AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE—Flash of Lightning. Matinee on Saturday.
NEW STADT THEATRE, 45 and 47 Bowery—Hamlet, Prince of Denmark; and The Moor of Sicily.
BOWERY THEATRE—The Sons of Liberty; or, The True Hearts of Old Ireland; and The River Pirates of New York.
WALLACK'S—Lottery of Life, with an excellent distribution of characters.
WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broadway—Paris, Helen, and Orestes.
PHRENOLOGICAL CLASS ROOM, 389 Broadway—Free Scientific Lectures.
ART GALLERY, 845 Broadway—Great National Painting, The New Republic, or Emancipation.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, 23d st. and 4th av.—Annual Exhibition.
NO. 512 BROADWAY—A Living Headless Rooster.

The Sun.

It Shines for All.

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1868.

The Senate Debate on the Currency Bill.

By special order, the Senate is to continue to-day the debate, commenced last Friday, upon Mr. Sherman's bill to amend the National Banking law. The particular provision to be discussed is that which increases the aggregate circulation allowed to all the national banks in the country from $300,000,000 to $320,000,000. On Friday, Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, made an unsuccessful attempt to extend the limit to $400,000,000, on condition that as fast as the bank currency was increased the greenbacks should be withdrawn, so that the two kinds of paper money together should not at any time exceed $650,000,000, which is about the present figure. On the rejection of his amendment to this effect, Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, moved to amend by requiring the withdrawal of greenbacks to an equal amount, as fast as the $20,000,000 new bank bills are issued, and the debate on this amendment was unfinished when the Senate went into executive session.

On looking over the report of what the different Senators said in regard to this proposed increase of our paper money, it is rather remarkable to notice the crudity of the ideas advanced by some of them upon the subject. Messrs. Wilson, Morrill, Morton, and Fessenden spoke like men who have some kind of appreciation of the true principles of finance and the mischiefs of an irredeemable currency; but Messrs. Sherman, Drake, Pomeroy, and Howe are still far from having got beyond the popular fallacies entertained by uneducated people. For example, Mr. Howe opposing the amendment requiring the cancellation of greenbacks, made use of the following astounding argument:

"I was utterly opposed to the legislation under which the Secretary was authorized to burn up four millions of money a month formerly, and I am utterly opposed to giving the Secretary authority to destroy a kind of property that he takes out of the pockets of the people for taxes. The only excuse you have for taxing a man is that you want the money to disburse, to meet the Government expenditures. You have no right to tax him in order to get means to destroy. I take it."

Evidently, in Mr. Howe's mind, a paper promise to pay has the same intrinsic value as gold and silver, and burning up his promises to pay by a debtor is "destroying" property. Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, very cleverly exposed the absurdity of this idea by repeating the anecdote of the mob in Dublin, which wreaked its vengeance upon an unpopular banker, by burning up all the notes issued by his bank that they could lay their hands upon!

The ground taken by Mr. Sherman and the other advocates of expansion in the Senate is, that the Western and Southern States have not as much national bank currency in proportion to their population as the Eastern States, and they would confine the issue of the proposed increase of $20,000,000 to banks located at the West and South. But any practical banker will tell them that the place where the bank which issues the increased currency is located cannot control the movements of that currency after it has once been paid out. We have here in New York no end of bills issued by national banks all over the United States. They come here because we make, or import and sell, the goods, the railroad iron, and the machinery which the newer States need. No legislation in the world can compel the people of Kansas, for instance, to keep money there, which they can put to profitable use by bringing it here and spending it. It is notorious, too, that all the banks, West, East, North, and South, keep large amounts of money on deposit here, because here is where it is required for their own transactions. Besides, in order to obtain this $20,000,000 of new currency, the Western and Southern banks will have to buy $25,000,000 worth of United States bonds, to deposit as security, and keep besides, $4,000,000 of greenbacks always on hand with which to redeem their bills. If they actually needed currency for local use, they would much prefer to take this $29,000,000 in greenbacks at once and loan it out. The truth is, that they want to make a profit out of the interest of the bonds, and that the real parties to be benefited by Mr. Sherman's bill are the banks and not the community. But the whole project is so evidently a mere device to inflate our already too much inflated currency, that we trust it will not receive the sanction of the Senate in any form. Let us first get back to specie payments, and then every restriction on the number of national banks, and the amount of bank currency, may be safely removed, and the whole business of banking thrown open, to be regulated by the laws of trade. But so long as we are burdened with $400,000,000 Government promises to pay which circulate as money, without being convertible into specie, there is no wisdom in aggravating our troubles by issuing more irredeemable paper of the same kind.

Democratic Candidates—Chase and Pendleton Ahead.

The list of aspirants for the great honor to be conferred by the Democratic Convention on the Fourth of July next is unusually large. So far as we are aware, their names, and the States from which they hail, are as follows:

CALIFORNIA	HENRY H. HAIGHT.
CONNECTICUT	STEPHEN J. FIELD.
INDIANA	W. E. ENGLISH.
MASSACHUSETTS	THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.
MISSOURI	CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.
NEW JERSEY	FRANCIS P. BLAIR, JR.
	JOEL PARKER.
NEW YORK	GEORGE H. PENDLETON.
	HORATIO SEYMOUR.
	SAMUEL NELSON.
	CHARLES O'CONOR.
OHIO	SALMON P. CHASE.
	GEORGE H. PENDLETON.
PENNSYLVANIA	W. S. HANCOCK.
TENNESSEE	ANDREW JOHNSON.
WISCONSIN	JAMES R. DOOLITTLE.

As the cards now stand, the contest for the nomination seems to be between the two distinguished gentlemen from Ohio. But there is ground for the suspicion that the apparent support which leading politicians in this region have lately been giving to Judge CHASE will prove in the end to have been given as a means of breaking down Mr. PENDLETON, and that after this job is done, they mean to drop Old Greenbacks like a hot potato, and bring out some man who has been kept comparatively in the background, and nominate him with a rush. The gentlemen who will probably be preferred for this interesting piece of strategy are Thomas A. Hendricks, Samuel Nelson, and Horatio Seymour; and of these, the last is the most likely to be taken, Judge Nelson less so, and Mr. Hendricks the least.

This is a shrewd scheme, but it is not certain to succeed. The Democrats are anxious to beat GRANT, and win this election; and they are afraid that neither of these three men can do it. CHASE might carry the day with his Republican recruits in the North, and with the immense strength he would bring to the Democratic party in the South. PENDLETON, too, with his new and taking philosophy respecting bonds and greenbacks, would run far ahead of his party in all the Western States, and even with some deductions from the enormous Democratic preponderance in New York, he might fairly hope to carry this State also. But SEYMOUR, while he would surely have a thundering majority in New York, could not possibly carry the Northwest; and NELSON and HENDRICKS, excellent men and wise statesmen as they are, would excite no enthusiasm, and would not run within sight of GRANT.

These facts are well known to all intelligent Democrats, and hence we conclude that the idea of pitting CHASE and PENDLETON against each other till they are tired, and then putting through some less conspicuous man, is one not easy of execution, because it would be a confession at the start that the *candidate was nominated to be beaten*. For this reason, we still think that either Young Greenbacks or Old Greenbacks must be nominated in spite of everything.

Some people think that the lot may possibly fall on Gen. HANCOCK, but the notion is futile. He cannot be nominated; and if he were, he certainly could not be elected. He is young yet and full of vigor. He can wait.

It has long ago been settled that Catholic priests cannot be compelled to give in evidence, in court, communications made to them under the seal of the confessional. A case has recently arisen in Kentucky in which it is attempted to extend this privilege still further, so as to cover all information which a person acquires by virtue of the priestly character. In January last, a negro was lynched and hanged at Frankfort, Ky., by a mob of Irishmen, on account of an outrage which it was alleged he had committed upon a countrywoman of theirs. During the riot, the Rev. Lambert Young was called upon by the authorities to use his influence to disperse the mob; and owing, as he says, to their being Catholics, and he a Catholic priest, they permitted him to go among them freely and talk to them, though he only succeeded in saving the life of the jailer. Being now called upon by the Grand Jury to identify the persons engaged in the lynching, he declines to do so, because he thinks his knowledge was gained solely in consequence of the forbearance which the guilty parties exercised toward him as a priest. Judge Ballard, of the United States District Court, has held this excuse to be insufficient, and has committed Mr. Young to jail until he shall answer the questions of the Grand Jury; but it is not so certain that this is the proper course to pursue. All the evidence which Mr. Young can give as a mere looker-on can be obtained from other persons; and as to that which he became possessed of through the exercise of his authority as a priest, it certainly seems to partake, in a considerable degree, of the nature of privileged communications. At all events, Mr. Young says that he will be forever disgraced in the Church if he complies with the demand of the Grand Jury, and he announces, respectfully but firmly, his determination not to do so. The matter will probably have to be brought before a higher court for argument and adjudication.

The *Commonwealth* is much dissatisfied with us because we are not Radical, and don't go in pell mell for the candidates of the Radical party. They are good candidates, it says, and why should any honest patriot wait to see who will be nominated by the Democrats? Simply because there are a great many honest patriots among that party also, and who can be certain that their platform and their nominees will not be even better than those of the Radicals, good as the latter are? St. Paul tells us to prove all things, and *then* to hold fast that which is good—that is to say, that which is best. The *Commonwealth* says that "THE SUN is a good and correct newspaper for the workpeople; but it is not a safe political guide." That is an opinion of this Radical organ of the old Boston Abolitionists, a body never remarkable for oddity of judgment; but we do not mean that it shall be the opinion of any of our half million of daily readers.

We are sorry to notice that while some of the Jewish newspapers propose to organize a combined movement of their people against Gen. GRANT, there are a few Radical journals which retort with defiance and with abuse of the Jews. It is unfortunate that such a question should be mixed up in our politics. The worst sort of partisanship is that which is inflamed at once by religious hatred and national animosity; and every good citizen, no matter what his faith or race, will discourage every such manifestation. It is perhaps not unnatural that the majority of Jewish electors should cast their suffrages against Gen. GRANT. They have a right to their preference in this matter, as in every other; but we would earnestly dissuade them from any steps toward the formation of Jewish clubs, or from appealing in the canvass distinctively as Hebrews. If they are convinced that the public interest requires them to vote and work for the defeat of GRANT, they can do so with greater effect through the numberless Democratic organizations than through any special organization of their own. On the other hand, we entreat our Radical friends not to fall into the error of responding with bitterness and opprobrium to the indiscreet utterances of one or two Jewish journals. There is nothing to be gained by giving way to ill feeling in this direction; and we trust the country may be spared so disagreeable an accessory to the ordinary heat of the election.

The newspapers are paralyzing with undisguised satisfaction a preposterous story concerning our distinguished fellow-citizen, the Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT, now American Minister at the Court of Berlin. They say that Mr. Bancroft, whose locks are silvered with the snows of nearly seventy winters, is over head and ears in love with a rather homely but very smart daughter of Meyerbeer, the composer, and is daily at her mother's house, paying a sort of literary and sentimental devotion to the young lady. The other day, as the tale runs, he was taking a walk with her and some other ladies in the Thiergarten, when a gay and two cavaliers, all mounted on splendid horses, passed them at a full gallop. "How magnificent that looks," exclaimed Miss Meyerbeer! "how I envy that lady for being so good a horsewoman." "Why do you not ride on horseback, Miss Meyerbeer?" asked Bancroft. "Because I have nobody to ride with me, and a lady, you know, cannot take rides without a cavalier." "I shall learn to ride," said Bancroft, "and in four weeks you shall have a cavalier." Bancroft, says the report, kept his word. Despite his sixty-eight years, he took riding lessons, and on the 1st of May he and Cecina Meyerbeer were seen on horseback in the Thiergarten. How absurd this story is, will at once appear to every person who has frequented the Central Park at any time during the last dozen years. Mr. Bancroft's erect, striking figure, mounted on a stout bay horse, has been familiar in the rides of the Park, in all sorts of weather, ever since it was first opened to the public. In fact, he has been a skilful horseman these forty years, and only a malicious love of gossip would have trumped up such a ridiculous history against him.

A writer in the *Louisville Courier* nominates CHARLES O'CONOR as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. It is a great name which is thus brought forward. Mr. O'CONOR is a man of the highest personal character, of transcendent abilities, of great learning, of wide experience, and above all of deep and sincere political convictions. He is a positive Democrat of the strictest school, as much in favor of slavery now as he was when the institution existed, and in the darkest hours and the most adverse circumstances has never been recreant to his faith. He is not a politician, and despises the arts of popularity. For this reason, if for no other, we do not think there is any great chance of his being nominated. Some inferior man, for whom pipe has been laid extensively, and who hasn't half Mr. O'CONOR's genius and less than half of his honesty, will undoubtedly be chosen in his stead.

The General Court of Massachusetts, as they call their Legislature, adjourned last Friday night. It had been in session one hundred and sixty-six days, a longer period than any Legislature ever before sat in that well-regulated State. For the first time, too, a lobby has appeared in Boston. One journal states that this branch of the General Court consisted of five members, and it threatens to publish their names, as if that were something which would terrify them greatly. How far Massachusetts is behind New York! The name of our lobby is Legion, and not one of them blushes at his profession.

It is said that Mr. SEWARD will support GRANT and COLFAX this Fall, no matter whether the Democratic candidate should be CHASE, PENDLETON, SEYMOUR, NELSON, HANCOCK, or even Andy Johnson himself.

Col. FORNEY confesses that so far the Democratic party show admirable drill and discipline. This is true, and they will show them to the end. It is not an easy party to beat, as the Radicals well understand, since they have been obliged to nominate as their candidate for the Presidency a man who never voted any but a Democratic ticket.

The *Lancaster Express* says of HORACE GREELEY, whom the Conservatives of this State propose to run for Governor, "has sometimes fallen into errors of judgment on public questions, but he is generally so clear headed, and always so honest and conscientious, that his nomination and election would be no more than a fitting tribute to his talents and services in the cause of freedom."

Mr. GEORGE WILKES in his *Spirit of the Times*, nominates ANSON BURLINGAME for the Presidency in 1872, on a progressive Oriental platform. It is a good idea, but attractive as it is, we will not be led astray by it. We are committed to the support of HORACE GREELEY in 1872, as the taxpayers' candidate; and nothing shall tempt us to desert our colors. If Mr. WILKES would only put it off till 1876, we might be ready to go with him.

The levelling influence of democracy and the tendency of civilization to reduce everything to uniformity have often been commented on, but we think with some exaggeration. The United States is the country where the agencies which are supposed to produce these results have had freest action, yet no one will deny that there is here ample exhibition of individuality of the strongest kind. The multiplicity of sects of come-outers and iconoclasts of all sorts is sufficient proof of this; but in addition there are a large number of men and women of original force of character, who are constantly rising above the trammels of public opinion. An age which has produced such men as W. L. GARRISON, WENDELL PHILLIPS, and GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN cannot be said to yield a dead level of character. The course of the impeachment trial might also be cited as showing on both sides the utmost loyalty to individual conviction and disregard of popular opinion.

There is doubtless a strong tendency in this age to repress marked originality; but in proportion as this is exerted, the force of individual personality will assert itself, and be strengthened rather than weakened by opposition.

Complaint is beginning to be made of the too exclusive attention given to the study of arithmetic in our schools. In the State of Ohio there are 704,737 children daily attending school, who pursue the various branches in the following proportion: Arithmetic, 61 per cent.; geography, 21 per cent.; grammar, 18 per cent.; twenty-one other studies, 5 per cent. Thus only one-twelfth as much attention is paid to twenty-one branches, which include history, algebra, physiology, natural and mental philosophy, geometry, chemistry, geology, astronomy, Latin, Greek, French, and bookkeeping, as to arithmetic; and it is stated that many pupils never study anything except the last-named science.

The Maimonides College, founded under Hebrew auspices, in Philadelphia, about seven months since, held its first examination on the 13th of May last. It was conducted by Dr. JASTROW, on Bible history; Prof. MONAIS, on Bible translation, Hebrew writing, and grammar; by Prof. BETTESWEISER, on the Talmud, Greek, and German; and by Prof. WILLIAMS on Latin, mathematics, and the English branches. Only the first class was examined, and in spite of the shortness of the course they acquitted themselves remarkably well, especially in Bible exegesis and the Talmud.

No truly liberal mind can refuse to sympathize with the objects of this institution. The results which have been accomplished by Israelites in all branches of knowledge in other countries encourage the hope that their labors will confer equal benefits upon American learning.

In a late debate in Parliament, a number of particulars were given regarding the overcrowded condition of the poorer classes of dwellings in most of the large English cities. In Liverpool in particular, a most repulsive state of affairs exists. Parents and grown-up children, adult brothers and sisters, and relatives of all ages and both sexes associate together in the same room, in the closest and most demoralizing contact. Large families are to be found huddled together in small rooms, without the least regard to either modesty or decency, and to the utter destruction of the most sacred relations of the family and society. This is an evil which has already begun to exist in this country, and is almost inevitable in large cities, unless underground railroads or other means of quick and cheap transit to and from the country are provided.

AMUSEMENTS.

New Stadt Theatre.

A change of performance, and on to higher ground, takes place at this Theatre this week. To-night Mr. Eddy produces "Hamlet," and also the drama of the "Moor of Sicily." If any fault can be found with such a programme, it is its length. Our experience is that an audience is quite contented to go home by 10½ or 11 o'clock, and is better satisfied with a programme of that length than if they are kept later. Most of our managers have, within a few years past, acted upon that view, and afterpieces have almost entirely gone out of vogue; but the old rule is held to at the Theatres in the Bowery, the audiences at which are supposed to require longer programmes than any others. This may be the fact, certainly Mr. Eddy ought by this time to understand their tempers and desires. It speaks well for the general intelligence of those audiences that the most refined, poetical, and subtle drama ever written, such as "Hamlet" is, can find favor and an intelligent appreciation at their hands.

Wallack's.

Mr. Brougham's "Lottery of Life" has no blanks. It drew prize audiences every night last week, and enters now upon its second week on the full tide of success. It is as sparkling as iced champagne, and quite as effectual to make one forget the hot weather that is upon us.

Worrell Sisters.

The burlesque at the New York Theatre is to be changed on Wednesday evening from "Paris and Helen" to "The Grand Duchess," which latter is to be produced under the musical superintendence of Mr. Baker, the very competent director of the orchestra at that theatre. Mr. Worrell has, it is said, purchased a pleasant country seat on Long Island, to which the daughters will retire at the close of their present engagement.

Broadway Theatre.

At this theatre, as well as at Wallack's, a local piece is being performed, and the dramatic incidents of every-day life are grouped together effectively into Mr. Daly's drama, "A Flash of Lightning." The play has been carefully prepared, is well cast, and is meeting with deserved favor.

Bowery Theatre.

The "Sons of Liberty" is founded more or less upon the Fenian raid on Canada two years ago, and possesses a peculiar fitness now that our neighbors over the border are frightened out of all propriety by mere rumors of a second Fenian incursion. The play draws like wildfire. The cast is good, Mr. Boniface, little Nellie Germon, and Mrs. Jones, bringing down the house nightly. "Paul Clifford" is the afterpiece. Mr. W. H. Whalley as *Paul* is a dashing freebooter, and when he rides on the stage, mounted on an actual live horse, the applause is unmistakable.

Grand Irish Festival To-morrow Night.

A wife, and yet a widow—for her husband is condemned to spend his life in an English prison—the case of Mrs. O'Donovan Rossa, who appears to-morrow evening at Cooper Institute, introduced by the Hon. James T. Brady, must excite the sympathy of all who have hearts to feel for undeserved misfortune. The lady is yet in early youth, endowed with great attractions, a portress of more than average genius, as her late volume shows, and with a natural talent for dramatic reading, to which she now turns, both for her own support and to procure money for appealing her husband's case to some of the higher courts of England, with a view to have the tyrannical rulings and unjust sentence of Judge Norberry Keogh against her patriotic and gallant husband set aside and reversed. O'Donovan Rossa, in 1865, was editor of the *Irish People*, with Clarke Luby and several others, nearly all of whom are now in English prisons, under similar or shorter sentences; and the decision that would set him free would also liberate all his companions condemned for connection with the same newspaper. The entertainment to-morrow evening will be illustrated with songs, music, recitations from the American poets by Prof. Frobisher, and we trust will be both largely and brilliantly attended. Officers and men of the Sixty-ninth, N. Y. S.N.G., of the old Irish Brigade and Corcoran Legion, have been requested to come in uniform, and to take seats around the platform. All celebrities of the Milesian world are expected to be present on the occasion.

Answers to Correspondents.

"D. H. S."—The examination for graduation of the cadets at the Naval Academy takes place every June. That for the present year has just been concluded.... "Philip S."—Candidates for admission into the Naval Academy are examined in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, and English grammar. In order to get your son admitted, he must first be nominated by the member of Congress from the district in which you reside.... "W. N."—We do not know of any Cooperative Building Society in Brooklyn. If there are any such, we recommend them to advertise in THE SUN.... "G. F. E. H. H."—General Grant will not be obliged to resign his commission in the army before the election.... "Dunvagen."—Messrs. Banks & Brother, No. 148 Nassau street, will tell you all about the legal magazines and newspapers.... "Realist."—Walkist, skatist, etc., are ridiculous affectations, and their use is prohibited to all writers for THE SUN.... "H. P. H."—We do not know who is the publisher of Mr. Leeds's treatise on vestiation. He ought to advertise in THE SUN, or his book will be as dead as that of the public. "J. A. M."—Omaha is not, so far as we can learn, any better place for a young mechanic than New York. Wages and the cost of living are about the same there as here, while the field is much more limited. The Indians are no more troublesome there than here.

Politics in Rhode Island—The Democrats there for Chase.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: If you think proper, and have room in THE SUN, which "shines for all," you can publish the following:

THE FIRST GUN FOR SALMON P. CHASE.

Both branches of the Rhode Island Legislature, in separate session, voted unanimously for William Sprague, on the 9th inst., for U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

The Legislature met in Grand Committee on the 10th, and after calling the roll, each member rose and voted for William Sprague, there being only seven who did not respond to their names, or were probably absent. Gov. Burnside then declared W. S. unanimously reelected as U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

Mr. Sprague was twice elected Governor of the State by the combined Democratic and Conservative Republican vote, thus defeating the Radical candidate, and also elected to his present position in the U. S. Senate.

He was elected delegate to the late Chicago Convention, but appointed a substitute, and thus got clear of committing himself for GRANT and COLFAX. He voted for the consecration of the Presidential, and thus secured the unanimous votes of the Radicals in the Legislature, the members of which were all but seven Republicans.

He knew what he was about; and we Democrats claim his reelection as a victory over the Radicals.

All this looks ominous for Rhode Island giving her vote for SALMON P. CHASE. Quite so.

"SILVERHEAD," of 73 years of age.

NEWPORT, June 13, 1868.

N. B. The above I sent to the *N. Y. Express*, "certain of insertion," on the 10th inst., but they did not insert it. Perhaps you know the reason. I presume they have another choice than Chase, as he goes for universal suffrage in the South for white as a black, and a general amnesty with immediate reconstruction in the form, and this is what I call perfectly Democratic—equal rights to all.

My private opinion is that if Chase is not nominated by the Democratic Convention, he will be backed by the Radicals. Chase is a popular, talented statesman, and commands the respect of everybody. We Democrats only disliked him before on account of his Abolition proclivities, but that is all past without redemption. Slavery is forever abolished, and there is no true Democrat but is glad it is, however much he may deplore the policy used to abolish it, and the vast loss of life and treasure to attain the object. Chase, with the above exception, is as good a Democrat as any of us.

I could write much more, but I fear an old man's garrulousness will tire you. You may, if you think proper, print as much of my ramblings as you think fit. I take your paper daily and shall be looking for it.

Another thing looks ominous. Amasa Sprague, a brother of the Senator, and a leader in the Democratic party here, was a delegate to the late caucus in Philadelphia, which agreed to support the nomination of Chase.

Duty and Dooty.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I think the "*duty*" question has not yet been decided as it should be. The custom of our best speakers—the true rule—is to give u when preceded by a palatal or labial the initial sound of y, as we all do when it precedes a word, as *use*. The difficulty of giving this sound after the consonants d, t, n, s, l, and th, leads negligent speakers to say *dooty, toon*, &c., while the best authorities slight the y sound a very little, being careful to pronounce it in the same syllable as the consonant which it follows, thus: *d-yoo-ty*, not *dy-oo-ty*, which latter, Smart says, is "either northern or laboriously pedantic." Webster says the long sound of u is preceded by the y sound, and the proper sound in an accented syllable. He gives the same sound, slighted a little, to an unaccented syllable, while the majority of our best speakers give to u unaccented, when ending a syllable with d, t, or s preceding, the sounds of *too, too, and sooz*, respectively, as in education (*ejoocation*), ritual (*richoowal*), censure (*censhoor*). To give these sounds in an accented syllable is foppish and unauthorized. USUS.

HADLEY, Mass., June 8, 1868.

A Democrat on Brick Pomeroy.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I take exception to your many quotations from "that sterling organ of the positive Democracy, the *Lacrosse Democrat*." Now, you know that Mr. Pomeroy is and has been a confirmed Copperhead. During the war, he had neither courage nor pluck enough in him to shoulder a musket for "the lost cause." He was precious careful to keep at a safe distance from it. He spouted nonsense and claptrap, though, without any good results to the South. I appeal to a man who feels it his duty in his conscience (though his judgment may be erroneous) to fight for an imaginary wrong. But such men as Mr. Pomeroy, who labored during the war to disrupt the Union, and whose best friends are among the noted Northern rebel sympathizers—and who have been, I am sure, in the South—are not fit to represent the Democracy proper, and should be held in utter contempt at the North as they are at the South. I am a Democrat as sound at the core as a Democrat may be said to be, but I would rather forswear my political bliss for ever than be governed or led by a man destitute of moral principle, without which a man is as unsound in politics as he is in religion. What an absurd idea it is to think of a man who spouted during the war in sympathy with the South leading the Democracy, or trying to control it. His prime idea is to break up the party if he cannot accomplish his ends. He is the worst enemy the Democracy have. I know whereof I speak, because I know enough of the man. It is strange you take such notice of a paper which I know you would not introduce into your family, if you have any regard for the proprieties of such a man, living somewhat in the passions, cannot be other than obnoxious to intellectual, right thinking and reasoning men. To use a vulgarism, Mr. P. is a blower, and his paper redolent of the orangeadoes. His paper has the peculiarity of having no equal in the country either in lies, brag-gadocio, &c. And now I will leave him, hoping you will not have occasion to draw upon the *Lacrosse Democrat* for matter in the columns of THE SUN. Although I always buy and read THE SUN, yet I read other papers, which I do not buy. In fact, I would rather read a New York Republican paper, because of its high moral and intellectual tone, than I would Brick Pomeroy's *Lacrosse Democrat*. If I got it for nothing. I do not write so much with a view to publish, as I do to express my feelings to you, which must be those of many other Democrats, in regard to Brick Pomeroy, his paper, and politics, which aims always to rule or ruin. Too many leaders are the bane of the Democratic party, which, if it acted as I would act, would spurn old party hacks, and purge itself by taking up as candidates men who never dealt in politics, which shall ever be my rule of conduct.

Respectfully, M.

Look out for Mock Auctioneers.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: By the agency of the press, many persons otherwise unprepared for the practices, wiles, and trickery of New York sharpers, have been saved from being victimized. These remarks are called for by a new phase of villany that has come under my notice. Having advertised my store for sale about three weeks ago, and having many who called in reply thereto, I was accosted by a man who called in response to my advertisement, and who claimed to be an auctioneer, and offered, if I intrusted the matter to him, to dispose of it to good advantage for me, as he had several customers who wanted just such a place; but having received a friendly caution against such proposals and a disclosure of the *modus operandi*, I begged to decline his services. Subsequently I determined not to sell, but found many persons still calling, wishing to purchase; and to my astonishment was told that it was advertised, and that they were also directed to come by the gentleman above referred to. He saves himself from the consequences by advertising a wrong number, or in general terms brings the parties to himself, and sends them with a fixed offer. Sometimes these parties are emissaries of his own. Thus he influences buyer and seller, the former by a little confidence game, the latter by artful dodging, and finally contrives to benefit himself by deceiving both. J. McGILLIGAN

NEW YORK, June 13, 1868.

FOWLER AND JOHNSON.

A Chapter in the History of Tennessee.

A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* writes of an interview with Gov. Brownlow:

The subject of Senator Fowler's treachery was discussed, and I was astonished with the forcible manner in which the Governor spoke.

"Fowler was bought," said he, "as better men have been before him." Whether the consideration were money, or hope of future political preferment, or ideas of general advantage held out to him, the Governor did not say; but as to what he meant, I had not the least trouble in drawing my own inference.

"Do you think," said I, "there is any truth in the story that Fowler was led to take the course he did through love for Johnson's daughter?"

"No," said he, "not at all. Fowler is exceeding weak, but his weakness does not lie in that direction."

"The worst result of his defection," I remarked, "is that it has caused the loyal people of the land to lose faith in Tennessee Unionists generally."

"Yes," he replied with a sigh, "I fear that keenly; he is the most conspicuous one, and not yet we are all to some extent judged by him. Would to God the fellow could have fallen only for himself."

THE RECREANT SENATOR'S HISTORY.

"Do I understand you to say that Fowler should not be considered a representative man?"

"By no means," replied the Governor, "he was not the slightest prominence before the war, and nothing to distinguish himself during its continuance. He came originally from Ohio, and had been in the State but a very few years when the war broke out. All he had done here previously was to teach school at Gallatin. That being a big rebel locality, he left it and came to Nashville. When Andy Johnson was made Military Governor, he appointed Fowler Comptroller. The appointment then the merest sinecure, as was necessarily the case; and Fowler being a pretty good clerk, managed to make himself useful to Johnson, as he had official duties to prevent his doing. If he attracted the attention of any one it was about Capitol Hill, where, by professing to be an uncompromising ultra Abolitionist, he got railroaded.

"And how in the world," said I, "did the Legislature come to elect him to the responsible position of United States Senator with such antecedents as these?"

"Well," replied Brownlow, "the circumstances were peculiar. At that time, of course, Johnson's influence was all powerful. Patterson was elected Senator simply because he was Andy's son-in-law. Maynard might have gone in successfully for the other seat, had it not been conceded that one of the Senators must be chosen from Middle Tennessee. W. H. Wisener, of Bedford county (Shelbyville), was the only candidate spoken of from that section. But he was not popular with the East Tennessee Union men, because he had retained a seat in the rebel Legislature of 1861, and gave some votes there which they did not like. Besides this he was distasteful to Johnson, having in former days been particularly and warmly opposed to him. Such being the situation, Johnson, at the proper moment, artfully suggested his clerk, Fowler, as a proper person for the place; and, although not one-tenth of the members had ever heard of him before they found him in his clerkship, and was slipped in, notwithstanding he had for the place neither fitness, qualifications nor claims."

I listened to this narrative with deep interest, and at the close, remarked: "Johnson's influence must have been great indeed."

"Yes," said Brownlow, "it was remarked afterward that there was but one thing which at that time he couldn't do."

"And what was that?" I asked.

"Prevent my nomination for the Governorship."

"But surely he didn't endeavor to do that."

"Certainly he did, both directly and indirect"—; and so far as the Middle and West Tennessean are concerned, he might have had some success, but the East Tennessean, who knew both Johnson and myself very well, were, upon this point, utterly inexplicable; consequently I was nominated unanimously in a convention of more than five hundred delegates."

"How," said I, "do you suppose Fowler, when he returns, will meet the betrayed and insulted people of Tennessee?"

"I understand," was the reply, "that he says he intends to take the stump and defend his course. If he does, he will have a good time of it in East Tennessee, for every crowd he attempts to address will, before he has spoken a dozen words, ask him just how much he got for that vote. And then," said he, with a sly twinkle of the eye, "Fowler is so eloquent and plausible that, of course, he will be able to maintain his ground."

The inimitable style in which the Governor said this, combined with my own estimate of Fowler's abilities, made the idea of his defending his course before the loyal people of Tennessee seem so supremely ridiculous, that I broke out in a hearty laugh, and the subject was closed.

JOHNSON'S INFLUENCE MISTAKEN.

"I am a little surprised," said I, "that at the time Johnson attempted to prevent your nomination for Governor, he was not able to carry the East Tennessean against you. It is generally supposed that his influence among the mountains was even greater than elsewhere."

"It was always large there," remarked Brownlow, very quietly, but with an expression of deep satisfaction upon his face.

"But, Governor," said I, "the people of the country generally have an impression precisely the opposite of this. They think that Johnson controlled the East Tennessean at his will, and that to his influence the steadfast loyalty of that region, during the war, was almost wholly due."

"It is an utter mistake," said he; "Johnson's loyalty was due to the influence of the people of East Tennessee, not theirs to him. He was always unpopular with them before the war. He was a Democrat, they were Whigs or Americans. He never could have obtained any office at their hands. When he was elected Governor in 1855, over Gentry, he went out of East Tennessee with over 10,000 majority against him, but was saved by the Middle and West divisions of the State, which, although they had no love for Johnson, were Democratic. When the war came, Johnson, knowing that the aristocracy of West and Middle Tennessee hated him, saw there was no hope for him but to throw himself for support upon the loyal sentiment of East Tennessee. He did so, and was thus, no doubt, saved by the loyalty of East Tennessee from gravitating whither he naturally belonged, and becoming, perhaps, an employe of the Conscription Bureau for the rebel army."

WHAT WILL HE DO HEREAFTER.

"And what, think you, will Johnson do?" I inquired, "after he returns home at the close of his term? Will he settle down quietly at Greenville?"

"Not he," replied the Governor; he will never willingly live out of office."

"And what will his influence be among the people?"

"Here in East Tennessee nothing at all. In other portions of the State it will be great. His services to the rebel aristocracy since he became President have fully squared off their old accounts against him, and he will henceforth be their favorite. He is a dangerous man.

THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

The Results of Organized Licentiousness.

The Women Dull and Ugly, and the Children Stupid.

A DREARY PLACE TO LIVE IN

From the Watsonville (Cal.) Pajaronian.

Near the town of Oneida in the State of New York, live a singular body of people calling themselves "Perfectionists." They number about two hundred, and have held together for twenty years, losing a few by accession during that time, but making up the loss by new converts. They are known outside as the "Oneida Community," and from time to time articles have appeared in the Eastern papers describing with more or less circumstantiality their religious belief, the rules and regulations by which they are held together, and their increasing worldly prosperity. Great prominence is given to the latter item. We are assured that their well-made traps for bears and smaller creatures are in demand from Sitka to Florida, and their morocco satchels and canned fruit are equally above criticism. These accounts are written with such evident fairness, and there is such a manifest desire to see the bright side of the picture, and to do no injustice to a body of men who are living a theory, that the candid reader hardly arrive at the truth in the case—a case farther removed from nature than either Mormonism or Shakerism.

This sect extracts its peculiar doctrines from the New Testament: "The Kingdom of Heaven is within you." "In Heaven is neither marrying, nor giving in marriage." They are supposed to teach an absolute freedom of the affections, as also the right of the mother to choose her own time for her maternal work. In the matter of property, they are unquestioned communists. The public could not anticipate for a moment that any beings higher than the Australian savage could so far defy the laws of nature as to teach a communism of persons. Nevertheless, under the strict surveillance of a spiritual despotism, more absolute than that of the Jesuits, this is a fact.

They declare that the desire to hold your being sacred to one other being is selfishness—the old Adam. No relations are entered into without the consent of the head council. If a young woman has yielded her affections to another, and then after a time is approached by a third party, and attracted from the new relation, if the heads of departments approve, she is taught that this unwillingness to abandon himself is a sign of an unregenerate nature.

I was curious to see the faces of those who had lived these theories for twenty years and to see the children born of such conditions. Nowhere had I seen such a collection of ugly (homely) old women. They must have been gathered from the most ignorant class of laborers, on a level with the Mormon women, and who, like them, being on the animal plane, were led by their men. They had had possibilities it was evident, but the violation of the most sacred instincts of the soul had divested the countenance of every charm. Of course when people do wrong while acting from what, to them, are religious principles, the injury to character is not so great as if they were consciously violating a law. The fanatic retains his self respect, whatever else he may lose. So with these communists. They could respect themselves as the better class of Mormon women do, who consider polygamy a crime by stress the Lord will say they should bear, and for the bearing of which they shall be rewarded in the next world.

Virtually, the first article of their creed is that the Lord has raised up Mr. Noyes and inspired him to inaugurate the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. But if the social life Mr. Noyes has instituted is any intimation of the millennium, alas! for all artists and poets, and worshipers of the beautiful, when the millennium shall be full upon us! Imagine eighty or a hundred women, most of them of the drudge class, a few rising to the external intellectual, none to the spiritual—every one, young and old, with the hair singeded (or cut short at the neck) every one with the ugliest of bloomer dresses, viz., the straight, man's pants, below a dingy colored calico dress to match, with collars and breastpins so similar that they must have been bought by the gross, with faces out of which every vestige of womanliness had been religiously eradicated, and you see the feminine side of the millennium. This, with plenty to eat and drink, cleanliness, and shelter, comprises the first step toward the millennium. Nothing could be imagined more dreary. The eye longs for color for graceful curves, for variety of form and mind, the heart for winsome ways, and hearty mirth, as well as gravity. In the twenty-four hours was heard not the shadow of a laugh. People walked in to their meals at a staid, mechanical way, and walked out again. No young girl nodded or smiled as another, or married in grism caricature, to recite some ludicrous circumstance or question of some girlish interest, as they would have done in their own father's house.

I was shown the children, and here