The Sun.

It Shines for All.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1871.

Amusements To-day

Booth's Theatre—Lotta. Little Nell. Matinee.
Kerker Theatre—Bride.
Tony Pastor's Opera House—Three pieces. Matinee.
Wallack's—Blue Beard. Matinee.
Wood's Museum—Don Cæsar de Bazan. Matinee.

Terms of The Sun.

Daily, per year, to mail subscribers	$6 00
Semi-Weekly, per year	2 00
Ten copies to one address	18 00
Twenty copies to one address	35 00
Fifty copies to one address	80 00
Weekly, per year	1 00
Twenty copies to one address	17 00
Fifty copies to one address	37 50

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All Advertisements charged per line or sol d Agate space.
Advertisements in Semi-Weekly, 50 cents per line.

For the accommodation of persons residing up town, advertisements for The Sun will be received at our regular rates at the up-town advertisement office, 564 1-2 West Thirty-second street, at the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

The Sun in the Country.

Persons going to the country may have The Sun sent to them daily by mail, for fifty cents per month, by addressing the Publisher.

FOR PRESIDENT.

SCHOLARS' AND CLERGYMENS' CANDIDATE,

HORACE GREELEY, LL. D.,

OF AMHERST COLLEGE.

Grant Nailed.

The *Tribune* of yesterday publishes the following card, received by telegraph from Gen. Herron, formerly United States Marshal for Louisiana:

"Sir: The card of United States Marshal Packard in the *Tribune* of the 14th inst. is simply an avoidance of the truth, and an effort to relieve the Federal officials here of the odium they deserve. Gov. Warmoth had no intention of using the police, either at the Custom House or any other place, to be selected for the Convention, as I personally know. On the evening of the 7th inst. Marshal Packard stated to Gen. Campbell, Judge Dibble, and Mr. Wish of the *Republican*, that *he had the highest authority to use the land for using the Custom House as a fort, and has since stated that Gen. Grant authorized it.* The order for troops was obtained from Gen. Reynolds, Marshal Packard having telegraphed him that an attack from 'thugs' and 'bruisers' upon the Republican Convention was feared. Gen. Reynolds did not know the Convention was to meet in the Custom House, and that the difficulty was simply between two sets of delegates. I further state that Marshal Packard and his abettors conspired with certain roughs of the lowest order to aid them in case of trouble, in which Gov. Warmoth and his leading friends were to have been killed.

"Yours, &c., F. J. Herron.

"New Orleans, Aug. 17, 1871."

This card not only stamps Packard as uttering falsehoods in his attempt, through the *Tribune* of the 14th inst., to exculpate Gen. Grant from responsibility for the employment of troops to overawe and control the State Convention; but it sinks the brand of infamy deep into Grant's own forehead, by giving facts which will convince everybody except his most besotted supporters that Grant, and Grant primarily and mainly, was the author of this outrage upon the rights of American freemen.

If Grant does not promptly deny these statements of Gen. Herron, and by the most irrefragable proofs convict Herron and twenty or thirty other citizens of Louisiana of gross untruth, then, unless the people have made up their minds to succumb to a Military Dictator, they will drive Grant to the wall now, and demand that the House of Representatives impeach him for high crimes and misdemeanors as soon as that body assembles. There may be a higher crime committed by a President than employing the troops under his command to pack a convention to secure his own renomination, but there can hardly be a more dangerous and impudent one; but when, as in this case, it is done under false pretences, and by practising deception upon the general officer who controlled the troops, there certainly cannot be a more dastardly and sneaking one.

Unless Gen. Grant clears up this matter so thoroughly that not a film of suspicion can rest upon his conduct in regard to this transaction, then, if the Republican party has the hardihood to renominate him, it will be ground to powder in November, 1872.

The Great Speech of Senator Schurz.

While the independent press and the more intelligent Democratic journals unanimously express their admiration for the noble utterances of Senator Schurz in his speech at Chicago last Saturday evening, we are sorry to perceive that the Republican papers generally avoid it as if it was something that they could not touch with safety. And yet in this speech the Senator has declared nothing but the principles which must indisputably be applied in the administration of the Government, unless the Republic is to be overthrown by military usurpation.

For instance, who can deny the wisdom or the timeliness of such expressions as the following? It is one out of the many admirable passages of the speech:

"The cousins and brothers-in-law of the President may, as officers, be no worse than others; but when he puts them to the public crib, the Chief of the State teaches his subordinates by his example, which is everywhere visible, that in his opinion a public office may be used for selfish ends, to make out of it what can be made. And who will wonder when these subordinates also make out of their offices all that can be made? When the Chief of the State takes presents, and then puts the donors into high offices and dignities, the men so appointed may be very worthy men, and the presents may have had nothing to do with their appointments; but the Chief of the State has shown his subordinates that in his opinion an officer may take presents, and then grant his official favors to the donors in an official way; and who will then wonder when the subordinates, following the high example, also take presents, and give their official favors to the donors? Gentlemen, these are not trifles, which show that from the highest position, *where a model should be exhibited for imitation, that influence proceeds which undermines all fine feeling of official honor.* Had Washington, instead of furnishing so bright an example of noble disinterestedness, given on his part the example of greedy nepotism, he would by this exhibition for all future time have poisoned the character of our public service. *That in our days this poison descends in such streams from the highest place, is certainly a misfortune; but it is a greater misfortune that party spirit covers such acts, which undermine official honor in the whole Republic, under the mantle of respectability.*"

There would be a much better reason to hope for the early correction of abuses so enormous, so corrupting as those which Grant has introduced into the Government, if the leading journals of the Republican party had shown courage and patriotism enough to view them with the indignation they merit. However, let us not be impatient; a year hence there will be few of those journals and few members of the Republican party who will not be ready to recede the boldest and most indignant censures of Grant's shameful conduct.

The Camden and Amboy Lease.

The advocates of the proposed lease of the New Jersey railway lines to the Pennsylvania Central Company have a new argument in favor of the project in the fact that the dividends under the present management have just been cut down from ten to six per cent. With this fact in view it is singular that there should be any opposition among the stockholders of the New Jersey Companies to the consummation of the lease; and indeed there is none among the mass of them. The opposition comes almost wholly from officers, pensioners, and others drawing large sums of money from the companies. Among these might be enumerated the Stockton family, the Nelsons, the Potters, and others, all of whom draw immense salaries for imaginary services. These are naturally averse to giving up their fat positions, and hence throw every obstacle in the way of the other stockholders, who are seeking to get the best rate of interest they can on their investments.

The great body of the people have no other interest in the matter than that of having the New Jersey roads under good and efficient management. It is a notorious fact that of late years the whole Camden and Amboy establishment has been going down. With the exception of those owned by the Baltimore and Ohio and Wilmington roads and the Pennsylvania Central, the cars that run over the roads are wretched and ill adapted for the immense travel in them. The officials are disobliging and captious, and the entire government of the roads is mean and unwholesome.

If the Pennsylvania Central Company will reform this state of things, and eject from their easy places the horde of cormorants who are devouring the blood of the Camden and Amboy stockholders, we should be pleased to see them get possession of the property at once.

Why has not Grant a Little of Morton's Sense?

In his speech at St. Louis on Wednesday evening, Senator Morton of Indiana said that he did not come to take part in the local dissensions in that State. "I would bury them out of sight," said the Senator. "I want all Republicans to rally for the great principles of the Republican party."

This is simply common sense, and yet it shows how great would be the advantage of having at the head of the Government a man of discretion and experience in civil affairs, instead of a narrow, vindictive, and usurping soldier. At the time when the dissensions among the Republicans of Missouri were at their height, and when a judicious course on the part of the President might have appeased them and retained for the Republicans their control of the State, Grant violently interfered in behalf of the wrong side of the quarrel. The result is that the Legislature of Missouri is Democratic, and that there is very little probability that its electoral vote will be cast for any Republican Presidential candidate in 1872.

President Grant's conduct in New York, in Louisiana, in Arkansas, and in Alabama has been of the same senseless sort. With surprising folly, he has everywhere labored to promote and embitter the dissensions of his party and to disable it forever. These facts are notorious; they cannot be disputed; no one attempts to dispute them; and yet there are plenty of credulous people who suppose that by some queer possibility Grant can be the Republican candidate for the Presidency next year.

Buy The Sun and Learn the Truth.

Wall street men who bought The Sun and read it yesterday morning lost no money in Pacific Mail stock. Those who bought the *Tribune*, *Times*, and *Herald* lost money. The Sun exposed the forgery, and the other journals, wittingly or unwittingly, became their instruments.

Truth is cheaper at two cents than falsehood at four.

The word "syndicate," which has been for a long time in use on the London Stock Exchange, promises to become, through Secretary Boutwell's recent arrangement for disposing of his new loan, also current in this country. We see it everywhere said that a syndicate of bankers has been formed, who have agreed to take the remainder of the first $200,000,000 of the loan, and dispose of it among their customers. The word evidently signifies a combination or clique, and originates in the mercantile usages of the continent of Europe. The officers of the various companies or guilds of tradesmen are there called syndics, and the whole body of these syndics, united, is a syndicate. The application of the term to temporary partnerships of the leaders of banking and stockjobbing operators, such as those which have heretofore been known among us as cliques or rings, was easy, and syndicate will hereafter doubtless take its place with bull and bear as an integral part of the slang of finance.

We are informed that William H. Anthon, formerly Adjutant-General on Gov. Morgan's staff—so the slate reads—is to be the anti-Tammany, anti-ring, and anti-corruptionist candidate for State Senator in opposition to Thomas J. Creamer, Tammany Democrat, who has held the office for four years. Gen. Anthon's name and fame are well and favorably known. He will not steal, and has never been bribed.

That famous old war-horse, the Hon. B. F. Camp of Westchester, appears at last to have got his fingers into the Treasury. For some time Mr. Camp has been doing business as a friend and representative of the Hon. Horace Greeley; but it is now understood that they have parted company. In fact, Greeley has sued Camp for getting money from him that he ought not to have got. However, Camp has succeeded in Washington in procuring a contract for the granite to be used in the new buildings of the State Department and the War Department. This contract, as we are assured, was given to him without public advertisement or any other opportunity for competition being afforded. The stone is to be procured from a quarry somewhere in Virginia or Maryland, to which Camp has obtained access. The Government is to bear all the expense of getting it out. The laborers, the foremen, the timekeepers, the clerks, the boxing, the shipping, the freight, are all to be paid out of the Treasury; while Camp and his partners are to receive 15 per cent. on the entire sum of all the expenses. The quantity of granite required will cost about four millions. This will give Camp & Co. an ostensible profit of some $600,000. How much they pay out to third parties is uncertain; but whatever they make is so much clear gain, since they are not obliged to spend a cent in the whole transaction.

Such are the facts of this case as they have been communicated to us. Our informant adds that a secret contract was similarly made for getting out the granite for the New York Post Office. The Post Office Committee of the House of Representatives unanimously reported in favor of cancelling this contract; but the House refused to adopt their recommendation, for the reason, as was given out, that the session was too near its close to act upon such a matter. And that's the way the money goes.

When a President surrounds political conventions with soldiers in order to exclude from them those citizens who are opposed to his renomination, the liberties of the people are in danger.

It is to the credit of the clergy and the editors of religious newspapers that, with but few exceptions, they have refrained from insulting the dead and wounded by the Westfield explosion with the suggestion that the disaster was a punishment divinely inflicted on them for Sabbath-breaking. One preacher, who could not resist the inducement to do a little moralizing of this kind on the subject, is even rebuked by a writer in the *Christian Era* of Boston, who remarks:

"Were these who perished by the terrible explosion sinners above all the inhabitants of New York? Who has authorized any one to say so? Looking upon them in the light of Sabbath-breakers, what right have we to reckon them Sabbath-breakers by preëminence? Doubtless thousands upon thousands in the city of New York were, during the very hour of the explosion, just as chargeable with the particular sin which is supposed to have brought upon the pleasure seekers in the boat a special retribution. Indeed, we have reason to believe that the latter were less sinners in that respect than multitudes who on shore kept not holy time, and yet escaped any signal mark of the divine displeasure.

"The Christian dispensation teaches us to take broader views, and not to form our estimate of the character and conduct of men from particular providential events. It is hard and cruel to pass judgment upon others as preëminently bad, because of the sufferings which they endure. This was the Sadducean style of judging mankind, and which, long before, had been practiced to perfection by Job's acquaintances. Job was a terrible sufferer; therefore Job was a terrible sinner. By the same process we may prove that the mother who was lately killed by lightning (fire from heaven) while praying with her children was a very wicked woman; and also that prayer is displeasing to God."

And yet only eighteen years ago, when the fatal casualty occurred on the New Haven Railroad of a whole train of cars going down into the Norwalk river and drowning most of the passengers, there was an almost universal outcry from preachers and the religious press that it was a judgment of God on the railroad company for running mail trains on Sunday. The accident occurred on a Thursday, and there is no proof that a single one of the victims ever travelled on Sunday in his or her life; and yet it was asserted that they were made to suffer in order to punish the stockholders of the corporation! That a similar absurdity has not been generally promulgated in regard to the Westfield explosion is a gratifying proof of our progress in religious enlightenment and liberality.

English loyalty, especially after dinner, gushes in the most remarkable manner. Here is a rhymed toast to the Queen, offered at the Scott centenary dinner at Cleveland on the 15th instant:

In old ocean there are seen
Isles of ever-living green,
Governed by a darling Queen.
That's the Queen of British hearts.
Let us toast her cheer nor, then,
With the gallantry of men,
Admiring true deserts.

The rhymes are somewhat lame, but there is no mistaking the sentiment they express.

Chief Justice Chase does not agree with the other members of the Democratic party respecting the proper form of the so-called New Departure. The Democrats of West Virginia lately sent him the following resolution on the subject, with the request that he would give them his opinion about it:

"*Resolved*, That while we do not approve the means employed to adopt the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments, we nevertheless hold that, having been promulgated by all departments of the Government, and having been submitted to by the people, they are parts of the Constitution of the United States, and are to be respected and obeyed as such."

In reply the Chief Justice submitted his own conception of the most appropriate manner of expressing these ideas. It was in the words which follow:

"*Resolved*, That the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments, having been promulgated by all departments of the Government, and having been submitted to by the people, are parts of the Constitution of the United States, and are to be respected and obeyed as such."

The Chief Justice also told his correspondents that "by the general adoption of the principles laid down in the resolution the Democratic party would resume its position as the party of progress and reform, and so insure its success and the best welfare of the country." No doubt all impartial minds will prefer the new departure of the Chief Justice to the shuffling and half-way method of doing the same thing chosen by the Democrats of West Virginia. Children may make wry faces when they swallow useful but disagreeable medicine, but grown-up men ought not to be childish.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Felix R. Brunot has declined the post of Commissioner of Indian Affairs. He is eminently fitted for it; but it is not surprising that men who are really qualified for important public duties should be unwilling to connect themselves with Grant's shameful Administration. The first of these men was the Hon. James F. Wilson of Iowa, who refused to be Secretary of State in a Cabinet made up for the most part of shams and nobodies; and now we have Mr. Brunot rejecting another place of importance. Even when President Grant is brought by outside pressure to select a good man for a conspicuous office, he finds it impossible to get him to accept.

The Rev. Elkan Herzmann, the Jewish minister who was recently expelled from the Fifth Avenue Synagogue in Chicago for eating ice cream on the day devoted to fasting and prayer for the rebuilding of Jerusalem, has published a card embodying his version of the affair. He admits the commission of the offence charged upon him, but avers that before he was engaged by the congregation which worships in the synagogue, he explained to them that he was not entirely orthodox in regard to the observance of the day in question, nor on some other points of importance. He does not believe in praying for the restoration of the Jews to Judea at all, holding that they are much better off where they are. According to his representations, his expulsion was attended with a great deal of unnecessary violence, and he says that he made no resistance to it.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has learned from Mr. Jesse R. Grant that there is no truth in the report that he intends to resign the office of Postmaster of Covington. Neither, we regret to say, is there any probability that he will ever be dismissed from that office by the President, although he is quite incapable of discharging its duties. None of the smaller shams of Grant's Administration is more lamentable than his appointing his own father to a position for which he was utterly and notoriously unfit.

Trotting at Boston.

Mystic Park, Aug. 17.—Match for $200, three in five, to harness, to catch weight.

A. Woodward's b. s. Ike Woodward	1	1	2	2	2
M. Igo's bk. g. Everett Boy	2	2	1	1	1

Time—2:29, 2:27, 2:31, 2:33, 2:35.

NOTES TOWARD WEALTH.

The Northern Pacific Railroad.

The managers of the Northern Pacific Railroad have wisely fixed its terminus at Duluth. This is the natural shipping port whence the more bulky products of the country whose transportation they are to do will be sent forward toward the seaboard. For the purpose of passenger traffic, however, Duluth cannot be regarded as the permanent terminus of the line. There can be no question that it must ultimately be carried south of Lake Superior across into Canada at the Sault Ste. Marie, and, passing north of Lake Huron, come into relation with the general railway system of the East. But for all other business it will continue to end at Duluth.

The Northern Pacific line proper has already been constructed, its iron laid, and its trains put in operation across the Mississippi river, a distance of about 180 miles. The town at the crossing is named Brainerd. We are informed that in the region about this place there are extensive and very valuable pine forests—we say we are informed, not because we doubt the fact, but simply because we have not seen them with our own eyes—and that the business of converting these pine forests into useful lumber will be at once commenced. The line of the Northern Pacific is also graded and nearly ready for the iron for about two-thirds of the distance westward from Brainerd to the Red River of the North. The work of completing the grading to the point where the Red River will be crossed, some 25 miles north of Fort Abercrombie in Dakota, is energetically pushing forward, and the expectation that the road will be completed to this point during the present season appears to be well founded. This will make a distance of about 240 miles finished of the main line of the Northern Pacific.

The chief proprietors of the Northern Pacific Company are also, as we understand, the chief proprietors of the Mississippi and Lake Superior line, which extends from Duluth to St. Paul, a distance of 156 miles. This line is already in successful operation, and forms a most important connection for the wheat-growing country of Southern Minnesota and Northern Iowa and Wisconsin, with cheap water transportation from Duluth toward the Atlantic coast. From Duluth grain or flour can be carried as cheaply to the Eastern markets as from Chicago, while the cost of transportation from the Mississippi river to Duluth is about one-third what it has hitherto been to Chicago. This seems to insure a constant and profitable business for the Mississippi and Lake Superior branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

The same proprietors also own the two branches of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, as it is called. These two branches, or rather these two separate roads, for such they are, extend from St. Paul to the north and northwest. The one follows the line of the Mississippi to St. Cloud and the Sauk Rapids, while the other, proceeding in a more westerly direction toward the Red River of the North at Breckinridge, already reaches the interesting town called Moorhead. This branch will be completed to Breckinridge in the course of a few weeks. The distance between St. Paul and Breckinridge is about 230 miles. This road, excellently built, and sufficiently well provided, passes through the Big Woods and stretches into the uninhabited prairie beyond. It was built by means of a land grant; and no sensible man can justly impugn the wisdom of Congress in devoting a portion of our unsalable wild lands to the construction of railroads which more than double their value. The constructors of this branch have everywhere carefully provided for the comfort of the immigrants whom they bring into the country. At every station they have built houses for immigrants and divided them into separate apartments, where the new comers can live for a time until they can get their own cabins built. They also make easy and judicious terms with those who wish to buy land from them. Thus as fast as their line is extended they take civilization and population with them. In a single fortnight the town of Morris, the present terminus of the branch, grew, as we have seen with our own eyes, from three frame buildings to thirty, while a number of tents were also found necessary to satisfy the exigencies of immigration and business.

The other branch, which follows the valley of the Mississippi, is now extended no further than the Sauk Rapids, but it is intended to form a connection with Manitoba and the British possessions in the northwest. This branch will join the main trunk near Brainerd, and will diverge from it again some 70 miles west of that point in order to move northward toward the boundary line. This branch already has a land grant which provides for its extension to the frontier. The line beyond, which is requisite in order to form a union with Winnipeg and the cultivated regions of Manitoba lying along the Red River of the North and the Assiniboine, will doubtless be provided for by the Parliament of that province; but we presume that the management of the line both in Manitoba and Minnesota will be substantially the same.

The more westerly branch, which has already reached Morris, and is soon destined to strike the Red River at Breckinridge, is intended to form a more direct connection between the main trunk and the general network of railroads converging at St. Paul. This line will cross the Red River at Breckinridge and start toward the northwest into Dakota. The distance it will have to traverse from Breckinridge before reaching the main line will be from 50 to 100 miles. For this distance no land grant has yet been made; but as without it the lands of the Government in that part of Dakota will be comparatively worthless—as, in fact, nothing has yet been done in the way of providing Dakota with railroads—we cannot doubt that Congress will promptly pass the necessary act. In regard to the policy which good sense and patriotism require in this matter, we can see no question.

As soon as the St. Cloud branch of the St. Paul and Pacific line reaches Manitoba a valuable traffic will be opened up for the Northern Pacific Company. That province seems to be one of the richest grain-producing countries in the world. We have never seen finer crops of wheat, oats, barley, or potatoes than in its teeming fields. For these crops there has hitherto been no outlet except in the very limited consumption of the province itself. Wheat has sometimes been sold there at less than half a dollar a bushel. But as soon as railroad communication is opened, the people will be able to send their grain to market at Duluth with a railroad transportation of only about three hundred miles; and they can afford to pay the duty required for its introduction into the United States and still do a profitable business, considering that thirty-five bushels to the acre is with them no more than an average crop, and that there are fields in that province which have been sown to wheat for fifteen or twenty years and still furnish an annual yield of forty bushels to the acre.

An important traffic will thus be opened in the transportation of grain from the Red River valley eastward, and of lumber from Brainerd westward and northward; since what we have said of Manitoba will apply equally to the two shores of the Red River and the prairie land adjoining in Dakota, as well as in Minnesota. There is a great deficiency of both firewood and lumber in the whole Red River valley; while immense crops of grain may be expected in all that valley for the whole of the distance between the forty-sixth parallel of latitude and Lake Winnipeg, as well as in the vast regions lying further to the northwest beyond the lake toward the great river Saskatchewan, which are said to possess the same peculiar climate and similar richness of soil.

Such are the prospects of the Northern Pacific Railroad in its eastern portion as they appear to actual observation. We have no doubt, also, that upon the Pacific side of the continent the road, which is to a considerable extent now building there, will traverse regions equally fertile and even better suited to be occupied by man. In regard to the great middle country lying between the Hills of the Missouri and the Rocky Mountains, and including the valleys of the Missouri and the Yellowstone, we have no precise information; but we judge that they can by no means be equal to the rich lands of Minnesota, Dakota, and Manitoba, which we have described.

A large number of the citizens of Alsace and Lorraine who reside in New York have published in the *Messager Franco-Américain* a protest against the annexation of those provinces to Germany. They deny that war can give any real right to such annexation, and they maintain that, being French at heart, they cannot by any process whatever be converted into Germans. "There is not for us," they say, "any other flag than that of the French Republic. In this alone we see the ensign of our fatherland, the emblem of honor, and the promise of an approaching deliverance."

Deposit your surplus money in the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank (Sun Building), opposite City Hall—*Adv.*

GRANT'S GREAT OUTRAGE.

SCALAWAGS, THIEVES, AND MURDERERS IN HIS INTEREST.

Why the Bayonet was used in Louisiana—The Conspiracy Exposed—Antecedents of Grant's Friends—A Murderer Among Them—Facts for the People.

Correspondence of The Sun.

New Orleans, Aug. 16.—The men who, backed by Grant's bayonets, are fighting Warmoth, are mostly notorious scalawags and scoundrels holding office through the favor of the President. Warmoth represents, with but few exceptions, the mass of the Republican party in the State, outside the officeholders. It has been understood, though he denies it, that he was opposed to Grant's renomination, and that he would favor the election of delegates to the National Republican Convention pledged to the nomination of Horace Greeley or some other pioneer of the great Republican party. Taking advantage of this report, Lieut.-Gov. Dunn alarmed Grant's relatives in office here, and began to move himself into Warmoth's gubernatorial shoes. Brother-in-law Casey pledged the officeholders to the support of Dunn's aspirations, and Dunn in return agreed to send Grant delegates to the Republican National Convention. Such is the story, and there appears to be no doubt of its truth. Accordingly Dunn and the Grant relatives went to work to secure the delegates to the State Convention. They packed primaries, cottoned to the negroes, and blustered about the welfare of the party, but all to no purpose. The blacks stood by Warmoth, and two-thirds of the delegates were elected in his interest.

The officeholders and Dunn had foreseen this event. As a last resort brother-in-law Casey and others was sent to Long Branch to confer with the great Useless. They came back cocked and primed. As Marshal Packard said, they "had the highest authority" for what they were about to do. They went to work to lay out Warmoth. They called the Convention in the Custom House, used Postmaster and the Post Office as agents in the distribution of entrance tickets, and finally, when the Warmoth delegates appeared at the door of the hall, tickets in hand, clamoring for admission, cleared out the whole party at the point of the bayonet. That is the whole story clean. Grant could have done nothing without Dunn, and Dunn could have done nothing without Grant. And now for the parties who were concerned in this conspiracy.

Oscar J. Dunn is a negro, who was born in Hayti. He is Lieutenant-Governor of the State. Before that he was a Civil Engineer. He is the smartest black man in the country. If he was shut up in a dark room with Fred. Douglass, he would eat Fred. up before daybreak. He ought to be a member of Grant's Military Ring. He is ten times as smart as Rufe Ingalls, and fourteen times as smart as Gen. Babcock.

Another one of the Grant conspirators is a fellow named Hardy. He is supposed to be a clerk in the Custom House, and is known to be a scalawag of the first water.

No. 8 of the Grant crowd is an old fraud named Grimes. Grimes is a carpet-bagger from the North. He started in Louisiana as a travelling preacher. Finding it didn't pay, he went into the bricklaying business. His bricklaying was as bad as his preaching. He never laid bricks for a man more than once. Once always satisfied his employer. His reputation spread, and he was obliged to give up bricklaying, and become President of the Police Jury for the Parish of Lafourche. He likes this office, for it enables him to disburse all the funds in the parish for its local administration, such as keeping roads in repair, improvements, and so on. He likes it better than preaching, and finds that it pays better than laying bricks in the hot sun at two dollars a day.

Another of the party is one Rodriguez, a Haytian mulatto, who is a very troublesome character, always raising the devil at the wrong time and in the wrong place.

Another is a mulatto named Joubert. He always has a Government seat in his mouth, and as his mouth is large his power of suction is immense. He is now a Collector of Internal Revenue in the First Congress District.

Thomas Ong, another of the gang, is a runaway rebel. He became notorious by organizing a negro riot in St. Bernard in 1868. His fingers are long, and he knows how to use them. He is the Appraiser of Customs in this city.

S. H. Packard, who declares that he had the highest authority for the use of the troops, is United States Marshal. He is an ingrate who has been pampered and fed by Warmoth, and now throws the Governor off because he thinks he can make more out of Grant. He pretends to be a great friend to the colored men, but of all of his deputies but one is a negro, and he is president of a big black club in this city. He is one of the gang who wanted to rob the city of $250,000 for paving St. Charles avenue. Warmoth says he was offered $50,000 to sign the bill, but he refused it, and vetoed the measure. Since then Packard has been his bitter opponent.

Another lovely member of the Grant gang is J. E. Parker of Jefferson Parish. He is an Assessor of Internal Revenue. He is one of the sweetest scented human beings that ever handled Government money.

Charles W. Lowell is Grant's Postmaster. He took the place of Tuliaferro, who was caught stealing, and was kicked out. Lowell was one of the leading conspirators in the great Ship Island canal swindle. Warmoth says that he was offered $500,000 in the stock of the concern if he would use his influence to get the bill through. But he denounced it. Lowell, like Packard, talks big about the rights of the colored men, but he was never known to do anything for a black man in his life. He is one of the healthiest political chicks that ever cuddled under Grant's wing.

Another one of the gang is a fellow called Chapman. He drinks Government milk as though he had never been weaned. He is now a Collector of Internal Revenue.

George W. Carter, one of the tall poppies of the gang, is the Speaker of the Louisiana House of Representatives. He was a Methodist minister in Virginia, but became a Rebel Cavalry Colonel. Warmoth says he went into the war a Christian, and came out of it a sinner and a blackguard. He never killed anybody, and never got killed himself. At the close of the war he went to Texas. He was chock full of rebel sentiments then. Suddenly he left Texas and came here. He became a Radical last year, and was elected Speaker when Mortimer was kicked out for bribery. He is smart and intelligent, but his normal condition is dead drunk. He is eternally scratching himself.

E. L. Weber, another of the crowd, is a Dutch Frenchman from Alsace. One woman's care about meeting him in a lonely road on a dark night. Some time ago he was indicted for assassinating Mr. William O. Winter, one of the best citizens of West Louisiana. He is just the man to endear himself to the Grant party. Possibly he is the being who drew the pistol on Gov. Warmoth when driven out of the Convention by the soldiers.

J. J. Laurent is a mulatto employed in Joubert's office. He began his political operations as a page in the first reconstruction convention. He can eat another man's dinner quicker than any other colored man in New Orleans.

J. S. Harris is an ex-United States Senator out of a job, and looking for office. He is a lively old carpet-bagger, and you can bet your life he will get an office if blacking Casey's boots and blowing Grant's bugle will fetch one.

J. Henry Burch, another of Grant's lovely crew, is an attaché of Chapman's office. He is one-quarter white man and three-quarters negro. He works ten minutes in a year, and that is when he draws his salary.

George M. Wickliffe is another of the beauties. He was in the Confederate army, cutting the throats of non-combatants, and burning all the cotton he could find. He turned Republican after the war, and got into office. The first thing he did was to steal $500,000. He was hauled up by the Legislature, impeached, tried, and pitched out of office. He is in his place with the Grant party.

James F. Casey is the brother-in-law of the President, and Collector of the port of New Orleans. He is the prince beat of Grant's relatives. Old Jesse is not a patch to him. He has a keen scent. He gets on the track of all those who are opposed to Grant's renomination, and hunts them out of office. He even oppresses the importers who are unfavorable to Grant's renomination. He is just the man to use bayonets to keep his brother-in-law in power.

John A. Walsh is one of the healthy hollyhocks of the Grant party. He is the editor of the New Orleans *Patriot*. Packard sent him to Gov. Warmoth to offer the Governor $50,000 in greenbacks if he would sign a Nicolson pavement job. The Governor refused, and ever since then Walsh has been one of the most rabid Grant men in Louisiana.

The last of this beautiful crowd is J. R. G. Pitkin. Gov. Warmoth says that Pitkin joined the Confederate army, deserted from its ranks, joined the Union army, became frightened, and, by the dexterous use of a piece of soap under his tongue, threw himself into fits, and frothed himself into a discharge. As long ago as 1864 he denounced the war as unconstitutional and wrong. Grant's relatives could not find a better man to do their bidding. He is looking for a fat office, and he will get it if Grant is reëlected.

Such are the delegates who, by the aid of Grant's bayonets, drove the Warmoth men from the Louisiana Convention. There is not one honest man among them.

A Vivid Description of the Convention by an Intelligent Eye-Witness.

New Orleans, Aug. 15.—I have tried to give to the public, by means of the telegraph, an accurate account of the effort to hold a State Republican Convention in this city on the 9th instant—so far, at least, as that means could be expected to give a fair view of the affair. A more extended statement may not at this time be deemed uninteresting.

THE CALL FOR THE CONVENTION.

The call for the Convention was issued by the State Committee, of which Mr. E. B. Packard was Chairman. Mr. Packard is the United States Marshal for the District of Louisiana, and has been for four or five years past an active worker in the Republican party ranks of this State. The Committee has been managed during several months by the Custom House officers, and entirely regardless of every political interest save that of securing the renomination of President Grant, the nomination of Packard for Governor, the election of James F. Casey, the President's brother-in-law, to the United States Senate, and the appointment of Lieut.-Gov. Dunn to the Collectorship of the Port, in place of Mr. Casey. To accomplish these ends, the State Committee determined to call a State Convention *at a time, in a manner, and in a place* deemed most likely to result to their satisfaction.

The Chairman of the Committee, Mr. Packard, wrote letters to parties in every part of the State advising that colored men had better be chosen, and that where the State administration seemed likely to secure friendly delegates, then the opposition should send a bolting delegation, who would be certain to be admitted to the Convention by the State Committee on passes issued by Marshal Packard, its Chairman. Accordingly

TWO SETS OF DELEGATES

came from every parish and city of the State, even from districts where blue-coats of the voters favored the Grant administration as against the men who, by abuse of their Federal offices, were ready to choke down the voice of the people. I may say in passing, that nearly every Republican in the State was in favor of the national Administration up to the time of the holding of the Convention, and that, with all, except an unnoticeable minority of the Custom House, support of the State administration was but another means of manifesting approval of Gen. Grant.

The call at the time it was made designated the great hall of the Mechanics' Institute, where all previous Republican conventions had assembled, as the place for holding it; but Mr. Packard and his Custom House friends, deeming the Custom House building a place where, they could better coerce the delegates, struck out the Mechanics' Institute and substituted the building in which they had supreme control.

THE ASSEMBLING OF THE CONVENTION.

On the morning of the 9th, prior to the hour of meeting, rumors would reach the ear of every man of peril and tumult in New Orleans. Every face bore the impression that, since it was universally known that Marshal Packard had called for groups and armed a hundred or more deputies, there was likely to be trouble. I went to the Union League Club rooms on Royal street at about 9 o'clock, and there heard Gov. Warmoth say to a large number of delegates to the Convention: "Gentlemen, there is great excitement in the city. Marshal Packard has armed a large force of deputies, and called to his aid a portion of the army to suppress the liberty of the Convention and coerce our action. It will devolve upon us to see that, so far as we are concerned, there shall be the best of order and the utmost regard for the peace of the community. If we find it impossible to meet in the Custom House, without being coerced and overawed by bayonets and armed deputy marshals, we will assemble somewhere, and enjoy the rights and liberties belonging to good citizens everywhere in this country."

In the course of time the Governor, accompanied by ninety-three delegates, went to the Custom House. I went there previously, and the first thing I witnessed was a line of deputy marshals, armed with revolvers, on each side of the broad stairway leading to the place of meeting.

On the floor above I saw an encampment of soldiers with arms stacked. I recalled the days of the rebellion, when the same edifice was used as a camp and an arsenal, and wondered when the time would come when I would hear no more of the tramp of armed men in our streets, when civil authorities were in undisputed possession and in peaceful exercise of their functions. I instinctively exclaimed, "Lord! was it come to this, that we cannot hold a political convention without the place of meeting being changed into a camp?" I looked around and beheld another curious sight; there stood two Gatling guns ready to blow the Governor and the majority of the Convention to atoms unless things went to suit the Custom House officers.

Every man, whether he was a delegate, a reporter for the press, or a merchant who wished to transact his business, was compelled to present a pass from Marshal Packard before he could enter; and even after presenting a pass, every deputy marshal seemed to suspect that he was not a friend of the ring inside, and eyed him in the most insulting and offensive manner.

One of these marshals came up to me as I was going up stairs, and in a tone of vulgar insolence asked, "Are you on our side, or are you with our enemies?" Without an hesitation I replied, "Not on your side, sir." Whereupon the imperable chap followed me every step I took till I left the building in disgust.

The arrival of Gov. Warmoth and the 95 out of 115 delegates who accompanied him, and the way he and they were treated, is already known to the country, so that I need not repeat a description of it.

CASEY ARRIVES.

Col. James F. Casey, who has been in New York and at Long Branch, arrived the morning the Convention was to be held. The poor man was in a great state of excitement. When he reached the camp in his Custom House edifice and saw the deputy marshals and the troops, he smilingly remarked, "It's all right. I saw some that Grant will be sustained." Turning to some Custom House clerks, who were detailed as deputy marshals, he said, "That's right, boys; we must all sustain Grant." He went up stairs, viewed what was going on, heard that the Custom House officers, clerks, porters, internal revenue officers, clerks, &c., were working faithfully, and, turning about to reënter the street, said, "All is for Grant certain."

Casey went down Canal street, and heard from parties whom he met that the majority of the delegates were in Turner Hall in convention by themselves, and that the use of troops and deputy marshals, as well as forcing the Convention into the Custom House, were matters likely to be disapproved by the President, and that the people seemed to be strongly against the action of the Federal officers.

This intelligence made Mr. Casey very angry, and he declared that "everybody ought to go for Grant." Turning again toward the Custom House, Col. Casey met several well-known Republicans! He buttonholed each as he drew up to the negro lamp post, and said, in tones of entreaty and anxiety, "You are for Grant, of course."

In nearly every instance the reply is reported to have been about as follows: "I have been for Grant, voted for him, wanted him renominated; but, then, my mind has a new impulse this morning, since I have seen U. S. troops, deputy marshals, and Federal officials in a Custom House building to choke down the people and strangle the liberty of the citizens. When Grant repudiates the whole concern, and removes Casey, Packard, Lowell & Co., I may still go for him; not otherwise."

Casey began to think all was not well, and expressed a wish to fix things up if possible.

In the afternoon, before the bayonet Convention had