The Sun.
It Shines for All.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1871.

Amusements To-day.

Booth's Theatre—Winter's Tale.
Bowery Theatre—Oberon, &c.
Bryant's Opera House—Minstrels, between 6th and 7th avs.
Fifth Av. Theatre—The Golden Fleece, &c.
Grand Opera House—Three Housekeepers.
Lina Edwin's Theatre—Rank.
Niblo's Garden—Kit, The Arkansas Traveller.
Newcomb & Arlington's Minstrels—Broadway and Broadway.
Olympic Theatre—Jack Sheppard. Matinee.
Tony Pastor's Opera House—Working Girls of New York.
Wallack's—Rendale.
Wood's Museum—The Pearl of Savoy. Matinee.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATES.

For President:
WILLIAM S. GROESBECK
of Ohio.
For Vice-President:
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS
of Massachusetts.

William S. Groesbeck of Ohio.

The name of this eminent and modest statesman is not unfamiliar to New Yorkers. He was born in this State in the year 1816, but early in life emigrated to Cincinnati, where he has always lived.

His early career had no special marks of distinction. It forms, however, a part of that gentle, courageous, simple, manly, and noble life which he has ever led in private and public. There are no freaks in Mr. GROESBECK'S character, no eccentric heights or depressions. His life has been rather like an elevated plateau, fruitful in earnest, honest, unselfish, patriotic, and Christian virtues.

In 1816, when we first knew Mr GROESBECK, he was a partner with Mr. TELFOURD, a popular advocate, in Cincinnati. Their office was then on Third street. Their business was perhaps the best in the city and very remunerative. Mr. GROESBECK was educated in his profession before the code imported from New York had dissipated the nice logical training which special pleading gave to such men of the Ohio bar as EWING, CHASE, and STANBERY. He could as a student digest CRUISE, as well as analyze BLACKSTONE. He knew CHITTY and STARKIE as familiars, and could repeat them in logical order by heart. This discipline was not only manifest in his daily labors at the bar, but subsequently when he was called on to defend President JOHNSON—the greatest law case in our annals—it begat a pithiness and point which made the elegant legal elaboration of CURTIS and EVARTS, and *à fortiori* the magniloquence of BINGHAM and NELSON, seem tame and ineffectual.

There is nothing now in the life of a lawyer in a Western city, and there was not then anything, specially calculated to lift a man into prominence or greatness. When GROESBECK went to the bar, Cincinnati was in process of building. Mortgages shingled the city. The vicissitudes of those days in trade and currency gave to the profession a great amount of business; but it was rather lucrative than interesting. The rates of compensation were small compared with those of to-day. As Mr. GROESBECK had married a daughter of Judge BURNET, a pioneer and a rich man, and as his own father, a merchant, had been very successful, the young lawyer had little motive to work for lucre. He loved his profession with a love beyond that of most lawyers. He loved it for the delightful occupation it gave his acute, clear, and comprehensive mind. He has since been made by the death of his own and his wife's father a millionaire; and the care of his large estate has greatly weaned him from the practice, though not from the love, of the law.

He had not been active at the bar for some time when he appeared among the counsel for President JOHNSON. It is not probable that he expected to win much applause in that controversy. He was called in at the last moment, when Judge BLACK by reason of his Alta Vela quarrel with the President had retired. Mr. GROESBECK had made no special or technical preparation for the trial, but he was attentive and vigilant during the proceedings. His directness of character, his discipline of intellect, and familiarity with the law, gave added force to his terse, earnest, and faultless defence.

Our readers may recall the fact that he was ill at the time. He began his speech under extreme embarrassment, on Saturday, the 25th of April. There is before us a history of that trial, with woodcuts. These cuts give portraits of JOHNSON, CHASE, GRANT, STANTON, WADE, BUTLER, STEVENS, and LORENZO THOMAS. But no engraving perpetuates or could perpetuate GROESBECK'S speech. He had taken no part in the preliminaries. LOGAN had, and had dropped out, on a motion for continuance; never appearing afterward, save in a written, undelivered speech. Mr. WILSON of Iowa had made a preliminary argument, which displayed a good deal of learning, with considerable skill of arrangement. Judge CURTIS, with a judicial fairness utterly unattainable to the common legal mind, had presented his clear statement and cogent logic before the final argumentation. These speeches were the keynote of the debate to follow, when the testimony should conclude. This keynote had been more or less modulated by the side remarks of THADDEUS STEVENS, BINGHAM, and others, until Wednesday, April 22, when BOUTWELL opened his "hole in the sky," and went in. How EVARTS plugged that hole, and BOUTWELL at the same time!

NELSON, a friend and neighbor of JOHNSON from Tennessee, followed in a spread-eagle speech, in which there was more flighty rhapsody than argument. He jumped from BYRON'S "peak to peak" and rattled among the crags, lifted up the tall cliff, and used all the hackneyed quotations common to the English Reader and the stump of the Southwest.

Then came Mr. GROESBECK. His speech was in such contrast that it seems a dramatic arrangement for effect. He began by expressing his regret for his own illness; and then, sick as he was, he trimmed off all the irrelevances, took up the meaning of impeachment, analyzed the question whether the Senate was a court, filled the tribunal with rare and pertinent precedents and illustrations, until an hour had expired. Then, it having appeared that he was laboring under extreme debility, Mr. FESSENDEN proposed a suspension of the argument. But GROESBECK preferred to go on. His last hour was superlatively grand and impressive. His tall form, graceful gesture, rising and falling musical voice, and earnest tremulousness of tone caught every ear and eye in the assemblage. The galleries were packed. The Senate were listening as never before. But the voice of the advocate struggling against sickness again sank to a whisper, faint and fainter, until it was almost inaudible. Still he contended with his infirmity and rose above his physical weakness for a half hour, when a recess of a quarter of an hour was granted, at the end of which he entered with power almost superhuman upon his theme. What a conclusion he made! Who that heard it will ever forget? Taking up the charges one after the other, he dismissed each with a logical refutation, until he came to the close. Then referring to Mr. JOHNSON, he said:

"He was eager for pacification. He knew that the war was ended; the drums were all silent; the arsenals were all still; the notes of the cannon had died, and the army had disbanded. Not a single enemy confronted us in the field, and he was eager for pacification. The hand of reconciliation was stretched out to him, and he took it. Was this kindness, this forgiveness, a crime? Kindness a crime! Mercy was commanded for good; mercy powerful then gunpowder or cannon. Kindness is statesmanship. Kindness is the rich statesmanship of heaven itself. The thunder of Sinai did but terrify and distract. It is the kindness of Calvary that subdues and pacifies. What shall I say of that man? He has only walked in the path and in the light of the Constitution. The mariner, tempest-tossed on the seas, is not more sure to turn to the star for guidance than this man to the traits of public life to look to the star of the Constitution. He does look to the Constitution; it has been the star of his life. He is not learned or scholarly like many of you. He is not a man of many ideas, or of much speculation. He is a man of intelligence. He is a patriot second to no one of you in the measure of his patriotism. He may be full of errors. I will not canvass how he views his love to his country. I believe he would die for it if need be. His courage and his patriotism are not without illustration.

"My colleague referred the other day to the scene which occurred in this chamber when, as story, all the senators from his section, remained, and even when his own State had seceded. That was a trial of courage; that was a test. Our country has been surrounded with red flame, and it sometimes came so near that we felt the heat on the outstretched hands. Mr. JOHNSON went into the very borders of the war, and there he served his country long and well. Which of you has done more? Not one. There is not one among you whose services, as I well know, cannot be overestimated, and I withdraw all comparison; but it is enough to say that his services were greatly needed, and it seems hard, it seems cruel, that he should be struck here upon these miserable indictments, or that anybody who had served his country and served it well, as many, many, should be treated as a criminal, and be dragged upon these miserable charges. Even if he had committed a crime against the laws, his services to the country entitle him to some consideration."

Whatever may be our opinion of JOHNSON, it is certain that this appeal had an effect almost without a parallel in forensic discussion. Mr. GROESBECK'S temporary physical feebleness gave to his pointed periods and tall figure a gravity more impressive than if he had been a robustious lawyer like BUTLER, or a grandiose sounding loud like BINGHAM. When he pictured JOHNSON confronting rebellion in that very chamber, and then going to his home to fight it amid his wild and envenomed enemies in Tennessee, while Senators then trying him were sitting coolly in their cushioned chairs, the effect was electric. Men likened his tall, almost gaunt figure to that of CLAY. He had the Kentuckian's imperial mien, graceful bearing, and sonorous voice. It is true the Ciceronian *copia loquendi* was not there, but the dense, incisive rhetoric of DEMOSTHENES took its place.

Mr. GROESBECK is remarkable in appearance. He has brown hair, blue eyes, a tall, straight figure, long arm, compressed lip, aquiline nose, pleasing gesture, admirable self-command, and grave, decorous earnestness. He appeared in that memorable trial as the most picturesque as well as most able of the whole array of legal talent.

Mr. GROESBECK'S first entrance into political life was as a Democratic member of Congress from Cincinnati. He was elected in 1856, during the BUCHANAN campaign. His immediate colleague was Mr. PENDLETON. VALLANDIGHAM, BINGHAM, JOHN SHERMAN, COX, GIDDINGS, BEN STANTON, and others known to Ohio politics, were among the Representatives of the State. The most embarrassing question of that day—the Lecompton Constitution—came before that Congress. Mr. BUCHANAN insisted on making it a party matter. DOUGLAS rebelled. VALLANDIGHAM had not yet been admitted. LEWIS D. CAMPBELL, now the Democratic member from the Butler district, was contesting VALLANDIGHAM'S seat. It turned on some negro votes—three, we think. VALLANDIGHAM was on BUCHANAN'S side; GROESBECK was with DOUGLAS. When VALLANDIGHAM'S election came up, and parties were very equal, GROESBECK was heard to say: "I will do my duty; but I am not thoroughly convinced as to VALLANDIGHAM'S right. In fact, I am more of a Presbyterian than a Democrat, I fear, and more of a Christian than either." The truth is, Mr. GROESBECK is almost too sensitive, not to say conscientious, for the hurly-burly and exactions which American political life makes upon the individual conscience. When, however, he meets a question of great ideas, he is free and full in his expression. His speech against Lecompton, delivered on March 31, 1858, was a masterpiece. It illustrates the gravity of his disposition as well as his legal ability. He opposed Lecompton as a fraud. He began by disavowing all arraignment of other men's motives. He showed that the Lecompton Constitution did not express the will of the people. One passage about certain clauses of this Constitution we cannot refrain from quoting:

"It is said, Mr. Chairman, that the people cannot bind themselves in this way. We have heard that one generation cannot bind another. I do not care to discuss that proposition; I do not care to argue the proposition whether the living can legally bind the dead. I may grant that they cannot. That is not the question. The question is, can the living bind themselves? The question I have to consider in reference to this provision is, whether you, and I, and all of us, have the right to bind ourselves for the brief period of six years, from 1858 to 1864? What are we? Sovereigns—essential parts of the sovereignty of this Government, wearing sovereignty, as it were, upon our shoulders. There is no power above us, and no power to control us. Where is the power above me, which says I cannot bind myself? If there be, sovereignty is there, and not in me. Do you tell me, sir, I cannot bind myself for six years? I am no freeman if I cannot. You treat me as if I were an infant, as if I were a lunatic, as if I were an imbecile. You put me under guardianship. To whom? I can go into a partnership, and bind myself for six years to carry out some two-penny arrangement; but when I come to the great matters of government, *where stability is most needed, and wherein my highest rights are cared for and depended*, then, according to the theory of these gentlemen, though a freeman, I have no power to bind myself for six years!"

Mr. GROESBECK seemed then to understand that Lecompton was the egg out of which trouble and civil war would come. Recalling what Northern Democrats had done for the South, he exclaimed: "In the name of the Northern Democracy, I demand that Lecompton shall not be forced upon us by the South. Courtesy for courtesy. Good deed for good deed. Kindness for kindness. Lecompton is fraudulent. Judgment is pronounced. Let it be executed." His conclusion was in the same pregnant manner:

"I would pursue a course which should make peace and create mutual good will. We have other Territories besides Kansas, and it may be we shall acquire yet more, and those in which the South will have a deeper interest than in this. How shall we manage them? Again and again, and often, Territory after territory will come before us for organization, and finally for admission into the Union as States. What shall we do with them? Hark! and we may hear the bounding footsteps of one even now hastening to this hall. Arizona is at the door. How shall we organize her? Shall we saddle her with slavery, or shall we crown her with popular sovereignty? Shall we place it similar and becomingly on her brows, or shall we crush it upon them, as a crown of thorns, a mockery, and the prelude to another crucifixion? Let us not approve this most unfortunate and lamentable illustration of popular sovereignty. It is unjust, unwise, and inexpedient."

During that Congress Mr. GROESBECK was a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. His most conspicuous performance in that relation was during the discussion of the neutrality law. How quickly he leaped to the forefront of that debate! The question came up in connection with the WALKER expedition to Nicaragua. The Southrons of that House, including QUITMAN, ALECK STEPHENS, and others, insisted on the largest interpretation of the law in the interest of Southern slavery. GROESBECK met STEPHENS with all his talent and haughty, arrogant pretensions, and literally flayed him alive.

It will be remembered that Commodore PAULDING had arrested WALKER at Punta Arenas, in Nicaragua, with one hundred and thirty-two of his filibusters, and brought them home as prisoners. Mr. BUCHANAN, who had previously denounced WALKER'S enterprise, sent a special message to Congress on Jan. 7, 1858, condemning the action of PAULDING in invading a foreign country, but insisting on the necessity of preventing such expeditions. Mr. STEPHENS and the Southern friends of the filibusters assailed the Administration for its action in the premises, and demanded a modification of the neutrality act of 1818; the question of extending slavery was involved, and they would have brushed the neutrality law aside for that purpose. Mr. GROESBECK vindicated the principles of the law, and took very much the same ground as has since been maintained by other American publicists in regard to the Alabama question and British neutrality during our civil war.

We saw and heard this encounter of legal ability. The House was astounded at the eloquence, repartee, and pluck of the Ohio member. Ever modest in his demeanor, never forward in debate, but always able, whether specially prepared or not, to meet all assailants, particularly on his favorite themes involving legal propositions, he at once made a reputation which bid fair then to grow to the fullest proportions. But in the fall of 1858 he was beaten for Congress by a Universalist preacher named JOHN A. GURLEY. He was beaten because GURLEY paid his money, and GROESBECK never was in any sense a corruptionist. His name is as pure as the spring violets. But this rejection by the people among whom he had always lived must have weaned him from the taste for public life, for he has never sought it since.

However, Mr. GROESBECK again appeared in public when the war of the rebellion became flagrant. His brother had raised a regiment. His friends and relatives were earnest supporters of the war. From a sense of duty he accepted a Union nomination for the Ohio Senate. His election was hailed by patriotic men of all the old parties as an augury of good. He served two years in the Senate of Ohio, and but for his modesty would have been chosen Senator of the United States when BEN. WADE was elected in 1863. Since then, though often besought, he has refused all public office. He is now urged as a Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio; and though he has declined with that peremptory simplicity which distinguishes all he does, the exigency of public affairs, to which he is not insensible, may yet compel him to accept. If he accepts, he will be elected; and if Governor, what then?

Mr. GROESBECK'S political tenets, often expressed, are those of a liberal mind. He dislikes our miserable irredeemable currency. He knows the usefulness of a solid standard of values. He is not unaware, as his recent utterances show, that there is an organic paper called the Constitution, which has great wisdom in its distrust of power, whether it clutch the sword or the purse. He belongs without ostentation to the reform creed of the revenue. He is called a reserved and awkward politician, because he does not visit beer saloons or buy up corner groceries; but he understands what JOHN STUART MILL means by Liberty, and believes that all compulsory and sumptuary laws are as much infractions of right as the Ku-Klux bill itself. While he has denounced the present Administration at Washington for its disregard of the best safeguards of public liberty, of personal honor, and public honesty, he has been the boldest to assert the validity of the reconstruction measures. The war, he says, has made laws, and statesmanship should recognize the fact. Is there any declaration more thoroughly national, patriotic, conservative, democratic, republican, and just than Mr. GROESBECK'S concise and eloquent speech delivered at the Bar Banquet in Cincinnati a few weeks since? We have already produced these remarks in our columns; but they will bear frequent repetition, and we here again present them:

"It is a great satisfaction to have any right we value clearly defined and put down in writing. If we make a contract of any importance, we want it in writing. How we cherish the deed that makes good our right to the home where we dwell. We feel that there is insecurity and uncertainty about any rights which have not been affirmed and carefully certified. It is of inestimable importance to a people that their sacred rights of life and freedom, their personal and political rights, and the methods of administration that are to affect them should be plainly stated and fixed in enduring form. Tyranny makes no acknowledgments and signs no papers. Absolute governments reject constitutional law, and but few of the limited governments, even at the present day, are administered under written constitutions. This brings me, Mr. President, to your toast, 'The Constitution of the United States.' It is in writing, the whole of it. That is a great excellence which we cannot overestimate. It is the work of disciplined patriots and sages, and the utmost care, and patience, and wisdom have been bestowed upon its preparation. It lays the foundations of the government on the acknowledged sovereignty of the people, and all the superstructure is fully framed to this end. Powers are necessarily granted and distributed to the different departments, that they may manage the interests confided to them; but they are granted sparingly, and are to be held and used as a sacred trust. All that remain are carefully reserved to the States and the people. The sovereignty of our nation is no mystery, nor does it dwell at the Capitol. We wear it upon our shoulders as a garment. It is with the farmer in the field, with the artisan at his toil, with the shopman at his desk; it is here at home with us.

"Such is the theory of the Constitution of the United States. Nor is this all. Remembering the crimes that have been done in the past centuries under the name of religion, established by the State, it declares that no religion shall be established here; the conscience shall be free. Remembering how people have been oppressed and forbidden to criticise or complain, it declares that speech shall be free and the press shall be free, and all shall be secure in person, houses, and effects against unreasonable search or seizure; the soldiery shall not dominate the man of peace; nor shall any be wantonly deprived of life, liberty, or property, and trial shall be public and by an impartial jury. But I will not undertake in a company of accomplished lawyers to set forth what is written in the Constitution. It is enough to say it is valued in the interest of the people, and makes the Government theirs and subject to their control.

"It has brought us many blessings, and the duty is upon us all to respect, maintain, and preserve it. Great changes have recently occurred. War has recently been waged, and has done its work, and has gone it violently. This was to be expected, for war is violence, and but seldom measures by the chart of the statute book; but nevertheless war legislates. History is full of its enactments. It has legislated here, its work is dated, and let its hope endure. We shall not go backward, nor should we; for after all, true democracy should be impartial, generous, and humane. Nor will we despond or linger in the shadows of the past. Our nation is yet young. The future is still bright before us, and summons us to renewed labor. The Constitution remains—an excellent Constitution; the country remains—a glorious country.

"Mr. President, I have briefly responded to your toast, and you will allow me, in conclusion, to express from all a closer walk with the Constitution. That is one of the reforms most needed at the present time. I am sure you will allow me to say this, that of the evils now troubling us are the results of too much indifference toward the Constitution; and you will allow me further to express the hope that the people will, with the least delay, cease the recent practice of administering it, and return to a more intelligent and a more faithful observance of its directions."

No commentary on such words can give them emphasis. They only utter the present sentiments of every intelligent patriot, of every political party. We should add that in the delivery of this speech the manner was as impressive as the matter. Mr. GROESBECK speaks always with deep, though restrained passion; and when he said, "The Constitution remains—an excellent Constitution; the country remains—a glorious country!" the whole auditory seemed to themselves lifted up into some higher region by the power of his intense patriotic feeling.

In addition to his legal learning, Mr. GROESBECK is an excellent general scholar. Since he has been relieved from political and professional duties, he has gone anew through the classics in preparing his eldest son for Harvard College. He lives simply and well according to his means, but without frivolous display; his coachman is not tricked out in a tawdry livery, such as many so-called Democrats delight in. He is a man of strict business habits, inviolably faithful to all engagements, and spotless as the snow in all his private dealings. His character is one of equal elevation and simplicity. There is much about him of those personal qualities which are traditionally attributed to gentlemen of the old school. He is emphatically a great citizen, such as the Roman republic would have been proud of. The arts of the demagogue are not merely repugnant to his nature, but he is sincerely free from personal ambition. If such a man could be chosen President, it would do much, very much, to restore the government to that original purity and dignity from which, in recent times, it has so lamentably declined.

Plucky Lanahan.

Dr LANAHAN deserves the highest praise for the plucky fight he is making to expose the frauds in the management of the Methodist Book Concern. He has against him his associate, Dr. CARLTON, a majority of the Book Committee, some of the bishops, and a large number of the lay magnates of his church, who apparently think that the greatest of sins is the sin of being found out, and that no matter what crimes have been committed in the Concern, they must be concealed at all hazards. Every effort has been made to silence, to cajole, and to terrify him from the prosecution of his task. Civil as well as ecclesiastical tribunals have been invoked to punish him for temerity in telling the truth; and now, as a last resort, he has been suspended from his agency, and the doors of the Concern are virtually closed upon him, while carefully selected instruments of the dominant faction are engaged in cooking up a show of figures which shall quiet the alarm of the great Methodist public, and convince them that there is nothing the matter. In spite of all this, Dr. LANAHAN continues to make his charges, and to persist in his attempt to have them thoroughly investigated. He reminds one of a stanch bull-dog, who, once having got his teeth fast in his antagonist's throat, will not let go till he is fairly chopped in pieces.

It is quite possible that those interested in maintaining the credit of the late managers of the Concern may ultimately succeed in baffling Dr. LANAHAN'S efforts, and that when he finally is able to drag all his evidence to light, it will be met by plausible explanations, the sophistry of which he may find it impossible to demonstrate. But the delays and difficulties already placed in his way by men who, if they felt sure of their position, would have been only too glad to facilitate his labors, are a confession of guilt, which no future vindication, however apparently complete, can satisfactorily undo. The very fact that so much time has been allowed to elapse since he first brought his charges without a full, thorough, and public refutation of them being made, has convinced the majority of honest minds that he is in the right, and his opponents in the wrong. It had long been the current rumor in the book trade that the Concern was swindled by its employees, and now the whole world believes the rumor to have been well founded. Let Dr. LANAHAN keep on in his present manly course. We give him our most hearty encouragement.

The New York Central Scrip Dividend.

Commissioner PLEASONTON'S decision, that the New York Central Railroad Company must pay the five per cent. dividend tax on the $23,000,000 of scrip which was issued to their stockholders in December, 1868, is, we suppose, not exactly what was expected of him by the parties interested when he was promoted to his present office. Nor is it quite clear that the decision itself is in accordance with the intent of the law under which it is ostensibly made. It is not unreasonable to suppose that Congress intended to tax only profits earned subsequent to the passage of the law, and not those earned before. The stockholders of the Company may well be dissatisfied at losing five per cent. of a dividend, merely because it was not made at the time it ought to have been made.

The great blunder made by the Directors of the Company when they issued the scrip was, after all, in saying that it represented earnings when it did not. In the first place, they did not tell the truth; and in the second place, they put themselves on record in a shape which now, as we see, has cost the Company $1,150,000. The preamble to the resolution they passed reads as follows:

"Whereas this Company has hitherto extended its earnings for the purpose of constructing and equipping its road, and in the purchase of real estate and other properties, with a view to the increase of its traffic, moneys equal in amount to eighty per cent. of the capital stock of the Company; and whereas the several stockholders of the Company have entitled to evidence of such expenditure and to reimbursement of the same at some convenient future period."

The purpose of this preamble was, of course, to meet the objections of Wall street. The bears would naturally take advantage of a palpable watering of the stock without a pretext, and therefore a pretext must be invented. Commodore VANDERBILT thought he saw his way clear to pay dividends on an addition of eighty per cent. to the capital, and determined to make that addition. With the growth of the country and the increase of local traffic, the road had become worth much more than when it was first built, just as stores in certain parts of Broadway are worth more now than they were twenty years ago; but that this increase represents expended earnings was a mere fiction. The Directors should have simply said that the road had in their opinion risen eighty per cent in value, and therefore they should issue scrip to represent the rise. As it is, they have been caught nicely, and the public will have no sympathy for them.

Now that the question of the surreptitious publication of the treaty has been disposed of by handing the parties over to the civil courts, we desire to say that a great deal of unfounded indignation has been poured out by some of our contemporaries upon Senator CARPENTER and Senator CONKLING. Those gentlemen took up the investigation by order of the Senate, and in the course of it we cannot discover that in any respect they did more or less than their duty. It is true that when the correspondents refused to answer they were imprisoned for contempt; but as this was only in accordance with the uniform practice of the Senate in such cases, it does not afford any reason for abusing the members of the Investigating Committee. The only serious fault that we can see in the premises was committed by President GRANT when he refused to furnish the entire treaty for publication prior to its delivery to the Senate. Instead of this, he gave out an imperfect and incorrect abstract of it, the publication of which did all the mischief that could have been done by the entire treaty, without any of the benefit, while it left the field open for any treacherous clerk or double-dealing Senator to sell the treaty or furnish it to any favorite newspaper. Mr. CONKLING and Mr. CARPENTER are faultless in the matter; but the President made a mistake.

The Syracuse *Journal* rejoices that THE SUN has become an avowed Democratic paper, because it endorses the Montgomery county platform and nominates WILLIAM S. GROESBECK for President. Perhaps the *Journal* has not noticed that we have also put up as the Office-holders' candidate for the same office the distinguished name of USELESS S. GRANT. If nominating GROESBECK as the People's candidate makes us a Democrat, what is the effect on our political standing of nominating USELESS as the Office-holders' candidate?

Signor BLITZ, the well known slight-of-hand performer, has published an autobiography with the title of Fifty Years in the Magic Circle, which comprises an account of his travels and adventures, with numerous anecdotes. During his busy life the Signor has travelled extensively and witnessed some extraordinary changes. He says that when he first visited New York, FERNANDO WOOD was a deacon of the Tabernacle Church in Broadway.

Since then Mr. WOOD has been Mayor. He is now a member of Congress. He no longer officiates as deacon in any branch of the Church.

The Sheriff of Charleston, S. C., refuses to receive any more prisoners into the county jail until he is supplied with money to pay the expenses of keeping them. He says that the county already owes him $12,000 for the board of prisoners, and that he has exhausted his personal credit in buying food for them. Nevertheless, the Court of Common Pleas has decided that the law requires him to continue to receive prisoners and provide for them, as one of the duties of his office. What would be done to him if he should let them starve to death is not mentioned.

The late fearful tragedy of which Archbishop DARBOY was the victim recalls to mind the fate of some of his recent predecessors. No less than four Archbishops of Paris have met violent deaths within the last eighty years. In 1793 Archbishop DE JUIGNÉ was guillotined. In 1815 Cardinal MAURY had to seek refuge in Rome along with the BONAPARTE family. In 1830 Monseigneur DE QUELEN was persecuted by the mob, and his palace was sacked and afterward pulled down. His successor, Archbishop AFFRE, died on the barricade of the Faubourg Saint Antoine in June, 1848. Monseigneur SIBOUR, who succeeded him, was murdered by VERGER in 1857. And now Monseigneur DARBOY has been sacrificed in a similar manner.

ANDY JOHNSON made a speech at Knoxville, in East Tennessee, on Saturday. He went squarely for repudiation of the national debt. "No nation," he said, "has ever yet paid any large public debt without repudiation. The debt contracted in the Revolutionary War was nearly all repudiated, and we have no right to make the present debt permanent." He proposed that the payments of interest, instead of being applied on that account, should be reckoned as so much paid on the principal, and in this way the whole debt could be wiped out in sixteen years. This is rather a long period for such an operation. What is the use of protracting it to such an extent? While you are repudiating your debt, you may just as well do it all at once as be sixteen years about it.

The New York correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* informs us that in the new organization of the Republican party in this city, undertaken to secure delegates for Gen. GRANT in the National Convention of next year, "an attempt will be made to give practical effect to the privilege of cumulative voting, or minority representation." As the whole thing is calculated to bring the Republican party here into a more desperate minority than ever, the principle of minority representation will be perfectly in place. This principle, by the way, is one of the greatest humbugs ever invented by political theorists, and its result, if extensively applied, could only be to promote trickery and corruption in politics. The same correspondent affirms that the new organization will set out under most encouraging auspices. This is one of the richest jokes lately heard of. An organization of the Republican party undertaken especially to fight HORACE GREELEY and REUBEN E. FENTON and their friends, and to divide and break down the party, may be encouraging to the ignorant and the foolish; but no Republican of sense can look upon it without dread of impending destruction.

The New Brunswick *Times* proposes to furnish as a Democratic candidate for the Presidency a Young Hickory of New Jersey. Fudge!

A can of delicious coffee at breakfast puts one in good humor. Try the Eureka. 501 Broadway.—Adv.

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY.

William H. McNevins Sentenced to be Hanged on the Day Selected for the Hanging of Foster—But an Arrest of Judgment already Granted.

William H. McNevins, convicted of the murder of Edward Hines, was called up for sentence in the General Sessions yesterday. Though no other case was to be called, the Court room was filled. Shortly before 11 o'clock, the prisoner's mother and some friends took their seats in the little compartment shutted to women. His father passed to and fro with a nervous gait.

Judge Bedford entered at precisely 11 o'clock, and the Clerk called William H. McNevins to the bar.

McNevins, who has a rather pleasing face, walked forward to the bar almost smiling, but his afflicted father, on whose countenance the lines of grief have made a deep impression since the beginning of the trial, sat beside him, gazing with strained and anxious look into his face, his tears flowing copiously the while.

Assistant District Attorney Sullivan took his seat inside the rails. The Sheriff was on the bench ready to take charge of the prisoner, and Judge Garvin was an interested spectator, standing with a little group of acquaintances near the door.

Mr. Sullivan having formally moved for sentence, Mr. Howe, McNevins's counsel, urged and moved for a new trial, arguing in support of his motion, that the Judge had erred in charging the jury that they could find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree, or of manslaughter in the third degree, and not finding him guilty could find a verdict in any other degree of manslaughter. His motion was denied, as was also a motion for an arrest of judgment, which was based on an important technical error in the indictment; the date of the killing being given as the "27th" day, instead of the 26th. Mr. Howe then announced that his client was ready to be interrogated by the clerk.

Mr. Sullivan ordered McNevins to stand up, and he did so promptly. Mr. Sparks then put the usual question, whether he had anything to say.

McNevins stooped to listen to a few words addressed to him by his counsel, and said: "I did it in self-defence." At this stage the prisoner's father covered his face with both hands, and wept. He had intently watched the previous proceedings, but seemed unable to bear the blow that awaited him. All was still as the grave within the court-room, and the doors were securely fastened to prevent any disturbance from outside, when Judge Bedford pronounced sentence as follows:

"William McNevins, you have been tried, and convicted of the murder of Edward Hines. Your trial lasted four days. You were defended by able counsel, and every legal objection, and all legal evidence in your behalf was presented, and every legal statute permitting witnesses to give evidence in your own behalf and your. I regret to say that all evidence which was entitled to be heard was heard, with full exception, as I believe, to such testimony, as it were, tainted your story with falsehood. The great question which resulted in the jury trial was your criminality, and it was found against you.

"Nothing now remains but for the Court to mete out the penalty prescribed by statute for your great crime against the laws of God and man.

"This is indeed a solemn moment pregnant with fearful thought and melancholy reflections. May it prove a storm I know, may it speak to unconverted sinners who, like you, are in fact only two steps from the same dangerous road over which you have travelled; a road which, sooner or later, leads the traveller on to deep relation, misery, confinement within the walls of a prison, and finally, as in your case, a young man, in the prime of your life, and he cut down in the deadliest and ruinous course as they would be the very image of the malignant fiend.

"And now, McNevins, I have to utter the awful sentence which I am compelled to do, under my official oath, and hereby fix a day for the execution of your sentence which will vindicate the law, and it is to be sincerely hoped at the same time, will prove a future protection for an outraged society. I desire, in all sincerity, to say to you:

"Prepare to meet your God. Do not during the few days which will intervene, remain callous and indifferent. Do not be misled by any hope of a new trial, for I tell you I conscientiously believe that the appellate courts will sustain the verdict of the jury, and that it will necessarily follow that you must forfeit your life to the violated laws of your country. Therefore give yourself up to religious meditation, and strengthen yourself with the teachings of holy religion in which it was your good fortune to have been born; and when in your lonely cell you shall be visited by the good priest and the good sisters, whose very presence will create for you an atmosphere of purity and devotion, and who will offer up in your behalf earnest prayer in your behalf to ALMIGHTY GOD, I say to you, receive good heed and listen with a contrite heart. In one word, join with them in the offered prayer in the true faith. If you do this, and it seems to me that you will enjoy in another dispensation those sweet consolations and great hopes which your religion so beautifully holds forth to the erring but truly penitent soul.

"Listen now to the judgment of the Court, which is: That you, William McNevins, for the murder and felony whereof you stand convicted be taken hence to the place whence you came, there to be safely kept and detained, and on the 14th day of June, 1871, you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy upon your soul."

McNevins's eyes were flooded while listening to his sentence. After sentence he was formally turned over to the Sheriff, looking as unconcerned as ever, but for one moment seeming to realize his situation.

He was then removed to the Tombs, where a little later in the day he was visited by the SUN reporter. Almost immediately after sentence a stay of proceedings was obtained, such being a matter of right in capital cases tried in the General Sessions. Notice of the stay having been served upon the Tombs officials, the prisoner was taken from Murderer's Row to the second tier, where he took a cell with another prisoner. A young woman, neatly dressed, was standing outside the cell door, through whose grating he was conversing with her in an animated strain. He said that he was glad that the stay had been procured, and that the verdict took him altogether by surprise. He added that not a man in the ward in which he and Hines had lived, believed any jury would convict him of murder, for they knew the character of Hines. He talked coolly about the events which had landed him under the shadow of the gallows, saying that he was only one of a dozen who had been attacked by Hines. He raised his sleeve and showed the reporter the mark of a cut on his arm from the hands of Hines in a previous quarrel. After this, McNevins's mother demonstrated with Hines and was assaulted by him with a pitcher, and out of this attack grew all the trouble. The prisoner says that if a new trial is granted him he will not fail to show that he has been an industrious young man.

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS.

The Good Work done by the Grand Army of the Republic.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I have read the "Widow's Protest" published in THE SUN of this morning, and, knowing the facts, am more than astonished thereby. In reply to her questions, I would ask: Does she know that the Grand Army of the Republic does not spend money for flowers? Does she know that they are free and voluntary contributions from the friends and relatives of the soldiers? Does she know that the wagons and the transportation are also furnished in the same kind spirit, the good deed prompted by loving and patriotic hearts? Does she know that the Grand Army of the Republic already are pledged to take care of the widowed and fatherless of our soldiers, and that they nobly redeem their pledge? Does she know that the money contributed, as well as the profits from the sale of tickets to the exercises at the Academy of Music on Decoration Day, is applied to the education and maintenance of the orphans of soldiers and sailors now at the Union Home and School? Does she know of the case of distress of a soldier's or sailor's widow or child is allowed to the comrades of the G. A. R. to be unadvertised when brought to their notice? Does she know that it is no part of the province of charity to succor those whose feet have voluntarily trod the path of prostitution, when purer and more worthy objects present themselves everywhere? Does she know that there is no excuse for her to sell her soul to the street on the first order, when there are so many noble and independent institutions of charity in our city, where kind hearts and tender hands are always ready, without anxious to succor them? Does she know that the fact that ten thousand died in his country's defence is the strongest of all reasons why the should not prostitute herself and disgrace his memory? Has she never heard of the Magdalen Sisters, or the Home for Fallen Women, whose doors are always open to such as she, and where work and food and shelter are ever ready for those who wish to forsake a life of sin and wickedness?

Knowing these things, can she upbraid us if we select a day on which to testify our regard for the memories of our comrades by the beautiful ceremony of to-day, and while doing so we are clothing the naked and feeding the hungry ones left by our comrades? Let the "Soldier's Wife" present a single case of genuine and worthy distress which has been presented to a post which has not been relieved. Let her come to the cemetery on Memorial Day, and bring with her all her prostituted friends, and I guarantee that none will go away without assistance to a higher and purer life.

The "Soldier's Widow" cannot blame the Grand Army if they succor first the virtuous and worthy objects of charity before they extend the hand to those who have voluntarily and unnecessarily stepped outside the path of honesty and rectitude. Let the "Soldier's Widow" on her bended knees thank God that we do honor our comrades' memories. While we decorate their last resting places we in no wise relax our efforts for those they left behind.

ONE OF THE G. A. R.

BREAKING A FATHER'S HEART.

Eloping with a Gamester—A Scene on the Cunard Wharf in Jersey City.

Yesterday morning an old gentleman and his son drove up to the entrance to the wharf of the Cunard steamers in Jersey City, and inquired whether a middle-aged man with a young lady (describing them) had been there. They were told that a couple answering the description had been there inquiring about the next steamer for Europe. On being told that the next vessel, the China, would sail on Wednesday, they deserted for New York. The old man burst into tears, and said:

"That young lady is my daughter, and the man who is with her is a scoundrel. On that I had been here in time, he has blighted my life, ruined my family, and now is endeavoring to fly with my poor darling."

The son was also deeply moved, but he restrained his feelings, and endeavored to console his parent. It was afterward ascertained that they resided in Williamsport, Pa., and that the daughter, who was attending a boarding school in Bethlehem, had eloped with a gambler, after securing a large sum of her father's money. She left a note informing her parents that they were going to Europe, and would never return. The sorrow stricken old man started for this city to resume his search.

THE PRESIDENCY.

OFFICE-HOLDERS' CANDIDATE.

For President:
USELESS S. GRANT.

REVERSES TO SPANISH ARMS.

Valmaseda Suppressing the News—The Captain-General and his Lieutenants Receiving Rich Calves Looking for his $1,000.

Correspondence of the Sun.

HAVANA, May 13.—Since my last the dissensions among the Spaniards have greatly increased. No two of them seem to be of the same opinion as to what to do or what to suppose.

That the news from the insurrection is of disasters to the Spanish arms is best proved by the fact that