AMUSEMENTS.

WIBLO'S GARDEN—Offenbach's Opera Bouffe, Barbe Bleue.
WALLACK'S—Fire Fly. Leading character by Lotta.
NEW YORK THEATRE—Fool Play. New company, new scenery, &c. Matinee on Saturday at 2 P. M.
BOWERY THEATRE—Pantomime Troupe, The Red Gnome, Songs, Dances, &c.

The Sun.

It Shines for All.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1868.

The Revolution in the Southern Democracy.

We transfer to our columns this morning, from the *Charleston Daily News* of last Saturday, a most interesting exhibit of the wonderful revolution which is now going on among the Southern Democrats on the subject of negro suffrage.

The *News* prefixes to its history of this revolution, so far as it is yet developed, the significant title of the Black Democracy.

It is evident that the leaders of the Democratic party in the South are repenting of the hostility to the blacks which they have hitherto so warmly professed. Instead of keeping down their late slaves under the heel of power and denying them all political rights, even if it should require a civil war to do it, they are coming to the wise conclusion that it is better to make friends with them and get their votes, even if it should be necessary to agree to give the ballot to them all, as a part of the bargain. It is a praiseworthy idea, and shows that if the Southerners have been fools for several years past, there is a good deal of sound political sense left in them after all.

In addition to the facts stated in this interesting report of our South Carolina contemporary, we find that at a Democratic Convention held at Brownsville, in the Eighth Congressional District of Tennessee, on the 10th inst., the following resolution was adopted as a part of their platform:

Resolved, That if the freedmen of this State unite with the Democracy, and by their votes secure the enfranchisement of the white men who are disfranchised, justice and common gratitude demand that we should not disturb them in any rights they may now possess.

With facts like these staring them in the face, we may expect that the Democracy of the North will pretty soon begin to treat niggers with respect, and to leave off pitching into the Radicals because they have given the suffrage to the ignorant and degraded Africans of the South. The revolution is begun, and when it gets under full headway, it will sweep everything before it.

John A. Griswold for Governor.

The *Troy Times* of last Saturday contains an elaborate reply to certain charges which the *Albany Argus* has made against the Hon. JOHN A. GRISWOLD, the Republican candidate for Governor.

The first charge is that Mr. Griswold is not entitled to the credit of special patriotism for building the Monitor; and that it is pure humbug to say that in that business he, out of great love to his country, advanced money to the Government.

In reply to this we are told, that when the Monitor was finished, she had cost the contractors a good deal more than they had been paid. How much more is not stated. Of these contractors, Mr. Griswold was the most prominent. In fact, the price of the vessel, finished and approved, was $275,000. Out of this sum the Government reserved $68,500, which was not to be paid till it had been ascertained that she would do what they had agreed. This sum was probably about the amount of their profits. Perhaps it was less, for they would not be likely to risk the loss, in case of failure, of more than they would make in case of success. It was all a business operation with Mr. Griswold as well as his partners. They went into it to make money, especially Mr. Griswold. He is a keen, close business man, as well as a perfect gentleman; and never was such a sense-less enthusiast as to risk his means in visionary speculations.

To this extent, then, of $68,500, which we suppose to have been something less than the prospective profits, Mr. Griswold and his partners were for a short time in advance to the Government; but those who make out of this a great merit and a highly patriotic act in support of the country are guilty of exaggeration. Mr. Griswold did in the premises just what was done by every other contractor, and nothing more. There were thousands of those gentlemen who had to lie out of their money for longer periods than he had to wait for the balance due on the Monitor; but they do not regard the fact as constituting any reason why they should now be elected Governor. Mr. Griswold is, of course, not to blame for the groundless glorification of his mistaken partisans; he did not praise himself where no praise was deserved; but the others have put it on very thick. The defence of the *Troy Times* fails to prove that the praise was just; and we must conclude that the *Argus* was right in pronouncing it humbug. But if the fact is so, what shall we say of the *Argus*, which, after Mr. Griswold had been nominated for Congress by the Democrats in 1862, said, as a reason for supporting him then, that "*Mr. Griswold, together with another patriotic gentleman, was the owner of the little Monitor* at the time of her terrific encounter with the rebel Merrimac?" Humbug, all round!

The next charge of the *Argus* was, that after Mr. Griswold had made a big pile of money by building several iron-clads, he found that he was going to lose heavily by the construction of two others—the Puritan and Dictator—and therefore got a bill through Congress letting the contractors off from their contract. Of the contractors in this case he was not nominally but really one, and his vote in favor of the bill was really a vote of money to himself.

The *Troy Times* states that Mr. Griswold was one of the sureties to the contract for the building of the Puritan and Dictator, but does not say whether he was or was not really a partner in the business. That, however, is not important, since it is admitted that in the event of loss he would have had to bear his share of it. A vote therefore to relieve the contractors was really a vote in his own interest. Such a vote Mr. Griswold gave. If it was an honorable vote, we cannot see it. Had he said in his place in the House that he was interested in the contract, and must therefore decline to vote at all, he would have pursued a strictly honorable course.

It is true that the contractors were relieved from their obligations in the case of the Puritan only. The Dictator they finished and delivered, although she was worth, as is said, when done, a million of dollars more than they got for her. The reason for letting them off as to the other vessel was a plausible one. It was necessary to introduce into her construction many improvements and many alterations, which the experience of the war had shown would be beneficial. These would be costly, and would require a great deal of time. Materials and labor were rising, and every day's delay would make the expense of the vessel greater and greater to her builders. Accordingly, it seemed fair that the Government should take this ship, pay what she was worth, and go on and make the needed alterations for itself.

On the other hand, however, the contract gave the Government the right to have such alterations made; and even if the contractors were certain to lose money on the ship, had not they made enough on the others they had built to be able to stand the loss? But we will not press this point. We will admit that it was right and proper to let them off. But we insist that it was not proper for John A. Griswold to vote on the question, *because his own pocket was interested.*

The *Troy Times* argues further that the Democrats have no right to bring these things up against Mr. Griswold now, for the reason that after they had all happened they remained his friends, finding no fault, and praising all he did, until he refused to vote for McClellan and Pendleton in 1864. They were even anxious to run him for Congress again in 1864, had he been willing to go with them. This point is true, and is well taken. The *Argus* makes its attack now because Mr. Griswold has become a Republican. If he had remained a Democrat, it would have supported him for office now, just as it did before.

This whole discussion proves nothing but the exaggeration and corruption of politicians on both sides. The Republicans cry up Griswold as a great self-sacrificing patriot, when he did nothing but make lots of money, and got out of a contract where he was sure to lose. The Democrats abuse him, notwithstanding they wanted to elect him to Congress since all these things happened, and were ready to make a great man of him, although they knew all the facts which they now make a handle of to attack him.

The truth is, Mr. Griswold is a very good fellow, rich, good-looking, gentlemanly, acquainted with lager beer and speaking German fluently, preferring his own country to all others, ready to make money by all fair methods, and mighty sharp in keeping what he has got. He would make a very respectable Governor, if he could only be elected.

The *New York Evening Post* yesterday, in speaking of the recent fall in New York Central Railroad stock, says: "The fact that the wife of Commodore Vanderbilt died last night was made use of to depress the stock." It seems that nothing is sacred from the gamblers of the Stock Exchange. A man's domestic bereavements are looked at only as they put prices up or down. When the Commodore himself dies, as he must naturally some day, we may expect a general hurrah from the bears. Let him beware of seidlitz powders.

Gov. SCOTT of South Carolina has vetoed the bill recently passed by the Legislature of that State, reducing the amount of bonds required from the State Treasurer, sheriffs, and similar officers. His action, of course, excites no small amount of ill feeling among the persons for whose benefit the bill was drawn, but he is sustained by sensible people of both political parties. Like Gov. SMITH of Alabama, whose veto of the bill to place the electoral vote of the State for President in the hands of the Legislature we had occasion to approve a few days ago, Gov. SCOTT is a shining example of that small class of men who, now-a-days, can rise above mere partisan trammels in the performance of their duty.

Gen. Badeau, in his work on the military history of Gen. GRANT, tells the following anecdote of Gen. GRANT's reception by the rebel generals whom he had defeated, when he entered Vicksburg on the 4th of July, 1863:

"He went direct to one of the rebel headquarters, but there was no one to receive him, and he dismounted and entered the parlor. Pemberton saw with his generals; they salute Grant, but not one of them offered to leave his chair to accommodate himself. Neither the air nor the position of their captor, nor the swords he had allowed them to wear, prompted them to this simple act of courtesy. Pemberton was especially sullen, both in conversation and behavior. Finally, for very shame, one of the rebels offered his chair to Grant. The day was hot and dusty; he was thirsty from his ride, and asked for a drink of water. They told him he could find it outside; and no one showing him the way, he groped in a passage until he found a negro, who gave him a cup of cool water only, which his enemy had almost denied. When he returned, his seat had been taken, and he remained standing during the rest of the interview, which lasted about half an hour."

This is a perfectly correct account of what happened on that occasion. The rudeness of the rebels was perfect, but so was the dignified, imperturbable, forbearing politeness of their victor. Grant never appeared greater than in his quiet endurance of the absurd ill manners of the men he had conquered. We presume no one who witnessed the scene will ever forget it, and those who have such reason to be ashamed of it will probably forget it least of all.

A parallel to it, however, may be found in what recently happened at Carlinville, Ill., on the occasion of Gen. GRANT's passage through that town, when he was accosted by some men who had just come from a Democratic meeting. The occurrence is thus reported by the *Springfield Journal*:

"When they heard that Gen. Grant was upon the train, they started for the depot, several hundred strong, and, taking a position in the platform and surrounding the Generals car, they set upon him with the most naturally vile and wanton language, cursing him and his family in the most disgraceful and shameful manner. The fellow O'Brien was loudest and foremost in cursing on the drunken mob. Gen. Grant had taken the window of the car for the purpose of shaking hands with some friends whom he recognized, when one of the dirty hounds, more impudent than the rest, rushed to the window, and shouting, 'Hurrah for Seymour and Blair,' violently struck Gen. Grant in the face with his hat. Mr. McConnel, who was engaging with the General at the time, resented the indignity by giving the fellow a blow on the side of the cheeks, which sent him sprawling, and Lieut. McKee and others at once kicked him off the platform. This, however, only the more incensed the Copperhead mob, and though it was intended by the decent citizens of the place to extend to the General who had successfully led our armies through the war some indication of their personal, not to say political appreciation of his services, it was found to be entirely impossible to do so, and the train passed on."

The excuse in the case of the Southern rebels for their indecent conduct is, that after a desperate struggle they were beaten, and could not repress their fury and hatred toward their successful opponent.

In the case of the ruffians at Carlinville some such excuse seems also to be in place. They appear to belong to those who sympathized with the South during the war, and their rage at GRANT was partly due to the fact that he commanded our successful armies in the great contest. But it was due also in a great measure to his being the Presidential candidate of the Republican party. Their attack was a manifestation of political as well as personal hostility.

But such outrages are condemned by decent men of every class, Democrats as well as Republicans. They do no good to the party with which their authors are identified, and will be frowned upon by all good citizens of whatever name.

The following extract from the last number of the *La Crosse Democrat*, Mr. Pomeroy's country paper, is rather more red-hot than anything which has yet appeared in the new journal which he has just commenced in this city:

"The terrible, shocking, nameless crimes of the Southern niggers are a matter for grave reflection, not only of the leading minds of this country, but of all Christendom. To speak out plainly, rapes upon white females by brutal negroes are of daily occurrence. Horace Greeley and Henry Ward Beecher, more than any other two individuals in this country, are the authors of these rapes. Not long ago, Ward Beecher said in a speech, 'The way to maintain a man in a position is to take one step before him: being crafty, I desire to capture him by guile; take a black man, hand him with a white woman, and I think you will catch the black man.' Was there ever a more atrocious or horrible sentiment uttered by a human being, much less a clergyman, and yet this debauched scoundrel calls himself a Christian teacher! Pandering to the animal passions of a half brute, covertly inviting rapes and murders, has had its fruits. Nigger outrages upon white females are of weekly occurrence, and Beecher and Greeley continue to preach up the doctrine of bailing the black man with a white woman, while Christendom looks on with horror, but nobody moves to stay the dreadful crimes. Democratic voters, shrink not from your duty. Let the consequences be what they may, miscegenation must be crushed out at all hazards. The election of Seymour and Blair will do it."

This is a new reason for voting for Seymour and Blair, and we presume it will be duly pondered by voters who have not yet made up their minds.

But let us suggest to Mr. Pomeroy that he commits a grave error in publishing such allegations as are put forth in the above article against Mr. Greeley and Mr. Beecher. Neither of those gentlemen can ever have uttered the disgusting sentiment which is so positively attributed to them both. To charge men so prominent and so pure in their lives with saying what they have never said, and to make such a charge the ground for accusing them of complicity in the most revolting crimes, cannot advance the cause of truth, promote the welfare of the masses, or increase the number of those who will vote for Blair and Seymour.

The prevailing epidemic among cattle out West is not altogether a novelty in the history of that region. In the spring and summer of 1854, when Texas cattle were first brought into Illinois, a disease broke out among them, resembling yellow fever in the human race, which proved so contagious that all along the track which they travelled the farmers lost a great portion of their stock in a few days. So serious was the damage that the people of Southwestern Missouri held meetings and took measures to forcibly prevent the passing of any more Texas cattle through the country. It does not appear when or how this particular epidemic disappeared, but the circumstances attending it have created a general impression at the West that the existing trouble is imported from Texas likewise.

The statement is made in the Paris *Monde*, and confirmed from other sources, that invitations to attend the General Council of the Catholic Church, appointed to be held at Rome Dec. 8, 1869, will be extended to all schismatical, but not to heretical bishops. This will include the bishops of the Greek and Armenian communions, but not those of the Church of England. The ground of the distinction would seem to be that schismatics only differ from the Church of Rome in matters of external discipline, while heretics reject essential doctrines of faith. This exclusion of the Anglican bishops has particular significance just now, in view of the efforts making of late years by the Ritualists to bring about a reunion between the Church of England and that of Rome.

In confirmation of our own experience as to the perishability of the Nicolson pavement, and the testimony of our Milwaukee correspondent, we have been favored with the following extract from the *San Francisco News Letter* of July 11:

"OLD NICOLSON PAVEMENT.—A certain place which is not often mentioned to ears polite is said to be paved with good intentions, and we verily believe that San Francisco at this present moment realizes the truth of the proverb. Whether Nicolson be a lineal descendant of Old Nick, who is supposed to reign over that well-intentioned spot, we know not; but this we do know, that at the cost of several property holders have laid down the Nicolson pavement with the best intentions in the world, their would-do-right has proved to be wrong—their good intentions have been frustrated, and the whole thing is a failure. The everlasting is proved to be perishable; the immortal has put on mortality; the pavement, to use Shelley's line,

Rots, perishes, and passes.

Not only rots and perishes, but, as it passes, afflicts the passers with a fine penetrating dust, composed of fragments of gravel, minute splinters of wood in a state of decay, asphaltic dust, and the nameless, numberless debris that have crept into its interstices. On an incline this pavement is dangerous, as many a poor horse knows painfully. Where it level, it rots, as the Street Commissioner and many a long-suffering owner of real estate can witness. It looks very pretty, and the blocks are nicely squared, and the liner wagons that bring them are neat, but the thing is a failure."

With such evidence before them, why will our Common Council persist, in spite of the protests of citizens, the vetoes of the Mayor, and the injunctions of the Courts, in putting through new jobs to lay down this patented failure?

Late Honolulu dates announce the arrival of a vessel from Japan, with 147 male and six female immigrants to serve as laborers, under an engagement made by Mr. Van Reed, Hawaiian Consul at Japan. This being the first arrival of the kind, and the precursor of others to follow, the people of the islands were rejoicing greatly, as there is a demand for laborers there, and the Orientals were quickly engaged by different planters. They were not brought as coolies, but as free men, to better their condition, Mr. Van Reed only engaging, on the part of the Hawaiian Government, that the Japanese should have employment at fair wages, and protection in their rights. They left their country with consent of their Daimios, under engagement for three years. This is the first instance in which Japanese have been allowed to leave for a residence in foreign lands. They are to receive four dollars per month and food, lodging, and medical attendance, and to enjoy all the privileges guaranteed to other foreigners on the islands.

There is no doubt that but for accessions from abroad the population of the Sandwich islands would soon become extinct. In 1823 they had a population of 142,000, in 1853 only 73,280, and the decline has been steadily going on ever since. While the missionaries took the Gospel to these poor heathen, the trader took whiskey and the vices and diseases of Christian civilization. It will not be many years before the race of Kamehamehas will be extinct.

The Emperor of the French has at last found means to silence M. Rochefort, whose pungent attacks on his administration in the *Lanterne* have for some months, annoyed him intensely. M. Rochefort was skilful enough to avoid the penalties of the press laws, so that he could not be proceeded against directly for what he said; but, having imprudently committed an assault and battery upon a printer, who had printed a libel against him and refused to fight the duel which he demanded, he has been tried and condemned to a year's imprisonment. This effectually prevents his writing during that period, and at the end of it probably some other expedient will be devised to shackle his too caustic pen.

The *Sunday Courier* persists in the assertion that George Boweryem and not Charles G. Halpine wrote the stanzas beginning "Tear down that flaunting lie." The reason it gives is, that Mr. Henry Russell says George Boweryem told him so. Either Mr. Russell is mistaken or Mr. Boweryem told an untruth. But let the *Courier* look at the *Citizen* of August 8. It will there learn from an authority it cannot dispute that Gen. Halpine was the author of the piece in question.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS IN THE SOUTH.

THE DEMOCRATS FOR NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

Political Equality of Niggers and White Men.

From the Charleston News, Aug. 15.

We are glad to see from our exchanges in the various Southern States that the freedmen are at last awake to the folly of trusting the pack of shiftless and unprincipled adventurers who have heretofore been their party leaders. Colored Democratic Clubs are being formed in all portions of the country, addresses from leading colored Democrats are scattered abroad, and the negro is at last finding out that his best friend is the white man with whom he has been brought up, and with whose interests he must in the future be identified.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

In Charleston, though little has been done publicly, the colored Democratic clubs are in a flourishing condition. The Ward No. 6 Club at one time numbered about five hundred members, but many of these have now joined the club of the ward in which they live. In Wards Nos. 3 and 4 there are also colored clubs, and in a short time there will be one in each ward of the city. At least one thousand colored Democrats may now be counted on. They are respectable men, and have joined the Democratic party from a conviction that Radicalism is only the road to ruin. Altogether, the movement shows encouraging elements of strength and prosperity.

Throughout the State the change of sentiment among the freedmen is even more decided, as the statements published from time to time in our columns will have shown. There is hardly a district in the State that does not boast one or more Democratic clubs, and the disaffected members of the Union Leagues are daily coming over.

VIRGINIA.

In the Old Dominion where the white vultures from the North, who deceive and prey upon the blacks, are more numerous than in any other State, there is a great reaction of sentiment among the colored people in favor of their former masters. We copy the following address which a Virginia freedman has issued to his colored brethren:

The writer of this, a colored man, made free by the late war, desires to address a few words to you on a subject concerning your peace and prosperity, as well as the happiness of the community in which we live. Can the colored race prosper in a state of strife and antagonism to the white race, upon whose intelligence and energy we are the majority; they own the soil and the property of the country. They have more resources; they are more enterprising and determined; the laws protect them in the peaceful enjoyment of what belongs to them. Violence on our part will not be tolerated. We must submit to the laws. Then we cannot cope with the white race in intellect, the power and influence of the government, North and South. Why should there be antagonism between the races? I answer there is no sufficient reason for such a state of things. We should be as a band of brothers in all things. Our mechanics and tradesmen, painters, barbers, carpenters, shoemakers, brick layers, porters, gardeners, factory hands, and dining room servants have been generally well treated and liberally paid, and these men, equally competent and equally worthy, have failed to get work. Look at it calmly, and tell me if we have not the good deeds of the whites in the proper spirit? What return have we for such kindness and humanity? I answer, while living on the bounty of our white benefactors, and while pretending to their faces to be their friends, we have been all the time, we fear, among us nameless adventurers from the North, and scamp outcasts of white society at home, and secretly and deceitfully formed ourselves into oath-bound Leagues, in antagonism to our friends and benefactors, the very best men whose kindness shelter, clothes, and feeds us. We have done all that we could do to degrade them by placing over them ignorant and corrupt men. We have made them, and even the very men who cultivate the soil we cultivate, the houses we occupy—who employ us in the business of life, who aid us in building our churches, and who shelter and feed our families. What claims have the Radicals to our favor? What have they done for us? They tell you they restored you to freedom. The Radicals have sprung up since the war. They have come among us, because hardly once the war, and since you were emancipated, and of course they did not free you. The Radical party has no claims upon us; they are our natural enemies; they are the descendants of the men who sold our fathers into slavery, and they are now oppressing us by their unjust taxation; they are robbing us of the means of earning an honest living without benefitting the Government. They will never do us any good, because hardly ever contribute much to those from whom they live by begging. My friends, I have spoken to you kindly, but plainly. I would warn you of the dangers just before you. I warn you against the men who would freeze office at your hands, and would desert you in the hour of sore need. Turn away from such creatures, and renew ties with the friends to whom your minds are always directed in time of sorrow—the friends who can do most for you.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Burton McNeel, a highly respectable colored man at Salisbury, N. C., is out in a card severing his connection with the Radical party, declaring for Seymour and Blair, and advising his friends to "do likewise."

The negroes of Hopewell, Mecklenburg County, N. C., have formed a Democratic club. A large number have joined it, and they have officers of their own.

The Tarboro' (N. C.) *Southerner* states that Sandy Long, of Halifax, and Eaton Robinson, both colored men, and recently appointed magistrates in their respective counties by the man "who writes himself Governor," have thrown the appointment back in his teeth with disgust.

A Radical having lectured a Wilmington negro on account of his having sided himself to the Democratic party, the African returned answer:

Under your teaching we have alienated from us the mass of the white people North as well as South; you have got the offices and emoluments, while we have done the work and stand out in the cold. For one, I am done with you.

GEORGIA.

At a large Democratic meeting at Harlem, Ga., on the 8th, which was addressed by several noted Southern speakers, a large number of colored Democrats were present, proudly displaying on their apparel Seymour and Blair badges.

The following letter is from a colored man, of Wilkinson county, Georgia:

To the Colored Voters of Wilkinson and Twiggs.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: Feeling that it is my sacred duty to befriend my race as far as I am able, in any manner whatever, I have concluded to write you a letter, kindly advising and speaking with you in it upon the great subject now engrossing the attention of our country. And if this advice I desire you all earnestly to understand that I intend to utter only what my heart tells me is the truth, and what are my honest sentiments and convictions. I warn you against the Radicals, who have come among these convictions and fix us in a moment or a day, but they are the fruits of actual experience for the past three years, and also of thought and observation in the use of my eyes and ears, and I have seen that my eyes have been widely and eagerly open to the interest of my race and my people. Then, my friends, I am a colored man, born and raised in Georgia, and have spent the greater part of my life among the people who believe me, when I tell you that I have some education—that is I can read and write, and of course can spell very well, and am the author of the feelings and sentiments of this letter. I have to tell you, my friends, that I have come out openly and boldly upon the Conservative or Democratic platform, with our free Southern white men, whom we really have and ought to have known long before this, as our true and only friends. And I now say to you, my friends, that it is not only your duty to come out and go with them and vote with them, the great party of the South, who have never yet failed to give us for voting with a set of heartless liars, and thieves, and scalawags, against every principle of honor and truth—yes, against my good and your good, and the Southern continental interest, and for what? Ask yourselves, will you, for what? Have you got your mule? I not got mine yet; and they told us right here in Irwinville last week that we should have our mules, and forty acres of land? Have you got your $100 in greenbacks? Echo answers what's your mule instead of here? your mule, I tell you, is your vote, and what do with your vote when they get it? I'll tell you, my countrymen. They get into office, tax us and our white friends on everything we make, call it government money, and then they go and spend it to pay soldiers to keep up the army, to keep honest Southern men from putting us back into slavery, and all such lies; and I thank God that I have opened my eyes to our true condition. Even while I am writing, a letter from Milledgeville in 1866, and there took a solemn oath that slavery never should exist again in the State, so that settles the question in slavery with me. The Radicals, you see, are not in favor of slavery in the subject. It is my object to do all I can from this time to the November election to wake my people up, and I feel sure that I can do this, about the most for them, who is your friend? Now, I ask you, who is your friend? The man who proves it every day that you live, or the man who has promised to be your friend for the last twenty years? The colored people are bled to you every time. Wake up, my friends, wake up. How can you go to your old master, or your employer with anything but a cracking look on your face, and go into the place to get your dinner, when you know you have just been and voted against him, for some body that never has, nor ever will, do you a favor? I'll tell you how I felt. Just as mean as if my employer had caught me stealing one of his sheep. And there was a many one that felt so, but was ashamed and afraid to own it. Now look upon these matters. All that I have said is true. I am for the Conservative party, and assisted in organizing a colored Conservative club in this county, and shall go on with the good work.

ALABAMA.

On the 6th inst., a meeting of colored people was held in Mobile for the purpose of organizing a Democratic club. The *Register* says:

The meeting was called to order by Col. C. A. E. Dimon, who, in a very sensible address, explained the object of the assemblage, and expressed his views in regard to their political status. An interchange of sentiments followed, and it was found that the colored people have at last found out who their true friends are.

There was held recently at Pensapolis, Ala., a Seymour and Blair ratification meeting attended almost exclusively by negroes, and addressed by four white men and the following black speakers: Jim Westbrook, Jack Lee, Reuben Ryan, Sandy Cameron, Wm. Roberts, and Jule Armstrong. The *New Era* furnishes the following report of the black men's speeches:

But when Jim Westbrook (colored), from Jefferson, arose to break the spell and sunder the chain in which the carpet-baggers and scalawags sought to manacle his race by secret oaths and midnight gatherings in secret places, the enthusiasm of the crowd could no longer be restrained, and Jim had to proceed with frequent interruptions from the cheering multitude. But he planted himself intelligently and fearlessly upon the national platform and exhorted his friends to do likewise. Jack Lee (colored), of this County, addressed his colored friends in a brief but telling speech, followed by Reuben Ryan, of Jefferson. These speeches challenged the attention and close consideration of the crowd of colored listeners present. But old uncle Sandy Cameron, from Hale, gave the finishing touch to the carpet-bag fraternity. He told them that he was born in the South, that he was a Southern man, and that the Southern men were his friends. He had yet to learn of any good to the black man that could come from these Yankee peddlers in secret politics. The Southern men have never lied to him or deceived him when he was a slave, nor since he was free. That God had put him and the Southern man here upon the same soil, and they must either stand or fall together. The old man gave them a scathing rebuke for being blindly hitched in by a set of traveling adventurers, who had only leagued themselves together as a kind of ladder upon which they could climb into office; and wound up by saying that "he had rather be lathered with aqua fortis and shaved with a handsaw, or live on pills hewed out with a broad axe than to be left in the hands of such a set of scalawags." Uncle Sandy evidenced an unusual intelligence and acumen for a man of his color, without previous advantage, and we would not be afraid to pit him against the best carpet bagger of the batch. Long may his gray hairs and long finger wave to point his people to the truth and their best interest.

Joseph E. Williams, a Tennessee colored orator, is stumping Alabama for the democracy.

LOUISIANA.

Louisiana papers state that the colored Democracy is alive and at work throughout the State. The Alexandria (Rapides) *Democrat* says:

It is no use any longer disguising the fact patent to all that the colored Democracy of Rapides is now a fixed institution, alive, wide awake, in real dead earnest, and with a local habitation and a name. Not content with the Lamothe barbecue they got on a ball—a running ball—on last Saturday night. We must candidly admit that this element of the Democratic party of Rapides is far ahead of any new organization we ever witnessed before in our parish.

A meeting of the Democratic colored men of Algiers was held on the 5th inst. Thomas P. Sherburne, Chairman of the Committee on Freedmen Clubs, called the meeting to order. He stated the object of the meeting was to organize a Democratic colored club, and he was happy to see so many of the colored citizens present. It proved that if the colored men were allowed to act in accordance with the dictates of his mind he would do what was right. The willingness of the colored man to join the Democratic party, proved that Democratic doctrines were more generous than those of the Radical plunderers. After a few brief remarks Mr. Sherburne took his seat amid cheers from the colored men. The meeting organized by appointing the following colored men as their officers: Riley Allen, President; William Sherburne, first Vice-President; Joe Griffin, second Vice-President. The *New Orleans Crescent* says:

"The officers chosen are the leading colored men of the place, and will, in a short time, bring in a host of their friends to the support of Democracy. Algiers this Club bids fair to be one of the largest in the State."

Previous to adjournment, Wm. Sherburne, the first Vice-President, was justly called for by the Club for a speech. He alluded to the dead issues the Radicals were constantly harping about, but the triumph of the Democrats always improved the colored people's condition, while Radicals robbed the country and destroyed their happiness. Carpet-baggers had nothing at stake or nothing to lose. The colored men don't intend to let them fill their carpet bags if they can help it. With a cheer for Seymour and Blair and the speaker the meeting adjourned.

MISSISSIPPI.

At a Democratic meeting held at Yazoo City last week, among other resolutions adopted were the following:

1. As citizens of Mississippi, we declare that it is our purpose to confer impartial suffrage on all men, irrespective of color, and place all men on terms of equity before the law, so that life, liberty, and property may be equally assured to all.

4. That as an evidence of our gratitude to our colored friends, who, actuated by a sense of justice and patriotic duty, cooperated with us in the late election in defeating the oppressive and iniquitous constitution, framed by the vampires and carpet-baggers, and imposed on us, they deserve well of the country, and their services will ever be gratefully appreciated by all men who have a due regard for equal rights and constitutional government.

5. That as an evidence and testimonial of our esteem and good will for them and the value of their votes and aid in the late election, we tender them a public barbecue at this place on the fourth Saturday of August, 1868.

6. That such of our colored people who voted the Radical ticket, or stood neutral, and have since renounced and joined the Democratic party, or now wish to renounce and join, and all who entertain a friendly feeling for us and our cause, are respectfully invited to meet and participate with us in said barbecue.

7. That it is their duty, and should be the duty and pleasure of all persons, to give the bestowal of employment, places and patronage to the colored people, frankly to prefer and give the same to those who are our personal and political friends, who have proved by deeds and the lives of usefulness, respectability and prosperity, and in no wise to give aid and comfort to our Radical enemies, who seek to prostrate us and liberty, and give dominion to our political adversaries.

6. That we invite all good-meaning and well-disposed colored people to join the Conservative party, and we pledge, and assure them, as well as all who have joined, that all their great rights shall be the care of our ability, ever be respected, sustained and protected, and that they can safely trust us to do them every justice and right in every emergency.

Mississippi journals state that the colored Mississippians, since the late elections, are going over *en masse* to the Democrats. In a single county, one thousand of them have produced certificates of membership in Democratic Clubs, and feel far freer and prouder than they ever did as the slaves or scalawags "poor white trash." A millenium of good feeling between the races in Mississippi is dawning as the result of this state of things.

TEXAS.

A number of Democratic negro clubs have been formed in Eastern Texas, and colored orators, it is stated, are doing efficient work among the freedmen. At a barbecue in Independence, Washington county, the *Brenham Banner* says there were at least 300 negroes present, who listened with great interest to the speeches, and many of them, before leaving the ground, "declared their determination to adhere to their white Southern friends and vote the Democratic ticket." The *Banner* is convinced that with very little effort nine-tenths of all the negroes in the State can be converted to the Democratic faith.

A colored Democratic Club has been formed at Houston, which holds regular weekly meetings. The speakers are unanimously in favor of Seymour and Blair, and state generally that they are proud of the opportunity to unite with the only party that had any claims upon the blacks, and could and would benefit their race.

Ridiculous Women at Saratoga—How They are Made—The Grecian Bend—Fashionable Indecency—Men as Great Fools as Women.

Correspondence of the World.

SARATOGA, Aug. 14.—The nights are, more absolutely than they ever were, devoted to follies the most fascinating, and exhibitions of fashionable manners and attire so absurd, that it would seem as if the modistes had conspired together this season to play a monstrous joke upon their patrons. The difference between a female popinjay and a lady is here denoted by such a curious an vulgar set of peculiarities appertaining to the former person, that I cannot forbear to describe them.

The body part of the dress are remarkable in only one respect—the last is exceedingly tight, and the former rather loose at the top and exceedingly low. It is below the waist that what is monstrous in the costume first attracts and then repels the eyes of man.

A hoop of moderate dimensions, overspread with an unobtrusive two, and a dress of whatever fabric are worn. Underneath the rear of this hoop, just below the waist of the person designated, is bound a coil of wire from two to three inches in diameter, which "throws out" and elevates the upper portion of the dress behind, and forms the foundation, so to speak, of an exterior protuberance called the pannier.

The pannier is a thing of amazing elasticity, upon which, in succession folds or layers gathered up, or confined by a band encircling the dress from the stomach of the wearer around and beneath, an extra skirt, reaching just below the posterior, hangs, or rather "wobbles" to and fro. The dress has a train from four to six feet in length.

The pannier is intended in order to set off this attire is called the "Grecian Bend," a contortion of the body which, as it is highly improper in itself, I find it difficult to describe with propriety.

High-heeled shoes dispose the wearer to incline forward, and high-heeled gaiters are therefore adopted by the "belle of the season." She is thus the more visibly enabled to elevate her hips unnaturally behind, enhancing the aspect of the *panier*, to contract her stomach, and to form an S-like curvature of her upper shape by thrusting out her chest, drawing back her shoulders and bending forward her head. The latter is crowned by a hideous chignon, surpassing, by several inches, the thickness of the slim waist below.

So bent and deformed, the belle constrains her elbows against her shies; and, with horizontal forearms and little gloved hands dangling from limp wrists, tilts painfully along. The profile of such a figure, and its ungraceful gait, are irresistibly suggestive of the kangaroo. Some time ago I was jostled and tossed about in a dance by one of the fashionable jumping-jacks in black broadcloth who are here so numerous, and so much alike that you can hardly tell one from another, the sight—what with the bobbing up and down of the woman's panier and the aide sidelong leaps of the jumping-jack across the immense trail piled on the floor—is too exasperatingly ridiculous for laughter.

It has been confided to me by an elderly woman, with whom I conversed at a recent ball, that the distortion of the shape known as the "Grecian Bend" is quite painful and wearisome, and that some girls adopt artificial contrivances to aid them in preserving the proper form during executive hours. "A belt is fastened about the waist, under the skirts. From this belt, down either side the hips, two straps, furnished with buckles, descend, and are attached to strong bands made fast around the lower thighs. As the buckles of the straps are tightened, the hips are drawn up, and in position."

"The," said my amiable informant, "is a relief, of course, to only one part of the frame. The constriction of the upper part has to be preserved with no other aids than the stays, and those often render it the more difficult and tiresome.

"You perhaps notice another peculiarity about some of the ladies' dresses. The bodies are not only cut very low, but are so far from clinging jealousy to the figure as to seem to challenge the gaze.

"So gracious a condescension on the part of our belles," continued the matron, in a tone tingling with irony, "commends them, you will surely admit, as a far more honest and unequivocating set than the haunts of fashion are used to boast of." And, indeed, this claim might be founded upon proofs even more striking than the one adduced to. Nobody who has been entrapped here, as a spectator of the frequent displays of underdrapery on the stairways and the edges of verandas and colonnades, can doubt that many of the embroidered hose and delicate laces which adorn the limbs of the exhibitors were donned as well for vanity as for wear, and that the manner of making a graceful disclosure of them is studied as a fine art.

Correspondence of the Tribune.

SARATOGA, Aug. 12.—The very extreme of the present Paris toilette prevails at Saratoga to-day, or rather an imitation which might be called a burlesque or extravaganza of an antique style.

The chignon is worn on top of the head, with two switches inserted in the hair about thirty degrees be ow the key of the arch on each side of the centre, which forms pendants like the horns of a goat, or, to be more precise, like those of a chamois.

Not a bell or swell hoop is to be found where once an army of them was in motion. The chignon is worn on top of the head, with two switches inserted in the hair about thirty degrees be ow the key of the arch on each side of the centre, which forms pendants like the horns of a goat, or, to be more precise, like those of a chamois.

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The dress has a medium waist adapted to a hoop somewhat of the shape of a barrel, large at the center and small at each end, with a backward swell to assist in forming the train. A large bustle or "pannier," is worn at the top of the hoop, upon which is gathered up five or six yards of material in a kind of bundle.

This is called the "blanchisse," or washerwoman's style, but really resembles the humps of a camel's back. Across the lower lips, below this "pannier," a band extends.

It will thus be seen that we have the most extraordinary toilette known in the realms of fashion for the last 200 years. It may be remembered as a historic fact that a change of fashion changes the whole tone of a person's manner. The stately, patronizing airs assumed by our belles a short time, when dressed in the ample dowager skirts then in vogue, would hardly be becoming the wearer of the fashionable garb of the day.

As a logical sequence of this, all our belles, when walking or standing, instead of the stately step of the stateesque, assume what is called the "Grecian bend," or the air of diffidence and inquiry, which all the adjuncts.

The Grecian bend is performed by pulling the lower hips up to a point even with the lower ribs, throwing the pit of the stomach back, or in and the shoulders forward. The hands are held in front, pendant from the wrist, and intended to represent a spray; the gait is of a canter or tilter motion.

It will be seen from the description of the dress that it is peculiarly adapted to effectually allow of a full performance of the "Grecian bend," and when the whole affair is carried out in the case by a gay and luxuriant youth, with his hair parted in the middle, placing his right arm under the left of the lady, with digitals extended, as in a spoon, resting between the shoulder blade, while with the thumb and second finger he holds her wrist, thus leaving her hand to hang lifelessly pendant, we have an exhibition of snobbishness and coxcombism which must put all sensible Americans to blush.

GREAT RIDING IN CALIFORNIA.

Two Hundred Miles in a Little Over Eight Hours.

Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug.