PUSHING OF THE WATERS.

HOW GET OUT OF THE WAY, USELESS HIRAM!

Dr. Greeley in New England—The Reception in Bristol, R. I.—Senator Sprague Inviting Him to his Summer Residence—The Enthusiasm of the People.

BRISTOL, R. I., Aug. 4.—At 5:15 P. M. on Saturday, Dr. Horace Greeley left New York on an extended tour through some of the New England States. The steamer Providence of the Narragansett line, on which he took passage, was uncomfortably crowded and the appearance of the next President was the occasion of much comment and genuine enthusiasm. Dr. Greeley was accompanied by Mr. Henri L. Stuart, Mr. Wa dell, and the SUN correspondent. Mr. Whitlaw Reid accompanied the party as far as Newport. The trip to Fall River was devoid of interest. The latter place was reached shortly after daylight. The passengers all disembarked except Dr. Greeley, who remained in his stateroom until 8 o'clock. Then a carriage being in readiness the next President was driven rapidly nothward by where he became the guest of the Hon. Augustus Miller.

After a quiet and strictly private breakfast with Mr. Miller's family, Dr. Greeley attended divine service at the High street Baptist Church. The Rev. Malcolm Howard Jones officiated. He delivered a sermon on "Conscience," taking his text from the Gospel of St. Luke, chap. xii., verse 57: "Yea, and why even of yourselves judge ye not what is right?" In referring to different professions and avocations, the learned divine said that the conscience of politicians cannot at times but be too much benumbed. They are apt to say "we go for our party right or wrong." Having united with a political clique, they will uphold their party to the utmost and implicitly obey the orders of their leaders. Some, while pretending to be incorruptible, act as though they had no conscience whatever.

At service the congregation thronged about Dr. Greeley, and old men and women, young ladies and even little children anxiously held out their hands as they pressed forward to catch a glimpse of the next President. On the way from the church to Mr. Miller's house an old gentleman met Dr. Greeley and congratulated him on the result of the North Carolina elections.

"Think so, you, sir," said Mr. Greeley; "but I consider the addition of Gen. Banks to our party of more real value than the North Carolina election."

At Mr. Miller's ex-Gov. Sprague of this State was found waiting to take Dr. Greeley to his summer residence in South Kingston, near Narragansett river, distant about twenty-two miles. The Governor had come over on purpose in his splendid little steam yacht, and informed Dr. Greeley that Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, Mrs. Sprague's father, would meet him there on his arrival, and that they would have a quiet family dinner at noon. Dr. Greeley, Gov. Sprague, and Mr. Miller walked from the house to the wharf where the yacht was lying. They were the cynosure of all eyes, the windows along the route being filled with ladies, and gentlemen anxious to catch a glimpse of the great and good Horace Greeley.

At an early hour to-morrow, Monday, morning, Dr. Greeley and Mr. Miller will return here. A salute of one hundred guns will then be fired, a large Greeley and Brown banner will be raised and the next President will receive his friends all day and evening at the residence of Mr. Miller. On Tuesday the entire party will proceed to Providence to attend the clam-bake at Silver Springs, after which Dr. Greeley will visit his native town, make a tour through New Hampshire and Vermont and return to New York the end of next week.

The feeling here is strongly in favor of the Cincinnati and Baltimore nominees. The home and island of Rhode Island appear to favor the election of Horace Greeley. The advent of the next President is the sole topic of conversation. It was Dr. Greeley's original intention to have brought his wife and eldest daughter with him, rooms having been engaged for them at the Mason House on Hope street, but the illness of Mrs. Greeley necessitated a change of the programme. Miss Ida Greeley remains with her mother at the residence of Mr. John R. Stuart, in Tarrytown.

Another Prize Grant Song.

AIR—"*Tell me ye Winds, & Winds.*"

Tell me politicians
That at conventions roar,
On! is my term of office
So quickly to be o'er?
Will no one plead my case,
And set my head at rest,
And ease this aching void
That lyeth in my breast?
The Baltimore Convention whispered "Yes,"
And sighed for pity, as it answered—"No!"

Tell me, friends—relations,
What are these man about,
Who talk of Horace Greeley,
And think to put me out?
Oh! is there not some clime,
Some district far away,
Where men will ring my praise,
And vote for me to-day?
The people, as in one perpetual flow,
Stepped for a moment and then answered—"No."

Oh! tell me secret heart,
And cannons whisper low,
Are these the fruits I glean?
Have I naught else to show?
Oh! hope you now to find
A man to fill my place,
That will lead a higher life,
And run a nobler race?
Heart and conscience whispered freely,
Waved their wings and murmured—yes, in Greeley.

WINDSOR, Wis., July 31, 1872. D. M.

The Hon. C. A. Eldridge Defines his Position.

C. Stolz, Esq., Beaver Dam.

MY DEAR SIR: Your valued favor of the 17th inst. I found on my arrival home from Washington this morning. I have been in Washington since the day of the adjournment of the Baltimore Convention, as a member of the Executive Committee of Congress, doing in the committee all I could for the promotion of the election of Greeley and Brown. I have been in free consultation with Mr. Greeley's friends all the time, and intend from this time on to do all in my power for his election. I would have preferred an out-and-out Democrat, but the voice of the National Democratic Convention is the voice of authority for me, and I yield to its decision with cheerfulness and alacrity. I have never for one moment thought of supporting Grant. All such stories are lies made out of whole cloth. I am for Greeley now with my whole heart.

You are right, I believe, in your opinion that these stories are circulated for the purpose of injuring me in the nomination. I can never be anything but a Democrat, and can never commit the crime of supporting the usurper Grant.

Yours very truly, C. A. ELDRIDGE.

FOND DU LAC, WIS., July 21, 1872.

What the Central Committee are Doing—The Glorious News from North Carolina—What a Know-Nothing doesn't know.

Among the prominent visitors at the Glenham on Saturday was State Senator Ladd of Vermont. Mr. Ladd says there is unusual activity among the Liberals and Democrats in the Green Mountain State, and that he does not doubt it will go for Greeley and Brown.

There were many visitors during the day, all enthusiastic over North Carolina and anxious for the latest news. Among the despatches received were the following:

WARRENTON, N. C., August 3, 1872.

Hiram Allen,
Governor and six Congressmen certainly elected. Leave for Baltimore to-morrow. SANDERS.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 3, 1872.

Hiram Allen,
Majority not fully in. Think Merrimon is elected by 2,000 maj. Ty. and Legislature largely Conservative. We expect six members of Congress.
D. L. BARRINGER.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 3, 1872.

Hiram Allen,
We have got five members of Congress and both branches of the Legislature by two-thirds, and Merrimon certainly. The West has done nobly. The Democrats and Liberal Republicans did their work fairly, and can be depended upon in the future. We Yelvers.

The following circular has been issued by the Joint Liberal and Democratic Committees:

HEADQUARTERS DEMOCRATIC AND LIBERAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEES,
NEW YORK, AUG. 2, 1872.

The National Democratic and Liberal Republican Committees desire to congratulate the people of the United States who are in favor of reform in the Government upon the magnificent victory so bravely won by the people of North Carolina, virtually deciding as it does the Presidential contest. When it is recollected that in no period in our country's history have such unwearied efforts been used to intimidate a free people, the results are the more gratifying and glorious. Let each State, favoring reconciliation, union, and peace vie with Western in contributing to the overwhelming defeat of an Administration that has vainly attempted to perpetuate its power by means at once extraordinary and shameless. One hundred guns will be fired in this city at sunrise in honor of the victory.

At the Democratic headquarters the same lively interest was manifested.

Senator Casserly of California said that there was no doubt that Greeley will carry the State, as much opposition to Grant is developing. Gov. Randolph of North Carolina, who was also a visitor, spoke encouragingly. The same despatches as received at the Glenham were read amid loud applause.

Yesterday everything was quiet at the various headquarters. The Democratic rooms in the Springler House were not opened.

In the Glenham House a few gentlemen occupied the chairs, smoking and chatting and talking over the victory, but no business was transacted. Everything looked cheerful and everybody was satisfied. The unexpected strength developed by the North Carolina election was the subject of much favorable comment.

The following despatches have been received and sent:

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 3.

John P. Hodden, Secretary National Liberal Republican Committee:
It is reported here that North Carolina is against us. As we have a jubilee to-night, let me know the facts immediately. C. P. KIMBALL.

NEW YORK, 8:30 P. M., Aug. 3.

Hon. C. P. Kimball, Portland, Me.
The following has just been received:
Still better news from the West, enough to secure the election of Merrimon beyond doubt and five Congressmen. Wood did a good work in the West. *Tribune.* A hard fight and a glorious victory. Fire a hundred guns in City Hall Park. D. M. BARRINGER.

Our victory complete. The old North State has struck the death blow to Grantism. Let Maine dig the grave in September, and the loyal people of the nation will bury the corrupt corpse in November.
JOHN P. LEDESLEY,
Acting Sec. Nat. Com. Liberal Republicans.

In the Republican Headquarters, Fifth Avenue Hotel, were three melancholy members of the committee, two of whom were asleep. The third, a drowsy individual, was approached.

Reporter—Any special news from North Carolina, sir?

Sleepy Member (crustily)—No!

Reporter—Have you received no despatches to-day?

Sleepy Member—No.

Reporter—There is a rumor on the street of a Republican victory. Had you heard of that?

Sleepy Member—No.

Reporter—Can you give an opinion as to the probable result in the State?

Sleepy Member—No.

The reporter withdrew.

Grant's Castles in the Air.

There is a sound of trouble,
And a low, sad wail of woe
Comes stealing o'er the stubble
From the folks in "rotten row."
And even Hiram's anguished groans,
And accents of despair,
As he, in maudlin state, bemoans
His castles in the air.

"This world is all a fleeting show,"
Is now their daily song;
They've ruled in clover here below,
But won't rule very long.
For Ulysses' star declineth,
And they find no comfort there—
"Gone where the woobine 'twineth"
Are their castles in the air.

With anarchy they filled the land,
And now the conflict's o'er
They manufacture Ku-Klux bands
That they may plunder more.
But Greeley'll set all matters right,
The South need not despair,
For shoulder-straps will take their light
With castles in the air.

'Tis sad to see what ravages
A little care will do,
As to Chappaquas, for cabbages,
Now flock the guilty crew.
But naught but stern integrity
They'll find reposing there—
No seneca sandstone they'll see,
Nor castles in the air.

And, oh! how penitent they'll seem!
But 'twill not save their bacon;
They're like some old mill-stricken stream,
Not worth so many dams.
Salt River's briny tide runs deep,
But 'twill their shallop bear,
And they may row themselves to sleep
With castles in the air.

Now, Horace Greeley is the man
We to the world proclaim,
To free us from corruption's ban—
Restore our tarnished name.
His friends by countless thousands move,
With thousands more to spare;
May all his dreams of greatness prove
No castles in the air.

How Grant Tried to Bribe and Punished Carl Schurz.

From the Tribune.

About two weeks after entering upon the duties of the office of Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington, in January, 1871, Gen. Pleasonton had an interview with President Grant. In the course of conversation the President introduced the San Domingo question, and remarking that he understood that Senator Schurz was opposed to the treaty, asked Gen. Pleasonton to see Senator Schurz and tell him that if he would call at the White House the President would be able to place the San Domingo matter in a satisfactory light, and could remove his objections to the scheme. In further conversation with the President, Gen. Pleasonton was led to understand that the President would, in exchange for Senator Schurz's support of the San Domingo treaty, accord him a share of public patronage. Gen. Pleasonton says his impressions on this point are very distinct and unmistakable. Thus authorized, Gen. Pleasonton sent for Senator Schurz and informed him of the President's wish to see him. Senator Schurz replied that he would call at any time he might designate for an interview. Gen. Pleasonton saw the President the next day, and informed him of the Senator's reply, at which the President expressed his gratification and stated that he would send for Senator Schurz in a few days. The interview was not had.

Some weeks later, when it seemed to be assured that Senator Schurz opposed the treaty, Gen. Pleasonton received a memorandum slip from the President, directing the removal of Senator Schurz's brother-in-law, Jussen, from the office of Collector of Internal Revenue at Chicago "at once." The unusual nature of this imperative removal attracted Gen. Pleasonton's attention, and he asked the President to suspend judgment for some weeks, but the President said that he regretted that he could not do so, as he had promised to remove the man at once. A new appointment was made upon the recommendations of Senator Logan and Congressman Farwell. This action impressed Gen. Pleasonton with the belief that political patronage was considered of more importance at that time than the immediate necessities of the public service. Subsequently, and shortly before Gen. Pleasonton's departure for Europe, Senator Schurz addressed him a letter, asking for his recollection and impressions of the conversation in which the President desired him to call upon the Senator and opened negotiations as mentioned. Gen. Pleasonton responded in the letter which Senator Schurz has made public.

Grant's South Carolina Victims.

From the Herald.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—A few weeks since Gerrit Smith was invited to visit the Ku-Klux prisoners confined in the Albany Penitentiary. He found the majority of the sixty-five poor, ignorant, deluded men, and from the evidence furnished him he is sure the punishment inflicted on many is wholly unwarranted by the evidence. So tender were the silent appeals of the old and young men that he has earnestly requested the President to pardon a young man 19 years old, named Hezekiah Porter, whose health is so bad that he will die in a short time, and who, Mr. Smith is persuaded, never did anything meriting the severity of the sentence imposed. A similar case is that of G. Brown of South Carolina, a man upward of 60 years of age, who held the office of magistrate; never belonged to the Ku-Klux order, but pleaded guilty under bad advice. A third case is that of David Collins, for whom Mr. Smith asks pardon on the ground that his past character has been irreproachable, and that he was the victim of circumstances. These men, Gerrit Smith declares, deserve the immediate regard of the Executive.

That 8500 Grant Song.

AIR—"*Little Brown Jug.*"

Me and Judge Dent live all alone
In the White House, we call our own.
Dent takes the money and divides with me,
And keeps the places for the family.
CHORUS—Ha, ha, ha, Dent and me
Treat relations liberally.
Ha, ha, ha, Dent and me
Represent the family.

If you want a place, call on Judge Dent,
If you can bargain for his consent,
Pay your money and take your choice,
In this the public have no voice.
CHORUS—Ha, ha, ha, Dent and me
Are the heads of the royal family.
Ha, ha, ha, Dent and me
Are family men, as you can see.

It is the talk of all this town,
That Horace Greeley and Gratz Brown
Are about to turn us out.
Hear me now, while I do shout:
CHORUS—Oh, oh, oh, Dent and me
Are going to Salt Lake City.
Oh, oh, oh, Dent and me
Along with the royal family.

R. J. C.

The Work of Grant's Carpet-Bagging Thieves.

North Carolina—Debt in 1861, $12,669,245; debt in 1871, $34,865,404; increase, $22,196,219. Bonds sold at 10 to 30 cents on the dollar. Nothing to show for the debt. Taxes $1.80 on the $100.

South Carolina—Debt in 1861, $4,401,968; debt in 1871, so far as can be ascertained, $31,000,000; local taxes in 1871, $1,200,000; in 1870, $2,700,000. Decrease in area of improved land, one third; decrease in value of farms, from $159,000,000 to $45,000,000.

Florida—Debt in 1861, $370,617; in 1871, $15,395,587. State taxes averaged, before the war, $83,000 per annum; in 1871, were $471,811. Local taxation increased from 38 cents in 1860, to $1.50 in the $100 in 1870.

Georgia—Debt in 1861, $2,070,759. In 1871 no man knows or can guess how great it is. Bullock and his confederates have bolted; what quantity of bonds they carried off can only be guessed. The known liabilities are about $20,000,000.

Alabama—Debt in 1861, $7,945,000; in 1871, $36,761,917, with a further indebtedness for railway bonds of $16,000,000.

Mississippi—Cost of the State government in 1860 was $350,000 yearly; in 1870, over $2,000,000. Local taxation in 1860 was $954,806; in 1870 it was over $2,000,000.

Texas—Debt in 1861 was $2,000,000; in 1871 it was $14,990,000. Cost of government yearly in 1860-61 was $250,000, and in 1870-71 it was $1,876,437. Rate of taxation in 1860 was 16½ cents on the $100; in 1871 it was $2,084,159.

Arkansas—Debt in 1861 was $2,081,119, and in 1871 it was $7,998,000, with over $11,000,000 of railway indebtedness besides. The rate of taxation has increased from 40 cents to $5 on the $100.

HOPE FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Officeholders giving it up and going over to Greeley and Brown.

Correspondence of The Sun.

TIMMONSVILLE, S. C., July 31.—We have fine crops of cotton and corn, we have used more commercial fertilizers this year than any year before, and they have paid well thus far, and with the certainty of Honest Old Horace and German Gratz being elected, with cheerful faces and white hats and coats we are beginning to assume our *ante bellum* independence.

We are sorry to see the *New York Day Book* take the "straight out course" it does, and are sure it will lose all of its subscribers in the South, for I have heard many say "D—m it." They believe it to be a wolf in sheep's clothing, and further believe it is bought up by Useless & Co. Be this as it may, it certainly has no friends about here, and is considered divorced from the Democratic party of the present day. But let us pass the *Day Book* by as a thing of the past, like slavery, and deal with the living present, progressive and prognostic time—that we live in, and let us all, both black and white, join the moving avalanche that seems to sweep over the American people and vote for Greeley and Brown.

We had a political meeting in this town on the 27th inst., and speeches were delivered by Messrs. Morris, Dr. Byrd, McNight, and Bayedale, all advocating Greeley and Brown. We find many of the colored men are turning over to Greeley, and mark what I now write: If a few prominent "Radicals" come over to the "Liberals," as I have positively been informed they are about to do, even God-forsaken South Carolina may yet be saved. J. E. B.

THE BLOODY CHASM CLOSED.

The Meeting of Gen. Kilpatrick with One of his Southern Admirers.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: After reading and inwardly digesting the address of Secretary Boutwell at a late meeting of the faithful in Goldsboro, N. C., I was at a loss to know whether the "bloody chasm" (between the North and South) which the learned Secretary could not find it in his heart to shake hands across was really what he assumed it to be, or, like *Macbeth's* air-drawn dagger, only the creation of a disturbed mind, or something in the shape of Butler's Dutch Gap Canal. To relieve my doubts I stepped over to the Astor House and into room 14, the headquarters of the great Union party, determined to have the problem solved. There I saw a portly Southern gentleman, who had just entered, in conversation with one of the polite secretaries. The conversation, which was not private, was as follows:

Southerner—I am very desirous of seeing Gen. Kilpatrick; is he here?

Secretary—Do you know the General, sir?

Southerner—I reckon I do, sir; I have reason to know him. There's his mark! holding up his right hand, minus two fingers.

Secretary—Indeed! Well, you have only slightly the advantage of me. See, here's a mark I got from your boys—showing his left hand, minus a thumb.

Southerner—Ha, ha! mementoes of the past. Never mind sir, all's done and gone now; we will be brothers again, I hope, under the new régime. I wish to be introduced to Gen. Kilpatrick; where is he?

Secretary—Here he is in *propria persona*. General, here is a Southern friend who wishes an introduction. In another moment a plain-looking, pleasant-faced gentleman of medium size stepped forward, bowing to our Southern friend. After the first greetings had the latter looked astounded, and requesting the General to stand back a moment, exclaimed, "Nonsense! You Gen. Kilpatrick, that made us run so? Why, I supposed you to be some great ogre—some giant of the Anthropophagi order—some God bless you! and there there's not enough of my hand left to shake yours with, but here's both hands and arms!" [Embracing him.] "Thank God, we are on a common platform, and can be brothers once more!"

It is needless to say the General returned the greeting with his usual hearty warmth. A spontaneous cheer burst from everybody, and a general shaking of hands followed. The problem was solved; the "bloody chasm" of Secretary Boutwell, if not an air-drawn fantasy, is now a thing of the past.

W. H. REAGAN, 5 Beekman street.

In the Good Old Days, Horace Greeley!

AIR—"*When You and I were Young, Maggie.*"

In the good old days, Horace Greeley,
When you and I were young,
Men served their country freely,
And our statesmen had brains and tongue:
The honest and brave Anglo-Saxon
Found leaders as true as the day;
Some followed the standard of Jackson,
And some of us shouted for Clay.
Chorus—But now we are aged and gray, Horace,
A man without brains or a tongue
Corrupts with Division and Silence
The country we loved when young.

In the good old days of our nation,
When Benton and Webster did live,
Men were honored for their station,
And not for the presents they'd give;
Then little we thought that a Butler
Would make us the Moslems' taunt,
That the robbers would find for a suitler,
The brainless and tongueless Grant.
Chorus—But now we are aged and gray, Horace, etc.

Those good old days shall return, Horace,
When for you and Missouri's son
Our bonfires of victory burn, Horace,
And the battle of Freedom is won
Then we'll send Consul Butler to regions
That are warmer than Egypt's clime,
And scatter Ulysses' legions,
Whose watchword is "Plunder and Crime!"
Chorus—Though now we are aged and gray, Horace,
The man without brains or a tongue
Shall be stripped of his tyrannous sway, Horace,
By the country we loved when young.

BOSTON, Mass., July 27. QUIVIS.

Middlesex County and the Cause—Col. Jas. M. Scovel and his Foes.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 31.—There are at least three hundred straightout Republicans in this city enrolled for Greeley and Brown, and just about as earnest and hard-working in our great and noble cause as any men in America. The county is ours by 1,600 majority.

This is preliminarily a fight of Young America, and the old fossils on both sides die hard. When the Cincinnati movement was unborn, only one of New Jersey's sons had the pluck to go to Jefferson City, Mo., and speak his mind at the great Gratz Brown Liberal Convention, when and where the Liberal Republican movement was born. All the little dogs, Babcock, Potter, and Chew, the Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart of the Jersey Press, joined in one long howl at Col. Scovel for his brave blows in Missouri. This intrepid politician, who never bows the knee to power because it is power, went on his way and gathered his followers around him, making some effective points for Greeley at Cincinnati, and was there named as New Jersey's member of the Liberal National Committee. This was but tardy justice to a true man, who has been for ten years to New Jersey what Charles Sumner and Horace Greeley are to the nation. The young men of the State rally with enthusiasm under his leadership, and this is why the fossils hate him. But Scovel never backs, and the people are with him. The people have beaten down and battered out the Robeson, Cattell, and Haleyism, and now the young Republicans and the young Democracy don't mean that a ring from Trenton and Essex county, no wiser and no more honest than Cattell, Robeson, and Haley, shall be permitted to insolently dictate to the deserving men who have nobly sacrificed time and money, and borne the lavish abuse of the brainless asses of the Grant press in New Jersey. Unearthed, self-appointed czars of political morals and manners from Trenton and Essex, that it is you, not Scovel, whom the people entreat earnestly to take back seats!

Glorious Ratification Meeting in Mount Vernon One Hundred Guns for Greeley.

On Saturday evening the old town of East Chester poured out its busy yeomen to the meeting of the Greeley and Brown Campaign Club, organized in Mount Vernon about two weeks ago. The meeting was called to order by the President of the club, the Hon. W. H. Pemberton, who in a few well-chosen remarks introduced Major James Haggerty of New York. Mr. Haggerty spoke over an hour, and uttered truths which carried conviction to his hearers, as was evidenced by the hearty applause. His allusion to Grant's offer to bribe of a position in San Domingo, which he indignantly rejected, evoked tremendous applause.

The Hon. Chauncey Shafter followed in one of his matter-of-fact speeches which aroused the enthusiasm of the large audience. He held their earnest attention for three-fourths of an hour. He in turn was followed by A. R. Levy of Morrisania and Dr. Mallanon, the latter of whom delivered the closing speech in German.

It is but right that a rebuke should be given to the over-officious Trustees of this village in being so very zealous on this particular occasion to enforce an ordinance imposing a fine of $5 for firing a gun within the corporate limits, especially when they neglect so many and more important interests. A salute was to be fired of 100 guns in honor of North Carolina, and the cannon, Wm. C. Havens, had prepared the cartridges and procured the cannon. He was told he could not fire in the village. The salute was fired nevertheless.

The Effect of the North Carolina Victory in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 3.—There is great rejoicing here over the news from North Carolina, and one hundred guns have been fired. The result there has had a crushing effect upon the friends of Grant. Last night at Sacramento a Grant meeting dwindled away to a dozen men under the depounding news. To-day the Republicans concede that this State will go for Greeley, and give as a reason the nomination of Goat Island Congressman through the influence of Sargent, Gorham, &c. Sargent wrote to Robinson this morning informing him of his success. Put California down for 5,000 majority for Greeley.

An Abortive Attempt to Demoralize a Hungarian Club.

The New York Hungarian Club has been organized over ten years. It is not a political organization. Yesterday a member of the club called at the SUN office, and described an attempt by two Custom House officers to subvert the organization into a Grant and Wilson Club.

These zealous officeholders interested Mr. W. N. Loew, a former member of the Hungarian club, but who was expelled for non-payment of dues several months ago, by promising him the presidency of the new organization. The cooperation of one other member was also obtained and the meeting was called. On Saturday night many members of the club assembled. Loew delivered a carefully-prepared speech laudatory of the national gift-taker.

Mr. Mosing, Vice-President, reminded him that the constitution forbade the introduction of politics. A lively dispute ensued, and on taking a vote the proposition to organize a Grant club received just four votes, of which the one was Loew's member. Three cheers for Honest Horace Greeley were given with a will. The club numbers over one hundred members. The member of the club said that the Hungarians were unanimous for Greeley and Brown.

London Journals Predicting Greeley's Election.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—It is the general opinion of the press that the letters of Senator Sumner and Mr. N. P. Banks, advocating the election of Mr. Greeley for President of the United States, together with the Democratic victory in North Carolina, indicate the election of Greeley and Brown in November.

Grant Cartridges Fired for Greeley.

By order the Democratic and Liberal Republican Committees two cannon were drawn up in front of the City Hall at noon on Saturday, and salutes were fired in celebration of the news from North Carolina. Previous to the firing two poles twenty-five feet in length were planted in the green sward, and a large white banner was stretched across, on which was painted, "North Carolina pronounces for Reconciliation, Union, and Peace." An immense multitude assembled in the square.

The powder used to fire this salute was intended to celebrate a Grant victory. The cartridges had been made to order by the Fifth Avenue Committee, and had been stored at the Radical head quarters to celebrate the election of the Administration ticket, and on Thursday were taken to Madison square to be fired on the reception of the news that evening.

They had no use for them, and Mr. Augustus Schell, Chairman of the Democratic Committee, made a liberal offer, and the cartridges were fired in honor of the North State.

Another Fourth Ward Greeley Club.

The Longshoremen's Independent Club of the Fourth Ward met at Catharine and East Broadway on Saturday night, and completed its organization by electing Roger Parkes, President; Daniel Quinlan, Vice-President; John Barrett, Treasurer; John Thornton, Financial Secretary; Wm. M. Sims, Treasurer, and James Lynch, Sergeant-at-Arms. About fifty new names were enrolled. This society is organized for political purposes, but will be independent of ward politicians, or any controlling power but their own. They will pronounce for Greeley and Brown at their next meeting.

A Greeley Thanksgiving in Michigan.

JACKSON, Aug. 3.—About three thousand Greeleyites got together last night on three hours' notice to have a little thanksgiving service over the North Carolina news. Speeches were delivered by our boss Democratic Judge Livermore, Capt. Hendrix, Presiding Elder of the Democrats of Calhoun county, Gov. Blair, and others. Creswell and Chandler were here last night and tried to bury Blair on the Cheperuning fraud. We had a very lively resurrection last night, great enthusiasm, and a big bonfire. Cameron will carry the news to Hiram.

Cracks from Greeley Rifles.

On the Hoboken ferry boat at 5:30 last evening a vote resulted in 34 for Greeley and 12 for Grant.

Gen. Grant is off for the Thousand Islands, which are a reasonable distance from North Carolina.

A lively Greeley Club was organized in Harlem on Saturday night. George Tilton was elected President.

Thomas M. Howell, the Canadaigua Democrat, who has come out for Grant, is a Federal office-holder.

The Greeley men of the town of Oswego raised a mammoth hickory pole Wednesday night amid great enthusiasm.

An influential Greeley Campaign Club has been organized in Bertman's Hall, east Brooklyn, with Mr. Alexander Rosengarten, President.

The Hon. S. S. Tilton, late Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee of California, has been elected President of the Liberal Central Committee.

A Greeley paper will be started in Augusta, Me., on Wednesday. It will be edited by Col. H. L. Pike, who for many years connected with the *Daily Standard* of Raleigh, N. C.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that the Hon. Jeremiah Colbaith addressed, with some emotion but no fervency, a small Greeley assemblage in front of the Burnet House on Friday evening.

The leading German daily of Wisconsin, the Milwaukee *Seebote*, has come out for Greeley and Brown after three months of protest. All of the three German dailies of Milwaukee now support the Greeley ticket.

Both ex-Gov. William M. Stone and ex-Gov. Samuel Merrill of Iowa will be Liberal Republican candidates for Congress in their respective districts this fall. They are both Republicans of influence and brains.

Tuesday night the citizens of the Twenty-second Ward of Brooklyn organized a Greeley and Brown Club in Military Hall. Speeches were delivered by the Hon. W. W. Moseley, Gardner Cutting, Esq., and others.

The Roger Carmody Club of the Eighteenth Ward met recently at 435 East Sixteenth street, and added twenty names to the roll, all sound for Honest Horace Greeley. A splendid banner will be raised in a few days.

An old-line Whig writes from Trumbull county, Ohio, that there is great enthusiasm there for Greeley and Brown. He says Ashtabula County Democrat can candidate for Congress in the Seventeenth District, is sure to be elected.

The employees of the packing department of the Singer Sewing Machine Factory cast a vote Tuesday, and the result was 8 for Greeley and 6 for Grant.

At a social gathering of the members and friends of the Only Seven, G. F. N., held on Saturday evening at 84 Fifth street, a vote was taken on the Presidential canvass and resulted as follows: Horace Greeley, 24; U. S. Grant, 5.

A member of Empire City Lodge, No. 42, I. O. F. S. L., says that at the close of the meeting on Tuesday evening a Presidential ballot was taken, which resulted as follows: Horace Greeley, 17; Useless Grant, 2. Carry the news to Hiram.

Henry W. Taylor of Canandaigua, a life-long Republican, and formerly Judge of the Supreme Court, published an address to the Republicans of Ontario county a few weeks ago in the *Repository*, urging them to support Greeley and Brown.

The Seventh Assembly District is lively and enthusiastic in the interest of the Honest Old Woodchopper. The Charles Golden Association of the Fifth Ward, at its meeting, unanimously ratified the nomination of Greeley and Brown.

The Tenth Ward Greeley and Brown Pioneer Club met at 116 Hester street, and elected Frederick Eberhard, President; Thomas Cogswell and Peter Martin, Vice-Presidents; Frank Balzer, Treasurer; Herman Hoeser and Samuel Hulton, Secretaries.

A Second Ward Greeley and Brown Club organized recently at 136 Beekman street, and elected Patrick Owens, President; Morris Quinlan, Vice-President; John Fay, Treasurer; George Jackson, Recording Secretary; John Callaghan, Financial Secretary.

Westfield, Mass., has started a Greeley and Brown club with one hundred members, embracing many of the most prominent Republicans in the town, one of whom for a number of years has been chairman of the Town Committee. Carry the news to Hiram and Henry.

Mr. William L. Flagg, member of the New Jersey Liberal Republican Executive Committee, addressed a large assemblage of Republicans in Elizabeth on Wednesday evening in favor of Dr. Greeley. Four hundred Republicans of that town have deserted the Grant ranks.

At the request of several prominent citizens of the Twenty-first Ward a Greeley and Brown campaign club was organized in the new Wigwam, at Reed avenue and Hancock street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, and fifty-six names were enrolled to fight for Honest Horace.

Horace Greeley, annoyed by the throngs that pour in upon Chappaqua, has hired a house for the season in East Hampton, Long Island. Unable to resist the temptation of talking with the farmers on his favorite topic, he will address the Suffolk County Agricultural Fair next week.

The Liberal Republicans and Democrats of Michigan have called conventions, to meet at Grand Rapids August 22. It is expected that a Committee of Conference will be appointed from each convention to endeavor to secure unanimity of action in the nomination of an electoral ticket.

Col. James H. Platt of Virginia signs a call for a meeting of Grant and Wilson soldiers at Pittsburgh in September. This Platt is a member of Congress from the Shenandoah district, and claims holding that position a couple of years ago gave it as his opinion that this Government is a G—d d——d humbug.

An influential body of citizens met at Ninth street and First avenue, on Saturday night, and organized a Greeley and Brown Campaign Club. P. J. Carty was elected President, Lord Brooklyn and W. Reber, Vice-Presidents; A. Clinchy and R. Duffy, Secretaries; J. Winters, Treasurer.

The Greeley and Brown Club of the Second Precinct of the Fourth District of Jersey City met on Wednesday evening in the Lake Hall, Beacon avenue. One hundred names were enrolled. Edward Foley was elected President, and John O'Donnell Secretary. The club meets on Wednesday evenings.

The Young Men's Independent Association of the Eighteenth Ward have elected J. Brady, President; M. Redmond, Vice-President; William Rodgers, Secretary; Thomas Cary, Treasurer; and John Ryan, Sergeant-at-Arms. The association numbers one hundred enthusiastic supporters of Greeley and Brown.

A Greeley and Brown Club was permanently organized at the corner of Crescent and Communipaw avenues, Jersey City, on Tuesday evening, July 30, by the unanimous election of John O. Mott, Esq., President, W. D. Daly, Secretary, and O. C. James, Treasurer. Meetings will be held on each Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. S. Collopy, a New York cotton merchant, was elected President of a Greeley and Brown Club in the Eighteenth Ward of Brooklyn on Saturday night. He said he was a Democrat and had never paid any attention to politics heretofore, but now he deemed it his duty to give his time and money to help elect honest men to office.

Now that Gen. Banks has "gone over to the enemy," of course he never was of any account—he was quite as worthless indeed as Sumner, P. Chase, Horace Greeley, Lyman Trumbull, Carl Schurz, or Charles Sumner. O. P. Morton, Ben. Butler, and Simon Cameron are the real patterns of greatness and true deliverers of sound doctrine.

The Liberals and Democrats of Mitchell, Ind., recently swung a Greeley banner from a pole full fifty feet higher than the Grant pole. The Grantites tried to equal it, but failed. Then they had an ordinance passed by the Town Council condemning the flag pole as a nuisance, and the pole had to be taken down. This is the first Grant victory in Indiana.

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE SUN'S REPORTERS.

The War of the Jersey City Police Commissioners.

The cross fire between the old Board of Police Commissioners of Jersey City and the new one, appointed by Gov. Parker under the opinion of Attorney-General Gilchrist declaring the office vacant, was unexpectedly begun on Saturday. Messrs. Matthew Monks, Henry Goede, and Wm. D. Hart, of the new appointees, having accepted the office and received their commissions, appeared before the City Clerk, Mr. John E. Scott, and asked to be sworn in. On receiving the opinion of the Attorney-General, the Commissioners required from the City Attorney, Mr. Lewis, an opinion as to their rights under the circumstances.

This opinion was directly opposed to that of Mr. Gilchrist, maintaining that there was no vacancy, and that the old Commissioners were entitled to their seats. Acting under this opinion, and by the advice of the City Attorney, Mr. Scott refused to administer the oath of office to the new appointees when they presented themselves. The city charter specifies that all officers appointed under the charter shall take their oath of office before the City Clerk, and have the same placed on file in his office before taking their seats.

The counsel of the board holds that no officer of the court can go beyond the provisions of the charter and administer the required oath. Under these circumstances it will be necessary to get a mandamus from the Supreme Court requiring the City Clerk to administer the oath. This, of course, will also involve a hearing, and the decision of the court upon the standing of the present members of the board. The Supreme Court does not meet until September, and it is doubtful whether any extra session will be held for the hearing.

The action of Mayor O'Neill in signing the warrants for the old board leaves it to be inferred that he will stand solidly with the appointees of the Governor until some decision has been reached by the courts.

Capturing a Whale and Losing a Fortune.

The ship Josephine Oulten, Capt. S. B. Oulten commander, arrived at Pier 45, East River, on Saturday. While bearing west of Cape Clear, lat. 52 north, lon. 14 west, on the 15th of June, the captain met with a piece of good luck in picking up a whale of the "humpback" species. There was a *furore* among the sailors preparatory to capturing the leviathan until it was ascertained to be dead; then the tackles, centre and gangway, were rigged, and the "cutting-up" process was begun. It was completed after some seven hours' hard work by the sailors, using sheath knives only. The blubber yielded about four thousand gallons of oil, as stated by the mate, the whale being of medium size, about seventy-five feet in length. The head and fins were on exhibition on board the ship, and were examined by a large concourse yesterday. It was rumored that the captain, who was absent yesterday, said that about three barrels of ambergris, worth its weight in gold, sunk with the carcass of the whale. But this the mate denies, saying that there were no traces of this valuable article in the monster. Ambergris is a morbid secretion of the liver of the spermaceti whale. Whalers look for it in the intestines of the whale, and are more successful in finding it in those that are torpid, sick, and lean.

The Knife in the Eighteenth Ward.

Mr. James Horan was dangerously stabbed in front of his residence, 485 East Seventeenth street, by Jacob Keller of 483 East Fifteenth street, on Saturday night. Horan is the agent for the house in which he lives. The house has many tenants. Among them is a woman who is friendly with Keller and Horan, and others. A jealous feeling existed between Horan and Keller, which both tried to conceal.

On Saturday night Keller visited this woman, and there met Horan. Words were exchanged, and they became involved in a quarrel, which ended in a fight. Horan rushed up stairs, and in quelling the disturbance had some words with Keller. Keller stepped from the room before Horan, and lay in wait for him. As soon as Horan reached the sidewalk Keller stabbed him in the abdomen and fled, but Horan's cries brought Officer Green, who chased Keller, and caught him in