Amusements To-Night.

BIJOU OPERA HOUSE—8—"The Bohemian Girl."
CASINO—8—"Little Duke."
EDEN MUSEE—Waxworks.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—"May Blossom."
POLO GROUNDS—Base Ball.

Index to Advertisements.

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Amusements	7	6	Miscellaneous	3	6
Announcements	8	6	Miscellaneous	8	6
Business Notices	4	1	Marriages and Deaths	5	6
Boarding Rooms	7	4	New Publications	6	1
Business Chances	7	3	Ocean Steamers	7	3
Copartnership Notice	3	6	Proposals	7	5
Divorced Notices	7	4	Political	5	6
Dancing Academies	6	4	Real Estate	7	1
Excursions	7	6	Rooms and Flats	6	4
European Advs.	9	4	Situations Wanted	7	4-5-6
Financial	7	3-4	Special Notices	5	6
Help Wanted	7	6	Steamboats and R. R.	6	5-6
Hotels	7	3	Summer Resorts	7	2-3
Instruction	6	2-3-4	Teachers	6	4
Legal Sales	7	1	The Turf	7	5
Legal Notices	7	5			

Business Notices.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 12.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The Lydian Monarch again disabled ==== It is believed that the steamer Amsterdam and cargo will be saved. ==== Crown Solicitor Bolton denies charges made by informer Casey. ==== A large Liberal demonstration in Brussels. ==== Great excitement in Foo-Chow in expectation of a French attack. ==== Crops in Mexico destroyed by locusts.

DOMESTIC.—A second shock of earthquake was sensibly felt yesterday in New-Hampshire and Massachusetts. ==== General Logan was received with enthusiasm on his journey through this State. ==== Salon Chase has declared for Blaine. ==== Albert Wodkie, of Buffalo, committed suicide at Niagara Falls. ==== Fellowplay, Euclid, Nitot and Minnie Meteor won the Saratoga races. ==== Judgments were rendered in Cleveland enforcing the Scott law. ==== Marshall Key committed suicide at Council Bluffs. ==== Two men were killed by the explosion of a propeller's boiler at Madison, Indiana. ==== The State Trades Assembly of Workingmen met at Utica. ==== The Clio and Athlon won the handicap prizes for schooners and sloops respectively, at the New-York Yacht Club race from Martha's Vineyard to Newport.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Wall Street Bank closed its doors yesterday, the cashier having used its funds in speculation and run away. ==== A second earthquake shock was reported in some quarters. ==== Senator Hawley and ex-Governor Oglesby addressed a Republican meeting in Newark. ==== Testimony regarding Rhinelander's mental condition was given. ==== A franchise was granted for an elevated cable road in Brooklyn. ==== Health Officer Smith issued Quarantine regulations against cholera. ==== Commissioner Thompson made his quarterly report. ==== An injunction was secured against the Starin ferryboats. ==== The steerage passengers of the Amsterdam arrived. ==== Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 84.99 cents. ==== Stocks, after opening lower, were feverish and fluctuating and closed weak at near the lowest prices.

THE WEATHER—TRIBUNE local observations indicate warmer, fair or clear weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 80°; lowest, 62°; average, 69¼°.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE *mailed to them, postpaid, for 75 cents per month, with or without Sunday paper, the address being changed as often as desired.* THE DAILY TRIBUNE *will be sent to any address in Europe for $1 35 per month, which includes the ocean postage.*

Cholera is fast dropping out of notice as a sensation, and does not seem to be spreading through France as widely as was expected. It is, however, making its way slowly into Italy. Despite its partial disappearance, our quarantine authorities will doubtless appreciate the importance of not relaxing their watch against its entrance into this country. So long as the disease exists at all in foreign ports with which we trade, the danger is nearly as great as if it were raging in those places.

It is gratifying to note that the city's credit remains unimpaired despite the fact that Governor Cleveland vetoed the bill to improve the condition of the Sinking Fund and to place greater safeguards around the municipal funds generally—a bill approved by the best financiers in New-York. Yet the 3 per cent bonds which were bid for yesterday are an excellent investment, and the buyers ought to be glad to get them at par. They are free from all city and county taxes, which probably amount to 2 per cent more.

The excellent scheme suggested by Adjutant-General Farnsworth of having the National Guard trained in seacoast defence is now undergoing a practical trial. The 12th Regiment has just gone into camp at Fort Wadsworth, on Staten Island, for a week's work in this branch of warfare. A great deal cannot be learned in so short a time, but a beginning will be made, and if the plan is carefully followed out year after year New-York will speedily have greater reason than ever to be proud of her militiamen. The camp drill at Peekskill and the practice at Fort Wadsworth should turn out for us the best citizen soldiers in the Union.

During no summer heretofore has so much interest been shown in horse-racing in this country as at present. Three great meetings are now in progress—at Chicago, at Saratoga, and at Monmouth Park—where running races take place almost daily. Interest in trotting has also been revived by the wonderful performances of Maud S. and Jay-Eye-See. None of the thoroughbreds are indulging in any fractures of records, but the performances this year of such animals as Miss Woodford, George Kinney, Freeland, St. Saviour, Rataplan and Wanda show that the colts and fillies of to-day are not one whit inferior to the best of other generations.

The story of the irregularities in the Wall Street Bank, so far as it is told, is the old, old story of misplaced confidence in the cashier. Dickinson seems to have had great influence in the concern, and thereby was enabled to lend the bank's money as he saw fit. It is suggested by the present aspect of the affair that the cashier really lost the money in speculation, and that the loans on "wild-cat" securities were not bona fide loans. That the bank should be ruined under such circumstances was, of course, only a matter of time. It will be seen that this far the case presents no novel features. The moral is also the familiar one, that the directors of a bank should direct its affairs, and not leave them solely in the hands of the cashier.

THE REPUBLICAN POLICY TESTED.

There are about 12,000,000 male adults in this country engaged in gainful occupations, and the census shows that this is about the number of males of the voting age. Substantially the whole male population that can vote is at work, and about half of the whole number is engaged in farming, nearly one-quarter in manufactures and mining, over one-sixth in personal and professional services, and about one-twelfth in trade and transportation. How can the Government promote the welfare of these workers?

"Let them alone," say the British free-trade theorists; "do not meddle with them at all; help no one, make taxes as light as possible, and leave everybody to find his level." The results of the "let alone" policy can be seen in England. Whoever wishes to ascertain what sort of level the great body of workers reach under such a system can examine Mr. Porter's letters, the official reports of the Bureau of Statistics, or any other accurate and trustworthy statement of the condition of labor abroad.

The Republican party, on the contrary, holds that Government ought to do all it can to elevate, dignify and protect labor. It began by enacting a homestead law. This offers a farm to every industrious citizen who is willing to cultivate it, and the effect has been to fix a level below which the wages of agricultural labor can never be depressed so long as available public lands remain. By this great measure, fully half of all the workers in the country were directly and permanently benefited, for the owners of farms themselves have secured homesteads in great number for their children, or for themselves when tempted to remove to new States. But this act, in some respects the most important and beneficent that has been passed for a quarter of a century, was carried by Republicans against persistent Democratic opposition.

The protective tariff was enacted, also, as soon as the Republican party gained power to make any law whatever. Under its operation, the wages of millions of workers in the manufactures and in mining have been sustained, the enormous development of those industries has secured a home market for farmers, and a greatly increased demand for labor in all the mechanic arts, and the farmers have moreover been directly benefited in many ways, particularly near the Canadian border, and in the growth of wool in all parts of the country. But this measure, also, though it directly benefited more than a quarter of the wage-earners in the country, and indirectly but powerfully helped them all, was resisted at the outset, and has ever since been assailed most savagely, by the Democratic party.

The effect of these great Republican measures is illustrated in the latest report of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, recently published. In this elaborate report the wages of persons in ninety industries in Massachusetts are compared for 1883, for 1860, and for intermediate years, with the wages of persons in similar occupations in Great Britain. On page 424 we find a single sentence which the laborers of this country may well remember:

> The result of the comparative wages investigation is that the general average weekly wage of the employes in the industries considered, was 77.49 PER CENT HIGHER IN MASSACHUSETTS THAN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

In another sentence, on the same page, it is stated that "in Massachusetts, from 1860 to 1883, *the advance was 28.36 per cent.*" Here we have data which fairly illustrate the practical benefits conferred by the Republican policy. It has enabled the workers of the ninety industries in this country to secure wages 77½ per cent higher than workers in similar industries get in Great Britain. And it has enabled the workers of these ninety industries in this country to secure wages 28 1-3 per cent higher than they enjoyed in 1860, at the close of a long period of Democratic "taxation for public purposes exclusively." Do the workers see in these facts any reason for supporting the candidate of the British free-traders?

THE SIZE OF THE NOVEMBER VOTE.

The probable vote for the Presidency in November next will be very close on ten and a half millions, and may exceed that number. The vote in 1880, using round figures, was 9,220,000 in a total population of 49,371,000, and in a male population of the voting age reported at roundly 12,571,000 for the thirty-eight States. The population of the States will be, in November next, above 56,000,000, in the eight Territories and the District of Columbia very nearly a million, making for the whole country a grand total of fully 57,000,000. These latter figures are arrived at by calculating the natural increase of our population through the excess of births over deaths at 2 per cent a year. To this must be added the immigration. Now if a population of 49,371,000 in the States includes a voting population of 12,571,000, a population of 56,000,000 contains a voting population of nearly 14,280,000, or that number of men possessing the legal age for voting.

In 1880 there were 9,220,000 ballots cast by a voting population of 12,571,000. If the people vote at the same ratio in November, the total number of ballots is likely to be 10,473,000. A comparison with the Presidential vote of 1876 produces substantially the same results, if the population of the States in that year is assumed at 44,870,000. For if that number cast 8,413,000 ballots, a population of 56,000,000 is likely to cast about ten and a half million votes; and as the State of New-York in 1880 cast 1,105,000 ballots in a total for the country of 9,220,000, it is not improbable that it will cast 1,250,000 ballots in the probable total of 10,500,000 which may be expected in November.

These gigantic figures may well fill one with awe. At the same time they illustrate the pretentious arrogance of the Republican Independents, who are unwilling to go with their party, and try to have a little conventicle of their own. Assuming that but one-half of the next popular vote for President and Vice-President will be Republican, is it not ludicrous that a mere handful of malcontents undertakes to dictate to about 5,250,000 Republicans who have acted deliberately, moderately, prudently and in entire harmony with party usage? If the methods of the Independents are adopted by the citizens of the United States, we shall have as many sects in politics as we have in religion, and it is not probable that the free trade professors or the universal critics will be in the majority, even if they should act before our great parties have adopted a platform of principles and nominated such candidates as may seem most desirable. The spectacle of the few Independents trying to reverse or annul the act of a party containing about 5,250,000 voters is both ludicrous and an evidence of political childishness.

EARTHQUAKE AFTERMATH.

No part of the earth's surface is free from liability to earthquakes. Certain regions are more liable than others, and principally because of the vicinity of active volcanoes; but the absence of volcanoes does not prevent seismic disturbances. Science has failed to account satisfactorily for earthquakes, and there is no theory of them which covers all the phenomena. The volcanic theory is defective, and so is the electrical theory and the gaseous theory. Taking a comprehensive view of the phenomena, the presumption seems justified that earthquakes are differently caused at different times and places. In volcanic belts the chemical processes going on beneath the surface no doubt are often sufficient of themselves to account for seismic disturbances. Volcanic eruptions may in like manner react upon distant regions through subterranean channels. It is, however, probable that electrical action is seldom or never absent from any form of earthquake. There is certainly abundant proof of its presence both in the disturbances occurring in volcanic and in non-volcanic areas. The earthquake shock appears always to be propagated from a centre outward, radially, though when the shock is mild, as on Sunday along this coast, it may be difficult or even impossible to locate the centre of disturbance.

Again, the severity of the shock may be modified considerably by the character of the ground through which the earthquake wave passes, though the results are not always alike under similar conditions. Thus it is curious that on Sunday houses built on made ground near the water front in this city hardly felt the shock; while in 1868 the made ground at San Francisco was the scene of the greatest destruction. It is to be noted, too, that in the late earthquake a loud noise was heard nearly everywhere. The severest California earthquakes, however, have been unaccompanied by noise. Much nonsense has been talked and written about "earthquake weather." In truth there is no such thing outside of the tropics. The connection between atmospheric and electrical disturbances and seismic action is, however, often clearly shown in the simultaneous occurrence in those regions of cyclonic storms and earthquakes, together with profuse lightning. The presence in the atmosphere of an abnormal amount of electricity seems to have been generally perceived by sensitive persons on Sunday, and the rumbling accompaniment to the shock suggested subterranean thunder. The electrical theory further finds support in the peculiar and unseasonable meteorological conditions which have prevailed during the past month, and in the frequent thunder storms occurring within the last ten days, all indicating a remarkable degree of electric saturation in the atmosphere.

There is, however, no kind of weather in which earthquakes do not occur wherever they occur with frequency. In violent storms and in dead calms; when a fresh breeze is blowing and when it is still and sultry; in clear weather and in foggy weather; under all sorts of meteorological conditions, in fact. No matter how they come, they always seem to last longer than they do. It has been stated that one man timed the Sunday shock, and found its duration to be forty-five seconds. Of course this is an error. *Had it lasted forty-five seconds there would have been very few buildings left standing in* this city or Brooklyn. Fifteen seconds is probably five longer than the shock lasted, and that was quite as long as the oscillation could have continued without doing any damage. Perhaps it is not necessary to say now that an earthquake is a terrifying phenomenon. Thousands of people have learned by personal experience that it is extremely awe-inspiring and alarming, and this mainly because it strikes at the root of the deepest conviction in the human mind, namely, reliance upon the stability of the so-called solid earth. Of course it is impossible to prepare against earthquakes, but we have reasonable assurance that this part of the earth's surface is not likely to be visited by them with any worse consequence than a general fright.

A GAIN FOR CLEVELAND.

Mr. William McGlory came out for Cleveland yesterday. William would have liked to come out for him sooner, but was prevented by what are popularly known as "circumstances not under his own control." At the time Cleveland was nominated he was temporarily sojourning at a well-known sanitarium near this city, Blackwell's Island, in fact. At the Island he remained—in the character of the right man in the right place—until yesterday morning, when, as we have said, he came out—for Cleveland.

This notable accession to the Democratic forces occurs at an opportune time. The Cleveland canvass has visibly drooped of late. Ever since *The Evening Post* began its malodrous and disgraceful defence of its Presidential nominee, he has been steadily losing ground. *The Post* entered the campaign insisting that the highest ethical standards should be applied to the candidates. But its defence is an insult to common decency, since it is based upon the proposition that respect for the seventh commandment is not to be regarded as one of "the virtues that bind human society together." No wonder that such a defence is found to have a most disastrous effect upon Cleveland's candidacy, and that, consequently, every man who comes out for him just now is made doubly welcome by the Democratic managers.

It is too early as yet to determine what part will be assigned Mr. McGlory in the conduct of the Cleveland canvass. But it is safe to say that the value of his services will be handsomely recognized. He has the reputation of carrying a good many votes in his breeches pocket, and gentlemen owning that variety of breeches are not to be trifled with. Perhaps he will be invited by the Democratic State Committee to take the stump and discourse on "the prison contract labor system, from the inside." Or, remembering that it was given out that he went to the Island a "reformed" man, he may be given charge of the "reform" bureau of the canvass, with headquarters at Armory Hall.

But there is time enough to arrange these details later. Sufficient for to-day is the knowledge that McGlory has come out for Cleveland. It is in order for Democratic papers to inform their readers that "Cleveland's prospects are improving."

A QUESTION OF IDIOCY.

The clearly idiotic TRIBUNE has discovered that a little more than a year ago *The Times* credited Mr. Blaine with "decidedly more popularity than any other Republican now or recently in public life," and said that "the sentiment which he has awakened is one of which any political leader might be proud." We have repeatedly said that Mr. Blaine's smartness had captured the hearts of large masses of Republicans who are too fully occupied in admiring his alleged brilliancy to have any time to note his corruption. And whatever may be the secret of his popularity we have no doubt that Mr. Blaine is proud of it, as any other political leader would be. And for the information of THE TRIBUNE we beg to say that any newspaper might properly say these things of a man whom it believed to be "corrupt and unfit to be President of the United States."—[The New-York Times.

Unless "the sentiment which he [Blaine] has awakened" is one based upon thorough confidence in the man, it could not possibly be a sentiment "of which any political leader might be proud."

By the way, how happens it that *The Times* is dumb as an oyster about the related discovery of "the clearly idiotic TRIBUNE"—meaning the discovery that Cleveland, whom it is now supporting is the same Cleveland whom it denounced only last year? *The Times* would have its readers believe than Grover Cleveland is a fit man for the Presidency. But is it at all likely that a man who has made a bad Governor will make a good President? *The Times* is on record as holding that Cleveland has made a bad Governor. It pilloried him a year ago as guilty of "humbug pretensions of reform," as the perpetrator of "the cheapest and scurviest tricks," as a "very low-priced statesman," as having "the blindness or the desperate hardihood" to sign "the infamous Aqueduct bill," as being an ally of those who were concerned in "a political job of the most gigantic proportions." Will *The Times* explain, or will it find it more convenient to sequester its head in the sand?

OUR FRIENDS, THE ENEMY.

If the practical work of the campaign is neglected, if districts are not canvassed, if the issues of the contest are not brought intelligently before the people, if means are not adopted to strengthen the wavering and convince the doubting, the elections may be forfeited, and what promised to be victory may be turned into defeat.—[The Word.

This is a just though melancholy description of the sort of campaign that usually results when a party has no principles that it dares to acknowledge or defend, and a candidate who is notoriously inexperienced and unfit, and the party is, therefore, trying to steal an election by personal abuse and blackguardism. How can men "organize" in such a case?

If I had been conducting a campaign against Cleveland I think I should have made more out of his being a hangman. Far be it from me to say that a man who is a hangman should not do his duty, or that it is any disgrace for him to do his duty as an executioner. Where I should have drawn the line is, What sort of a man is it that chooses to be a hangman? For a lawyer of a respectable law firm, doing a living business even, to desert that high and honorable profession for the purpose of being a public executioner, whatever the temptation of the emoluments of such office might be, is a wonder to me.—[Letter to The Sun.

Does *The Sun* really think that sort of thing more important than the grave difference between the Republican party of protection and the Democratic party of British free-trade? General Butler did not. He warned the Democratic convention that a refusal to meet the tariff question satisfactorily would be fatal. Apparently, he was right.

"I ask you to elect the whole Republican ticket next November with the sole exception of substituting Cleveland for Blaine."—[Kicking in his sleep.

Oh, no; you forget; what about that lurking horror—Hendricks? He and Cleveland are one and indivisible so far as your vote goes.

It is nonsense to entreat Mr. Schurz for anything contained in the Democratic platform, particularly as no fewer than half a dozen everybody wrote the principal plank in it is sense.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

A portion of the Democratic newspapers content themselves with pitching into Cleveland. Another portion leave Cleveland alone, but pitch into the platform. The former hold that the platform is all right, but that the candidate is the mistake. The latter hold that the candidate is all right, but that the platform is the mistake. The earnest that views the remains of the Democracy after the November election will doubtless find that both candidate and platform contributed handsomely to the mournful result.

Messrs. Daniel Manning, William C. Whitney, Smith M. Weed, Dan'l S. Scott, of Connecticut, and Charles Barnum were summoned to Albany to secure Governor Cleveland's nomination. They seem to be more anxious now and active to be doing the election. Turn the Rascals out!—[New-York World.

This is hardly parliamentary. The term Rascals ought not to be applied to quite *all* the prominent Democrats named. It is true that some of them have just been "turned" in, and not "out," greatly to the disgust of many. Mr. Barnum is a person whose turning out has been earnestly demanded by several journals. But the insertion of these persons is easily explained. It is too early to "buy seven more mules," or to purchase electoral votes, in South Carolina or in Oregon.

As Grover Cleveland, the reform Mayor and the reform Governor, we should have a reform President. All the atmosphere at Washington would then breathe reform.—[Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler in Boston.

Breathe it as the bar-rooms do when a Democratic convention is in session, and the great party which Mr. Curtis described as not only "very hungry," but also "very thirsty," is suddenly let loose in behalf of the temperance cause.

It is plain that the Democrats are not really so sanguine as their talk. The leaders fully realize the uncertainties of the situation, which further tempts them to put a new party man, and an existing Democrat whose shortcomings to him will be the Democratic party lines to follow him on election day.—[Boston Letter in The Springfield Republican.

This is one of the first gleams of returning sense in the Dependent press. Signs of defection in the Democratic ranks have ordinarily been interpreted by the free trade allies of Bourbonism as affording ground for encouragement. When Tammany rebelled at Chicago against a nomination that was regarded as hostile to the interests of workingmen, Governor Cleveland was pronounced a stronger man on account of "the enemies he had made." The revolt of large bodies of Irish voters and workingmen was hailed with cheerful impudence as one of the best things that could happen for the Democratic cause. These defections, the free trade organs argued, were a positive source of strength to Governor Cleveland. When General Butler decided to remain in the Presidential field, the news was received by the same journals with alacrity as settling the Presidential question. "Butler," observed *The New-York Times*, "ought to drive to Cleveland's support more votes than he can take from it." It was really unkind for this practical Boston correspondent to break in upon the comfortable, if senseless, optimism of the coterie of free trade editors.

Cleveland, in the presence of a lot of vile and venal scandal-mongers whom he could silence with a plain declaration, says to his friends, "tell the truth."—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

Governor Cleveland is then a man of heroic mould, of austere Spartan virtue, for telling the truth after the truth had found him out.

Democrats are not wholly agreed upon all subjects of political importance, but the tendency of the Democratic party toward a policy protective of equal public rights and conservative of the constitutional guarantees therefor is pretty well understood. Beside, the Democratic party is identified with tariff reform, although retarded to some extent by its hostile minority within the party.—[Galveston News.

There is an honest Democratic journal that knows what the triumph of its part implies. It will mean free trade. The traditional policy of the party, the platforms of the last three Democratic Conventions, the election of Speaker Carlisle, the struggle to pass the Morrison bill, the openly avowed sympathies and purposes of a large majority of the party leaders, and the recruits gained from the Republican ranks, all point in one direction—revenue reform in the interest of British free Trade.

It is pretty hard to keep up with Mr. Beecher's lightning transformations, but we believe that up to June 10 he thought the welfare of the country identical with Republican success; after the nomination of Blaine he felt it his duty to oppose the Democratic party, and now he advises everybody not to support the Democratic nominations.—[Western Paper.

The last man from Buffalo who visited him was quite convinced that Governor Cleveland had been supporting an orphan asylum for the benefit of his married friends.

John G. Whittier's letter, in which he announced his intention of supporting Blaine and Logan, has now been before the public for over a week. And yet, strange to say, *The Evening Post* has neglected to retaliate either by calling him Jack Whittier or insinuating that he was a Star-Route thief. *The Post* would seem to be losing its grip.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, is one of the Representatives the Republican party cannot afford to lose. He is able, bright, strong, and a most zealous defender of Republican principles. As the shrewd sharpshooters of an army pick out the men who make the hostile force most effective, the Democrats are concentrating efforts to beat Mr. Reed, though with little prospect of success. An especial reason for their spite against him is that his shrewdness and ability were very damaging to the Democratic party when the Sage of Cipher Alley was investigated. The completeness of Mr. Tilden's exposure made the Democrats hate Mr. Reed and Mr. Hiscock with a perfect hatred. But Mr. Reed has enraged them many times since that day by his keen defence of the protective system, and of the shipping interests of the State from which he comes. Maine would not be wise to send any less experienced man in his place, but would be particularly foolish to elect a member who would obey the dictates of a free-trade Democratic caucus.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Democratic journals are naturally beginning to abuse General Butler with great vigor and many adjectives. "He has sold out"; "he is going to help Blaine"; "he is a traitor to the party"; "the greatest political prostitute I ever heard of"; "on the whole has no influence." All this is intensely interesting, especially the rapturous conclusion that he has no influence. THE TRIBUNE is not in General Butler's confidence, but it is fair to suppose that he thinks the Democratic party has lived long enough; and he ought to know, for he was a conspicuous Democratic leader when many of those who are painting him as black as the ace of spades were old Whigs, or Know-Nothings, or Republicans—or unborn.

Mr. Hendricks regards Indiana as already sure for the Democratic nominees. Perhaps the best evidence of his lack of sense or sincerity appears in his next statement: "I have no doubt that Ohio can be wheeled into the Democratic column." In Mr. Hendricks's opinion Ohio and Indiana stand upon about the same level, but if Ohio gives less than 25,000 majority for the Republican ticket in October all the Democratic papers will claim a great victory.

The aggressive campaign for Governor Cleveland, judging from the newspapers which are conducting it, seems to be composed of the following elements: Abuse of *The New-York Sun*, 67 parts; abuse of General Butler, 32 parts; defence of the candidate's personal character, 1 part.

Mr. John Bright has recently stated in a public speech that "the English working-classes were never so prosperous under the protective system as now." If Mr. Bright will read Mr. Porter's letters he will learn how the condition of English workers impressed an acute American observer fresh from the study of the rewards of labor in his own country. And if Mr. Bright would only visit America (where he would receive such a welcome as few men have ever deserved) he could not fail to be enlightened by the condition and the talk of laborers who once worked for English wages.

Southern orators are beginning already to fire the Southern heart with the declaration that the Democrats of to-day are contending for the same principles for which they fought from Sumter to Appomattox. There will be another "lost cause"—or if they prefer, the same old cause will be lost again—in November.

In January, 1855, the newspaper with which Mr. Blaine was connected said, with truth, that "more criminals reach us from Great Britain in a single year than were ever transported to the penal colonies in ten years," and that "those convicts and felons" were allowed to vote in this country. This, *The Boston Globe* says, was calling all immigrants from Ireland "convicts and felons." If a journal cannot support Mr. Cleveland in Boston without degrading itself to such a lie, its case must be desperate indeed. Thirty years ago, and at other times since, the deportation of criminals to this country from Great Britain was a matter of serious and just complaint. This Nation did not complain because honest and industrious immigrants came hither. It did and does complain, when Great Britain gets rid of the dangerous scoundrels of London by emptying them into New-York.

PERSONAL.

Emile Augier, the dramatist, was the schoolmate at the college Henry IV of the Duke D'Aumale. Their intimacy led afterwards to his appointment as librarian to the Duke, a post which he held for many years. He is said never to have entirely left his career, and to claim that he has been the victim of hostile cliques. He is, nevertheless, reported to have made considerable money by his work (per annum as much, sometimes, as 200,000 francs). His comedy rather than his tragedy is his feature, but he is essentially a thoroughly Parisian, who is irrevocably convinced that society in the world is fit for an artist or scholar to live in.

For her recent visit to Heidelberg the Empress of Austria engaged the whole of the well-known and expensive Schwetzinger Hof for a month, brought a suite of seventy persons (including four fencing masters, with whom Her Majesty practiced for two hours daily) and spent seven thousand florins in the town.

A correspondent writes to *Truth* (London): I do not like Lord Randolph Churchill's politics, but I do admire his dress, and I protest against the injustice done to him in the new Russian Exhibition, by the ungainly and ill-fitting clothes in which he there stands, waxing eloquent in a rather aggressive attitude. Write on this subject, let me add, but be hold! busts of the effigy of Charles Dickens, in the same exhibition, would shame even the shabby Alfred Jingle in the bitter wore them.

General Beauregard is daily seen on Canal-st. in New-Orleans. He is of short stature, *The Boston Transcript* says, with white hair, mustache and imperial, and notwithstanding his advance years he is as nimble and erect as many men years his junior. The General walks back and forth from his home, winter and summer, and can be found almost any time at the club, of which he has long been a member, discussing the past with his friends and intimates. Unless directly questioned, he never refers to the scenes or causes of the late war, and altogether he is a courtly gentleman of the old school, with no trace of bonhomie, but some of the petty mannerisms which not infrequently creep out in the lower day parvenus and semi-aristocracy. General Beauregard has recently suffered a great bereavement in the death of a daughter, the wife of one of the most prominent citizens of New-Orleans, and since that sad event he has aged rapidly.

BOSTON, Aug. 11.—Congressman Thomas B. Reed will be unable to attend the mass meeting at Lake Maranacook to-morrow, being detained here by his duties as a member of the House Committee on Ordnance.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A gentleman who spent several hours yesterday in answering inquiries about the earthquake, will have the following pleasant conspicuously posted up in his office to-day: "Yes, I felt the earthquake. I did not know it was an earthquake; thought it was an ice wagon or the Keely motor on a rampage. I was not hurt; my family were not hurt; but the next man that talks earthquakes will be hurt. This is a business office."

A lady went to a fancy dress ball in London the other day as a champagne bottle, cork and all complete. This is not such a good dress as I once saw a man appear at a fancy-dress ball in. He was dressed as a tombstone, and had all his virtues emblazoned in front. A man asked Sydney Smith's advice once in choosing a costume for a masquerade, and told the witty parson he wanted a period dress. "Then wash your face and go as a gentleman, and I am sure no one would know you," was the rude reply.—[Chicago Rambler.

Tricycles are becoming very fashionable in Chicago.

The Georgia yam crop promises to be so immense that Editor Henry Grady, of *The Atlanta Constitution*, will likely be persuaded to remain in the country, notwithstanding the brilliant nickel-plated thrashing which his well-eved party is going to receive in November. The conciliatory influence which a well-organized yam exerts over a Georgia journalist is too pathetically sacred to be discussed in cold type.—[Philadelphia Press.

The Democratic organs are beginning to breathe more easily now. They have triumphantly proved the personal purity of Governor Cleveland by calling the Rev. Mr. Ball a liar, a buzzard and a horse-thief.

No wonder the Democratic press is making it hot for *The New-York Times* and the other independent organs. When they reflect upon the kind of a Presidential candidate the mugwumps have foisted upon them the swearwords of the English vocabulary are inadequate to the occasion.—[Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.

It is now positively asserted that Dr. O'Donnell, of San Francisco, has no Chinese lepers with him. All the same, a couple of New-York enterprising reporters interviewed the two lepers which the Doctor hasn't with him, in that city, and graphically described their repulsive appearance. The task would have been much more easily accomplished if the Doctor had brought the lepers with him.—[Norristown Herald.

A man who has no club to go to in London, on Sunday, and cannot procure food at his lodgings, will probably have to do without eating anything, as the people are too religious to countenance the opening of restaurants on Sunday. But he can get all the liquor he wants, except during the hour when the churches are open for morning service.

"In conversation I at once found myself in accord with him on most subjects of governmental policy," said Chicago's Harrison after a visit to Governor Cleveland. There used to be a man up in Vermont who bought his hats at Woodstock, where a certain justice lived. "What size, sir?" "Oh, just the size that Judge Barrett wears; I wear just the same sized hat the judge does!"—[Springfield Republican.

Spanish and Cuban dances have become popular at many of the summer resorts.

John Kelly's silence is not of the golden order. There is a sort of cast-iron flavor about it which renders it very imposing.—[Philadelphia Press.

The head waiter of a Block Island hotel is said to be a graduate of theology. He is probably trying to minister to the inner wants of the guests.

An old workman in John Roach's iron works says: "I've been tending furnaces for forty years, and it has never affected my health. I eat like a soldier, and work from morning till night. I never used intoxicants or tobacco, but when I ride in the cars people look at my face and say: 'See the —— old rummy.' My face would be all right if I quit work a couple of weeks."—[Boston Herald.

About forty members of the Paulist Fathers of this city are at the summer home of the order, St. Mary's Monastery, Lake George. The order received this place as a gift from the late Charles O'Conor, who built it especially for their use.

In a few weeks more the summer hotels will begin to burn up. A man's got to balance his books in some way, you know.—[Lowell Citizen.

Heliostatic signalling between Bethlehem, N. H., and the summit of Mount Washington has been very successful this year. The reflection of a pocket mirror three inches by two in size, held on Mount Washington is distinctly visible in Bethlehem.

A dispatch says that 2,200 dogs in a Georgia county have paid their tax. It is a good thing if Georgia dogs have got on so far as to attend to their own private business. Up here the dogs are so poorly educated that their owners have to attend to such matters for them.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

The New-Orleans Picayune says that the average disagreeable man of that city will try to smoke in the face of a lady even if he is obliged to pick up a filthy stub to do it with. In this city it is a little different. That kind of a man always has a filthy stub in his hand.

Americus Symmes, son of the "Symmes' hole" man, lectured at Louisville the other evening to a small audience upholding his father's crank notion and finding arguments in Greely's Arctic experiences. He is a white-haired old man, and looks like a well-to-do farmer.—[Springfield Republican.

On the authority of an Ohio paper it was stated in THE TRIBUNE a few days ago that the Rev. George W. Pepper was an Episcopal clergyman. This is not the case. Mr. Pepper is a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and is now stationed at Wooster, Ohio.

A farmer of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, cut three sheaves of wheat during the late harvest, threshed and cleaned the grain, which was at once ground into flour, then baked into cakes and eaten by the harvest hands within ten minutes from the time the grain was standing in the field.—[Troy Times.

A man got drunk the other day in London, and fell down and broke his neck. The wise jury that "sat" upon him happened to find out that his grandfather had accidentally broken his neck; and so rendered the devout verdict: "Died by the hereditary visitation of God."

A story comes from Boston's *Every Other Saturday* of a large woman handsomely dressed, with plenty of jewelry, who recently entered a horse-car where every seat was occupied. No one moved till at length an elderly gentleman slowly rose and offered her his seat. She took it deliberately with an air and said: "You are a gentleman—a perfect gentleman. The rest is hogs!"—[Waterbury American.

DOESN'T TAKE DISSENT KINDLY.

LIVELY CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN MR. GODKIN AND A SUBSCRIBER.

From The Tarrytown (N. Y.) Argus.

The correspondence published below between Hon. D. O. Bradley, president of National Bank of Tarrytown, and Mr. Godkin, Editor of *The New-York Evening Post*, in which the latter appears to great disadvantage, will attract no little attention. The monstrous proposition of *The Post* is revolting to every sense of decency and virtue, and would lower the standard of public morals to the level of the Turk. The sharpness of the rejoinder of Mr. Godkin shows how keenly he felt the blow which had been given him. The fact that he did not know Mr. Bradley is in a measure to confess himself unknown; but evidently he did not, or he would not have crossed swords with him at such disadvantage to himself. And to such base ends has *The Evening Post* come in advocacy of a bad cause. For shame!

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., AUG. 6, 1884.

I have been a constant reader of *The Evening Post* for more than twenty-five years. Relying upon its general character, I paid for it a year in advance in March last. I feel that I have been imposed upon. I think yourself, editorial last evening, "What We Think About It Now," is not on a very low standard. I am not willing that my boys should believe that all men are dishonest.

Cleveland's offence, as stated by you, is unquestionably bad. Your inference is a lot worse. Yours truly,

D. O. BRADLEY.

To the Publishers *Evening Post*, N. Y.

THE EVENING PO