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DALY'S THEATRE—2 and 8—"Our First Families."
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—2 and 8—"An American Girl."
HAVERLY'S THEATRE—2 and 8—"La Fille du Tambour Major."
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2 and 8:30—"Hazel Kirke."
NIBLO'S GARDEN—2 and 8—"Ingomar."
PARK THEATRE—2 and 8—"A Baffled Beauty."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—2 and 8—"Pleasant Companions."
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1880.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Germany will refuse to aid in coercive acts against Turkey unless all the powers take part in them. ==== Several changes are proposed in the Cuban tariff by a committee of the Spanish Cortes. ==== A large cotton mill has been burned at Heywood, England.

DOMESTIC.—William H. English has tried in vain to explain away the charges of fraud published yesterday; his efforts to evade payment of a Washington debt are made public to-day. ==== The Republicans have made a grand demonstration in Indianapolis. ==== The Commercial Convention at Boston has declared against "free ships." ==== President Hayes continues to receive public welcomes on the Pacific slope. ==== Mrs. Ralston has begun a suit against Senator Sharon. ==== St. Julien failed to beat his record at Washington yesterday. ==== General Garfield spoke at Mentor to Republicans from Cleveland yesterday.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The preparations for the great parade on Monday night were completed yesterday. ==== Henry Ward Beecher spoke in Brooklyn and Horatio Seymour in this city. ==== The committees of the Democratic factions failed to agree about the division of city offices. ==== The Warren Court of Inquiry continued its sessions. ==== The Episcopal General Convention met as a Board of Missions. ==== Republican primary elections took place. ==== Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (112½ grains), 87.48 cents. ==== Stocks dull and drooping, closing quiet and weak.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate warmer and clear and partly cloudy weather, with chances of light rain late in the day. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 62°; lowest, 46°; average, 53¾°.

WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLID FOR HANCOCK

From the Staunton Valley Virginian, July 29, 1880.

"Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. THESE ARE THE SAME PRINCIPLES FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT FOR FOUR YEARS. Remember the men who poured forth their life blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket."—[*Wade Hampton, at the meeting in the interest of Democratic harmony in Virginia, at Staunton, July 26, 1880.*

From four prominent Democrats of Staunton, who sat on the platform while Hampton spoke.

We, the undersigned, heard the speech of General Wade Hampton, delivered in Staunton, on the 26th of July. We have also read the report thereof published in *The Valley Virginian* on the 29th of July, and hereby certify that that report was substantially correct.

ARCHIBALD G. STUART,
H. C. TINSLEY,
A. C. GORDON,
HUGH F. LYLE.

Staunton, Va., Aug. 26, 1880.

WHY SOLDIERS MUST VOTE FOR HANCOCK.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 23, 1880.

DEAR SIR: Your favor was duly received. I would most cheerfully introduce and urge the passage of a bill, such as you suggest, but **with the present Democratic House pension bills do not have much favor.** It has become almost impossible to get consideration of such a bill at all, and when considered, its chance of passing the House is very remote, and **the Rebel General who is at the head of the Pension Committee in the Senate is still more averse to allowing any such bills to pass.** It would not be at all probable, therefore, that the bill will be got through. I will confer with your brother. If he thinks there is anything in the matter I will very cordially act in the matter. Very truly, F. E. BEITZHOOVER.
E. W. CURRIDEN, *esq.*

Three hundred and twenty-nine means less than one-half the number of repeaters imported by the Democrats into Indiana.

Mr. Conkling is making a notable canvass in the West. A staff correspondent gives an interesting description of the curiosity to see him which seems universal, and of the effectiveness of his speeches.

A gain of 17 towns by the Republicans in Connecticut over 1876, and the loss by the Democrats of 28 towns, make an indication of growing Republican strength which might easily mean a tidal wave in the Middle States in November.

The emphatic manner in which the Commercial Convention at Boston declared yesterday in favor of legislative encouragement to American shipping, and against the admission of foreign ships to American registry ought to set at rest the notion that the country is going to take any step backward in its national policy on this subject. The decision of so influential a body as the Convention, should be heeded before our commerce is still more injured by foreign competition.

The principal arguments of the free and enlightened Democracy at this time appear to be stone-throwing at Republican processions—see the demonstrations at Belvidere, N. J., Westfield, N. J., and Honesdale, Penn.; and the showing of rebel flags—see the reports from West Chester, Penn. If the Democracy will be kind enough to continue these arguments up to the day of election, the Republican party can rest on its oars, and leave the work of making Republican voters to its opponents.

Senator Beckman, of New-Jersey, a member of the St. Louis Convention of 1876, and elected two years ago to the New-Jersey Senate as an Independent Democrat, declares his intention of voting for Garfield. Mr. Beckman is not a broken-down politician like the bogus Republicans whom Bogus Hadley has been bringing out for Hancock, but a man in the front rank of the influential men of his State. He still retains much of his Democratic feeling, but, like many other Democrats who are alarmed at the present tendencies of their party, does not desire to see it in control of the finances and Government of the country.

The account given in an Indiana dispatch of the way the "bar'l" was recently transported to Indiana by William H. Barnum is one of the most dramatic pictures of the canvass. Baggage usually goes in the baggage-car, but Mr. Barnum puts his, it seems, in his sleeping-car section, and it takes three men to watch that baggage properly so that at least one of them shall always be with it, even while the train has stopped for meals or the passengers are asleep. How it must harrow up the loyal Indiana Democrat to know that the precious contents of Mr. Barnum's trunk—the new Reform ark—will be lavished on imported voters and men who, unlike him, are not amiable enough to vote the Democratic ticket for nothing.

DEMOCRATIC SHAMS.

Eleventh-hour repentance commends itself only to Infinite wisdom and Infinite mercy. Will the American people forgive the Democratic party its many sins, because of its tardy and enforced repentance as to the public credit, the currency and the tariff? Possibly, for we are a long-suffering and much-forgiving people, but for the fact that the Democratic party is striving more desperately than ever, at the South and at the North to secure votes by fraud, and at the North to secure votes by gross misrepresentation of its aims. The party which tries to cheat the people on one point will cheat them, if it can, on every other.

To-day, the Democratic party is trying to convince voters that it is now and ever has been in favor of protection. Even such a free-trader as Mr. Dorsheimer raises in New-York his well-drilled voice for Democracy as the only party which can be trusted to maintain the protective principles. General Garfield, this free-trader objects, is not sufficiently protective for him. Mr. Randall is going up and down in the land with the same plea. So in Ohio, and in Indiana, no efforts are spared to convince the Democratic voter that his party, and his alone, is zealous for the protection of American industry. But what is the use of lying about this matter? Does not the whole country know that the Democratic party has formally resolved that it means to have "a tariff for revenue only"? What that phrase means the Democratic party continued to show for fifteen years ended with 1861, for it then demanded "a tariff for revenue "only," and, having the power, maintained a level or horizontal *ad valorem* duty without any discrimination in favor of home manufactures. Is it not marvellous that men fancy, at this late stage in a political contest, that they can pretend to be supporting the very cause against which they are committed by their platform, and by all the acts of their party for many years?

So it is as to resumption and specie payments. Less than three months before resumption was accomplished, the Democrats in nearly every State voted that specie resumption was impossible, and, if effected, would be ruinous. Now the same party professes, in certain Eastern States—but not elsewhere—to be most anxious for the maintenance of the very measure which it stubbornly and malignantly opposed. It is not yet one year since the ablest and most extreme inflationist in Ohio was supported for Governor by more Democratic votes than were ever given to any other candidate for a State office in that State, and at this hour the Democratic party is doing its utmost and worst to elect, as Governor of Indiana, the most reckless repudiator in that State. Its candidate for the Presidency has just congratulated Mr. Plaisted, the Greenback candidate in Maine, upon his supposed election, as a "glorious result." And yet we are told that the Democracy must be trusted as a hard-money party.

It is in the same spirit, doubtless, that the Democratic party tries to pass itself off as the party of free and pure elections. Less than one year ago that party was threatening to stop the wheels of Government unless it could strip the United States Supervisors of all power to prevent frauds. Even at this hour the hotels in Columbus and Indianapolis are crowded with the basest scoundrels of the basest slums of Eastern cities, who have gone West to manage gangs of repeaters in behalf of the Democratic party. In this city, too, steps taken for the prevention of fraud excite ungovernable indignation toward United States officials, and men who know enough to be thoroughly ashamed of themselves talk of using force to stop the discharge of duty by those officers. And yet the Democratic party pretends to be in favor of "a full vote, free "ballot and fair count."

The people of this country are in no mood to be cheated. They know what the Republican party wants—honest money, a tariff that protects, and a free and fair election. They know that the whole history of the Democratic party demonstrates its hostility to these things. It was hostile to honest money when it voted in 1878 that resumption was impossible, and in 1879 that resumption would fail. It was hostile to protection when it voted, four to one, for the Wood tariff bill in 1879. It was hostile to purity of elections when it threatened, within the last year, to break up the Government unless it was permitted to repeal or nullify the United States Election laws. The people know that the Democratic party has not changed its mind. Once more it is trying to cheat voters with a pretence of eleventh-hour repentance; that is all.

MR. ENGLISH'S DEFENCE.

The Herald publishes a telegram from Indianapolis, embodying Mr. English's defence against the pension charges. This consists of receipts signed by persons alleged to be the living heirs of his grandmother some years after the pension was obtained, and his discharge as administrator from the Probate Court by which he was appointed. These prove that Mr. English did finally settle with most of the persons named in the pension order for their share of the dead woman's estate, but the payments seem to have been made only after a lapse of years, and under pressure. Nothing in these papers tends in the slightest degree to remove from Mr. English the odium of a deliberate fraud upon the Government, laid upon him by the official correspondence of the distinguished Democrat, William L. Marcy, then Secretary of War, and J. L. Edwards, then Democratic Commissioner of Pensions.

A comparison of dates here is curious, to say the least. Mr. English received the money September 8, 1846. He was discharged as administrator November 11, 1846—barely two months afterwards. The order of the Court stated, in the usual terms, that it appeared from his accounts and vouchers that "the "estate was fully and finally settled." Mr. English has not shown any receipt from the heirs dated before the time of his discharge as administrator, at which time the estate was said to be "fully and finally settled." The earliest receipt, which is really only an assignment, is dated July 25, 1847—eight months after the administrator was discharged; another receipt October 15, 1847—eleven months afterward. Neither of these makes any allusion to the pension, but simply to the estate. The only one which mentions the pension was given August 27, 1849, nearly three years after his discharge as administrator, and some months after the scandal had driven him out of his Treasury place. The other papers are mostly certificates, dated three or four years after Mr. English received the money, and declaring that he had "accounted "for the pension to the satisfaction" of the persons named. The language of these certificates shows that a scandal of some sort had arisen with regard to the matter. They deny that he has been guilty of improper conduct, and declare that "he has settled with us to our sat-"isfaction." It is difficult to see what basis there could have been for such a scandal, if Mr. English had in a prompt and business-like manner paid over the money to the heirs when he received it. The evidence Mr. English has presented in his own behalf, raises the presumption that he did as other men have done before—paid up when he was found out.

But the main point, after all, is that Mr. English stands convicted on indisputable evidence of a fraud upon the Government. No proof of tardy restitution to his relatives can clear that score. On the 11th of December, 1848, more than two years after Mr. English had received the money and more than two years after he had been discharged as administrator, the Commissioner of Pensions writes to Secretary Marcy:

> Mr. English was illegally appointed administrator, and *now refuses to pay over the money.* Mr. Cooper requests that the amount due may be paid to the administrator who was lawfully appointed under the laws of Indiana.

Again the Commissioner of Pensions unites with the legal administrator in the following statement to Secretary Marcy:

> W. H. English, *for the fraudulent purpose of procuring the pension money, as is now evident, illegally procured letters of administration in 1845 in Clark County, Indiana, without the knowledge or consent of any person interested,* and presented the claim, and obtained the pension money as administrator, for the use of the heirs named, and *has not paid it over, and refuses to do so, and is wholly insolvent, as he says,* and the security is insufficient and not liable for the amount.

Secretary Marcy, in his private notes upon the case, said:

> Mr. Cooper adduces proof to show, and for the purpose of presenting the points of law the fact is admitted, that Mrs. Easton did reside in Jefferson County at the time of her decease, and not in Clark County, from the Court of which English obtained his letter of administration. It is also alleged, and, for the purpose of raising the question of law, admitted, that English *has not paid the money he received* as administrator to the children of Mrs. E., who, by the pension law, are entitled to it.

Again Secretary Marcy, in his letter asking the opinion of the Attorney-General, says "the following facts are admitted by the "Commissioner of Pensions and Secretary of "War":

> In 1845 W. H. English took out letters of administration, *as appears, fraudulently,* in Clark County, Indiana, on the estate of the said Sarah Easton, and as such administrator gave bonds in $300, and afterward, *unknown to the children of the deceased,* prosecuted her pension claim for the use of her children, as such administrator, and obtained the claim in money of upward of $2,000, and *has not paid it over to the children entitled to it, for whose use he received it; and is now, as he says, insolvent, and refuses to pay it to those children entitled to it.* These children have now applied for the claim in a new application under an administration legally granted, in Jefferson County, Indiana, where the deceased resided and died, and ask its allowance.

It must be borne in mind that Mr. English was all this time a Government clerk, and known to these officials as such when they put on record this scathing indictment of him. A letter in our Washington dispatches shows Mr. English in the act of attempting to make to Secretary Marcy the explanation which he had demanded. It was so far from satisfactory that Mr. English left his place in disgrace less than six weeks afterward. If Mr. English can show a certificate of character from William L. Marcy, let him produce it.

"SHOW US THE BOOKS."

One reason is often urged for a change in Government which is sometimes a good one. It might be good now if circumstances were different. The Democratic press attempt, in their feeble way, to use it when they say: "Show us the books—the Republican party "has kept them for twenty years. It is time "they were examined. You cannot trust any "party too long. Appoint the Democratic "party a committee to examine the accounts." There have been crises in this and other countries when such a demand was legitimate. There never was a time, we venture to say, in this or any other country, when it was so utterly without reason or pretext as it is now.

It is true that the Republican party has kept the books of the Government for twenty years. But have they been shut? Every citizen knows that for five long years the Democratic party has had its committees swarming over every page of them, in the hope of finding blunders and fraud in the arithmetic. For five years the Democrats have controlled the popular branch of Congress, and for one year both branches. They appointed a legion of investigating committees. Senator Windom, in a speech delivered more than a year ago, declared that there had been thirty-three such committees. More have been appointed since. The expense of these inquiries was enormous. It was estimated by the Senator just quoted to range at that time anywhere from a quarter to half a million of dollars. This does not seem a high estimate. The Senate contingent fund for the past year shows an expenditure for such committees, between July 1, 1879, and May 1, 1880, of $49,719. This is ten months' expenditure in one house.

And with what result? No Democratic committee has ever been able to produce the name of a single Republican defaulter by whom the Government lost a dollar. It is true that in the period immediately following the war abuses crept into the Administration, but Republicans exposed them and Republicans corrected them, and the Republican Administration to-day is the purest and most business-like the country has ever known. The loss by defalcation under President Hayes—supposing for the sake of argument that the loss falls on the Government, and not on the bondsmen—has been only one-third of one cent on each $1,000 of revenue, a ratio never before reached under this Government, and never, we will venture to say, under any Government with transactions of equal magnitude. All the Democratic drag-net committees have been fishing hard. No one has hindered them. The very officers whom they have accused of dishonesty have labored hard to help their investigations, as in the case of Senator Davis and the Treasury. They have had greater freedom than public interests perhaps justified, because the Republican party wanted the people to see that its whole record was open to the world. The committees proved nothing except against Democrats. The cry of "Show us the books" simply reminds the country of Democratic stupidity and extravagance; of the Democratic failure, though the search was eager, to find Republican corruption. It would be wise to drop it.

WHY THE "RATS" LEFT.

Our Democratic friends are not, as a rule, particularly hilarious over the accession to their ranks of such Republicans as General Butler, "Boss" Shepherd and Mullett. Some of them do not mention it at all; others barely give the names without venturing to accompany them with the announcement that they have gone over because they are shocked at the corruption in the Republican party, for they can readily see what a ghastly joke that is; but here and there some over-zealous newspaper treats the matter seriously, and affects pretends to think their party the gainer by such a reenforcement. These last have evidently not had the experience of Republicans in the early part of the war, when the enlistment of Billy Wilson's Zouaves from the thieves and pickpockets of the metropolis was thought to be a great advantage to the Union cause, until it was found that decent soldiers would not fight in the ranks with them, and that they themselves had enlisted more for the chance of stealing than from a stomach for fighting. One of these journals, we observe, cries out in connection with the report of their defection, "Rats leave a sinking ship." Now it may be true that rats like these sometimes leave a ship that afterward sinks, but they are more frequently driven out by fumigation, as in this case.

A Denver, Col., Democratic paper has astonished its more intelligent and discreet party associates with a two column interview with Mullett, the Great American Blasphemer, in which that picturesque person is represented as striking out "from the shoulder," "summarily summing up Garfield's character," giving "a parting kick at the Administra-"tion," etc., etc. The editor evidently does not know Mullett. He introduces him as "a "gentleman whose knowledge of political "affairs is as wide as the country itself," which information he doubtless derived from Mullett himself. If he had said his devastation of the Treasury was as wide as the country itself he would nearly have hit the mark. Probably no one man in this country has cost the Treasury so much in the erection of magnificent derricks, the costly cutting of granite under villanous contracts, and the piling up of outrages upon good taste, as Mullett. The derricks that this man caused to be put up all over the country while he was Supervising Architect of the Treasury cost more than enough to have paid for all the public buildings that were erected, and the work been done under honest contracts. Readers of THE TRIBUNE do not need to be told that we look upon his defection from the party precisely as we did upon his removal from office—as an undisguised blessing. He has been urged to go for the past five or six years, and to stand not upon the order of his going. Bounced from his office, he has skipped over naturally enough to the Democracy.

Most of the capital that the Democrats made from 1872 to 1876 out of the extravagance and corruption of the Republicans they owed to Mullett, "Boss" Shepherd and General Butler. The more intelligent of them understand this and have the sense to see that they actually lose one of their best arguments against the Republicans when these "rats" come over to them. But the Denver enthusiast does not seem to appreciate this circumstance. He parades Mullett under a half column of display lines as though he was really an acquisition to the Democracy, when any leader of the party of ordinary shrewdness could have told him that the coming of such recruits was a calamity, and that the Democrats could well afford to pay something handsome to have Mullett, Shepherd and Butler kept in office by the Republicans as a standing cause of offence to honest men. The files of THE TRIBUNE bear witness to our willingness, and even anxiety, to part company with these three persons any time in the past six years. They go now because they have been found out, and are convinced that they have nothing more to hope from the Republican party. The ship is not sinking, but it has been fumigated. That is what ails these particular "rats."

The folly of very young people bent on marrying in haste and repenting at leisure can probably never be eradicated so long as people continue to be born young and thoughtless. All the preaching and moralizing in the world will not prevent the repetition of such domestic tragedies as that disclosed in a police court on Wednesday, in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Jex, aged respectively twenty-one and seventeen, who had married under assumed names. It doubtless seemed like a farce to most of those who read it, but to the helpless and abandoned girl-wife, and to the imprisoned and disgraced boy-husband and the sorrowing parents of both, it was a tragedy full of grief and bitterness. Is it not possible to throw around such people the protection of the Law and the Church, by restricting ministers from marrying persons who are strangers to them? The minister in this case made no inquiries as to the identity of the young people, their relations to others, or their mental fitness for marriage. For all he knew, the names given were false (as it appears they actually were), the parties may have both been already married to others, or may have been escaped lunatics. We ought to have a law requiring a license to marry and identification, and possibly the consent of the parents.

A Democratic correspondent, filled with admiration for the great mule-buyer, says that Barnum's movements are watched with more interest than those of any other man in the United States. They are undoubtedly—by hungry Democrats.

The country holds its breath till Wednesday morning—and well it may.

Democratic repeaters and Democratic money are pouring into Indiana to procure by fraud and bribery a victory for a "change." That shows what sort of a change it would be.

The English pension case is a good deal like his Chicago fire subscription. He did a mean thing, and when it created a public stench he tried to crawl out of it by paying up.

The personal compliments of Grant for Hancock are not what hurt him and the Democrats, but the explanation given of the latter's reasons for surrendering to the Solid South when he went to Louisiana. Those show that he was eager to submit to the South in order to make capital for himself as a Presidential candidate. It was this willingness to become a Southern tool which will most seriously damage him at present. What the North fears is a Southern restoration. A good many well-meaning persons have been persuading themselves that Hancock would be strong enough to act as a check upon any attempt which might be made to restore the Constitution to the South as it existed before the war. They must be convinced now that, instead of being a check, Hancock would be a willing agent.

Has anybody discovered anywhere a Workingmen's Hancock Club? It would be a funny spectacle to see a workingman shouting for the reduction of his own wages.

No man can name a single risk in electing Garfield President.

Bayard and Belmont have retired simultaneously from the herculean task, which they undertook simultaneously, of proving that the Democratic party had a hard-money record. Belmont was hissed and hooted into silence, and Bayard was greeted with a stentorian shout from the Western Democracy to "shut up." The two eminent and only sound money Democrats should meet and repeat in chorus Belmont's objurgatory remark as he uttered it when Tammany hooted him down: "—— —— you, fellow citizens. I'm ashamed of you!"

Butler, Forney, Boss Shepherd, Mullett and Hadley—Hancock veterans and disgusted Republicans all. They should be photographed in a group.

Hancock's resounding platitude about a "free ballot, a full vote and a fair count," looks handsome when written over the names of the Philadelphia repeaters who have gone to Indiana to vote for a "change."

Jere Black is a rampant Hancock man, and if Buchanan were alive he would be one too. Jeff Davis and Judah P. Benjamin are rampant in the same cause also. Rah for a change!

Remember what Hancock said when he was asked to accept a Greenback nomination for the Presidency on a ticket with an ex-Confederate: "If I were nominated by a party I would be governed by its platform or I would not accept the nomination." In other words, "Glorious."

Wade Hampton is at it again. He made a speech at a Democratic meeting at Marion, S. C., on Monday last. The account of the gathering, given in the chief bulldozing organ, *The Charleston News and Courier*, says there were at least 700 Red Shirts mounted and careering about amid clouds of dust. One of the Red Shirt clubs "carried a white flag with a red shirt displayed under the motto '*In hoc signo vinces*,' and on the reverse, 'Solid for Hancock, Hagood, and Richardson.'" The Red Shirts, it is stated, "cheered piercingly and vehemently." It should be remembered that these clubs are the direct descendants of the Ku-Klux, and are so regarded by the negroes. Yet in the face of these 700 red clad shrickers, Wade Hampton had the audacity to say: "Mr. John Sherman, the Secretary of the Treasury, said some time ago that the people were called upon to surrender all they possessed to Wade Hampton and the Ku-Klux and the small segment of the Democratic party in the North. I wrote, asking him if he used this language. His answer was somewhat equivocal and he did not deny associating my name with the Ku-Klux; and I say now in public, as I wrote him in private, that when he made that statement he said what was false, and what he knew at the time was false. It has come to a pretty pass, my countrymen, when a man elected to Congress and honestly striving to do his duty under the Constitution can have these base and groundless assaults made on him. When a man strikes at South Carolina through me, I shall only say to him, as I did to Sherman, that he tells a lie." The performance doesn't seem to need any comment.

By the way, don't let it be forgotten that the Democratic party increased the public expenditures at the rate of over $8,000,000 a year, or $44,000,000 in five years. You want to vote to change that.

Hancock is so thoroughly in sympathy with the South that he adopts its style in conversation. In a letter to John B. Hassin, in May, 1878, he speaks of "Radicals" and "Radicalism," instead of Republicans and Republicanism. The South always uses those terms, except when it abbreviates the former into "Rads," or substitutes "Dam Yanks."

That 329 seems to be badly damaged as a Democratic joke. One effectual way of treating it is to put a dollar mark in front of it and six ciphers after it, and mark over the whole, "rebel claims."

If English paid that pension money over to its rightful owners, what was all the official correspondence about? Perhaps he paid it finally, but he waited till it became so hot for him that he could wait no longer.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Robert Browning has derived much benefit from long pedestrian excursions near Grenoble. He is a great lover of mountain scenery.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson, it is said, never is in Harrisburg without visiting the grave of his grandfather, the original "Joe Jefferson," who was also a famous actor.

Mr. Gladstone expects to be in London permanently toward the end of this month, and his first political speech since his sickness will be made at the Lord Mayor's dinner early in November.

Mr. Peter Cooper has written to Mayor Latrobe, of Baltimore, that his health being much improved since he received the invitation to be a guest at the Baltimore Celebration, he will undertake to be present on any one day that may be designated. A special car of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway will convey him there and back.

The Marquis of Lorne and a numerous suite have been duck shooting in Ontario, and in the two days the fourteen sportsmen bagged 1,112 ducks. The Governor-General showed himself to be not only an adept in the art of extracting merriment from "roughing it," but also a crack shot, for his score was 115 ducks, the largest but one.

Judge Origen S. Seymour and wife, of Litchfield Hill, Conn., celebrated their golden wedding in the old homestead on Tuesday last. Among the guests were ex-Governor Horatio Seymour, who is a cousin; Mrs. Roscoe Conkling, who is a member of the New-York branch of the family, and Governor Andrews and ex-Governors English and Ingersoll.

The kindly intention of providing Mr. Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer, with a home in Philadelphia worth $8,000, has not been realized, owing to the failure of the Committee to raise the money. Mr. Murphy is worse off than before. He has been turned out of the house after advancing $1,500 toward the purchase. Of this $1,200 has been returned by the Committee which has given a note of hand for the remaining $300. But he loses a large sum which was expended on improvements.

The story that the Empress Eugenie intended to leave England and take up her residence in Switzerland is denied by *The London Morning Post*, which says she has just bought the Farnborough Hill estate, in Hampshire, close to the borders of the County of Surrey, for $250,000. The estate was the property of the late Mr. Longman, the well-known publisher, and consists of about 257 acres, with a picturesque mansion, erected by the late owner about eighteen years ago. The Empress will not go into possession until January, as Mrs. Longman, the widow, is very anxious to spend another Christmas at Farnborough Hill. The Empress intends to build on the property a memorial chapel to receive the bodies of the Emperor and Prince Imperial."

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Sept. 27.—The Venezuelan Consul has presented to President Salomon, in the name of General Guzman Blanco, President of Venezuela, a gold medal bearing the image of Bolivar, in testimony of the friendship existing between Generals Salomon and Blanco, when both were Ministers of their respective Governments in Paris.

MUSIC.

LA FILLE DU TAMBOUR MAJOR.

An English version of Offenbach's latest opera, "La Fille du Tambour Major," was brought out a few days ago at Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre by Leavitt's English Opera Burlesque Company. As it is the latest of Offenbach's operas, so it is also in many respects the weakest. The music is neither bright nor fresh, and calls to mind in one place or another nearly every one of the composer's older and more amusing works. In Paris it depended for its success on a brilliant stage setting, clever acting and dialogue which, if it was somewhat *risqué*, was at least sparkling and witty. In the version presented at the Fourteenth Street Theatre but one of these elements of success is present—a good setting. The dresses are new and brilliant, and the stage is exceedingly bright. But it is not well acted, on the whole. Mme. Selina Dolaro as *Stella*, the Drum Major's daughter, bears most of the weight of the piece on her own shoulders. She is pretty, vivacious, and sprightly, and she enters heartily into the fun of the piece and sings what music she has with much grace. Miss Williams as *Griolet*, and Mr. Robson as the *Duc della Volta* also do some clever acting. Except in these respects the performance is not to be commended. The chorus and orchestra are very bad, and most of the fun of the original has been sifted out in the translation.

DESERET.

The new American opera "Deseret," by Messrs. W. A. Croffut and Dudley Buck, will be brought out at Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre on Monday evening. This is the first work of any importance produced by Americans in the vein in which Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan have been so successful with "H. M. S. Pinafore" and "The Pirates of Penzance;" both composer and author are widely known, Mr. Buck as the composer of the Centennial Cantata and of a large number of songs and of some of the best church music that we have, and Mr. Croffut as the author of the popular "Bourbon Ballads" recently published in THE TRIBUNE. The opera itself deals with subjects which are purely American—Mormonism and the Indian question.

The curtain rises on a camp of United States soldiers near Salt Lake City, who proceed to sing a chorus in praise of Army life, after the fashion of the orthodox chorus in Italian opera, whether it be of soldiers, peasants or brigands. *Lieutenant Montgomery*, the brother of the heroine, and in spite of his being an Army officer, the son of a Mormon elder, remarks that there is one thing better than being a soldier, and that is being an Indian Agent. For has not *Joseph Jessup*, the Agent at the post, saved $25,000 the first year out of a salary of $4,500? But *Jessup* has hoodwinked the Indians and the commandant, and nearly every one else about the post, and is in high favor. The soldiers go off and he comes on, opening with this song:

> Ha-ha! I've cleaned the Injun out!
> Their paint is awfully flashy!
> They've put their money in a spout
> And I've got half of their money!
> They flock in squads around the fort
> As ragged as they can be,
> But out of their poverty they support
> Some rare chaps like me!
> Live Injun—bad Injun!
> Dead Injun—good Injun!
>
> *Dusacs.* Hump-te-hump-te-lee!
>
> Ha-ha! The happy hunting ground
> Is going rapidly peopled,
> With three red weeds that grow around
> And don't appear to be wanted!
> O, sweep 'em off! And leave the room
> For civilization's tree—
> Upon whose innumerous branches bloom
> Superior flowers like me!
> Live Injun—bad Injun!
> Dead Injun—good Injun!
> Hump-te-hump-te-lee!

Major Clem, the commander of the post, appears and reveals to *Jessup* his love for *Rosamond, Montgomery's* sister, who is destined by her cruel parent to become the twenty-fifth wife of *Elder Seram*, of the Mormon Church. *Jessup* promises him his help, and announces his determination to make war on the Mormon faith, by blackballing the *Elder* by a threat of an indictment for bigamy. *Rosamond* enters, looking for her brother, and she and *Clem* have a love scene. *Clem* goes off to his tent, and *Elder Seram* arrives in time to catch his future bride just as she is going, and shears over the prospect of having "a new girl for his cage." *Rosamond* hurries away, followed by *Seram*, and the soldiers again come on, asking for *Arabella*, the daughter of the regiment, a sort of military "Maid of All Work," she enters, and, advancing to her wash tub, sings:

> I'm cheerful and happy in doing my duty—
> Determined at day to do good and the true;
> I scrub every tub in my natural beauty
> To wash out the dirt of my darlings in blue.
>
> *Chorus with Arabella.* The regiment's laundress,
> With soap and hot water, etc.
>
> From scrubbing and rubbing who never refrains,
> And that is why all her
> Acquaintances call her
> The pet of the army, the sylph of the plains!
>
> I marched with the lads on the far rolling prairie,
> Where no other lady for months you would see,
> And while they shouted sadly of Mattie or Mary,
> I always exceed "Darlings! cheer up! Look at me!"
>
> *Chorus.* The regiment's laundress
> With soap and hot water, etc.

As she finishes, *Seram's* four-and-twenty wives march in in boarding-school order, marshalled by the First Wife, and dragging a solitary baby-carriage. The soldiers invite them to linger with them and join in their singing, but they must not stay. They must go back to their husband in the city. But as they are about to leave, a band of Indians, headed by *Setting Hen*, come in to complain to the Major of their distress. From this point the act is a capital satire on the treatment of the Indians by the Government and its Agents. *Setting Hen* tells his grievances, and the act closes with the following chorus, the "How! How!" of the Indians being the comment on the verse as it proceeds:

> Lo! the mighty Yankee Nation,
> Loves to drive the Indians on (How! How!)
> And to profit by speculation
> Makes it business for white to lone (How! How!)
> When it wants a reservation,
> Off it starts to run a raid,
> To shoot 'em down—
> And thinks it lots of fun!
>
> Robbing Indians isn't stealing;
> You can never wrong a Red! (How! How!)
> Killing ones doesn't hurt their feeling,
> And we're most when we're dead (How! How!)
> They won't fit for honest dealing,
> So our pioneers are hired
> To hunt 'em down—
> It's an awful waste of lead.
>
> Keep away your schoolbook teaching—
> If you educate their eyes (How! How!)
> They'll detect our overreaching
> When we furnish them supplies. (How! How!)
> All your namby pamby preaching
> Cannot make a savage rise;
> To hunt 'em down
> Is the way to civilize!

The second act discloses a parlor in *Seram's* house, out of which twenty-four doors lead to the respective apartments of his twenty-four wives, and over each door is a window. *Seram* enters, and, summoning his wives, announces that he has invited some Gentile friends to come that evening, that they may see "how happy an Apostle's wives may be." The wives are delighted and go off to dress, followed by *Seram*, who goes for his "other boots." *Jessup* is the first to arrive, and discovers in the first wife, wh