Evening Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE: 472 Broadway—Butler's Variety Performances. "Wandering Minstrel."
BARNUM'S MUSEUM: Broadway, near Spring st.—Grand Curiosities: Afternoon and Evening. "The Fair Haughter."
BANVARD'S MUSEUM: "The Devil's Auctioneer."
BOWERY THEATRE: Bowery—Kate Fisher as "Marcipa."
BUNYAN HALL—"The Pilgrim."
BROADWAY THEATRE: Broadway, corner of Broome st.—The Pheenixes in "Instavogue," and "Three Married."
BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE: Williamsburgh—L. Eddy in "Streets of New York."
BOWERY OPERA HOUSE, cor. 26th st. and 8th ave.—Singing, Dancing, and Burlesque.
FRENCH THEATRE: 14th st. and 6th avenue—French Opera: "Grand Duchess."
FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE, No. 5 West 28th st.—Opera Comique: "Merchant of Venice." Free-will and Vanderdecken."
BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn: Minstrelsy, Burlesques, &c.
KELLY & LESTER'S MINSTRELS, 720 Broadway: Ethiopian Delineations.
MIRLON GARDEN.—"The Black Crook," and Performances.
NEW YORK CIRCUS: Mr. Lent's Company in Equestrian Performances.
OLYMPIC THEATRE: Broadway.—"Midnight Night's Dream."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 585 Broadway: Negro Delineations, &c.
THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.—White Cotton & Sculpt: Variety Entertainment.
WOOD'S MINSTRELS, NEW YORK THEATRE: opposite New York Hotel—Fanny B. Price as "Pauline."
WALLACK'S THEATRE: Broadway and 13th st.—"All Will Come Out Day."

THE NEW YORK SUN.

"It Shines for All."

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 7, 1867.

The Elections.

The November elections, like those of October, have resulted favorably for the Democratic party. In every one of the twelve States which voted on Tuesday, that party have made apparent gains. The Republicans have lost two more States, making five in all that have turned political somersaults since the beginning of the year, while their majorities have been reduced in others. It is useless to attempt an explanation of this loss by the Republicans on the ground of apathy and local dissensions among themselves, or of fraud on the part of their opponents. The loss is too sweeping and too decisive to admit of such explanation. When a party suffers so heavily and so generally as the Republican party have suffered in the late contests, there must be a deeper and more powerful cause than any of the standard excuses for defeat.

So far as the State of New York is concerned, it is not difficult to explain the defeat of the Republicans. The same national cause which operated against them in other States, injured them here; but a local cause damaged their interests still more. Negro suffrage was the former cause, and restriction of the liquor traffic the latter. The general policy of the extremists hurt the party; but the settled antipathy of a large mass of moderate men against negro suffrage, and negro exaltation generally, was the chief national difficulty which the party had to contend against. The issue was not distinctly before the people of New York in the late election; for the question was not voted upon as it was in Ohio and Kansas. The party had incorporated the negro suffrage doctrine into their platform, however, and the effect was quite as injurious to them as if the question had been presented for the popular vote. But their accountability for the decision had been practically transferred to the State of New York.—Hold on! Vote against Conventions wherever you are strong enough to defeat them; refuse to vote wherever you can thus hope to discredit and damage the process more than by voting; and you may yet regain control of your respective States, and trample the white and black Unionists under your feet through the disfranchisement and virtual revolutionement of the latter." We may look for more and more palpable and powerful resistance to reconstruction under the policy of Congress—to any reconstruction which implies that blacks have rights which whites are bound to respect—from this hour onward.

But with characteristic pluck the *Tribune* sticks to its text, and takes this view of the future:—

In view of the experiences of the last seven years, in which our McClellans and Pendletons proved equally useless with our Grants and Sheridans to the overthrow and extirpation of the Slave Power, we take no jot of heart or hope, but unhesitatingly trust that the reverses of the present, alike with the triumphs of the past, will in the event prove conducive to the one great end of rendering this a country whose constitutions and laws shall esteem no man better or worse for his color, but impartially uphold and affirm the Equal Rights of All.

The *Herald*, having dropped the impeachment cry at the first indication of a reaction, has veered quite around to the "conservative" side, and now talks in this style:—

It is a triumph of the conservative sentiment of the country which last year endorsed the constitutional amendment as a final settlement of the question of reconstruction, and now rebukes and repudiates those who, disregarding the popular voice, reopened the agitation for the purpose of forcing negro rule upon the South and securing a negro balance of power in the national government. It is a final and emphatic declaration that the people will not suffer the government of the United States to pass into the hands of those violent men whose principles are embodied in the policy of the present Congress, and that the Republican party must discard such leaders if it hopes to retain the power it has enjoyed for the past seven years.

The *World* is too joyful that, like the individual in a familiar story, it cannot find language that will "do justice to the subject." It says, however:

By yesterday's work the Empire State placed herself at the head of the noble army of commonwealths whose mission has been here and now to stay the hands of the architects of ruin, and whose mission will be in the year and the contests that are to come, to redeem and restore the Union, and to establish Peace and Representative government throughout all its borders. The party of liberty in this State, in its crowns and completes the triumphs of the Democracy in California and Maine, in Pennsylvania, Ohio and gallant New Jersey. Deep answers to deep.

The *Times* hardly knows what to say about the election. It is disposed, however, to shove the blame upon the Radicals, mildly saying:

The increased Democratic majority in this city since last year is brought about by a disunited Republican vote of 8,000, and a gain of only 5,000 to the Democratic vote.

The *Post* comes out candidly and boldly, and says that the Republicans have been defeated because the people are dissatisfied with them:

Is it a reaction? Have the Republicans lost their hold of the affections of the masses? have they ceased to be the popular party, and must they go, like the Boston Whigs, into permanent hopeless minority? or is this manifestation of the people's will a mere passing chastisement, intended to rebuke their faults, and bring them back to moderation, common sense and policy? We think the latter interpretation is the correct one. The Republicans have had entire power and responsibility ever since the close of the war; they were called upon to restore the Union; to put our finances on a stable, consistent and reasonable basis, so that business men might know what to look forward to; and to devise a system of taxation which should supply the wants of the Government, without interfering too much with the productive industry of the nation. These three things were required of them, but they have accomplished none of them successfully; they have tangled in all of them, and the people are dissatisfied.

The *Commercial* is pleased with the result, and regards it as a triumph of Conservatism over Radicalism—particularly a triumph over the *Tribune*. It says:

The people of the State of New York have rendered a verdict against Radicalism. The majority of twenty or twenty-five thousand for the Democratic ticket is significant only as a lesson, a lesson so plain that all who run may read, and the reading of which cannot fail to be profitable. The Radical Party is beaten. This fact could have been announced, confidently, four weeks ago, for the result was as apparent then as it is certain now. Until cause ceases to produce effect, it could not be otherwise.

The *Express* is jubilant, and gives the Radicals a vigorous stirring up. It reaches this conclusion:

Seriously—so far as the city of New York is concerned, the Tammany person as an institution is, in vulgar parlance, "played out." The common sense, the intelligence, the morality, nay the religion even, of the great city have been too much for him—a fact which somebody ought to whisper in the ear of Rev. Newman Hall, when he steps on the platform of the Cooper Institute this evening, to fire his last shot at it and its principles, "in the name of humanity."

Not Correct.

A STATEMENT published in the Sun on the 18th of October, that HENRY MAY, doing business at Williamsburgh, L. I., had been convicted of the larceny of twenty-five cows, proves to have been incorrect. It is another party who committed the offence.

A Blessing for Memphis.

The *Avalanche*, of 1st, is jubilant over the occurrence of a frost, and thus describes the effect on the people of Memphis:

Citizen met citizen with a more cheerful face, and their hands, when clasped, were brought together with a zest and heartiness which had not been felt for weeks. Congratulations, uprisinging from the heart, met gladdening responses in every direction, and the city, as if by magic, assumed an air of inward vitality, and threw forth a latent strength which, to look at it but a few short hours before, no one could have dreamed that it possessed. The fact was patent to all that the backbone of the fever had been broken; that there was no further danger of its reign—of its leadership general—and that the mortality was all but stayed. True, this was mingled with a deep-rooted sympathy for those already prostrated under its insidious influence, for it was well recognized that this climatic change which would stay its further spread would, unless great care was used, bring many a life valuable to Memphis to the "land of the hereafter" that many a loved one would be missed from the social board and the happy fireside, and that the wall of mourning would still echo for the victims of the scourge. Physicians congratulated each other and their patients that the danger was passing away; that they would be released from that constant strain of mind and muscle under which they have been kept for weeks, and that in the coming time a period of rest would be allotted to them, and urged upon all having patients under their charge the great necessity of careful nursing and caution, now rendered the more indispensable from the change in the weather. To our citizens abroad we would now say, return home, for Memphis is as healthy to-day as it has been for years. We do not mean to say that there will be no more yellow fever. We are clearly of the opinion that all danger of infection, if any ever existed, has passed away, and now we would say to our Board of Health, as they declared the fever epidemic, that they hold a meeting and reverse their declaration as soon as possible.

The War Against Ritualism.

The London *Star* of 22d ult., contains the following account of the violent warfare now raged against Ritualism:

The church of St. Matthias, at Stoke Newington, has, it seems, to be guarded now every Sunday evening by policemen on foot and on horseback, to protect it from exuberant piety, the too muscular Christianity of some of its neighbors. A van full of Fenian prisoners hardly requires so strong a guard as this church in the north of London. On Sunday evening last, for instance, "the riotings were resumed" round the church. This is a reporter's paragraph telling in the cool matter-of-fact style in which it might convey the intelligence that Mr. Dilworth was about to attend an agricultural dance. The riots were resumed—quite as a matter of course—"but happily without any very lamentable results." That is service was got through in a London church without actual bloodshed, and with only the now familiar accompaniment of a riot and a battle with the police. Let us invite attention to the measures which had to be taken in order to secure the public against "very lamentable results." Long before the beginning of the evening service a large body of police, some mounted, were stationed around the church to guard it. In the school room by the side of the church was placed a reserve, consisting of between forty and fifty men. The church was furthermore garrisoned by a large number of volunteer defenders—self-appointed special constables, in fact—"young men from other churches where Ritualistic practices prevail, and who have promised their assistance in maintaining order until the present troubles shall pass away." Were all these imposing precautions superfluous? Were they even sufficient? We shall hear. The service was got through without more serious disturbance than a few attemps at interruption which were easily repressed. But after the service the "roughs" outside—the rough, it seems, has lately become a tremendous Church Reformer—amused themselves in the first instance by hooting and dispersing the congregation and calling them foul names, and then surrounded the house of Mr. Brett, the obnoxious churchwarden, and began to pelt mud and stones. Mr. Brett had not yet returned, and when he did come, he came escorted by a bodyguard of some forty or fifty gentlemen. The roughs rushed at Mr. Brett and his friends; the police charged the roughs and drove them back; Mr. Brett escaped into his house; his escort remained to ingeniously give him a succession of cheers; the mob construed this into an act of defiance, and hostilities recommenced, the mob now attacking the police with mud and stones. At last the mounted police made a dash at the rioters—we cannot call them by any other name—and despite some attempts at rescue, they succeeded in arresting some of the ringleaders. After this we learn that "the mob seemed to lose heart," and the police at last got the place clear. The riot was over for the night; it will doubtless be renewed with the renewal of Divine service next Sunday.

The Useful Mechanic.

All mechanics are useful; but the useful mechanics, *par excellence*, may be divided into two classes, those who are skillful or "close" workmen, and those who are ready for any emergency. The first are always in demand in shops where fine work is the rule; the second are useful everywhere. The sewing machine, gun and tool business, have had the effect to educate machinists, probably more than all other causes combined—at least to educate them to skillfulness in the nice form of fitting gun barrels, the construction of plugs and templets, for gaging the bore of rifle and pistol barrels, requires the careful manipulation, the experience, and the judgment of a first class workman. The result may appear to be purely mechanical, but it is not so. No machine yet invented could produce these gages. The plug, as its name imports, is simply a cylinder finished to a certain size, which is the same throughout its length. This fits a hole drilled through a block of wood; this plug, also, being of steel, and both hardened. Now it may be a work of no peculiar difficulty to turn and finish a plug to fit nearly, if not quite air tight a corresponding hole in a block; but when both must be subjected to a hardening process, which will invariably warp them more or less, and still leave them as hard as steel can be made, the problem of perfection becomes somewhat difficult. The hole in the templet must be accurate, ground, shaved, and polished until its surface is like glass, and at the same time perfectly true from end to end. Then the plug must be also ground, polished, etc., to fit perfectly air tight, yet without binding or requiring pressure to pass it through the hole. So delicate are these gages, and so perfect their fit, that not a particle of air can pass between their engaging surfaces. Such work as this requires the talents of the close workman, of whom there are few. Many other manipulations in the mechanic arts require similar skill.

The "men at a pinch" are an entirely different class of mechanics. They have always a pinch at their fingers' ends. They can turn a hand at almost anything, will be found or with means which none but they would think of using. In the late war, such men, drawn from the ranks of our armies, were invaluable. They improvised bridges over otherwise impassable streams, repaired dilapidated and almost destroyed locomotives, relaid tracks, constructed roads through otherwise impassable morasses, utilized the means at hand, otherwise valueless, and contributed largely to the success of the armies of the nation. Such men are invaluable on railroad lines, on steamships—indeed on all vessels—in "job shops," and in a hundred places. Their facility of adaptation of means to an end should bring to them an adequate reward—a reward they do not always receive. In a country like ours, where cultivated mechanical skill is pitted against the obstacles or obstinacies of nature, such men are always required. They are born engineers, and from them are drawn our best specimens of engineering talent.

We know of one, who, sent to repair a boiler in an out-of-the-way place, found no tools with which to work. He wished to remove the manhole of a boiler, but had no wrench and could get none made. He managed, by twisting a rope, to coax the nut from its seat, and after spending his boiler and packing the manhole flange, to return the plate to its place and secure it steam tight by the same means.

Such men are invaluable mechanics. They are not dismayed at difficulties before which some others might succumb, but, "making the best of a bad job," they go heroically and confidently to work, and generally snatch victory from the jaws of defeat." So long as our country needs such men—which it must until we have turned the forces of nature and wildness that beset us—we believe it to be the duty of the State, in other words, the best apprenticeship for a young man who desires to become a thorough mechanic, is first a job shop, where he has to work on building or repairing everything from a wheelbarrow to a steam engine, and then to go into a skeleton shop and learn the business of the business.—*Scientific American.*

The Great Hurricane in Western New York.

The Rochester Union and Advertiser of the 4th says:—

Late yesterday afternoon a heavy gale of wind sprang up and continued with severity until about eight o'clock in the evening. For two or three hours thereafter there was a lull, when the wind commenced blowing again with great severity, and continued until daylight. The disasters usually attending such a gale we have to record to-day. In the evening a man named John Ortner, who resided on the Lyell road in the town of Gates, was killed by the falling of a gray city wall upon him, as the property of the late Isaac H. Elwood, corner of North St. Paul and Scranton streets. Deceased was riding with a friend who resides in Scranton street, and was near the spot indicated, the friends had blown out and both were stunned to look for it. Ortner was directly under the wall when it fell, and was instantly killed. His companion heard the wall fall, but did not know that Ortner was near it. On returning to where the horse and wagon were left, he found them gone, and supposing that Ortner had driven to his home, went there—to find the horse there but not Ortner. Returning to search for him, he found him crushed under the wall. Coroner Robb was called, and he will hold an inquest to-day. Ortner leaves a wife and three children. He was about 40 years of age. About 30 feet of the south gable wall of the Ancient building was blown down, taking with it some timbers, which were broken. The loss is estimated by the contractors at $1,500. The number trees suffered considerably, and fences in several localities were blown down.

The Buffalo *Courier and Republic*, of the 4th, says of the same storm:

This morning, from 1 to 3 o'clock, our citizens were saluted with such a din as it has not been their lot to encounter for some years. It is not too much to say that the wind blew a perfect hurricane—and that our citizens generally felt somewhat alarmed. Fortunately no material damage has been done in the city. We wish we could say the same of the lakes, but from what we have learned at this early hour, we have fears that the gale has proved very disastrous to shipping. The water in the creek rose to the top of the dock, and after raging for two or three hours, the wind veered and blew the water out into the lake, and at 8 o'clock this morning the water was lower than for years. A large number of canal boats were aground in different parts of the creek and canal.

The bark P. S. March, which arrived here this morning, had two sailors washed overboard near Grand River, last night, during the storm, and drowned. They, with two others, were at work on the jib boom, and a large wave struck the party, washing two overboard. The other two saved themselves by catching ropes. The names of the men lost are Cyrus Gates, aged twenty-six, who lived in Indiana, and shipped here for the round trip; Frederick Pierce, who shipped at Milwaukee, and whose place of business is unknown. A few hours will in all probability bring us tidings of fresh disasters, for seamen report that they had the roughest time on Lake Erie during they gale that they have ever known.

An Extraordinary Suicide.

The following case is reported at Malda, in Spain. A young man, ill of a fever, rose from bed under an excess of his malady, and seizing a poniard, stabbed himself under the chin. The point of the weapon was stopped by the bone of the palate. He then threw himself on the floor, and endeavored, by pressing the handle of the poniard on the ground, to make the blade enter the brain. He had strength to rise and run up stairs, where he fell. A surgeon who was sent for pronounced him dead; but at that moment the maniac started to his feet, drew the weapon from the wound, and rushed into the street. He was here stopped, whereon he plunged the dagger into his breast and sank upon the ground. He had strength, however, to rise once more, and plucking the steel from his breast, stabbed himself again repeatedly, and rushed among the people, shouting and blaspheming. But his feverish strength was at length exhausted, and he fell not to rise again.

Gutter Snipes.

Our readers may not know what kind of game comes under the denomination of "gutter-snipe." We will, therefore, offer a word of explanation. Whoever may happen to pass through Broad street, in the vicinity of the Stock Exchange, at almost any hour of the day, between 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., may see a yelping crowd of excited people, shouting unintelligible noises to one another, and, in spite of the efforts of two or three sturdy policemen, blocking up the sidewalk and greatly discommoding the public. For the most part they are amateur brokers, who do not belong to either of the organized Stock Boards, or Gold Board, or Government Boards. They don't do a great deal of business; but they make a good deal of noise, not only in the "Long Room," but in the street, and are sometimes useful in making bogus sales for the regular brokers and others. In dull times—like the present, for instance—they interfere with the regulars, who are making an effort to get rid of them. It is proposed to suppress them somewhat in the manner that the great Egyptian Viceroy suppressed the mamalukes. But the gutter-snipe is an irrepressible kind of game, and we do not imagine that he can be easily snuffed out of existence. It is to be banished from the Long Room, the gutter-snipe will find some other location for the exercise of his calling. Exactly why he should be called a gutter-snipe we don't know; but it is probably because he stands in the gutter mostly when transacting his business. He is also called sometimes a curb-stone broker.—*Independent.*

Graphic Description of an Indian Camp How Annuities are Distributed.

A private letter from Commissioner Taylor, of the Indian Bureau, furnishes a lucid account of Indian affairs, and also gives a life-like description of the distribution of annuities. The letter is dated Council Camp, Medicine Lodge Creek, October 23, and says:

We are still at this camp, waiting very impatiently the coming of the Cheyennes, the mass of whom have not yet arrived. We have, however, had many delegations from their villages, bearing friendly messages and assurances that they will meet us here on the 20th inst., and make peace and a permanent treaty of friendship. They are now for several days and nights occupied in their great religious festival of *renewing their medicine arrows*, which they regard as a supreme religious duty, and are willing to postpone to nothing else.

We have concluded a satisfactory treaty with the Kiowas and Comanches, and are now preparing the bases of treaties with the Arapahoes and Apaches, which will probably be concluded in general council to-morrow. If the Cheyennes meet their engagement and fulfill their promises our work will be done and we shall leave on the 25th inst., and if they do not all, it will, I believe, be well done, and the war will be henceforth ended on the Southern line.

I wished on yesterday and day before you could have been present to see the wild and picturesque scenes presented here on the occasion of the presentation of presents and annuities to the tribes already treated with—the Kiowas and Comanches. Language could scarcely convey anything like a correct idea of these scenes—they were so novel, strange, and picturesque—so entirely unlike anything civilization ever witnesses. Imagine yourself in a valley, resembling in natural beauty—in many features—some of the valleys in East Tennessee; in the centre of a level area of about two acres; you look west, and your vision measures the beautiful valley of the Medicine Lodge to the distant horizon, and is broken only by the white sugar-loaf lodges of the Arrapahoe village, half a mile away, and the thread of green foliage that fringes the stream. North the prairie hills rise in gradual slope from the creek and the camp for a mile or more, and are dotted with hundreds of ponies and mules, and the foreground is occupied with the wagons, ambulances, &c., of the train, all arranged in lines, and the canvas tents of the commissioners and their employees, and of the soldiers and teamsters, all arranged with the regularity of a military encampment in a hostile country. The same rolling prairie of creek hills, with wonderfully varying outlines, stretch around to the east, and are now black with the charred remains of a recent vegetation, just consumed by fires. South the eye sweeps down the valley, delighting itself with the fantastic forms which nature has given to the distant hills, and resting with pleasure upon the rich line of green grass that marks the banks of the stream. Five thousand wild Indians of the Plains—men, and women, and children—surround you in every imaginable Indian garb—from the gaudily trapping of the athletic painted brave, mounted upon his sinewy and highly mettled little charger of the Plains; and the raven haired belle of the prairie, adorned with all the bright colored drapery an untutored fancy could suggest, down to the tattered and rags of savage poverty, and the perfect nudity of Indian life. They are all there, and classified in Herds and groups, according to their tribes, their bands, their families, and their rank and age. Some are on horseback, many afoot, many again seated or lying on the ground—the circle is complete, and all face to the centre. Blues, tales, and bundles of annuity goods or presents are carried into the area, and broken open and delivered to the chiefs and braves. These proceed, after a system of their own, to tear, cut, break, measure and parcel out, at first general divisions by bands, then into smaller lots for families and individuals. Such a sound of Babel tongues I never heard before; such eagerness and anxiety to receive appropriate good things is rarely witnessed. Now the great mass of varieties is delivered; but an omnivorous mass of calico, cloth and blankets, pins, needles, paints and trinkets, knives, buckets, coffee mills, flour and coffee, sugar and trinkets, remain in both piles. At a given signal pandemonium is proclaimed. A thousand women and children (more or less) instantly mingle in the fiercest and funniest scramble your eyes ever beheld. Hurly-burly, topsey turvey, helter-skelter, pell mell, a medley of Indian humanity, seethes, surges, tussels, pitches, rolls, grunts, growls, squeals, screeches, hisses and howls before you in an undistinguishable melee. The ground and lofty tumbling of the professional acrobat is totally eclipsed. At length the mountains of goods disappear—the pies and squaws, heavily laden, scamper off struggling to reach their distant villages; the shadows of evening fall; the curtain drops, and the hours come for the orgies of the wolf and the cayote."

A Singular Speculation.

The Liverpool *Post* of 22d ult. thus chronicles the arrival of a herd of Angora goats:

When the American trumpets to all the world that he is the most enterprising speculator" in all creation," few will be bound to deny his claim to the title, and certainly none would think of accusing him of making a hollow boast. There is no cotton grown to equal that which is produced in America, and the Yankee, not satisfied with this distinctive mark, is determined to enter the lists as a fancy wool grower. Most people, probably, are aware of the importance attached to the Angora goat by the fancy wool growers of the whole world. The hair of these animals makes up into a magnificent texture, and its fine, silky nature is unequalled, though it is said the growers know how to get an almost faultless imitation, for the fleeces of the Angora cats and the shepherds' dogs are not unfrequently used for the purposes of adulteration. The Angora goat has a limited range on one of the high inland plains west of the Kizil-irmak, in Asia Minor, where the winters are very cold and the summers excessively hot; and this climatic contrast is supposed to contribute to the fineness of the hair for which the breed is celebrated. The Americans have proved that by crossing the Angora goat with the American goat they can produce hair of a quality to equal that grown from pure Angora blood. The experiment has been tried, and it has been demonstrated beyond cavil that, after the breeds have been crossed some three or four times, there is hardly any perceptible difference between the two productions. Hitherto the experiment has been on a small scale, but an endeavor is to be made to extend it. With that object in view, Mr. Dodd, an American gentleman, has been to Asia Minor, collecting a herd of Angora goats, for the purpose of importing them into the United States. On the 4th instant he arrived in Liverpool with a herd of 154 goats and five shepherds' dogs, all in splendid form. They were conveyed to Mr. Johnston's cattle yard, Old Swan, where they were kept until Wednesday last, the 16th instant, when they were embarked on board the ship Resolute, which has since sailed for New York. During their temporary stay in Liverpool, the animals enjoyed capital health, though unfortunately a day or two before leaving one of the goats died from some constitutional complaint.

Lynch Law in Indiana.

In the Indianapolis *Herald*, of 2d, we find the following details of a lynching affair, previously mentioned by telegraph:

Some three months ago an attempt was made to rob a farmer by the name of D. Lyons, who resided near Greenwood, Johnson County, an old citizen and highly esteemed by his neighbors—and in the affray he was shot and killed. The parties who committed the assault, four in number, escaped, but the crime was traced to a family in the neighborhood, involving a father and three sons. Three were arrested, but the fourth, who killed Lyons, escaped. A short time ago he was arrested in Kentucky, brought back and lodged in the jail at Franklin. Upon his return threats were made of lynching, but it was hoped that this feeling was suppressed, and that the law would be permitted to take its course. On Thursday evening, however, there were intimations that an assault would be made on the jail, and the prisoners hung. About half-past eleven o'clock at night over an hundred men on horseback, probably from the neighborhood of Greenwood, entered Franklin and immediately proceeded upon their mission. They were no disguise but would not permit any lights. The jail was veiled, the doors broken in and two prisoners were taken out—John Patterson who killed Lyons and an accomplice named Hatchell, who is accused of committing a murder in Kentucky some time ago. All the prisoners involved in the crime would have been taken out, but Patterson relieved the others from complicity in the killing of Lyons. Hatchell made an attempt to escape and would probably have succeeded, but he was shot in the leg by an unknown person and recaptured. The two men were then taken to Scinferd's woods, about three-fourths of a mile from town, and hanged. Hatchell broke down once, but was strung up again. One of the men was hung from a cross beam, and the other with a halter strap. When dead they were cut down and their bodies were placed in an enclosure fenced in with rails, and they were so found in the morning. One of the men pleas for time to offer a prayer, but it was refused him—the crowd telling him their time had come. A correspondent writes us that an inquest was being held in the court house at Franklin, but there was no evidence over the affair, and we are not informed as to the finding of the jury. No doubt the killing of Lyons was an aggravated offence, but one wrong does not justify another, and in this instance there is no doubt but the guilty parties would have met with a just punishment if the law had been permitted to have taken its course.

NEWMAN HALL denies that he said every lady loved Beecher, and explains that the real remark was "everybody loves Beecher."

WHEN the Pacific Railroad and the Suez Canal are completed, we can steam it around the world in ninety days.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Various Subjects.

"Y. Y" is seventeen years old, and was born in this country. His father was born abroad, and has never been naturalized. The inquirer wants to know whether, under these circumstances, he can vote when he becomes of age, without being naturalized. Answer.—Certainly. You are as fully an American, in a legal sense, as if you could trace your pedigree back to the Pilgrim Fathers.

"Questioner" asks whether the Presidential election always occur on the 8th of November, and also "what President was elected on November 8th, 1848?" Answer.—Presidential elections occur on the first Tuesday in November, no matter what the day of the month may be. There was no Presidential election in 1848. James K. Polk was elected in 1844.

"Titus" says that the President of the trade society to which he belongs never rises to state a question or put a motion, and there is a dispute about the parliamentary usage in that respect, which the Sun is asked to decide. Answer.—The President of an assembly always rises to put a motion and state a question, but he is not required to do so in any matter pertaining to an individual member, such as the answering of a question.

"Member" asks another question pertaining to parliamentary practice. He wants to know whether a motion to adjourn is amendable by a motion to change the time of the proposed adjournment. Answer—If the original motion is simply to adjourn, without qualification, there can be no amendment; but if it was to adjourn until a specified date, a motion to amend by changing that date would be in order.

"A. H. L." inquires whether there is an evening school in New York where telegraphing is taught. Answer—There is not; although several of the business colleges teach it.

"Inquirer" says that a few evenings since, at a Democratic meeting, he heard an ex-Attorney General of the State say that "Thaddeus Stevens lived with a mulatto woman, and by her had children." He wants to know if the allegation is true. Answer—That story has done Democratic service for at least thirty years; but the proof of its truthfulness has never appeared, so far as the SUN knows.

"Frances" writes us a touching story of suffering. She has a brute of a husband and two sickly children. The husband goes away in the morning, leaving her one loaf of bread and ten cents in money, which is all that she has to support herself and her children upon. She says they are almost naked and nearly starving, and the brute declares that since he can get rid of her in no other way, he means to starve her. Still she loves the scoundrel, and appeals to the SUN for counsel as to what she ought to do. Answer—It is a hard case, but there seems to be but one course: have the brute arrested for refusing to provide for his family, and the Court will compel him to pay a sum weekly for their support.

"A. D. T." is informed that the Rev. Mr. Hall, of Dublin, was installed pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian Church, corner of 19th street and 5th avenue, on Sunday last.

"H. W. F."—Scribner & Co., 654 Broadway, will procure you the book you desire.

"Yachtsman" will be answered soon.

"Sun Reader"—The same.

Communications in Full.

"Druggist" writes as follows:

PATERSON, NOV. 2, 1867.

Mr. Editor—DEAR SIR: Having read your very valuable paper for more than 10 years, and seeing you are all for fair play, I solicit a corner to suggest a hint, that has never been noticed that I know of, in reference to drug clerks. All must acknowledge they make mistakes, and how in the name of common sense could they help it, having to open the store at 6 in the morning and remain there till 11 at night, with scarcely time to eat their meals, and be compelled to sleep in the store, and get up two or three times to wait on customers. Why should there not be some legislative action taken in the matter? I have a drug store, and a young man to attend to the business. He never makes any mistakes, because I do what I think is right with him.

The following communication, signed by seven men who have been swindled by an employment agency, gives the experience of many others:

NOV. 6, 1867.

Mr. Beach—DEAR SIR—Being aware that your valuable paper is a friend to the workman and oppressed, we take the liberty of addressing you, hoping that you will insert the following as a caution from young men that have already been duped, to the unwary stranger and emigrant arriving daily in this city. When we arrived we had very little money, and immediately looked for employment. On reading the papers we noticed leading advertisements from rooms in this city, stating that by applying early, situations were ready on going there in the morning. We found several persons ahead, and waited for our turns patiently, not knowing we were to be duped on entering their offices. The appearance of the places took our attention, and we being unsuspecting, came to the desk, and inquiring of the swindlers if the places were vacant, we were informed that they were, and were handed these rules, viz.: I, the undersigned do this day contract and agree with —— & Co. to furnish me a situation as —— I am aged —— Profession —— Born —— Reference. For which services I now pay the sum of $2, and promise to pay the sum of —— for receiving a satisfactory situation, directly or indirectly, by or through their means. If not successful, I will only allow the amount to them I have already paid. Signed this day in the city of New York.

Hoping you will insert the above as a warning to others, we remain,

JOHN MULLEN.
PETER CAMPBELL.
FLORENCE MCCARTHY.
JAMES DONNIE.
JAMES COWEN.
JOHN BRITTON.
SAM SHARP.

Financial News, Markets, &c.

NEW YORK, Wednesday, November 6th—Gold declined to-day 1 per cent., the closing quotations being 138⅝. Money was abundant at 6 a 7 per cent. Stocks were dull and unsettled. Governments were quiet. Foreign exchange was dull at 109 a 109¾.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

FIRST BOARD.

$000 U.S. 6's 5-20, r. '62	105	$50	do	b6	143¾
6000 U.S. 6s, 5-20s	105	200	Boston W. P.		12
5 do	105¼	100	Adams' Ex. Co.		49
1,000 do	105¾	100	do	c60	49¼
1000 U.S. 6s 5-20's c. '65		100	do	c60	49
2,000 do	105¾	100	do	c60	49
25000 do	105¾	500	do	c60	49¼
11000 U.S. 5s 10-40		100	do	c60	49¼
5 do	104¾	500	Wells, Fargo & Co.		50
5000 do	106¼	50	do		50¼
20000 do	106¼	50	do		50¼
4500 do	106¼	1	Am. Ex. Co.		68
12,000 U.S. 6s, '81, c.	114¼	50	N. Y. Cen. R.		109¾
5000 U.S. 6s, 5-20s	109	100	Mer. U. Ex.		59¼
5 do, N. Is.	107¾	50	do		59¼
2000 do	107¾	300	N. Y. Cen. R.		111¼
4,000 Tr. Nat.		100	Erie	c	71¼
2000 Tenn. 6s, new	108¼	100	do		71¼
10000 do. 3d sec.	108¾	100	do		71¼
1000 Tenn. 6s, new	62	100	do		71¼
5000 Tenn. 6s, old	62	100	do		71¼
1000 do	62¼	100	do		71¼
11,000 Mo. 6s	93¾	100	do	b5	71¼
2000 do	93¾	100	do	b30	71¼
10,000 do. 2d c.	93¾	100	do	b30	71¼
10,000 Mo. 6's Par		20	do		71¼
5000 Tenn. 6s	94	100	do	5d c	71¼
5000 Ohio & M. C.	78¾	300	do		71¼
10000 do	78¾	100	M. S. & N. In.		76¼
5000 Harlem R. 1st	10¾	200	do	b30	76
100 do	100	400	do		76¼
1 M. C. R. R.	70	100	do		76¼
10000 Ill. Cen. Bs.	118	100	Ill. Cen. R.		115
2000 Al. & T. H. In.	75	100	Chi. & N.W. R.		47¼
5000 C. & N. W. In.	90	100	do	s10	47
1000 Mich. So. S.		200	Chi. & N.W. pf.		62¾
5 do	97	500	do		62¾
1000 C. & R. I. P. In.	93	100	do		62¾
1000 D. L. & W. 7d	96	300	Cle. & Tol. R.		103
4000 Cle. & Tol. s.f.	102	300	Cle. & Pitts. R.		81¼
10 Dk. Commerce	114¾	500	do	b10	81¼
20 Am. Ex. Bk.	111¾	100	Chi. R. & I.		91¾
10 Rome & Dk.	75	100	Mil. & St. P. R.		85¾
10 Manhattan B.	132	300	do		85¾
100 Cum. Coal	36	900	do		85¾
200 Atlantic M. S.	115¾	400	do	pc	85¾
100 do	116	200	do		85¾
200 West. Union Tel.	34¾	100	do		85¾
400 do	35¾	100	do		85¾
1000 do	36¾	100	do	s60	85¾
200 do	36¾	100	do	b4 c	85¾
100 do	36¾	100	do		85¾
100 do	36¾	100	do		85¾
2000 do	36¾	100	do		85¾
10 do	36¾	300	Tol. W. & W.		58
100 do	36¾	300	P. Ft. W. & C.		96
100 do	36¾	100	do		96¾
100 do	36¾	200	do		96¾
100 Canton Co.	43	50	Tol. & W. pf.		62¾
500 West Union Tel.	35¾	15	Chi. & Alt. pf.		116¾

SECOND BOARD.

1000 U. S. 6's 5-20		300	do		85¾
r. '62	105	300	Boston W. P.		12
4000 U.S. 6's 5-20s		900	do	b5	58¾
c. '62	105¾	21	do		58¾
5 do	105¾	900	do		58¾
5000 do	105¾	100	Adams' Ex. Co.		49
20000 U.S. 6s 5-20's		b30	do		49¼
c.	105¾	200	do		49¼
25000 U.S. 5s 10-40		100	Gallatin N. Bk.		107¾
5000 Tenn. 6s, n.	62	100	N. Is. Cen. R.		111¾
2000 Tenn. 6s, old	62	200	do		111¾
10000 do	62¾	40	Reading R.		95¾
15000 do	62¾	100	do		95
1000 do	62¾	200	Mich. Cen. R.		105¾
11,000 Mo. 6s	93¾	100	Cle. & Pitts R.		81
5000 do	93¾	100	Chi. & N. W.