The Sun.

It Shines for All.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1871.

Amusements To-day.

Fool's Theatre—The Fool's Revenge. Matinee.
Bryant's Opera House—224 ds. between 6th and 7th ave.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—Faded. Matinee.
Grand Opera House—La Grande Duchesse. Matinee.
Japanese Troupe—Mistral Hall, 585 Broadway. Matinee.
Star Edwin's Theatre—Pique. Matinee.
Niblo's Garden—The Black Crook. Matinee.
New York Circus—14th st. opp. Academy of Music. Matinee.
Olympic Theatre—Horses. Matinee.
Stadt Theatre—Lenore.
Tony Pastor's Opera House—Female Minstrels, &c. Matinee.
Wallack's—Birth. Matinee.
Wood's Museum—Across the Continent. Matinee.

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The Real Ku-Klux Klan.

Congress is busy devising a plan for repressing the alleged outrages in the Southern States of the celebrated Ku-Klux Klan. The object is a praiseworthy one, but the efforts by which it is sought to be attained are misdirected. The real Ku-Kluxes who ought to be put down by national legislation are not the ruffians, real or imaginary, whose exploits are made so much of, but the living, flesh and blood scoundrels in official station, who are doing their best to impoverish and destroy the whole fabric of society in the South.

Since the close of the war every Southern State has been cursed with a swarm of adventurers from the North, who, having failed to gain a living at home by either honest or fashionest labor, and having no reputation except a bad one to leave behind them, have sought this new and untried field wherein to retrieve their fortunes. Some had been hangers-on in the wake of our armies, but more prudently waited till all the fighting was over, and then descended on their prey. Taking advantage of the disfranchisement of the native-born citizens, or availing themselves of Federal patronage, they have foisted themselves into places of power and profit, which they have fearfully abused, to their own advantage and the ruin of their helpless victims.

From one end of the South to the other there comes up a universal cry against the corruption, the extravagance, and the general maladministration of these adventurers. They have increased taxes tenfold; they have added enormously to the funded debt of the States, counties, cities, and towns; they are squandering the resources of the country, and afford no adequate protection for either property or life.

The State Government of Florida before the war used to cost the people about forty thousand dollars a year; it now costs nearly double that amount. In South Carolina the State taxation this year will be nearly three millions, or about seven times as much as it used to be under the old order of things, while the total taxes will be ten times as much. The debt of North Carolina was lately increased at a single session of the Legislature by the sum of thirty-six millions. In Arkansas the annual expenditure has been increased from three hundred thousand dollars to nineteen hundred thousand, besides adding eight millions for railroad purposes to the permanent debt. In Louisiana the State debt has been increased from thirteen millions to twenty-five millions, and the local debt of New Orleans and other towns has been swollen in the same proportion.

These evils are palpable and unmistakable, and their baleful influence is wide-reaching and universal. What is an occasional deed of violence in some remote country place, compared with this grinding oppression of the tax-gatherer which crushes all classes and all kinds of industry to the earth?

If, therefore, Congress really wishes to tranquillize the South and restore order there let it restore to the people the privilege of self government. Let the American doctrine of no taxation without representation be enforced, and let a stop be put to the tyrannical exactions of the carpet-bagger fraternity. When this shall have been done, there will be no need of legislation against Ku-Klux outrages. The Southern people will themselves take care of that matter, and maintain peace and good order without the aid of United States troops or money.

Will the Bar Association Consider this Case?

We have no wish to disturb the repose of Mr. DORMAN B. EATON during his present unexpected and prolonged absence in Europe. But his friends insist on bringing him before the public; and while this may be his misfortune, it is no fault of ours. A sophomorical writer in the *American Law Review*, who warmly eulogizes the Bar Association of this city, discusses with some detail the well known assault which has been certified to as having been made upon Mr. EATON in the winter of 1869. This writer attributes this assault entirely to Mr. EATON'S fidelity to his duties as counsel of the Board of Health, as an exposer of official misconduct, and, above all, as "a bold and persistent assailant of the Erie villainies."

Now, whatever may have been the motive of the alleged blow inflicted upon Mr. EATON'S head, there is no evidence that the so called Erie villainies had anything to do with it; especially seeing that some of the greatest villainies ever connected with that unfortunate railroad were concocted and carried through by DORMAN B. EATON himself. Take, for instance, the enormous villainy of putting off upon the Erie Company, for two millions of dollars, the worthless Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh Railroad. This swindle was devised and consummated when EATON was the confidential legal adviser of the Company, and when his former partner, J. C. BANCROFT DAVIS—whom the Legislature of Massachusetts have branded as a bribe-taker—was one of its Directors. EATON, DAVIS, and a few of their friends bought that railroad in November, 1863, with all its stock and property, for from five to eight hundred thousand dollars. Having done this, they proceeded to issue the bonds of this Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh road to the amount of from one million and three quarters to two millions of dollars, secured by a mortgage, of which DORMAN B. EATON was sole trustee; and these bonds they divided among themselves, EATON getting his full share. The road had always been unprofitable, and cost more to run at the time—and has ever since—than it was able to earn. Their next step was to pass through the Board of Directors of the Erie Railroad—of which it is but just to say that JAY GOULD and JAMES FISK, JR., were not then members—a resolution directing the President and Secretary of the Erie to lease the Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh road and its rolling stock for the term of four hundred and ninety-nine years, the Erie Company agreeing to pay as rent all the running expenses and future cost of repairs and construction, and also the principal and interest at seven per cent. per annum of the bonds of the Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh for two millions of dollars, or thereabouts, which, as we have already stated, had just been distributed among EATON, DAVIS, and their allies; and on these bonds the Erie Company was to endorse its guarantee. These bonds being thus endorsed became at once a merchantable commodity, and were promptly disposed of by their holders, Mr. DORMAN B. EATON, the legal adviser of the Erie Company, the trustee of the mortgage, and one of the conspirators, receiving an ample proportion of the plunder.

The *Law Review* alleges that Mr. EATON has been a bold and persistent assailant of the Erie villainies, and that this was a probable reason for knocking him on the head at midnight; but instead of this, the truth appears to be that he has only been a bold and vigilant assailant of the treasury of the Erie Company and has extracted from it a large fortune. The *Law Review* calls upon the Bar Association to go on and chastise unworthy conduct in its members. Very good: DORMAN B. EATON was its founder, and his acts are accordingly entitled to the first examination and the most signal chastisement.

Of all the cants that ever were canted in this canting world, the cant of religious hypocrisy may be the most disgusting, but the cant of the sham reformers of legal abuses is the most contemptible.

Democratic Fools, Plenty and Noisy.

The *Mobile Register* is one of the smarter journals of the South. Its editor, Mr. JOHN FORSYTH, was quite influential in dragging that section of the Union into rebellion. Commenting upon and commending the recent letter of the Hon. LINTON STEPHENS, expressing opinions not widely different from those which prevailed in JEFFERSON DAVIS'S Cabinet, Mr. FORSYTH declares that in the next Presidential campaign the South will demand that the Democratic party stand by its position of 1868, when it asserted that the reconstruction acts were "unconstitutional, revolutionary, null, and void." It will be recollected that this clause in the Democratic platform that year was written by Gen. WADE HAMPTON, a distinguished Confederate officer, and that immediately after the adjournment of the Tammany Convention he boasted of his achievement in the presence of Southern audiences, which greeted him with enthusiasm.

When they say they shall demand next year a repetition of the disastrous experiment of 1868, it is hard to tell which to admire the most, the hypocrisy, the audacity, or the stupidity of these architects of ruin. Their hypocrisy is glaringly exhibited in the tenderness they affect to feel for the integrity of the United States Constitution, which during four calamitous and bloody years they did their utmost to destroy. If Messrs. STEPHENS, FORSYTH, and their followers have, since they threw down their arms, learned to entertain as much affection for the Constitution as they pretend, let them bring forth fruits meet for repentance by obeying its injunctions and holding their tongues.

However, the audacity of these men rather transcends their apparent hypocrisy. The plank which HAMPTON forced into the platform of 1868 proved to be the trap-door of a scaffold on which Gov. SEYMOUR was executed in that unfortunate campaign. It was in vain that in his speeches during the canvass Gov. SEYMOUR ignored the existence of this clause in the resolutions of the Convention, and confined his addresses mainly to questions of trade and finance; he was killed all the same. And now a few noisy fools in the South who call themselves Democrats—though no more entitled to be classed among the disciples of THOMAS JEFFERSON than is LOUIS VERMUEL—are aiming to force the Democratic party to try this preposterous experiment over again in 1872.

But perhaps we do these persons injustice. They may really believe what the *Register* asserts, that the merits of the reconstruction acts covered by HAMPTON'S resolution ought to enter into the coming Presidential campaign. If they do believe this, then their stupidity must excite public wonder. The term "reconstruction acts," as used by HAMPTON, did not embrace the three amendments to the Constitution, for two of them had not then been fully ratified; but it referred exclusively to the acts of Congress, passed during the first three years of JOHNSON'S administration, for facilitating the return to the Union of the Confederate States. Now, every provision in those acts looking to reconstruction has spent its force in restoring those States to their proper relations to the National Government. Admit that some of these provisions were inexpedient, proscriptive, and even of doubtful constitutionality: the States being now all in the Union, the repeal of every law which opened the door for their return would not thrust them out again, nor alter their present status one iota.

So plain is this, that we think those for whom the *Register* and Mr. STEPHENS speak mean more than they say. If they simply mean that Congress ought, by virtue of the authority conferred in the Fourteenth Amendment, to pass a general act of amnesty, and that it ought not, under the pretext of suppressing disorder in the South, and under color of this amendment, to enact oppressive and unconstitutional laws, and confer more than kingly powers upon the President for their execution, then they will find that not the Northern Democracy only, but an influential share of the Republicans, concur in opinion with them. But this has nothing to do with the reconstruction acts in question. If they still further hold that all disfranchisements on account of the late rebellion, embodied in any State Constitution or law, ought to be obliterated, they hardly need to be told that these highly desirable reforms must be carried through by the States themselves, and therefore can have nothing to do with a Presidential election.

But if, on the other hand, this class of Southern Democratic donkeys desire the country to understand that so soon as their party is installed at Washington they will treat the three recent constitutional amendments, or either of them, as invalid, and the whole series of reconstruction acts as null and void *ab initio*, and will thereupon override the former and repeal the latter, then, not to put too fine a point upon it, we can assure these gentlemen that they will find the way to the White House a very hard road to travel.

The Democratic party, as it has been constituted and managed for the last eight or ten years, and as it seems to be constituted and managed now, is a subject of curious interest to the impartial mind. If its leaders were confessed lunatics, bent on working all possible mischief to their cause, they could not outdo what they have done throughout this memorable decade. Have they learned anything by the results of this long course of folly and disaster? Or are the sensible men among them but helpless victims in the grasp of the fools and blatherskites? That is a question which no man is shrewd enough to answer.

Showing Fight.

The Republican General Committee for this city, of which Mr. GREELEY is Chairman, resolved on Thursday evening, by a unanimous vote after a protracted debate, that they would not submit to the decree of the State Committee ordering a reorganization of the party here, and the election of a new General Committee to take the place of the present one. In other words, Mr. GREELEY and his associates show fight.

This fight has just reason in it, for less than two years since a thorough reorganization of the Republicans in New York city took place. Mr. GREELEY'S General Committee was elected under that reorganization. It was elected regularly. The election was as fair as such elections can reasonably be expected to be. No offence is charged against this General Committee which requires it to be turned out of office by superior authority and dissolved. If the proposed revolutionary change is now submitted to, it will afford a precedent for any discontented faction hereafter to break up the party and insist upon a new organization as often as the selfish designs of ambitious and intriguing men may be defeated by the action of the people.

We congratulate Mr. GREELEY upon the manly and straightforward course which his Committee have resolved to take. No other policy would be consistent with self-respect on their part, or with a proper regard for the interests committed to their charge. That the Committee was in earnest in this conclusion was also evinced by the subsequent resolution respecting the removal from office of Mr. GRINNELL and Gen. PALMER.

It will be interesting to see whether the officers of the Custom House and other placeholders who are engaged in making war upon Mr. GREELEY and his associated Republicans, in order to force the appointment of delegates from this State who will be favorable to the renomination of Gen. GRANT by the approaching Republican National Convention, will persist in a course so certain to divide and destroy the Republican party in this city; or whether they will imitate GRANT'S action respecting San Domingo, and back out of what is evidently a dangerous blunder.

Mr. BRET HARTE has lately been the subject of a great deal of discussion in the newspapers. One journal states that he is to be paid $15,000 a year by J. R. Osgood & Co. of Boston, and another that his yearly compensation from that house will amount to the liberal sum of $25,000. It is nobody's business but Mr. HARTE'S and Mr. Osgood's whether either of these stories is true; but we venture kindly to suggest that, having acquired fame, and being on the high road to fortune, Mr. HARTE should be very careful about the sort of compositions which he brings before the public. Some of his recent poems have been rather slipshod, and going down is much easier than going up.

What is the religion of Boss TWEED? This is a question which has often been asked, and is generally answered by the flippant assertion that he has no religion at all. In his speech in the Senate at Albany on Thursday, however, he undertook to define his theological creed. He professes to be an extreme liberal, and would have the Public Treasurer give aid to all charitable institutions, whether Methodist, Episcopalian, Catholic, or Presbyterian. "I belong," said this distinguished politician, "to all these denominations. I am a tolerationist in religion. I believe that a man can get to heaven without belonging to any religious denomination, if he regulates his life by the principles and precepts of the Bible. If I am sick, I do not care whether it is a Catholic, a Methodist, or a Universalist who nurses me, so long as I get good care." This is tolerably complete as far as it goes; but before we can know what Boss TWEED'S religious opinions really are, it will be necessary for him to define what he means by the principles and precepts of the Bible. These precepts are differently expounded by different theologians; and those which some regard as vital and indispensable to salvation are explained by others as of merely secondary importance. Upon the whole, the public are still as far off as ever from any clear idea of Boss TWEED'S religion; and it is possible that he may have to make several more speeches before he gets any clear idea of it himself.

It is known that two rings of political jobbers and financial speculators have been formed here, in Madrid, and in Washington, to divide the commissions—which rumor estimates at ten millions of dollars—on the sale of Cuba by Spain. It is further stated on good authority that the individual share to each person interested in one of these rings is expected to amount in the event of success to no less than five hundred thousand dollars.

It is noteworthy in connection with this matter that both the *Tribune* and the *Herald*, in commenting yesterday upon the denial by the Spanish Minister of State to the Cortes of any intention on the part of the Crown to sell the colonies, because Spain's honor forbade it, warmly advocate the sale.

The Legislature of Ohio respond promptly to GRANT'S recent surrender. They approve of his abandoning the San Domingo swindle, declaring that "in regard to the extension of our borders and the acquisition of territory, as well as every other measure of public concern, we endorse as sound political wisdom the principles embodied in the declaration of President GRANT, that no policy should be enforced against the will of the people."

We wonder if Gen. GRANT will be gratified at finding himself thus sustained? Or will he feel as though SUMNER had got him in a closer grip than ever?

Why was it that on Thursday night, when a United States Marshal had been arrested for an assault on so well-known a man as JAY GOULD, Capt. MCDERMOTT'S sergeants refused to give any particulars of the arrest, and concealed it from the reporters who called at the police station? Did Capt. MCDERMOTT, when he sent for the Marshal and spoke to him in his private office, want to be seen?

Shall our railroads be managed for the benefit of the people, or shall they be only run as money-making machines? This is the question which Mr. RUFUS HATCH puts to the public in a circular which we publish elsewhere. He shows how $135,000,000 of nominal value have been added to the real cost of a single line of road between the Atlantic and Mississippi, and how, to pay dividends on this enormous sum, the people are taxed in freights. Read what he says and ponder it. The case is a serious one, and the people must prepare to act on it.

AMUSEMENTS.

Madrigal Concert of the Vocal Society.

Another of those refining and charming madrigal concerts, in which the Vocal Society is winning so enviable a fame, was given on Thursday evening at Steinway Hall.

The programme was strictly vocal, and was made up with exceeding tact, consisting of madrigals, German part songs, a motette by Mozart, some of Mendelssohn's "Antigone" music, and a chorus for female voices from Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri"—a noble work that is too little known in this city. There were—Allah be praised!—no Italian cavatinas to break the charm. The incidental ballads were drawn from English sources undefiled, and harmonized with the other pieces in the programme, which were so skillfully contrasted that there was no monotony. Saving a little slip in the double chorus from Mendelssohn's "Antigone," where certain voices missed the beat and came in at the wrong time (an accident that will sometimes happen to the best disciplined chorus), everything went smoothly and well.

A madrigal by glorious John Wilbye, "Stay, Cory don, thou Swain!" was deliciously given—with such sweetness, tender-ness, and gentleness in the opening measures as are seldom heard from a large body of voices. There is a fine intelligence in the way that this Society renders the thought of these learned madrigal writers that marks it as a highly artistic body of singers, not mere singers of written notes, but interpreters of the inner meaning.

One of the pleasantest pieces of the evening was a glee of Hatton's, "The Hop-tost Land," which we commend to the attention of those who love four-part songs. It is for male voices, an alto, two tenors, and bass, and was sung by Messrs. Bush, Powers, Baird, and Aiken. It requires, however, the very exceptional quality of voice, the male alto. It is common enough in England, but very rare with us. Mr. Bush, who sang the part, has a tenor voice of remarkable sweetness and delicacy, and sufficiently high in register to fill the requirements of the music. He is, however, almost too good a singer.

Among the madrigals sung was one composed by Mr. Florio, the young accompanist of the Society, and, we are informed, an American. Whatever his nationality, he has produced a work of remarkable merit. Of course he has imitated the effects of the old madrigal composers; he did not, he could not, ape each other. Mr. Florio, however, is no servile imitator. His thought is clear, broad, and original; his treatment skilful and artistic; the separate parts are well worked out in detail, not in accompaniment, but with independent melodic motives, and the whole has been scored in the most musicianly way.

The ballad-singing at this concert was, as we have said, in keeping with the rest of the entertainment. Mr. Rockwood's efforts, however, had rather too strong a flavor of music-hall about them. Certainly so good a singer might have found some stronger compositions in the great treasure-house of English song than the weak and trivial ballads that he gave the audience. What little fragrance they ever possessed exhaled long since in the negro minstrel shows.

The male portion of the chorus sang, besides the "Antigone music," a beautiful chorus from Schubert's "Rosamunde" and Mendelssohn's spirited "Rhine Wine song," which lost, to our thinking, Mr. Mosenthal and too slowly, if not by retarding the *tempo* in vitality what it gained in distinctness. This chorus, if ever one did, needs dash and freedom. It is the expression of effervescent spirit and pulses quickened with generous wine, and it suggests the open air and sparkling cups grasped and clinked together by manly right hands.

Mr. Mills's Concert.

Mr. Mills gives a concert this afternoon at 2½ o'clock at the Brooklyn Athenæum, assisted by Miss Krebs, Miss Sterling, Miss Bebee, Madame Krebs and Messrs. Candidus, Randolfi, and William Mason. The programme is well chosen and interesting.

Jerome Hopkins's Concert.

Mr. Jerome Hopkins gave a matinée on Thursday afternoon at Apollo Hall, which was quite fully attended. Out of the one hundred pieces which he placed "on call" thirteen were requested by the audience. It is a pleasant and friendly way of giving a concert to let one's hearers make up the programme. The audience takes a personal interest in the affair, and feels as though it was in some sort the giver of the entertainment.

The spring-tide festival of the Orpheon Schools is to take place on the 25th of this month at the Academy, with full chorus and orchestra.

James Fisk, Jr.'s celebrated Ninth Regiment Band will give their fourteenth Sunday concert at the Grand Opera House to-morrow night.

The last performances of the "Black Crook" are to be given at Niblo's Garden to-day.

Mr. Booth appears in "The Fool's Revenge" for the last time this evening.

Barnum's New Show.

On Monday night Barnum's new combination of museum, menagerie, and circus, an exhibition which the great showman has been engaged for a long time in bringing to completion, is to be exhibited in Brooklyn for the first time. It has been Mr. Barnum's intention in bringing together the various curiosities, animate and inanimate, comprised in his new establishment, to furnish the public with something novel in the way of travelling exhibitions, which should present for a single price of admission the most interesting features of several different varieties of popular amusements, and which, taken altogether, should exceed in magnitude any show that has ever gone through the country. With Mr. Barnum's long experience, the remarkable facilities he has at his control, and the unlimited means at his disposal, there seems to be no reason why his new enterprise should not prove something really interesting. There is no doubt that Mr. Barnum has expended an enormous amount of money on his new show, which he considers the greatest enterprise with which he has ever been identified, and the forthcoming exhibition in Brooklyn will excite curiosity and interest here as well as there.

Fire in Charlestown, Mass.

BOSTON, April 7.—Wemyss Brothers furniture factory in Charlestown, Mass., was burned this morning. Loss, $16,000; insurance, $6,000. Four firemen were injured, but not dangerously, by the falling of the roof. George Varney, the night watchman, is missing, and it is feared that he perished.

A Nice Little Fight Spoiled.

JACKSON, Miss., April 7.—Great excitement prevails here to day over the difficulty between Representatives Landrum, Democrat, and French Republican, the former having posted the latter as a poltroon and coward. All parties concerned were arrested.

An attractive charity fair is to be opened next Monday at the armory of the Twenty-second Regiment, in Fourteenth street, continuing till the end of the week. The proceeds will be devoted to the Chapin Home for the Aged and Infirm. The armory will be beautifully decorated; a fine band of music will play every evening; an art gallery, floral temples, and refreshment tables will be provided, and a rich assortment of valuable goods offered to buyers. Among other articles, there are two pianos, an elegant set of inlaid furniture, a costly camels' hair shawl, besides the usual array of fancy goods.

FLASHES FROM THE OCEAN CABLES.

Admiral Von Tegetoff is dead.
The child of the Princess of Wales is dead.
The Supply, with provisions for the French, has arrived at Havre.

A VOICE FROM VERMONT.

SENATOR MORRILL'S REVIEW OF GRANT'S GREAT SWINDLE.

Making the United States the Great Land Shark of the Continent—The Utter Worthlessness of the Country and the People.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The Ku-Klux bill was received from the House, read twice, and referred to the Judiciary Committee.

By unanimous consent, Mr. MORRILL (Rep., Vt.) was awarded the floor to address the Senate in a three hours' speech against the San Domingo annexation. While differing from the President, he accorded to him the purest motives in whatever he had done to promote the swift accomplishment of annexation. The climate, soil, and products of San Domingo being already known to us from authoritative sources, the chief value of the report of the Commissioners was its vindication of that which needed no vindication, the personal integrity of the President and that of the negotiator of the defeated treaty. Our

BULLYING OVER NEIGHBORING REPUBLICS,

in the acquisition of Texas, the filibustering of Walker, the Cuban, and other questions, had naturally excited the jealousy and apprehension of all inferior independent Governments. The annexation of San Domingo would make the United States the great land shark of the continent, and leave the inference that any nominal head of a country might count upon the flag and treasury of the United States as an ally whenever ready to betray and sell his country. Forced and artificial growth, unlike the national expansion of a free country, was nearly always a positive calamity. The want of homogeneity between the people of our recently acquired possessions and the rest of the nation, and the social disturbances between the master race and the freedmen of the South, the former embittered by defeat, studying political revenge for the future, schooled to the idea that the rights of the future ought not to be multiplied, though all the ragged and fugitive kingdoms of the world should seek annexation to us.

ONE OF THE ARGUMENTS FOR ANNEXATION

was that we needed the harbor of the Bay of Samana to protect our commerce. But Samana, by its extreme easterly location, was out of the track of commerce, and by its remoteness entirely useless. The idea of its purchase was merely a temporary expedient necessitated by the rebellion, in consequence of all our Southern harbors being in the hands of the rebels. It could not be needed as a defensive point, because we had nothing there to defend, and nine-tenths of our military and naval officers would doubtless testify that even with an expenditure of millions the Bay of Samana would be a source of weakness to the United States. The Dominicans never could become homogeneous in manners, customs, religion, or language, with our people. Grossly ignorant and superstitious, reeking in filth and laziness, regardless of marriage or its binding power, they would prove to us a serious political and moral, as well as a financial incumbrance. Before

LOWERING OUR STANDARD OF INTELLIGENCE

by admitting them to share in governing us, we should educate and train our four millions of freedmen. Honor was not to be acquired by pushing American institutions toward the Equator, where even freedom's purest metal yields to the fervent heat. Our proper development was northerly. Natural laws had ordained our union with the British Provinces north of us, and instead of our Anglo-Saxon northern neighbors should not be induced to believe that the rubbish of the West Indies or any other quarter was to be piled into our Union indiscriminately. The batch of Seward treaties were all bad. Mr. Morrill then referred to the provision in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1852, that the United States shall not exercise dominion over contiguous territory in the tropics, so long as European nations are also excluded. This was

A SENSIBLE AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION

of what was vaguely understood as the Monroe doctrine. He contended that we had already an abundance of sugar and cotton lands in the South, and should not attempt to postpone the development of the vigorous States of the West in order to hatch out a new brood of States in distant seas. The earthquake shocks which so late as 1842 submerged the Dominican shores for sixty miles, were not more portentous than would be the shock to our political system from a misalliance with one of all of the West India Islands. The statistics of Dominican commerce were in fact mere bubbles. The exports had steadily and immensely declined; then the island consumed little and offered no market for us. The value of its products had been spoken of, but cocoanuts and bananas would not pay off the public debt. No revenue would be derived from the island. But while it had not an acre of public land, and its people would not labor, we would have to provide

AN EXPENSIVE CIVIL SERVICE,

a permanent naval squadron, and station regiments of soldiers there. River and harbor improvements would have to be made, and railroads with subsidies [laughter] would be postal or military necessities. The unhealthy climate would prevent emigration from the United States. The popular vote obtained through the expenditure of money and the moral force of the presence of the United States navy, was a delusive juggle. He (Mr. Morrill) placed little reliance upon any evidence that the Dominican people were in favor of being annexed to the United States, though he admired President Grant's inflexible perseverance more than his political sagacity in adhering to the annexation policy without any supporting public or party sentiment. He concluded with an allusion to historical warnings of the consequences of undue territorial aggrandizement.

THE SOUTHERN INVESTIGATION.

The Senate then took up the concurrent resolution from the House for a joint special investigating Committee on the South. The pending amendment to require the Committee to report from time to time during recess was withdrawn.

Mr. DAVIS (Dem., Ky.) said when the resolution was first introduced he voted for it, so as to obtain information, upon which to base legislation, but as that legislation had been determined upon by the Senate in advance of information, there was no propriety now in appointing the Committee, and he would vote against it.

Mr. HILL (Rep., Ga.) had been in favor of a committee going down to Georgia and seeing the people there; but now that a bill was pending, he doubted the necessity for any investigation. No organized Ku-Klux existed in Georgia, and no general lawlessness prevailed there. In the old slave belt of Middle Georgia, where he resided, and where the blacks largely predominate, it could be testified by forty Northern families who had settled there, that

PERFECT TRANQUILLITY PREVAILED,

and that they could travel anywhere, day or night, in perfect security. It was cruel to make these charges against the people of Georgia as a whole and he did not like to hear them as against the whole South. The people of Georgia would compare favorably with any other under the sun. He would have the Committee, when they came to Georgia, look into the State's agricultural and mechanical industry, that they might see it had not been disturbed, and that crime, wherever it did occur, had not interfered with the material interests. He would have everything done that would expose and eradicate crime without seriously interfering with the liberty of the citizen, but he had not yet seen anything practical.

The pending question being the House amendment, increasing the number of the Committee to fourteen from the House and seven from the Senate, was then concurred in by a party vote. Yeas, 37; nays, 12.

The VICE-PRESIDENT then appointed to represent the Senate on the Committee the present select Committee on Outrages, Messrs. Scott, Chandler, Nye, Rice, Wilson, Boyard, and Blair.

At 6 o'clock, after an executive session, the Senate adjourned till Monday.

MRS. LANE'S MUFF.

What the Bucket-shop Politicians are Doing—Yorky and his Gang Doctoring the Papers after they had been Found.

Police Court officials are supplied with an unlimited amount of stationery by the Board of Public Works. This is as it should be, as the printed forms of complaints, bail bonds, warrants, and commitments save the clerks an enormous amount of unnecessary writing, and the magistrate's assistants are therefore never compelled to use one form in place of another.

To throw a halo of multiplied complication about the case of Lizzie Hall, who is accused of stealing a muff, the property of an estimable lady, Mrs. Lane, it appears on examination of the bail bond given for her appearance, that it was originally a bond for the principal's appearance in the Special Sessions. But since it has been found after the peculiar manner described in Tuesday's SUN, it has undergone what the Van Eeten gang call "doctoring," or to be more explicit, the tenor of the bond has been altered to call for the production of Lizzie Hall in the Court of General Sessions, where, it is surmised, under the accumulation of other more pressing and important business, the case can again be forgotten, and left to slumber in Judge Garvin's safe.

We have called our readers' attention to the fact that the unflinching Justice Dowling has the case under consideration, and with his usual keenness has seen through the miserable flimsy subterfuge by which Yorky and his gang seek to cheat justice of its victim, and prevent, after much serious annoyance and inconvenience, a respectable lady's property being restored to her.

Is it not strange that Jefferson Market Police Court is not supplied with General Sessions bonds?

Sunlight in the Twentieth Ward.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: THE SUN has done more good in exposing crime than half the police in New York and Brooklyn. Your account of the Hudson River Railroad thieves has worked miracles in the Twentieth Ward. Andy Rielly was sentenced yesterday to five years in the State Prison. The others, Johnny Kelly and Joe Cormack, are worse thieves than ever he was, but still escape. The people wish you would dog this gang until they are broken up. They hang out at Tenth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, and are a terror to the neighborhood. You will do good by keeping them exposed.

A CONSTANT READER.

Harper's Weekly for this week contains, among its other attractions, an excellent portrait of Surrogate Hutchings.

INTO THE LION'S DEN.

The Embryo Politicians' Visit to District Attorney Garvin's Office—The Hon. Algernon Swinburne Sullivan's Intimidads Smoked, and a Present Left for Garvin.

Very few people pay District Attorney Garvin a visit at his office except on official business, but this rule has been broken by some visitors who, after the close of the sanctum for the prosecution of criminals, repaired thither without the invitation of the good-natured District Attorney, night before last, and made sad havoc with what little property the offices contained.

The suite of rooms occupied by the District Attorney and his assistants extend from the Park to the Chambers street side of the brown stone Court House. On the south side are Judge Garvin's public office and his private office and library. Adjoining the library is the office of Capt. John R. McComb, Jr., chief clerk of the District Attorney. This room contains a large burglar and fire proof iron safe, in which are locked all the indictments and complaints ready for trial. Next to Mr. McComb's room is the public office, where presides Gen. James C. Denny, of the Twentieth Ward, private *equerry* to Judge Garvin. It may be added that Gen. Denny has full charge of all the stationery and postage stamps, and to this room are two large doors, through which the depredators made their entrance.

On the north side of this public office is a door leading to the official chamber of the poetical Assistant District Attorney, Algernon Swinburne Sullivan. At the extreme end of the hall is the apartment of the eloquent Col. John Randolph Fellows. The office of Gen. William Marcy Tweed, Jr., should not be forgotten as sandwiched between Mr. Sullivan's and Col. Fellows's rooms, and having doors opening to the rooms of each of his brother assistants.

The noticeable fact about Capt. McComb's room is a small cylinder stove which is perched on the top of the iron safe at an elevation of ten feet from the floor and of access only by means of a huge step-ladder. The atmosphere of this room is always at a fever heat, the fire being kept in the stove throughout the night. The visitors, on their entrance, made at once for Capt. McComb's desk, whose bottom drawer was open. Thence they took a monstrous "jimmy" which was kept there as a deodand, having been used as evidence in the case of the burglars who broke into the warehouse of Guttermans Brothers' and who were sent to State Prison for five years.

With this implement they soon pried open Capt. McComb's desk, appropriating the gold head of a cane presented him by his father, a bottle of Lubin's Jockey Club, and a pistol. Singularly, the red-hot stove was left untouched.

The next visit paid was to Gen. Denny's *écritoire*, where postage stamps worth $20 were peculated. Entering Mr. Sullivan's room, they found 50c in timidad cigars locked in his desk. It must be borne in mind that Mr. Sullivan has held office only five months; therefore his desk could not be expected to contain many valuables. Nevertheless the young politicians went for his desk, and emptying his cigars, smoked them, and scattered the butts from office to office.

The drawers of Gen. Tweed's desk contained several perfumed missives, which were kindly left unmolested, but a handsome silver-plated revolver, with all the modern improvements, went with the wicked, and to-day the General is without his Colt.

In Col. Fellows's room the desk was ransacked, and the papers were scattered about until a check for $17.64 on the Continental National Bank turned up; but undoubtedly laboring under the impression that where so small a trifle was called for the owner could not be worth many consecutive, the burglars left the Colonel's bank account untouched.

Having accomplished more than their errand called for, the visitors stepped into Judge Garvin's private office and left the jimmy and some cigar stamps on the ever-smiling Judge's desk. Then, like like, they folded their tents and silently stole away.

CHAMPAGNE AND ROBBERY.

How Cooley Keys Won at Pare and Made a Night of it with his Friends—And how he Awoke minus $6,000—Jem Mace's Partner Arrested.

Yesterday morning, Sergeant Carpenter was informed by a person in Sixth avenue that a man had been robbed in a house on West Twenty-sixth street. The Sergeant went to the place, and learned that the person robbed was George W. Hill, better known as "Cooley Keys." On Thursday evening Hill had played at faro, and at 11 o'clock he stopped, having won nearly $7,000. Then he visited several saloons with Denis Brady, Thomas Wild, Daniel Merritt, George Murphy, and Philip Hargraves. The latter is partner of Jem Mace in the Capitol on Twenty-third street. The party drank as men might be supposed to drink after winning $7,000, Hill making a display of his money. At midnight they hired an open barouche for the night, Hill directing the driver to take them to the Arcor saloon in West Houston street, kept by William Clark, known as Professor Bill Clark, the pugilist. In this saloon they continued drinking. Finally, Hill prevailed upon Clark to get into the barouche and accompany the crowd to "have a night out it." After their visit to the Arbor, they went to saloons in the Eighth, Fifth, Fourth, and Sixth Wards drinking everywhere. At 4 o'clock in the morning they turned in at 134 West Twenty-sixth street, all under the influence of liquor. Wine was produced and before daybreak they had drank not less than thirty-four bottles of wine, all paid for by Hill. At 6 o'clock Hill fell asleep on a couch. He awoke at 9 o'clock, and missed $6,000, which was in his waistcoat pocket before he went to sleep. He accused Hargrave and Clark of the theft. The visitors, on their entrance, made the two suspected men from leaving the house until an officer was sent for. They detained Hargraves until Sergeant Carpenter arrived, but Bill Clark escaped. The Sergeant arrested Hargraves and found on him five five-hundred-dollar bank notes, which Hill claimed as his property. Hargraves was taken before Justice Shandley. He denied the charge, but was committed in default of $10,000 bail. Justice Shandley granted a warrant for Bill Clark's arrest; and Sergeant Carpenter captured him at 5 o'clock in his saloon in Houston street.

A $30,000 DOG FIGHT.

Civilization on Union Hill—The Money that was Won by Reddy the Blacksmith & Co.—$7,000 Lost by a Baltimore Sport.

Nearly seven hundred sporting men from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Brooklyn, and other cities, and many merchants, Wall street brokers, lawyers, judges, and politicians assembled in one of the sporting houses of Union Hill, on Thursday afternoon, to witness the greatest dog fight that was ever contested in America.

The battle was for $500 a side, between Bergen's imported white dog Brandt and McMahon's brindle dog Tug. The fighting lasted one hour and fifty-eight minutes, the brindle dog being defeated on the third scratch. Both dogs "went back" twice on the first scratch, continuing one hour and thirty minutes. The betting was in favor of the winning dog from the start—$100 to $70 and $50, and finally $300 to $200. Over $30,000 changed hands. The proprietor of a Baltimore fire bank lost $7,000. Reddy the Blacksmith bet $100 to $50, and won nearly $8,000.

Brandt has never been whipped, having won three battles in Ireland, and the same number since his arrival in this country last May.

Tug had been in the ring only once before, about a year ago, when he made mince-meat of the famous dog Bone Cracker.

The New York sports offered to make