The Sun.
It Shines for All.

MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1871.

Amusements To-day.

Booth's Theatre—Lotta, Little Nell.
Howery Theatre—On the Track.
Globe Theatre—Ballet, &c.
Tony Edwin's Theatre—Kelly & Leon's Minstrels.
Niblo's Garden—Frite.
San Francisco Minstrels—101 Broadway.
Wallack's—Blue Beard.
Wood's Museum—Lotta. Matinee.

FOR PRESIDENT.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' CANDIDATE,

THE GREAT AND GOOD

USEFUL H. GREELEY,

FORMERLY OF OREGON.

The Troops at Hand for Use at Syracuse.

Can anybody tell us what force of United States troops will be present at the Republican State Convention in Syracuse on the 27th of September next, and how many Gatling guns they will have with them? The necessity for a strong body of soldiers on that occasion is evident. Two rival delegations from this city will seek to be admitted and recognized by the Convention; and unless suitable military preparations are made, a fight may occur between them, the result of which may be the defeat of GRANT'S friends and the triumph of his enemies.

Under these circumstances it is to be hoped that Collector MURPHY and Marshal SHARPE will adopt the necessary precautions after the fashion of Collector CASEY, the President's brother-in-law, and Marshal PACKARD of New Orleans. They can consult before hand with the President at Long Branch and lay out the plan of this campaign, so that no mistake need be feared. The troops are at hand. The Eighth Regiment of United States Infantry has been kept on David's Island in the East River for over a year past with a view to some such political exigency. Its ranks are full and its condition splendid; and with a proportionate array of Gatling guns, its thousand men will be strong enough to resist any effort of FENTON, GREELEY, DEGERTS, and their friends to get into the Convention. It is true that this fine regiment is greatly needed in Montana, where the ferocious Sioux stand ready to scalp, butcher, and outrage the settlers; but a little slaughter in that distant region is of no importance compared with the necessity of putting down the rebellious Republicans of New York and securing from the Empire State a unanimous delegation in favor of GRANT'S ambitious designs.

Let GRANT get everything ready; and if MURPHY and SHARPE are not willing to use the troops and the Gatling guns, let them be instantly removed, and men of sound opinions put in their places. There is brother-in-law CORBIN would make a pious Collector, and Judge DENT could be sent on from Washington to be Marshal. Let Gen. GRANT go ahead then, and put down rebellion in New York as he has done in New Orleans.

The Colburn Trial—A False Accusation of Murder.

In the year 1854 PETER BUFFENBARGER, then about seventy years old, was a rich farmer and stock-raiser, living near London, Madison county, Ohio. He owned between five and six thousand acres of land, and there were seldom fewer than three thousand cattle in his fields. His reputed wealth at this time was over half a million of dollars, and he was respected as well as liked by his neighbors. They appear to have exhibited no surprise at his marriage, in the winter of that year, to Miss ANGELINA HUDSON, a young lady of eighteen, residing in the vicinity, who lived with him as his wife, in apparent sympathy and happiness, for thirteen years, until his death in 1867. This lady, under the name of Mrs. R. T. COLBURN, is the person whose preliminary trial on the charge of murdering her husband by poison has just terminated in one of the Ohio courts, the substance of the accusation against her being that she killed Mr. BUFFENBARGER in order that she might the sooner marry Mr. COLBURN, her present husband.

At the time of his death, which occurred in his eighty-fourth year, Mr. BUFFENBARGER, with his wife and their two children—both girls, one now about sixteen and the other about seven years old—resided on his farm in Paint Creek Bottom. He had built a fine house there shortly after his marriage, and in connection with it caused an observatory to be erected from which he could look out upon his grazing flocks and herds through a telescope, without the fatigue of exercise which his advanced age forbade. His lands, with the exception of six hundred acres which he purchased especially for his wife and conveyed to her, descended to the two children, subject to their mother's right of dower. This fact, which precluded any of Mr. BUFFENBARGER'S collateral relations from acquiring in any event an interest in his property, renders the motives of Mrs. COLBURN'S accusers inexplicable on any other theory than that of pure malevolence; for it is as plain that they could have derived no pecuniary benefit whatever from the positive proof of their charges, as it is now that those charges were without foundation.

Mr. and Mrs. BUFFENBARGER first met Mr. COLBURN when the Cincinnati on their wedding tour. It was but natural to regard the young lady as the daughter of her septuagenarian companion, and Mr. COLBURN made this mistake, much to the amusement of the husband, who, far from being annoyed, invited him to visit them at their home. This Mr. COLBURN did. He was there not unfrequently, especially during the rebellion, when he acted as war correspondent of the *World*; and about a year after the death of Mr. BUFFENBARGER he married his widow. This was in November, 1868. Although frequently visiting the Ohio farm, they have lately resided at Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Last autumn a nephew of Mr. BUFFENBARGER, named VANDEVENDER, came from Illinois for the purpose of investigating, as he said, the estate and affairs of his late uncle. Ready to assist him in his efforts he found one MALEY THOMPSON, who had married a niece of the deceased farmer. This man's reputation among the citizens of Madison county has long been bad. He was arrested and indicted for counterfeiting some time ago, it appears, and was only saved from punishment by enrollment in Col. WOOD'S detective force organized against counterfeiters. Various criminal charges are still pending against him in the State of Ohio. With his newly found friend from Illinois, he set in circulation the story that Mr. BUFFENBARGER had been poisoned by his wife; that she had administered arsenic to him with the medicines prescribed by his physician; and that her conduct toward him for a long time before his decease was anything but that of a virtuous and honorable woman.

The next step was to have the body exhumed, that a chemical analysis of the stomach and other organs might be had. Application was made to the Coroner, based upon an affidavit sworn to by VANDEVENDER or some one personating him, for an inquest; and proceedings were commenced in February last. The disinterment took place, and certain portions of the body were removed, in the presence of the Coroner's jury, sealed up in glass jars, and sent to Prof. THEODORE G. WORMLEY, of the Starling Medical College at Columbus, for analysis. Owing to the delay of MALEY THOMPSON and VANDEVENDER to pay him the fee of five hundred dollars required before the work could be commenced, Prof. WORMLEY did not complete his examination until recently, when it was reported that he had discovered arsenic, and that the Coroner's jury was to be reconvened in order to close the inquest. Mrs. COLBURN, accompanied by her husband, at once went to her Ohio home, although the design to accuse her of murder was well known.

When the medical testimony had been submitted, the jury rendered the following non-committal verdict:

"After hearing the evidence in the case, we, the jury, find that arsenic had been administered to said deceased PETER BUFFENBARGER by some unknown person or persons."

Nothing is said as to whether the arsenic so administered was the cause which produced death. Nevertheless, the prosecution determined to arrest Mrs. COLBURN on the following day; but she immediately delivered herself into custody, and was released upon giving bail for twenty-five thousand dollars. The sureties were among the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of the county.

The preliminary trial began on the 21st of August, at London, Ohio, before Justice CRABBE. Each side was represented by able counsel. Prof. WORMLEY was the first witness called. He testified that he found a minute quantity of arsenic in the liver by his first test, and by the second an obvious quantity. The stomach contained decidedly more. He did not discover sufficient to poison an adult. There was nothing to show whether it had been placed there before or after death. Inasmuch as a large quantity of arsenic would pass out of the system more rapidly than a small quantity, the body might have contained more at the time of death. There was no evidence by which it could be ascertained whether or not such was the fact.

The testimony of the physician who at the Coroner's request superintended the disinterment, and removed the parts subsequently analyzed, exhibited the grossest medical ignorance on his part, and he did much to break down the prosecution. It showed great negligence in the manner in which the jars were closed, sealed, and cared for; so that it was apparent that they might readily have been secretly opened by evil-disposed persons.

Much stress had been laid upon the fact that the body was found so well preserved. This was attributed by the prosecution to the presence of arsenic. The undertaker, however, on his cross-examination, swore as follows:

"I have known in my experience of twelve years a number of cases in which buried bodies have been preserved for a long period by natural causes. In one case, that of JOHN BROCK, there was perfect preservation after twelve years in a clay soil; in another, the body of Miss ELLEN MCCLIMANS was perfectly preserved after a burial of six years, the color not having gone out of her cheeks; this was also in a clay loam. The soil at the BUFFENBARGER grave is a clay loam. Metallic caskets are used for the principal reason that they possess preservative powers, and in this case as well as in the two others I have mentioned, the bodies were buried in metallic cases."

This testimony was corroborated by the evidence of Prof. WORMLEY that "frequently bodies of persons dying a natural death are preserved a long period by natural causes."

The Coroner testified that the affidavit of VANDEVENDER, by which all the proceedings had been originated, was sworn to before an Illinois Justice of the Peace; and the extraordinary circumstance was also revealed that no certificate was attached to this affidavit showing the Justice by whom it was taken to be actually an officer in that State. It furthermore appeared that, while the jars were under his charge, the Coroner left them on one occasion in his carriage for some time, and afterward he placed them in an unlocked closet in his own house, where they remained accessible to any one who might come in until he could get a key from town.

Mr. BUFFENBARGER'S family physician testified that his death was due to pulmonary consumption. He had long attended him, and treated him for that disease. He had never prescribed arsenic, nor did he ever discover any traces of its having been administered. He had acquainted the accused with the probability of her husband's death at any moment weeks previous to its occurrence.

It was now quite apparent that the prosecution must fail. VANDEVENDER and MALEY THOMPSON, the "Swamp Angel"—as he is termed from the name attached to a scurrilous letter about Mrs. COLBURN which he wrote and circulated throughout Madison county—had disappeared. On Friday last a motion to dismiss the charge was made by the prisoner's counsel. After hearing argument on both sides, the Judge decided to grant it, remarking substantially that the only foundation for the charge against Mrs. COLBURN was that she had been the wife of the deceased. He therefore refused to hold her to answer before the higher court, and she was honorably discharged.

From the first, the accusation against Mrs. COLBURN seemed in the highest degree improbable. She had lived with her first husband thirteen years, and had borne him two children. She had known Mr. COLBURN, and so had he, during nearly all of that time. It was incredible that when the old man, then in his eighty-fourth year, was evidently likely to die at any hour, his wife should have been so overcome by her desire to share his wealth with another as to poison him to a quicker death. The alleged crime seemed utterly without motive. But what shall we say of those who brought forward this foul charge, which justice has pronounced baseless? Their criminal character appears to be well known in the communities where they live. How long will they be allowed to go unpunished?

The Reign of Small Men.

The Utica *Observer*, published at the home of Gov. SEYMOUR, calls upon the Democracy in all portions of the State to place in nomination this fall for the Senate and Assembly the ablest and most distinguished members of the party.

This ought to be done both by Democrats and Republicans, and not only in regard to nominees for the Legislature, but to candidates on the State ticket.

The whole country is blasted by the reign of small men, and our republican system is withering away under their rule. If the people would preserve their institutions, they must rid themselves of this evil. While cleansing the White House at the earliest opportunity, let the reform in the mean time be initiated in this State this year.

Thirty, forty, and fifty years ago the foremost men in New York, statesmen whose names filled the land, readily accepted seats in the Legislature and in the Senate Hall. Send such representatives there now, and the reign of jobbery and corruption will come to an end; and it will never end till then.

Why will not the honest, intelligent men of both parties in our State see to it that their candidates are such that respectable citizens need not feel ashamed to vote for them?

Kindred Spirits.

Gen. GRANT has repeatedly proved to the world that he regards Gen. BAEZ, the so-called President of the Dominican Republic, as his great and good friend. Indeed, he has said as much in writing; and as these two Generals have never seen each other, there must be peculiar reasons for this attachment between them. One of these reasons evidently is a community of principles and policy. They both use their public offices to provide at the public expense for the worthless members of their respective families. This unites them in a close friendship.

It is notorious and undisputed that Gen. GRANT has given offices to thirty or forty of his own and his wife's relations, and it appears that Gen. BAEZ has long indulged in the same interesting practice. We subjoin a list of some of the relations whom Gen. BAEZ has appointed to valuable places in San Domingo; and considering how much smaller the land is which he rules over than that under the sway of Gen. GRANT—San Domingo counting less than two hundred thousand souls, while the United States count forty millions—it will, we think, be admitted that in respect of nepotism BAEZ is not behind his great and good friend at Long Branch.

I. DAMIAN BAEZ, President's brother, Governor of the province of Santo Domingo, with his seat of government in the capital of the republic.

II. CARLOS BAEZ, President's brother, Governor of the province of Azua, with his seat of government in the city of Azua. This same brother is also a leading member of the President's Senatus Consultum, which requires him to spend much of his time in the capital of the republic, and pays him a second salary.

III. VALENTIN BAEZ, President's brother, General in the army and acting Governor of the province of Azua during the absence of CARLOS BAEZ as a member of the Senate.

IV. MANUEL M. GAUTIER, President's brother-in-law, Secretary of State.

V. MANUEL G. MACHADO, President's brother-in-law, Postmaster-General.

VI. FRANCISCO BAEZ, President's eldest son, Military Commandant of Azua.

Several others of the more light-complexioned and smarter of the President's younger sons and sons-in-law occupy offices of less importance; but of these we have not been able to obtain a list of the names and places.

Gen. GRANT is also an imitator of Gen. BAEZ in ambition and in usurpation of authority not delegated to him by law, as well as in providing for his own future and that of his family. BAEZ is now President of the so-called Dominican Republic for the fourth time. The first time he was regularly elected, and then held the office for three years. His second and third terms, which he gained by other means, were much shorter; but his present term, which was likewise attained without the formality of a regular election, has already reached three years, thanks to the all-powerful assistance of the naval forces and military supplies of the United States, furnished to him by his great and good friend in this country. As this assistance is still continued, BAEZ will doubtless be able to keep himself in office on the principle which Gen. GRANT exhibited in New Orleans, by using soldiers and Gatling guns to put down and drive away his political opponents.

We should add that one of the many causes of the intense hatred which the more intelligent portion of the Dominicans feel toward BAEZ is his putting all his family relations in places of profit and power, regardless of their unfitness. This is also one of the many causes of the intense indignation which intelligent Republicans as well as Democrats feel toward Gen. GRANT.

Cholera at Hand.

Our reports from Europe show that the cholera is making rapid advances westward in that hemisphere. It has already made its appearance in Paris and in Antwerp, as well as in some of the principal ports of the Baltic.

In the regular course of its progress this pestilence will not arrive in the United States until next season; but it is quite possible it may be brought here sooner. All accounts concur to show that it is of a peculiarly malignant type, much worse than it was at either of the last two visitations.

All our cities, especially those on the seaboard, and most of all New York, should at once be prepared for this fatal visitor. The streets should be cleaned, the tenement houses examined and purified, the sewers put in order, and every other means taken to render the ravages of the cholera when it comes as light as possible. There is no time to be wasted. Let the proper authorities arouse themselves and commence the work in earnest.

The *Dispatch* says that an elderly Republican who heard Mr. JOHN J. TOWNSEND's speech to the Custom House General Committee the other evening, said that "Mr. TOWNSEND should not have said anything about HORACE GREELEY, because the old man knows more in two minutes then TOWNSEND has known in all his life, and can say more in one minute than TOWNSEND in a whole evening. I tell you, boys," continued this intelligent old gentleman, "it won't do to attack HORACE GREELEY. He is as sound a Republican as there is in this country, and *the people know him to be honest*." Yes; and if anybody doubts whether JOHN J. TOWNSEND or HORACE GREELEY is the more trusted by the Republicans of the Empire State, let him get the two to appear together on the platform at any public meeting, and see which of them will be enthusiastically welcomed by the audience.

Mr. J. L. MOTT, the well-known iron master of Harlem, brings the following accusations against two distinguished Democrats of this city:

"That wortay man, HENRY GENEY, has nearly completed, at the corner of 125th street and Fifth avenue, a mansion with a steeple, which, with furniture, will cost not less than half a million dollars; upon the ground is a stable 101 feet long, where fifty fast horses may be kept. The extravagance of this establishment can only find an equal among the lords of England.

"TOM FIELDS, whose portrait is well represented in last week's *Harper's*, by NAST, has just entered into possession of a new mansion at 140th street and Grand Boulevard, overlooking the Hudson, which, with ground, stables, and furniture, cost not less than $600,000. This gentleman three years ago had judgments against him to a large amount, but being a member of the Ring has suddenly sent him up in the world, and he is able to indulge in the most reckless extravagance."

Whether these statements are true or not we do not know; but Mr. MOTT is pretty good authority for them. They do injustice, however, to the Tammany Ring. Neither Mr. GENEY nor Mr. FIELDS belongs to that celebrated institution; nor has either of them ever had any considerable part in the government of this city. Their large fortunes have been made, as we presume, at Albany and not in New York. One of them has been a member of the Senate and the other of the Assembly, and it is since they attained to this distinction that they began to become wealthy. That they have misused their official positions in order to accumulate riches is what we do not know and do not assert; but we have been told by a prominent Democrat that the situation of Senator or of a member of any prominent committee in the Assembly at Albany is among the most profitable occupations in the world, bringing in more money than could be made even by successful real estate speculation. We mention these facts in justice to the Tammany Ring, which with the burdens now laid upon its shoulders ought not to be accused of anything that does not properly belong to it.

In a recently published letter Gen. GEORGE W. PALMER, lately Appraiser of the Customs for the port of New York, makes the following interesting statements:

"In 1868 the Hon. E. B. WASHBURNE, now Minister to France, came to this city to enlist the efforts of the Republicans in the canvass then in progress for Gen. GRANT'S election.

"The ratification meeting in Pennsylvania had been a failure. Mr. WASHBURNE desired money should be raised for the purposes of carrying the Maine, Indiana, and Pennsylvania elections in September and October. He applied to Mr. GRINNELL, through whose great personal efforts $140,000 was procured and used in that campaign. Mr. WASHBURNE told me GRANT never since admitted that this and was decisive of the Presidential contest. For this, and his extensive reputation and popularity, Mr. GRINNELL was appointed Collector for the port of New York."

If, instead of raising $140,000 to carry the election, Mr. GRINNELL had raised half that amount as a present to Gen. GRANT, does anybody suppose that he would ever have been turned out of office? Or if he had even given GRANT a country seat at some desirable watering place, would he not have been retained in spite of all opposition? Mr. GRINNELL'S blunder appears to have been that he worked for the Republican party and not for the personal enrichment of President GRANT.

We are sorry to learn that the Hon. BENJAMIN EGGLESTON of Cincinnati has conceived sentiments of disaffection toward that truly good man Deacon RICHARD SMITH. Mr. EGGLESTON accuses the Deacon of using his public influence to make money for himself. He also charges Deacon SMITH with gross deceit on the Sunday question, saying that he pretends to believe Sunday to be a sacred day, but that in reality this is all hypocrisy for no other purpose than to gain filthy lucre. We appeal to Mr. EGGLESTON to suspend his unfavorable judgment respecting this truly good man, and to calmly investigate the facts in the case. He will doubtless discover that Deacon SMITH is not personally obnoxious to such objurgatory criticism, but that it is all the fault of his wicked partners in business, the chief of whom is S. ROMBO REED, a confirmed infidel. These persons have long succeeded in putting upon the good Deacon's shoulders the responsibility for their own unholy utterances and actions; but we have hopes that he will now be enabled to see through their wickedness, and in that event we know that he will earnestly repudiate them by dissolving all business connections with such bad men. Thus even the mistake of Mr. EGGLESTON may be a blessing to Deacon SMITH'S advancement in goodness by extricating him from the false position in which he now stands by reason of his confiding too much in such wicked business associates.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial* proposes Gen. J. R. HAWLEY of Connecticut as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the same ticket with Gen. GRANT. This won't do at all. Gen. HAWLEY would make a first-rate candidate for the Vice-Presidency or the Presidency either; but he is a brave, upright, whole-souled man, and would not be at home on the same ticket with either the Great American Present-Taker, the Great American Nepotist, or the author of the recent military outrage at New Orleans.

We regret to learn by the following advertisement in the personal column of the *Herald* that our distinguished friend Col. FRANK HOWE, of the Treasury Department, has met with a misfortune:

"If the parties who so cleverly picked my pocket on the Fourth avenue cars last evening will return all but the money, they will greatly oblige their victim. FRANK E. HOWE, Post Office box 4,063."

If the thieves are proof against this appeal, they must be wretches indeed; and we hope to hear of their sending back their plunder as soon as they learn who it is that they have robbed. But there is one noted thief who has shown himself deaf to all such considerations, and who, if he has got Col. HOWE'S property, will keep it for what he can make out of it, and not return it to Col. HOWE. This is JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, the noted sneak news thief. YOUNG was caught robbing his confiding employer and friend, the Hon. HORACE GREELEY. His crime was investigated by an impartial tribunal, and he was proved guilty; but instead of repenting and attempting to reform, this convicted sneak news thief undertook to brazen it out by abusing and slandering the great and good employer whose confidence he had betrayed and whose property he had stolen. If this noted thief has Col. HOWE'S pocket-book and papers, the owner need not expect ever to see them again.

"The Young Democracy put in their charter; this was overthrown."—*New York Times.*

Yes, it was overthrown by buying up with money and other bribes the whole Republican party in the Legislature; and the *New York Times* approved the transaction, and did its best to persuade the public that TWEED, SWENNY, HALL, and CONNOLLY were the best of public servants.

Another of Them.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: One more relative has turned up.

James P. Haskins is a nephew to the sister of the mother of the President's wife.

He is a clerk under the Appraiser of Customs in New Orleans, and I see that this Appraiser is also a relative or dependent. Yours, &c., J. E. A., Jr.

NEW YORK, August 26.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

The Continuation of Lord Brougham's Autobiography.

The second volume of *The Life and Times of Henry Lord Brougham, written by Himself* (Harper & Brothers), opens with an account of the author's share in procuring the repeal of the famous Orders in Council. In 1806, after the Emperor Napoleon had become fully convinced that a successful invasion of Great Britain was hopeless, he determined to weaken English influence on the continent by striking a powerful blow at the commercial supremacy of his great enemy. Accordingly, on the 21st of November in that year, he issued the celebrated Berlin decree, which declared a blockade of all British ports, and pronounced it lawful to make captive British citizens and British goods wherever found; at the same time closing all French ports to any vessel of whatever nationality that had touched at any place in Great Britain.

The Whig Government, which was in power at the time, immediately took steps to retaliate upon France. Although Brougham was a Whig, he severely disapproved this course, being confident that if England allowed Napoleon to fight out the battle alone with the neutral powers, while she continued to supply the goods for which the smugglers found a ready market, but little injury would result to her trade. The first Order in Council, however, was issued in January, 1807, and contained in substance against France the same declarations that the Berlin decree had contained against Great Britain. "Such a wanton outrage against the rights of neutrals," says Lord Brougham, "never before was perpetrated. No doubt France had by the Berlin decree grossly violated neutral rights, but that was no justification of the course taken by England."

For four years, both as a member of the House of Commons and as counsel at the bar of the House of Lords, Brougham labored to obtain the repeal of this Order in Council, and those which were subsequently promulgated by the Tory Administration. He succeeded at last in 1812, and received the warmest expressions of gratitude from the manufacturers and traders of London, Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, whose interests he had so faithfully maintained in the long struggle. He says—writing, it must be remembered, after his eighty-third birthday, and with a clear recollection of all the prominent and memorable events of his career—"The repeal of the Orders in Council was my greatest achievement. It was second to none of the many efforts made by me, and not altogether without success, to ameliorate the condition of my fellow-men. In these I had the sympathy and aid of others, but in the battle against the Orders in Council I fought alone."

It was during this controversy that Perceval, the Prime Minister, was assassinated. Brougham was then conducting an examination of witnesses before a committee of the whole House of Commons, to inquire into the propriety of the repeal of the Orders. He thus describes the murder:

"On the 11th of May, 1812, when complaining that he had not come down at the stipulated time, I told the Secretary of the Treasury that I must go on notwithstanding, as it was the second time Perceval had failed me. He sent a messenger to Downing street to hasten Perceval by letting him know what we had begun. The messenger met him in Parliament street, walking with Stephen, who, of course, attended most regularly and took a constant and active part. Perceval, with his wonted activity, left him and darted forward to the House. Had Stephen continued as he was, on the left hand, he might have been the victim of Bellingham, who was waiting in the lobby either for Perceval or some one else. It afterwards appeared he hardly knew or cared who.

"I was proceeding with my examination of the witness when I heard a report, as it seemed to me, of a pistol which had gone off in some one's pocket in the gallery, the sound being deadened. This passed through my mind, but I did not interrupt my examination. Some persons were seen in the gallery rushing towards the door, so it seemed that the report had come from the lobby. I at length after Gen. Gascoigne rushed up the House and cried, 'He has been shot!' As I expected Whitbread, I asked if it was he. Gascoigne replied, 'No, Perceval; he is shot dead.'

"He had fallen close to William Smith, who took him up and, assisted by others, carried him into the Speaker's room. Before they got there he was dead. The ball had penetrated the heart, passing completely through it, near the centre, so that death must have been almost instantaneous."

Bellingham, the assassin, was an English merchant who had suffered some injury, real or imaginary, from the Russian Government while a resident at Archangel. Being unable to procure the desired redress through the British Ambassador or the Home Government, he determined to revenge himself by killing the first member of the Ministry he chanced to meet. He was hanged on the 18th of May, a week after the murder. Application was made to the Court before which he was tried for a brief delay, in order to procure evidence of his mental incapacity from Liverpool, where he was well known; but the request was refused, because no affidavit was produced to support it. Brougham characterizes the endeavor to sustain this act of the Court on such a technical ground as grossly absurd, and says: "The trial was the greatest disgrace to English justice. * * * Indeed, the panic occasioned by the act had not subsided when, four days after, he was put upon his trial, and judge and jury were called upon to administer justice, coldly and inaccessible to all feelings, especially to all outward impressions. How often have I heard Erskine express his horror of this proceeding!" It seems to us that criminal trials of this sort are not wholly unknown at the present day and in our own country. We can recall some in which a slight and decorous delay in enforcing the processes of the law would have contributed much and needfully to an impartial administration of justice.

In 1812 Brougham stood for Parliament in Liverpool, and was beaten by Canning. He then retained out of the House of Commons during three sessions, when he was chosen to represent Winchelsea, and held the seat fourteen years. He subsequently was member for Knaresborough, and finally for Yorkshire.

Two years later he made a visit to Paris. Napoleon had been sent to Elba, and the Duke of Wellington was Great Britain's Ambassador at the Court of the Bourbon King. Brougham was much impressed with the fickleness of the French, and surprised at their readiness to forget the Emperor they had so lately worshipped. After mentioning this, he goes on, almost prophetically, to say:

"I may add that the surprise I then felt at the conduct of the French people was much modified when I afterwards, during a long residence in France, acquired a more intimate knowledge of the national character and its distinguishing attributes—vanity and fickleness; a knowledge that has impressed me with the strong conviction that the day *may come, without a tempest venting*—when Napoleon's successor may, by dynastic aspirations by no means unnatural, or, more probably, by insane attempts at territorial aggrandisement, end his life a captive in a foreign prison; and, despite the substantial benefits he has conferred upon his country, may find himself, like his mighty predecessor, abandoned, vilified, and forgotten."

If Lord Brougham had lived but a few years longer, he would have found his prophecy at least partially fulfilled.

During this same visit to Paris he saw Carnot, the great War Minister, and enjoyed several long conversations with him, which are given in full. On one occasion, when attending a meeting of the Institute, he heard Carnot make a report upon a work which had been referred to the committee of which he was a member. He described the book as consisting of two parts: "One portion was of little or no value, and that was new. The other had some value, but that was not new. He hardly had any more to observe; but this was decisive."

An account of the quarrel between the Prince Regent—afterwards George IV.—and Caroline of Brunswick, his wife, which led finally to the trial of that much-injured Princess, in which she was so ably and eloquently defended by Brougham, occupies a very considerable portion of the present volume. The details are of great interest, and they are told so modestly and unaffectedly that the reader finds it difficult to understand how prominent and important a figure the author was in the scenes which he describes. The same fairness and impartiality in judging of men and events, and the same disposition to do the fullest justice to the merits of his contemporaries, which we noticed in the first volume, are equally conspicuous in this. His speech in defence of Queen Caroline has long been a classic of English forensic oratory; but other characteristics of the great lawyer, less manifest but scarcely less important than eloquence, are strikingly exhibited in the advice which from time to time he gave his royal client, as related in these pages. Indeed, it is impossible to rise from the perusal of the two volumes of this autobiography already published without an increased admiration for Lord Brougham, to whom, while living, we were scarcely disposed to ascribe some of the most estimable qualities which these memoirs show him to have possessed.

The present volume contains many entertaining anecdotes. Among them is one about Sir Walter Scott, which will be read with interest at this centenary season. In 1820 Brougham met the novelist and poet one day in company with the Duke of Clarence. The authorship of the Waverley novels, though attributed to Scott, was as yet uncertain in the public mind, and the Duke asked some question, a direct answer to which must have solved the mystery. "Sir," said Scott, "I must give your Royal Highness the favorite answer of the day, '*Non mi ricordo.*'"

We must close our notice of this attractive work with one or two extracts in reference to the flight of the Princess Charlotte from the palace of the Prince Regent, her father, on account of his attempt to force her to marry the Prince of Orange, and his arbitrary interference with the *personnel* of her household. Brougham says:

"I was dining at Michael Angelo Taylor's, and in the midst of the dinner a message came to me that I was wanted at Connaught Place, the residence of the Princess of Wales. I had been up almost all the night before in a cause, and in consequence of this was exceedingly fatigued. I conceived that this was one of the many occasions on which the Princess sent for me unnecessarily, and that the message being verbal must be owing to the accidents of her lady in waiting being out of the way, and I said I was unable to go. The messenger went back word that I was wanted on most particular business, and that a coach was waiting at the door by express commands. I was obliged to comply, and fell asleep as soon as I stepped into it, not awaking till it reached Connaught Place. I stumbled up stairs, still half asleep, to the drawing-room. To my astonishment, I found both my hands seized by the Princess Charlotte, who said how impatient she had been at the delay, which was owing to her messenger having first gone to my chambers in the Temple. I asked by what extraordinary accident I had the honor and pleasure of seeing her Royal Highness there. She said: 'Oh, it is too long to tell now, for I have ordered dinner, and I hope it will soon come up.' She only added that she had come out of Warwick House alone, and had got into the first hackney coach she could see in Cockspur street, and had sent to Blackheath for her mother, who arrived some time after with Lady Charlotte Lindsay. We sat down to dinner, and she was in high spirits, seeming to enjoy herself like a bird set loose from its cage. I said I had nearly dined before her message reached me. She said: 'You may eat a little bit with us, and at any rate you can carve.' I said the only dish I could carve was the soup. However, the dinner went on very merrily."

Of course the Regent soon learned of his daughter's departure and whither she had fled. Distinguished emissaries began to arrive before they rose from the table—among them Eldon, the Lord Chancellor, who was nicknamed Old Bags, and Leach, the lawyer, who was termed Reticule, or Little Bags. Most of the night was spent in consultation. Brougham earnestly urged the Princess to return home. As the day dawned he took her to the window and pointing out said: "Look there, Madam; in a few hours all the streets and the park, now empty, will be crowded with tens of thousands. I have only to take you to that window and show you to the multitude, and tell them your grievances, and they will all rise in your behalf." "And why should they not?" she asked. "The commotion," he replied, "will be excessive; Carlton House will be attacked—perhaps pulled down; the soldiers will be ordered out; blood will be shed; and if your Royal Highness were to live a hundred years, it never would be forgotten that your running away from your father's house was the cause of the mischief; and you may depend upon it, such is the English people's horror of bloodshed, you would never get over it." After this the Princess at once determined to go back. She was an admirable woman, whose early death, though it gave the English throne to Victoria, deprived the country of a Queen who would have proved far superior in point of ability to the present sovereign. Her vigorous character is well illustrated by an act which she performed before leaving Connaught House on this occasion. She especially feared being forced by her father to marry the Prince of Orange, who was designated by Swift as The Frog. To guard against this, she signed a statement that she would never consent to such marriage and that if any alleged consent on her part were ever published it would be false. This statement she had witnessed by all the distinguished personages present, and they were enjoined at once to make it public if the necessity should arise. It produced the desired effect; for, coming to the knowledge of her father, he felt himself compelled by it to abandon the projected matrimonial alliance; and the news soon spread abroad through London society that "Prince"—as the Princess Charlotte was called—had thrown over The Frog."

Hamilton Fish Grant's Candidate for Vice-President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—There is a good deal of speculation going as to Gen. Grant's candidate for the Vice-Presidency. Of course, as he expects to run, he has selected the man whom he desires the Republican Convention to nominate on the same ticket with him. This man is Hamilton Fish. He is Grant's bosom favorite among all the public men of New York. Grant has persuaded him to withdraw his resignation as Secretary of State, and to remain in that position, so that he may be more conveniently pushed for the Vice-Presidency. What a high-style ticket that will be—Useless S. Grant for President, and Hamilton Fish for Vice-President! But when Useless is broken in the Republican Convention, what chance will there be for his friend?

The Feeling of Republicans in Albany.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: In no part of the State is the unpopularity of Grant more marked than in Albany or more unmistakably exhibited by good Republicans of all classes, whose allegiance to the party dates further back than the election of the great Present-Taker. A large majority of Republicans look upon the Administration of Grant as a most lamentable failure; more deplorable from the fact that the lofty eminence we had attained at the close of the war, in the eyes of the world, has not been sustained by the present Administration. Nor is Grant's unwarrantable interference in the politics of this State felt anywhere more than in this part of the State. Unless a candidate other than Grant is nominated at the coming National Convention, the Republican party need have no hope of carrying the Empire State.

A Republican all my life, I still set and sympathize with the party which I never have regarded as the party of progress; but much can and will be done by the friends of the present Administration has introduced a bitterness in myself as well as others that partakes very little of the nature of enthusiasm.

A MEMBER OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

ALBANY, Aug. 26.

Dr. Greeley's Fight with the Grant Crowd

New York Correspondence of the Boston Post.

Mr. Greeley's fight with Grant, the *Times*, Tom Murphy, and the Custom House ring generally, is as hot as ever. As Sairey Gamp would say, he can't abear 'em. Noticing nettles Horace so much as to see upstarts trying to take the reins out of his hands and drive the party team themselves. As he told the *Times* yesterday, he is an editor if not a better soldier than either Jones or Jennings, and it rolls him to find these martinets assuming the importance and the *rôle* of old captains. He was a power in the land before Grant got the smell of the tan yard off his clothes, and even while Tom Murphy was wasting his genius on the manufacture of cheap caps, Horace had become widely known as a factor of public opinion. Twelve years ago Jones was running about at the saints of Raymond in the *Times* office. Jennings was Bohemianizing around London. Grant was plodding through obscurity out West, and Murphy was bothering his blond head with the problem of making both ends meet in the cap trade. Mr. Greeley was then in the foremost rank of Republican leadership, and he has worked hard in the same business ever since. And there are Jones, Jennings, Grant, Murphy, and the rest of that crowd trying to take the New York branch of the party into their hands exclusively, and turn Mr. Greeley out to die, like an old horse that has served his time. Is it any wonder that he snorts and kicks at them, and makes the dust fly every time he gets a chance? He heartily despises the whole set, for, in his eyes, they are only tricksters and adventurers, and he is too impulsive to conceal the contempt he feels. The Grant wirepullers and scene shifters who think they can push Horace off the track very easily will find the work more difficult than they imagine.

Garters.

From the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer.

Some New England lady, Mrs. Daniels, we believe—mother of the Daniels come to judgment—has invented a new-fangled apparatus for keeping the ladies' stockings up, which is to supersede the time-honored and knightly garter. It may do well enough for those ladies who lack sufficient rotundity of limb, but our Virginia women are not deficient in any of the necessary adjuncts that go to make up the perfect mould of form, and can keep their garters on and stockings up without resorting to any new invention. What will the Yankees ask us to surrender next? The garter is an old and established institution; and, although the elastic invent on with the buckle has been adopted by many city belles, the free born and unconventional country girls still stick to twine and tape, and other stringe—some even using as a tie the primitive wisp o' straw. We will have none of this new-fashioned nip-and-tucket gearing. We are true to our ancient ties. It is a direct assault upon our civilization—a blow aimed at our cherished rights—and we will resent it while we have a leg to stand on. Ladies, tie true to your stockings. Unfurl the banner of the garter, and inscribe upon it that grand motto of the grandest order of knighthood ever established—"*Honi soit qui mal y pense*"—and there is not a man, young or old, in Virginia but will rally round the flag, and shed his last drop of blood in defence of the garter rights o' women, and cry, "Down with the Yankees into secrecy!"

THE PRESIDENCY.

OFFICE-HOLDERS' CANDIDATE.

For President:

USELESS S. GRANT,

THE PRESENT-TAKER.

Relations of Useless S. whom the other Office-holders want to Renominate along with Him.

I. Jesse Root Grant, President's father, Post-master at Covington, Ky.

II. Orvil L. Grant, President's brother, partner with the Collector of the Port at Chicago; expects something very good after the next election.

III. Frederick T. Dent, President's father-in-law, Claimant of Lands at Carondelet, Mo.—cleared by Wilson, late Commissioner of the Land Office, has not yet got the lands, but hopes to get them after the next election.

IV. Rev. M. J. Cramer, President's brother-in-law, Minister to Denmark; ought to be made Minister to Berlin without waiting for the Presidential election.

V. Abel Rathbone Corbin, President's brother-in-law, speculator of gold and real estate speculations with James Fisk, Jr., and Jay Gould; has not made much out yet; hopes to collect after the next election.

VI. Brevet Brig.-Gen. F. T. Dent, President's brother-in-law, Chief Usher at the Executive Mansion.

VII. Judge Louis Dent, President's brother-in-law, Counsel for Claimants before the President. Fees estimated at $40,000 a year; expects to make more after the next election.

VIII. George W. Dent, President's brother-in-law, Appraiser of Customs, San Francisco.

IX. John Dent, President's brother-in-law, only Indian Trader for New Mexico under Indian Bureau; place worth $10,000 a year.

X. Alex. Sharpe, President's brother-in-law, Marshal of the