The Sun.

It Shines for All.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1872.

Amusements To-Day.

Bowery Theatre—Brian Boroihme.
Empire City Rink—Garde Republicaine Band.
Olympic Theatre—Rip Van Winkle, and Schneider. Matinee.
Tony Pastor's Opera House—Long Strike.
Union Square Theatre—Grand Duchess. Matinee.
Wallack's Theatre—The Last Trump Card.
Wood's Museum—Pomp. Matinee.

Terms of The Sun.

Daily, per year, to mail subscribers	$6 00
Semi-Weekly, per year	2 00
Ten copies to one address	15 00
Twenty copies to one address	30 00
Fifty copies to one address	80 00
Weekly, per year	1 00

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Delivery Advertising, per line	40 cts.
Two lines	80 cts.
Three lines	$1 20
Business Notices, before Marriages and Deaths, per line	75 cts.
Special Notices, after Marriages and Deaths, per line	50 cts.
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 1st or 2d page, per line	$1 50
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 1st or 2d page, per line	$2 50

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All Advertisements charged only for the space of such Eight space.
Advertisements in Semi-Weekly, 50 cents per line.
Leaded Advertisements charged only for the space occupied. Cuts and displayed Advertisements charged for at the rate of such Eight space, with extra charge, at the option of the advertiser.

For President:

THE

CANDITATE OF PEACE,

HORACE GREELEY

The Life-Long Defender of

THE

RIGHTS OF MAN.

Will They Explain?

Will not some of the orators or organs of GRANT explain the transaction by which WILLIAM D. FARRAND paid GRANT's brother-in-law, LEWIS DENT, $2,500 to be appointed Consul at Callao, and upon the strength of which GRANT appointed him?

This transaction took place in May, 1869, and FARRAND sailed for his consulate on June 9, 1869. What is the opinion of the American people on such a bargain and sale? Do they approve of a President who keeps a brother-in-law at hand for such arrangements, and who executes the bargain after his brother-in-law has got the money?

We have heard a great deal about the bad men that are supposed to have influence with HORACE GREELEY; but we have never heard that he has a brother-in-law or any other relation whom he would be likely to keep about him as an agent to sell for cash the offices of the Government.

Our Steamboats.

The steam navigation interests of our Western rivers cannot properly be said to suffer on account of the duty on imported ship-building materials, and yet it is evident that those interests have not advanced during the past three years. In 1869 the number of steam vessels engaged in the navigation of Western rivers was 1,028, with a tonnage of 271,507.88. The number of Western steamers was a little over one-third of the total number of steam vessels plying on the waters of the United States. The tonnage of the Atlantic and Gulf coasts was 634,322.56, and the number of steam vessels 1,709; the Pacific coast had 173 steam vessels, with a tonnage of 51,501.37, and the Northern lakes 636 steam vessels, with a tonnage of 146,236.57. The total steam tonnage of the United States in 1869 was 1,103,568.38, and the total number of steam vessels 3,546.

In 1870 we find but 964 steam vessels on the Western rivers, with a tonnage of 262,910.48. The Atlantic and Gulf coasts had gained in the number of steam vessels—1,716, but lost in tonnage, which was 616,655.94. The Pacific coast showed an increase both in the number of steam vessels and in tonnage—202 vessels, tonnage 53,455.52. The Northern Lakes showed a decrease in tonnage, and an increase in the number of steam vessels—tonnage 142,973.09, and vessels 642. The total steam tonnage of the United States in 1870 was 1,075,095.03. The decrease in the prosperity of Western river navigation as shown by the statistics of 1870 is quite remarkable—sixty-four steam vessels less than in 1869, and a decrease of about 9,000 tons.

In 1871 the steam navigation statistics show 1,017 steamboats plying the Western rivers, with a tonnage of 272,794.84. The number of steam vessels is almost up to 1869, and the tonnage is about 1,000 in excess. The Atlantic and Gulf coasts show a decrease in both tonnage and numbers—steam vessels, 1,672; tonnage, 604,518.65. The Pacific coast, from 202 steam vessels, descends to 196, though its tonnage—60,856.06—is greater than in 1870. The Northern lakes have 40 steam vessels more than in 1870, and a tonnage of 149,467.59. The total tonnage of the United States is 1,087,637.14.

The stand-still condition of Western steam navigation cannot be attributed to the tariff. The river steamboats are built chiefly of wood, and if the tariff were repealed to-morrow, the builders of steam vessels would continue to use wood from the forests of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin, and the Michigan peninsula. Why is it, therefore, that river steamboat building is not in a more prosperous condition? The reply must be that there is no demand for more steam vessels, for the demand would surely bring the supply. Mississippi, desolated by carpet-baggers, Tennessee, hardly yet recovered from the wounds of a war internecine indeed in that Commonwealth, have gone back instead of forward; and some of the fairest portions of Arkansas have been relegated to barbarism.

The influence of an Administration is felt nowhere so strongly as in the interior commerce of the country. A central power pledged to peace and fraternal good will diffuses a feeling of security throughout the nation. Capitalists loosen their purse strings and invest in business enterprises, and business enterprises build up the cities and towns which pay tribute to the steamboat and the railroad. Under State governments like those of Mississippi and Arkansas the evil is greater than where the Federal influence is unaided by carpet-bag tyranny.

Every Northern and Western State through which the Mississippi flows is interested in the prosperity of the Southern states through which the great artery rolls toward the ocean. Give the country a Government in which every honest man, every real estate owner, railroad and steamboat builder can have confidence, and the steam tonnage of our Western rivers, instead of being less than one-fourth of the steam tonnage of the United States, will soon eclipse the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and become of an importance worthy of the great waters on which it rides.

Though there has been no increase of the steam tonnage, there has, however, been a very decided increase, since the inauguration of GRANT's Administration, in the expense of Government supervision over steam navigation. The Steamboat act of Feb. 28, 1871, increased the expense from $78,700 to $184,900 per annum. The provisions of the law necessitated the appointment of sixteen additional inspectors at $1,600 each, and twelve clerks at $1,200 each. So far, the only persons apparently benefited by this increased Addition and Division are the appointees, and they are unanimously for GRANT.

The Case of Judge Barnard.

On the 1st of May last the Judiciary Committee of the Assembly reported in the case of Judge GEORGE G. BARNARD, recommending that he should be placed on trial before the Court of Impeachment "for maladministration and corrupt conduct in office." To this recommendation the majority of the committee added the following:

"We deem it just to state that by the term 'corrupt' in the above resolution we do not mean pecuniary corruption."

That is to say, they do not mean corruption at all, since there can be no corruption that is not pecuniary in its nature. A Judge may be influenced by friendship or by ambition so as to become partial, and he may be led into injustice thereby; but he cannot be pronounced corrupt for venality. Thus the prosecutors of Judge BARNARD admit that his administration of his office has been free from corruption.

The trial of Judge BARNARD is about to take place, and it is certainly not too much to require that it should be a perfectly fair and impartial trial, and that justice and not injustice should be done to him as to every other accused man. If he is proved guilty, let him be punished; if he is innocent, let him be acquitted. But whatever be the conclusion, let there be no injustice, no bias, no swerving from truth and fairness in the proceedings against him. Otherwise his trial may prove a source of greater evils and mischiefs than his most embittered enemies have alleged against him.

For our own part we are entirely independent in the matter, and all that we stand for is justice. Judge BARNARD is accused and arraigned, and the real facts in his case are about to be established through the solemn forms of a legal investigation by the highest tribunal known to the laws of this State. In such a situation it certainly seems to us a duty not to prejudge the case, and not to attempt in advance of the testimony to try Judge BARNARD before the public in general and to condemn him without a hearing. It is not honorable to strike a man when his hands are bound, as those of Judge BARNARD now are. Nevertheless, the *New York Times* continues to strike him ostentatiously and conspicuously, and accordingly we denounce that journal and its conduct as infamous.

Judge MCCUNN has just been tried by a large portion of the same court which is to try Judge BARNARD. In the case of MCCUNN this court was guilty of injustice, of forcing the law, and of admitting testimony which could not be entertained by any impartial tribunal, and that could not bear the test of fair judicial scrutiny. The result of this trial has made it especially necessary that those who believe in justice and who regard it as of the highest moment that the impeachment of a Judge should not be so conducted as to make him a martyr in the event of his condemnation, should now raise their voices and demand clear, rigorous, passionless justice in the more important trial that is about to take place. Such, however—and we are not surprised at the fact—is not the opinion of the *New York Times*, and we leave it to the infamy of making the trial of a Judge an occasion for the mere display of violent passion and reckless wrong.

Henry Wilson a Know-Nothing.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I have heard that HENRY WILSON, the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency, belonged to the old Know-Nothing party. If it is the case, let it be so understood by everybody; and as there are many who do not realize the meaning of that word, let THE SUN that shines for all come out with some plain, clear explanation about it.

Germans, Irish, Swedes, Norwegians, French, Italians, and Cubans should not vote for a man known to be hostile to naturalized citizens.

Yours, truly, K. MUELLER.
MORRISTOWN, N. J., July 11, 1872.

It is hardly necessary to inform the majority of our readers of a fact so generally known as that Gen. WILSON, the GRANT candidate for Vice-President, was a conspicuous leader of the Know-Nothing party. This party was organized to prevent, by means of secret associations, the extension of the rights of American citizens to foreigners until they had undergone a probation of twenty-one years' residence in the United States. It also aimed at the control of the General Government and the exclusion of adopted citizens from all positions of honor or trust. At one time the Know-Nothing movement assumed formidable proportions; but it was successfully combated by men of enlarged and liberal views, among whom HORACE GREELEY stood preëminent. Gen. WILSON owed his first election to the United States Senate to the votes of his Know-Nothing friends. If the purposes of the Know-Nothings had been accomplished, Senator SCHURZ would not be entitled to vote in this country to-day. Perhaps Gen. GRANT would not have grieved over such a result.

Pennsylvania Thieves.

We learn from the Philadelphia *Ledger* that while a benevolent man was engaged in rescuing a person injured by a recent railway calamity near that city, a thief went into one of the cars and stole the valise of this humane individual. "The creature," says the *Ledger*, "who can find it in his heart to do such a thing at such a time is a disgrace to the form of manhood."

And yet what is the intrinsical difference between the rule of action followed by such a thief and that suggested in the subjoined letter, of which WILLIAM H. KEMBLE of Philadelphia admits under oath that he is the author:

"TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA,
HARRISBURG, March, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. GEO. O. EVANS. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division, and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE.
"To TITIAN J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington, D. C."

If any one can see any real difference between these two cases we should be glad to have it pointed out. Has KEMBLE himself anything to say in defence of the morals of his letter over those of the Pennsylvania railway thief?

An Exciting Mistake for Hot Weather.

The paragraph quoted by the *Times* of yesterday, headed "Infamy of the *New York Times*," as originally written read "Infamy of the Times," meaning simply and solely the Infamy of the Day, and having no reference whatever to our amiable contemporary. In the haste of revision, and by an unaccountable accident, the words *New York* were inserted in the the title, thereby wholly changing the sense of the paragraph. We are very sorry during this unexampled heat to have disturbed the nerves of our neighbor.

Moreover, we do not hesitate to say that we consider that Judge BARNARD was misinformed and that he made an entire mistake when he said that the editor of the *Times* whipped his wife. We do not believe that he ever whipped his wife, and even if he did, we do not believe that it would be any concern of anybody out of the family. She is certainly a very estimable and excellent lady, and we are quite sure that no one could be brutal enough to do anything intentionally calculated to hurt her feelings. We want to put that matter straight, square, and right. Now, if any one wants a fight, notwithstanding the heat, we are ready.

Every mail from abroad brings new instances of outrages on the American name. An American citizen at Monterey was given the alternative by the Mexican authorities to receive five hundred lashes or hand over $12,000 to their treasury. The American had committed no crime, but the Mexicans knew that they could ill treat him with impunity, and they did so. He compromised by the payment of $5,000. The United States Consul was also assessed, and was imprisoned for refusing to pay. The flags of the English and other Consuls were respected.

The latest news from Brazil indicates the probability of an early renewal of hostilities between that country and the Argentine Confederation. It is not improbable that the Emperor, who has but just returned from a visit to the scenes of the late European war, may have been encouraged by the success of the German Emperor to accept the issue of war on very slight provocation. Prussia before the war with France was surrounded by numerous small, petty States, which have since become incorporated in one empire, over which the late King of Prussia now reigns as Emperor with undisputed sway. Brazil is joined by numerous small States, nominally republics, but many of which are usually in a revolutionary condition, and as she possesses wealth and a strong military establishment, it is not unlikely that Dom PEDRO has indulged in hopes of bringing them all under Brazilian rule. But there is one serious obstacle in the way of the fulfilment of such a scheme. Brazil is burdened with the curse of slavery. To be sure, steps have been taken looking to the gradual emancipation of the blacks; but there is a large and rapidly growing liberal party in the empire which is pressing for the immediate and unconditional abolition of slavery; and it is feared that this liberal party may incite the slaves to insurrection, not only for the purpose of giving them their liberty, but with the further design of securing their assistance in an effort to overthrow the Government. It is announced that the Liberals will take no part in the next election. This is a sign of sullen discontent which looks dangerous. Yet it is possible that Dom PEDRO may believe that a foreign war would have the effect of quieting internal dissensions, as the jealousies between the petty States of Germany were overborne by the magnitude of the issues created in the contest between Prussia and France.

The rule in the coming election should be in every case to nominate as the Liberal Democratic Republican candidate *the man who is sure to get the most votes*. For this reason THE SUN supports Gen. MARTIN T. MCMAHON as the candidate for Congress in the lower district of this city.

The GRANT party in Indiana are earnestly striving to retain the control of the State Government, and, like the Administration at Washington, put forth as one of their principal claims to public confidence the assertion that they have made great progress in paying off the public debt. It is true that they have taxed the people heavily, ostensibly for the purpose of clearing off the liabilities of the State; but the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, by a careful examination of the annual reports of the State Auditors for the last ten years, finds that out of a total receipt in the ten years of $11,441,238.68, the sum of $1,350,982.40 has mysteriously disappeared and remains unaccounted for. Unless this extraordinary deficiency is explained in a satisfactory manner, which would appear to be rather a difficult undertaking, the political leaders who have permitted one-tenth of the money collected for the payment of the public debt to slip through their fingers without leaving a trace behind will not be likely to gain much support in the coming contest on account of their prudent financial policy. When the affairs of the National Administration for the last four years come to be investigated by honest officials, it is to be feared that the sums that will figure in the "leakage" account on the general balance sheet will attain proportions of startling magnitude.

Among the agricultural implements coming into use in California is an apparatus for asphyxiating squirrels in their holes. Squirrels form one of the worst pests the farmer has to contend against in some parts of that State. They burrow under the earth in large colonies, working infinite mischief to the crops. The machinery for exterminating them is very simple, consisting of a bellows, a tea kettle, and a yard of gutta percha hose. A fire from sulphur, shavings, and cobs is raised in the tea kettle, the smoke rising therefrom by means of the bellows and hose is blown into the underground roads of the squirrels, and in about five minutes a whole colony of the lively but mischievous little creatures can be suffocated.

CHARLES SUMNER is called in the columns of the Boston *Journal*, GRANT organ, a "sort of great school boy," and is said to have "never yet won the reputation among thinking men of a wise, practical, general statesman." The time was when such language about Senator SUMNER would have evoked a burst of indignation from every true Republican in Massachusetts; and weighed down as the old Bay State now is with the BUTLER-GRANT officeholding influence, there are yet thousands of its best Republicans who openly revere and admire the bold advocate of human equality and foe of official corruption. Every article against Senator SUMNER in the New England GRANT organs is a campaign document for GREELEY; and the colored men of the South cannot and will not forget that their steady, unwavering champion is against GRANT.

Enterprising Chinamen are gradually finding their way into the interior of this country on their own account, in addition to those imported by contractors; and probably it will not be many years before representatives of this race—who might be appropriately termed the Yankees of Asia—will be found pursuing their various occupations in all parts of the Union. A reporter has been investigating the Chinese in St. Louis. He finds about eighty Chinamen engaged in various pursuits. One of them, Mr WAH LEE, has established a laundry there, which is doing a thriving business. The brother of WAH LEE has been prospecting in Louisville and Cincinnati with a view to engaging in the same business in one of those cities, but makes an unfavorable report in regard to both places. His objections to Louisville the Chinaman very tersely summed up in his pigeon English: "Louisville too muchee nigger. Chinaman washee dollar a dozen—nigger washee six bits a dozen put no gloss on him." He obtained an unfavorable impression of Cincinnati in consequence of the large quantity of copper currency in circulation there. John Chinaman likes a community with souls above coppers. Notwithstanding the general impression to the contrary, he is very apt in learning the true value of his labor, and exceedingly shrewd in managing to secure the full worth of it.

The Hon. JAS. B. BECK of Kentucky, in a letter to the Hon. T. L. CLINGMAN of North Carolina, mentions an incident which throws a little more light on the recent removal of Marshal ROOTS of Arkansas, which was claimed by GRANT's organs as an act of civil service reform. It will be recollected that the cause assigned for Marshal ROOTS's removal was that he had made an extravagant use of the public funds. This accusation of extravagance has since been satisfactorily refuted, and it has transpired that the real reason of his dismissal was that he was an opponent of CLAYTON and his corrupt clique who have brought the State to a condition of bankruptcy and instituted a system of organized frauds on the ballot-box which has never been exceeded for infamy. As it was feared that ROOTS's holding the office of United States Marshal might interfere with the consummation of the plans arranged by CLAYTON for carrying Arkansas for GRANT, he was removed and his place filled by the appointment of one W. A. BRITTON. And just here is where GRANT's zeal for civil service reform shows conspicuously. This BRITTON, Mr. BECK says, formerly held the same office, and while occupying the position became a defaulter to the amount of $121,000. The Government had ample proof to convict him, but failed to prosecute. Now *this defaulter is reinstated in office*, and the public are asked to accept the appointment as a proof of GRANT's regard for honesty in public office. As an instance of shameless assurance it would be difficult to parallel this transaction.

There is likely to be serious trouble in the Indian Territory before long. Large numbers of white desperadoes, outlaws from different States, have taken refuge there of late, and formed themselves into organized bands for purposes of plunder and outrage. The Choctaw *Vindicator* reports that one large gang, calling themselves the "Devil's Brigade," is encamped in the Chickasaw nation, and another, containing forty or fifty men, is encamped at the mouth of the Washita. It is feared that these ruffians, who are in the Territory in defiance of law, will provoke troubles which will be likely to end seriously, in which case, as is usual, the blame will probably be laid on the Indians, who in that region are doing their best to advance themselves in the habits and industries of civilization.

We yesterday had the pleasure of an interview with Capt. BROWN, late of the ill-fated Fannie. This gentleman returned by the Crescent City from Nassau. Capt. BROWN's statement as to the loss of the vessel coincides perfectly with the letter of our correspondent from Free Cuba, which we publish in another column.

Capt. BROWN assures us that both tides immediately subsequent to the one in which the Fannie grounded were of less height; and although he managed by means of an anchor, hawser, and steam power to move her some fifteen feet, he found that as each tide decreased it would be useless to attempt to save her. To prevent her falling into the hands of the Spaniards, he determined to set her on fire. He would have blown her up, but when he wanted the powder, about 10 P. M. on the night of the 2d, everything had already been carried at least three miles from the beach.

Capt. BROWN used every argument to induce RYAN to behave like a man and go ashore, but finding that impossible, he gave him room in one of his boats out of charity. He and his crew were sixty hours in their boats before they made Long Island, where they had the good fortune to find a schooner, which took them to Nassau, N. P.

Capt. BROWN has very little doubt but that the whole cargo of the Fannie reached the patriots safely.

Our American Indians can hardly be blamed for opposing the progress of our Pacific railroads when the Christian inhabitants of Cordova in the Argentine Republic have torn up the rails of the new Central Railroad, declaring that the locomotive is a creature of the devil. The mob are said to have been incited to this act of violence by fanatical clergymen. While the people of Cordova are fighting the inevitable railroad, the people of Peru are endeavoring to build one across the Andes, an undertaking greater than the climbing and tunneling of the Sierras by the Union Pacific.

The long-contested question of what constitutes plagiarism has recently been decided by a French court. M. PORCHAT published some years ago in the *Magasin Pittoresque* a story called "Three Months Under the Snow." The sketch was afterward published in a children's book, and was received very favorably. Mlle. DUVIGNY subsequently published a story, the idea of which she acknowledged was taken from M. PORCHAT's. PORCHAT's publishers sued her for ten thousand francs damages, and recovered one thousand. The Court defined that invention constitutes the principal merit of all literary works, and there is plagiarism when a book, with respect to invention, is only the reproduction of a former work, and that the fact of having in some instances departed from the original only puts the delinquency of the plagiarist in a stronger light.

Some of the English medical men are making a vigorous warfare against the practice of tea drinking. Several manifestations in opposition to the use of the beverage have appeared in different quarters. One of the latest of these is an article in the London *Lancet*, which says that tea enfeebles the heart's action, ruins the digestion, shatters the nerves, and introduces too much hot water into the system. It will be a difficult matter to convince the British public that tea drinking is a pernicious habit, as the mass of the people entertain precisely a contrary opinion, and the use of the fragrant herb is almost universal among them and constantly increasing. In 1801 the population of the United Kingdom was 15,828,000, and the consumption of tea 23,730,000 pounds. In 1871, with a population of 31,513,000, there were 122,402,000 pounds of tea used, costing an average of one shilling ten and a half pence per pound. In the first-named year the quantity consumed was equal to one pound eight ounces to each person; in the last, three pounds and fifteen ounces.

If all types of insanity were of as cheerful a character as that manifested in the case of a woman who recently died in Springfield at the advanced age of seventy-five years, lunacy would not be the terrible affliction that it usually is. This old woman, who was familiarly known to nearly all the residents of Springfield, was under the pleasing delusion that she owned everything that she surveyed, and was accustomed to talk of her beautiful churches and splendid carriages with all the pride of actual ownership. It is probable that she received more pleasure from her fancied wealth than most rich people attain from its real possession, with the accompanying anxieties. With odds and ends of finery she would rig herself out in the most grotesque manner, believing all the while that she was arrayed in the height of fashion. As her varieties were of a harmless character, she was placed under no restraint, but allowed to indulge her pleasant illusions to the fullest extent.

Advice to an Editor.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: As a constant reader of your paper, I would suggest that you publish a little less greeley and more general news, or I shall be compelled to drop your paper altogether. Yours,
M. MARTIN, 117 West Twelfth street.

Mr. M. Martin, 117 West Twelfth street, if there be such a man, is respectfully advised to drop THE SUN at once and never to look at another copy, much less buy or borrow one. It is evidently not suited to such a hopeless case as his.

Sale of Lloyd Aspinwall's Silver Mine.

Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall and Francis Skiddy, Esq., of New York, have, it is said, just closed the sale of their Miller silver mine for $2,750,000. The Miller was located in American Fork canon, Utah Territory, two or three miles from the more celebrated Emma mine, in Little Cottonwood canon, and is said to have cost those gentlemen $150,000 upward of a year ago.

THE ORANGEMEN'S PARADE

PERFECT DECORUM FROM THE OUTSET TO THE HALT.

American Principles Vindicated—The Power of a Well-Managed Police Displayed—A Twelfth of July without Bloodshed.

For weeks past the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne has been a subject of popular discussion. Not a few predicted that the scenes of the previous 12th of July would be re-enacted. The fact that the laboring classes who were engaged in the great strike had been led to distrust the police had given color to the supposition that, if only to retaliate upon the police for their interference with them during those days of excitement, the workingmen would swoop down upon them and create a formidable riot. The majority of the public, however, had confidence in the police and were not alarmed. It was thought strange by many that the Orangemen should insist on parading, therefore necessitating the calling out of the entire police force and keeping a division of the National Guard under arms to quell a possible riot. It was everywhere acknowledged that they had a right to parade with the orange and purple banners, and decked out in the regalia of their order. Not even the Ribbonmen objected to that, but the airs of "Croppies Lie Down" and the "Battle of the Boyne" they could not brook.

THE PRELIMINARIES.

President Smith and Superintendent Kelso remained at the Police Central Office until midnight on Thursday, and the arrangements for the protection of the followers of Prince William of Orange were concluded. At 6 o'clock yesterday morning the police began to arrive at their headquarters, 300 Mulberry street, and they formed in front of the building, the line stretching along Bleecker street to the Bowery, with the mounted squad on the extreme right. The left of the line extended down Mulberry to Prince street. The force was divided into two battalions, one of which, composed of 500 men, with one Captain, two Sergeants, and two Roundsmen to each company, was under command of Inspector Dilks. There were detachments from the First Precinct, Capt. Van Dusen; Second, Capt. Ward; Third, Capt. Williamson; Fourth, Capt. Ulman; Fifth, Capt. Petty; Sixth, Capt. Kennedy; Seventh, Capt. Mount; Seventeenth Capt. Walsh; Twenty-fourth, Capt. Speight; Twenty-fifth, Capt. Allaire; Twenty-sixth. Capt. Leary; Twenty-seventh, Capt. Cherry; and the sanitary company, under command of Capt. Yule. These men were held in reserve at the Central Police Office. The other consisted of 1,000 men, commanded by Inspectors Walling and McDermott, aided by Drillmaster Copeland. This force was made up of companies of 58 men each, including officers.

FORMING THE PROCESSION.

At 10½ o'clock they marched to Lafayette place. There was a large gathering of men and boys in the street, but they fell back when the imposing array of police arrived on the ground. The mounted squad took the lead, and was followed by Inspector Walling, Capt. Copeland, Capt. Wilson, and Dr. Louis A. Rodenstein, Aide-de-Camp. Capt. Burden, with 100 men, had the right of the line, and a platoon of reporters, who seemed to have become imbued with a military spirit, took up a position in the rear of this squad. Police under command of Capts. McCullough, Washburne, Tynan, Murphy, Gunner, Byrne, Clinchy, and Sanders flanked the right, and Capts. Cameron, J. H. Petty, Williams, Killian, Garland, Davis, and Caffrey commanded those on the left. The rear was brought up by Inspector McDermott and Capt. Bennett, with 100 men and a detachment of the mounted squad. The detective force, consisting of 80 men, under command of Capt. James Irving and Sergeant James H. Bennett, were detailed as skirmishers along the front, rear, and the flanks of the procession. The ward detectives were also called into requisition.

READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY.

Two eight-horse and eight four-horse stages were stationed in front of headquarters to convey the reserves in case of a riot to the scene of action. Fifteen men of the mounted squad were detailed as couriers to report the progress of the procession. Inspector Dilks, Superintendent Kelso, and President Smith sat in the office during the day ready for any emergency.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the various Orange Lodges assembled at their respective headquarters, and were soon busily donning regalia and making other preparations for the parade. Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 1, met at 827 Bowery. They were addressed by the Master of the Lodge, William McGee, who briefly counselled the maintenance of perfect decorum during the march. He also visited Derry Walls Lodge, No. 2, at 2 Fourth avenue, and was presented by the Deputy Master. He congratulated the members that their rights as American citizens were about to be vindicated, and that they would be allowed to parade in a manner befitting their breed and every true Orangeman. His remarks elicited applause.

THE PROCESSION.

At 11 o'clock Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 1, fell in line. They were quickly joined by Chosen Few Lodge, No. 3, of Brooklyn. Marching to Fourth avenue, Derry Walls Lodge augmented the procession, and they proceeded to Lafayette place, marching into the hollow square formed by the police. There were less than three hundred Orangemen in procession.

At the head rode the Grand Marshal of the day, William McGee. As he reined the magnificent white stallion on which he was seated into Lafayette place, the assembled multitude raised a short but decidedly enthusiastic cheer, the only one heard during the parade. The Grand Marshal is 40 years of age, with dark hair and complexion, and an eye that snaps fire with every look. His heavy moustache was carefully waxed. A broad orange scarf was thrown over his shoulder, and a jaunty chapeau, with a long orange feather covered his shapely head. He carried a drawn sword. His shoulders were thrown well back, and his plume kept time with the music of "The Red White and Blue," which the band was playing.

Soon the other city lodges arrived, and the procession was formed.

The Thirty-second Regiment band of Williamsburgh, M. Meyer, leader, fourteen pieces, wearing Greeley hats, followed the Grand Marshal. Then Prince of Orange Lodge No. 1, under command of its Deputy Master; Derry Walls Lodge No. 2, under command of Deputy Master John McGee; Chosen Few Lodge No. 3, William Nixon, W. M.; No Surrender Lodge No. 5, James Wilcox, W. M.; Eldersfield Lodge No. 10, J. Johnston, W. M.; Joshua Lodge No. 11, Capt. John Fullerton, W. M.; Schofield Lodge No. 18, Francis Schofield, W. M.; and a few members of the American Protestant Association, and other citizens sympathizing with the Orange order.

The three deputy marshals, Messrs. Rickey, Teese, and Farquar, were mounted, wore orange sashes and plumed chapeaus, and carried drawn swords. There were four military bands in the procession. Each lodge carried the American flag. In addition, Prince of Orange Lodge carried a magnificent banner of blue and red, mounted on frame work. On one side was painted a picture of the battle of the Boyne and the name of the lodge, with the words, "Cheers, old Derry Hears that Echo around Boyne." On the back were emblems of the organization and the mottoes: "The Royal Black Knights of the Camp of Israel," "The Protestant Religion," "The Liberties of America we will maintain."

THE BANNERS.

Portraits of King William III. on horseback were borne by Chosen Few and Derry Walls Lodges. Gideon Lodge bore a picture of the battle of the Boyne, on the back of which were emblems, skull and cross bones, Masonic square, Bibles, coffin, bee hive, keys, skulls, &c. Another banner contained the words: "Enniskillen," "Derry," "Aughrim," and "Boyne." Chosen Few Lodge carried a motto: "Our Country's Hope; in God we trust."

The majority of the men wore the regalia of the order, orange and purple sashes and trimmings. There was an expression of perfect confidence on the features of the members.

"If we have a fight it will be a sharp and short one," said a marshal to a SUN reporter, "but we don't anticipate trouble."

"Are you armed?" asked the reporter.

"Well, to be frank, we are, the most of us, but we propose to let a hundred or two of these policemen bite the dust before we defend ourselves," was the reply.

A DOLEFUL MARCH.

At half past eleven the Grand Marshal gave the order to start, and the band struck up the "Red White and Blue." There was no talking in the ranks, and the Orangemen maintaining perfect silence, and all marching as though they were bearing a comrade to the grave. The music was the only enlivening feature. The men seemed to feel that they had a duty to perform, and they intended to do it at all hazards. Going through Astor place they headed up Broadway, the immense gathering which had seen them form marching in solid columns on the sidewalks. It is safe to say that the majority of these followers were bitter enemies of the Orangemen. Their countenances were anything but a pleasant smile, and not a few ground their teeth and muttered curses on the handful of men. A stone thrown into the ranks, or a pistol shot fired would, no doubt, have been followed by bloodshed.

KELSO'S GOOD GENERALSHIP.

A leader was wanting. There is no reason to doubt that the police would have done efficient work. Too much credit cannot be given to Superintendent Kelso for the police arrangements. Everything was complete, and the fine appearance of the force was everywhere commented on.

In Broadway there were very few on the sidewalks excepting the solemn crowd keeping time with the procession, and maintaining an ominous silence. Reaching Fourteenth street, they marched around Washington's monument, each of the Orangemen doffing his hat, and the standard-bearers dipping the National flag.

Just previous to starting from Lafayette place three young women, dressed in white Swiss, fell into the line, and it took much persuasion to induce them to leave the ranks.

Going up Fourth avenue to Sixteenth street the bands played "Put me in my little bed." There was not a cheer, and very few faces were visible from the windows. Here and there a maid-servant peered from a window in an upper story, and a knot of men gathered on the stoops. No flags were displayed. As the procession turned into Sixteenth street, a few ladies on the stoop of a fine residence waved their handkerchiefs, and the salute was acknowledged by the Orangemen. The reporters, who prided themselves on their knowledge of military tactics, kept admirable time, and executed some brilliant wheels. It is but just to say that these knights of the quill were the only ones in the procession who seemed even to try to be cheerful.

A BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.

Madison avenue was deserted. A half a dozen maid-servants at different points solemnly peered from the windows. A slight shower sprang up, but it soon subsided. The spectacle of the grand body of police surrounding the gaily-decked Orangemen, marching the deserted thoroughfare, was a brilliant one. At Thirty-fourth street there was a small gathering on the stoop of the massive residence at the corner. Down through this street to Fifth avenue there was no cheering, the window blinds were closed, and no one visible on the sidewalks excepting the army which had kept the procession company from the start. The men looked up at A. T. Stewart's palace at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street; but it was as cheerless as a tomb. The procession appeared at its best when marching down Fifth avenue. If the owners of the residences above Twenty-third street on this thoroughfare had just died and were about to be buried the scene could not have been more impressively solemn.

At the entrance of the Hoffman House a vast multitude had gathered. The scene at the Fifth avenue Hotel was a repetition of that at the Hoffman House. At one of the windows Senator Schurz, Col. Grosvenor, and the Hon. Joseph Pulitzer of Missouri were watching the procession. On the lower corner a vast crowd of men and women were assembled, and a few of the women tossed their handkerchiefs and shouted "bravo."

THE ORANGE FLAG DISPLAYED.

At 168 Fifth avenue, a bevy of beauties stood on the stoop wearing orange sashes and flowers. They waved their handkerchiefs with enthusiasm, and the courtesy was duly recognized. At a second story window a young lady held a magnificent Orange flag which she waved in the breeze until the procession had passed. The Grand Marshal, William McGee, rode along with a self-possessed air, occasionally inhaling the fragrance of a beautiful bouquet which he held in his right hand. Occasionally one of his deputies rode up to him, whispered a word or two, and then retired.

Just as the procession had passed Twentieth street, a young woman, who was waving an Orange handkerchief from the steps in front of No. 125, was seized by a ruffian and flung to the sidewalk, and the Orange hankerchief snatched from her. Several officers sprang to the spot, whence the ruffian had already fled. The officers pursued, and as they were about to arrest him he struck one of them. The officer dealt him a blow with his locust, which cut an ugly gash in his scalp. He was taken to the Thirty-seventh street station-house, where he gave the name of Peter Campbell. During the excitement an officer dropped his revolver on the pavement, discharging it. The report caused a panic, and it was thought a riot had begun.

SOLDIERS IN THE CROWD.

At 135 Fifth avenue five or six men cheered vociferously. The procession turned into Tenth street, and at University place a squad of soldiers without muskets mingled with the crowd, and added to the picturesqueness of the scene. At Broadway a few boys were seen on the house tops, but at no point along the route were there any men on the roofs. The throng in Broadway was much smaller than usual. Everybody seemed to become infected with the solemnity of the Orangemen, and there was no demonstration whatever. On the way through Great Jones street an immense gathering was seen in the Bowery, and many said, "There's where the devil will be to pay." At Great Jones street and the Bowery an imposing spectacle was presented. The men held in reserve had marched from the Central Police Office at 12:40, and formed a hollow square, extending from curb to curb, and from Great Jones to Bleecker street. Never in the history of the Bowery had such a scene been witnessed. Perfect quiet prevailed. The steady march of the men was all that could be heard. Looking ahead, paying no attention to the gaping, breathless crowd on the sidewalk, the Orangemen marched down the square formed by the police, and quietly entered their lodge rooms at 827 Bowery. It was many minutes before there was a move in the immense assemblage on the sidewalks. The men and women seemed transfixed.

THE POLICE DISGRACED.

The reporters had grouped together near the headquarters of the Orangemen, and one of their number, Mr. George Slater of the *Star*, forgetting that he was in close contact with Capt. Henry Hedden of the Eighty-sixth street police station, essayed to get a better view of the Orangemen than he then had, and stepped away a few feet. Capt. Hedden, who made too much money while he was in the Fifteenth Ward, and who received many gifts of diamonds from questionable sources, and who became very grouty and Irritable, and is in no good odor at police headquarters, held of Mr. Slater and ordered him outside the line. Mr. Slater, who is a quiet, peaceable young man, remonstrated, saying that he was a reporter, and showed his shield. The Captain grasped Mr. Slater violently by the throat and raised his club as though to strike him, telling him at the same time that he was a loafer. His fellow reporters vouched for Mr. Slater and urged the Captain to desist, but the wealthy officer told them to hold their "chin." He ordered the reporter to pin his shield on the lapel of his coat, and then again became enraged because it was not, as he said, a regulation shield. After thus disgracing himself the Captain went off to a distant part of the square.

THE END.

At one o'clock the police, with the exception of a few detailed at the entrance of the Orangemen's headquarters, were dismissed. A crowd of ruffians lingered an hour on the opposite side, but they were at last dispersed. The Orangemen quietly went from their lodge rooms, and the never-to-be-forgotten parade was over.

Perhaps the most dismal of the scenes were at the armories, where the men breathlessly waited the tick of the telegraph summoning them to a scene of action. During the procession a number of arrests of pickpockets were made.

THE PARADE IN JERSEY CITY.

Apprentice Boys' Lodge No. 4 of Jersey City, with a delegation from Newark Lodge, No. 16, marched in full regalia with banners and music through several of the principal streets of Jersey City yesterday morning. They numbered about seventy-five persons. The police escort comprised all the reserve force, consisting of 150 men. Two platoons marched at the head and two at the rear of the column, together with a long line of flankers thrown