The Sun.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1873.

Amusements To-Day.

Booth's Theatre—Afternoon, Hamlet. Matinée.
Bowery Theatre—A Bad Lot.
Bailey & Co.'s Circus—Forty-fourth Street, near 4th.
Bryant's Opera House—Twenty Thousand Miles. Matinée.
Cooper Institute—Free Lecture.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—Divorce. Matinée.
Grand Opera House—Under the Gaslight. Matinée.
Niblo's Garden—The Wild Huntsman. Matinée.
Olympic Theatre—Happy Humphrey. Matinée.
St. James Theatre—Six Hours Afternoon. Matinée.
Theatre Comique—No. 2. Matinée.
Tony Pastor's—Tony Pastor's Concert. Matinée.
Union Square Theatre—Divorce. Matinée.
Wallack's—Old Heads and Young Hearts. Matinée.
Wood's Museum—Kept in Close Quarters. Matinée.

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Daily, per copy	$0 02
Daily, per week	0 12
Daily, per month	0 50
Daily, per quarter	1 50
Daily, per year	6 00
Sunday, per copy	0 05
Sunday, per year	2 00
Weekly, per copy	0 10
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Treason in Louisiana.

WILLIAM P. KELLOGG, the so-called Governor of Louisiana, has written a letter to the Attorney-General of that State, urging him to procure an indictment for high treason before some Grand Jury against JOHN MCENERY, who was legally elected Governor in November last by a majority of over ten thousand, and whose place KELLOGG has usurped. KELLOGG is able to consider himself Governor only by virtue of an *ex parte* decision of DENNIS, the drunken Judge of the United States District Court of Louisiana, rendered last December. This decision was unanimously pronounced null and void by the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, where of Mr. MORTON was Chairman, and of which Mr. CARPENTER and Gov. BUCKINGHAM were leading members; and the sole reason why it was not ignored and set aside by Congress was that the committee differed as to the best mode of getting out of the difficulty.

It will be remembered that while the Senate were in a deadlock on this subject, Gen. GRANT, near the close of the session, sent in a message to the effect that if Congress did nothing to settle the controversy in Louisiana over the Governorship, he should continue to recognize KELLOGG as Governor. The Republicans in the Senate, being at their wits' ends over the frauds and rascalities of CALDWELL, POMEROY, PATTERSON, CLAYTON, and the rest of them, did nothing. The Republicans in the House, having their hands full in white-washing DAWES, KELLEY, GARFIELD, BINGHAM, and the other Credit Mobilier innocents, did nothing. Therefore GRANT continued to recognize KELLOGG, the carpet-bag thief and brazen-faced usurper from Illinois, as the regular Governor of Louisiana.

A serious negro riot not long since occurred in Grant parish, one of the obscure outlying districts of Louisiana, and with which Mr. MCENERY had about as much to do as the man in the moon. But in this riot the negroes got the worst of it, and therefore somebody must be punished. On the showing of KELLOGG in his letter to the Attorney-General, it is not pretended that Mr. MCENERY was in any way connected with this riot; for KELLOGG, who is not disposed to stick at anything, is compelled to admit in substance that it was not even planned by him, but was the result—result is the word—of certain other acts of MCENERY; that is to say, of his claim to have been elected Governor in November, 1872.

We do not stop to criticise KELLOGG'S notions about what constitutes treason, as old JOHN QUINCY ADAMS said to TOM MARSHALL when MARSHALL threatened to have him indicted for presenting abolition petitions in the House of Representatives; "It has not been left for the puny mind of the member from Kentucky to define what treason is; it is written in the Constitution." So every lawyer in the Union will sneer at KELLOGG'S idea of indicting McENERY for treason because of a riot in Grant parish when McENERY was not present, and had nothing to do with the affair, either directly or indirectly.

However, the Attorney-General of Louisiana, instructed by Carpet-bag KELLOGG, inspired by the executive department at Washington, and backed by the bayonets and Gatling guns of Col. EMORY, may find a packed Grand Jury supple enough to present an indictment against McENERY. But we venture to say that there is far more likelihood that WILLIAM P. KELLOGG of Illinois, the adventurer and the robber, will in due time run away from Louisiana to escape the penitentiary, than that JOHN McENERY, the legally chosen Governor of that State, will at any time be executed for treason.

Paying the Arbitrators.

The cable announces that Minister WASHBURNE, acting under instructions from the Department of State, has presented two cases of silver plate to the Brazilian Minister at Paris, in recognition of his services as one of the arbitrators at Geneva. Similar presents are to be made to the arbitrators who represented Italy and Switzerland.

The first question that arises about this exceptional proceeding, in which a snobbish attempt is made to follow monarchical usages, is, who authorized it? No such proposition was submitted to or considered by Congress in any manner or form, and not a dollar was appropriated for any such purpose. Therefore, to pretend that these presents are made in behalf of the Government, when the law-making power which can alone grant them was never consulted, is a fraud upon its face quite in keeping with other tricks and deceptions of the present Secretary of State. If the President has sanctioned this fraud upon foreign governments, as must be presumed from the nature of the case, then he and his subordinates should be called to account for daring to trifle with the great trusts which are unhappily confided to their incompetent keeping.

This whole business appears to have been managed with the utmost secrecy, and evidently with the design of concealing any information from Congress until too late for remedial action. The order for these costly services of silver was given to Messrs. TIFFANY & Co. by Mr. FISH, at the beginning of the last session, upon his own responsibility, and as if in defiance of that clause in the Constitution which prescribes that "no money shall be drawn from the Treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law."

Where, then, did the money come from to pay for this unjustifiable extravagance? It must either have been taken from the contingent fund of the Department of State or from the appropriation voted for the expenses to Geneva. In either case it was an unwarranted diversion of public money, and a flagrant breach of official duty, deserving impeachment. If Mr. FISH may thus lay hands upon money appropriated for specific objects in conformity with law, and apply it to the caprices of his vanity or his flunkyism, why may he not convert it to other and still more reprehensible uses? There can be no safety for the Treasury while such laxity is tolerated.

The country is groaning under a load of onerous taxation, agriculture is suffering, every great interest is strained, and a financial crisis is threatened. In presence of this condition of things Mr. FISH, without the least sanction of law, puts his hand into the people's purse and abstracts from it fifty or more thousand dollars to invest in gifts for arbitrators who accepted that service as the highest honor that could be conferred upon them.

In every aspect this gift giving is obnoxious to propriety and purity. The arbitrators stood before the world in the light of judges of the highest tribunal possible for great governments to create. The moral value of the award rested mainly upon the supposed disinterestedness of the arbitrators. And now when the United States have obtained a favorable decree the Secretary of State steps in not only to impair confidence in its integrity, but to confirm, as it were, suspicions that are no secret by a pompous present in silver, made without the consent or knowledge of Congress.

To make the matter worse, an offensive discrimination is palpable to every eye, by which this large gift is strictly confined to the arbitrators who voted for the award. That fact not only reveals the motive on one side, but it invites distrust on the other. If any excuse for so violent an innovation upon the practices of our Government could be found at all, it would be that as the only beneficiary of the arbitration we desired to offer some becoming compliment to mark a historical event of international interest. But to do this properly the President should have laid the subject before Congress, and obtained authority through a regular public act. A graceful act of that sort would necessarily have included every arbitrator, and especially our distinguished British adversary, who is now rudely excluded from all consideration merely because of his opposition. As the case practically stands, we have paid the arbitrators who sided with us, just as counsel and agents and subordinates were paid; and insulted, as far as wilful neglect and intentional slight could go, the man who represented England with such preeminent ability. And this is the conclusion of that much-vaunted policy which was to bring jarring nations into harmony, and make the British lion and the American lamb lie down together in peace for all time!

One of the first acts of Congress in December should be to investigate this spoliation, and to make Mr. Fish answer for an illegal expenditure. No Minister in England would dare to divert the public money in this way; and when the Secretary of State sought to induce the Foreign Secretary to act in concert with him, the prompt answer was that he would have to apply to Parliament for means if the suggestion should be adopted. That was the reply of a Queen's Minister, who would not venture to touch the public treasure without a vote of Parliament, while here in this free Government, as it is now called in mockery, the head of a department openly and audaciously tramples the law under foot, squanders the people's money in his charge, and refuses any account of the outlay. That is the difference in these days between a republican Secretary and a monarchical Minister.

Why Mr. Seward was not Nominated.

Mr. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, in his oration before the New York Legislature, does not so much overestimate Gov. SEWARD as he misestimates him, and underestimates Mr. LINCOLN in comparison with him. A century hence, when some MACAULAY of the time shall write the history of our day, he will assign to each of these prominent characters his appropriate niche in the gallery; and though he may place them widely asunder and in different departments, we doubt whether he will put the Secretary above the President.

One of the greatest mistakes of Mr. ADAMS is in attempting to give the reasons for Mr. SEWARD'S failure to get the Presidential nomination at Chicago in 1860. He lays it to bargain, management, and intrigue; but in truth the great reason was the bad reputation of some of Mr. SEWARD'S friends in New York for corruption and intrigue; and there were other reasons that were also very powerful, though of a less vital character.

At its origin the Republican party was a coalition, made up of Anti-Slavery Whigs, Freesoil Democrats, and Abolitionists. In 1856, though Mr. SEWARD was acceptable to this class of Whigs and to the Abolitionists, he did not stand well with the Democratic Freesoilers of the Barnburner type. The result was the nomination of FREMONT.

During the administration of BUCHANAN the ranks of the Republican party were largely recruited year by year. The most of these accessions were Democrats who had become disgusted with the pro-slavery policy of BUCHANAN, Know-Nothings who had supported FILLMORE in 1856, but were hostile to the arrogant pretensions of the slave power, and Old Line Whigs who had been ardent admirers of HENRY CLAY, and were disposed to act with those who most nearly agreed with them in regard to the extension of slavery.

Now, for obvious reasons the leaders of the rank and file of these three classes of Republican recruits preferred some other man than Mr. SEWARD for their standard-bearer in 1860. They were willing to acknowledge that in a general sense Mr. SEWARD was the most conspicuous Republican in the country, and a chief leader in the party. But they honestly thought that some other man than he could more surely carry the country in the dark and troubled hour which was then around us and upon us. These men made themselves felt, and very powerfully felt, at the Chicago Convention; and though they were not at the outset of its deliberations agreed upon a nominee, they were opposed to Mr. SEWARD.

In that Convention the State of New York and several of the New England States were strongly represented by these three classes—Freesoil Democrats, Know-Nothings, and Old Line Whigs. Either in person or by written communications, there were present HORACE GREELEY, JAMES S. WADSWORTH, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, Gen. ULLMAN, who had run as the Know-Nothing candidate for Governor of New York in 1854, Gen. BANKS, who had been elected Speaker of the House of Representatives by Know-Nothing as well as Republican votes in 1857, Gov. PENNINGTON, an Old Line CLAY Whig, who had been chosen Speaker in 1859, all of whom were backed by an eager retinue of supporters; and all of them were of the opinion that some other statesman than Mr. SEWARD had better be put in nomination.

The weight of the influence exerted by these men was sufficient to turn the scale against Gov. SEWARD. They did not distrust either his ability or his integrity, and certainly they did not undervalue his great services to the cause of liberty and equality. But they questioned the expediency of his nomination in that trying emergency, and the most of them sincerely doubted whether he could be elected.

Beside the influences just mentioned, others scarcely less powerful operated to defeat Mr. SEWARD. Mr. CHASE, Mr. WADE, and Mr. BATES were openly hostile to him, each being himself a candidate, while that wily manager, SIMON CAMERON, was secretly opposed to him. Indeed, the Pennsylvania delegation did not vote once for Mr. SEWARD, but withheld their vote until they could make up their minds to throw it where it would do the most good. Mr. CAMERON subsequently became Secretary of War.

Mr. LINCOLN was a pronounced anti-slavery man. He was an old CLAY Whig, not obnoxious to the Know-Nothings, and less objectionable to the Democrats than Mr. SEWARD. He had an enthusiastic following in the Northwest, and especially in Illinois. His friends and admirers were present at Chicago in vast throngs; and at the critical stage of the contest they carried him through by shouts of applause which lifted the roof of the great Wigwam in which the Convention held its sittings.

An Overloaded Ring.

Our Washington correspondent shows in another part of this paper that the Board of Public Works—this is the name of the Ring which plunders that city—owes between seven and eight millions of dollars which it has no means to pay. Accordingly it is safe to say that this band of plunderers are near the end of their operations.

TWEED and CONNOLLY were arrested in their career here by the discovery and exposure of some of their robberies; but had no such discovery been made at that time, they could not have gone on much longer. The impossibility of obtaining money to satisfy their boundless greed must soon have brought them to a crisis resulting not only in stopping their crimes, but in exposing their method of committing them. In the same way the Washington Ring must soon be stopped. With a debt of seven millions hanging around their necks, even after they have made away with the millions granted by Congress, it is impossible for them to hold their heads above water much longer.

A correspondent writing from Raleigh, N. C., says that, according to various Southern newspapers, President GRANT recently remarked to Senator GORDON, of Georgia, that if it should be brought to his knowledge that any Government officer held his place through the influence of ring combinations, or was known to be guilty of dishonest practices or immoral conduct, such officer should be removed, even though complaint was made and proof furnished by an opponent of the Administration. Thereupon our correspondent suggests that the President would find a proper subject for his immediate attention in the person of Supervisor P. W. PERRY, from Maine, who holds office as Internal Revenue Supervisor for Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida, through the influence of a Ring headed by PERRY'S brother-in-law, Secretary DELANO, and one or two persons from Maine, who have formed a combination to control political and other affairs in the States named. Our correspondent says that PERRY is not only objectionable on the ground of holding office through the influence of a Ring, but while Supervisor of Internal Revenue for North Carolina was guilty of dishonest practices in appointing a large number of persons designated assistant assessors to draw each of them five dollars a day from the Government for services which were not performed. Some of these men were never even in the districts assigned them while holding office, though they regularly drew their pay. Our correspondent also furnishes some information regarding the conduct of PERRY in matters appertaining to morals, but as he has otherwise made out a substantial case against the man, it is not worth while to publish it. There can be no doubt that Supervisor PERRY is just such an officer as the President has promised to remove so soon as the facts are brought to his knowledge; and as Gen. GRANT is known to be a man of exceptional strictness in regard to maintaining the integrity of his word, poor PERRY may at once make up his mind that his time in office is short, and get ready for a speedy return to Maine and private life.

The following interesting intelligence is furnished by a recent number of the Boston *Advertiser*:

"Our special correspondent in Washington telegraphs us that investigations in progress at the Treasury Department have shown that evidence of extensive frauds on the Government by a prominent and wealthy Boston firm, which, during the war, manufactured clothing in that city and New York, has been suppressed and action superseded through the influence of a member of Congress and one or two other officials. False returns to the Revenue Department are stated to have been the character of the frauds."

Who is this influential member of Congress? Is it BEN BUTLER, the future Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts?

The world looked on with admiration when Chicago lifted herself from the mud. It seemed the work of a magician, creating a beautiful city all by the touch of a wand. Next pure water was required, and Chicago tunnelled two miles under Lake Michigan for it. But the slime of the Chicago river vitiated the water even two miles out, and the engineers were puzzled. What next? By a triumph of engineering they turned that lazy and pestilence-breeding river back toward its source, taking the waters of the lake and all the filth of the city far back to the Illinois, and thence through the Mississippi into the Gulf. What an example for New York! Compared with these astonishing achievements what a pigmy task is that of filling the stagnant sewers of the Sixth Ward with impervious cement and covering the pavements with clean earth up to the level of Broadway and Chatham square.

It is not yet known whether Senator FERRY of Connecticut means to keep the back-pay money or not. One newspaper says he needs the money, but that is not a sufficient reason for taking what does not rightfully belong to him. The public would like to hear what Mr. FERRY is going to do about it, and there are several other Senators whose intentions honest men will be glad to know.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

Our Tropical Paradise Lost.

For the most recent and complete account of the large, rich, and beautiful tropical island which of late has been so prominently mentioned in American politics, we are indebted to *Santo Domingo, Past and Present; with a Glance at Hayti*, by SAMUEL HAZARD, a book published in London some months ago, and more lately by Harper & Brothers of this city. The island which it describes has been variously known to the world by three different names. The two mentioned in the title of this volume belong to the two republics which comprise its territory. Of those, Hayti is that with which Americans have hitherto been most familiar as the designation for the whole island. It is the name under which the island is described in the New American Cyclopædia. The substitution of Santo Domingo for it is partially attributable to the fact that more than two-thirds of the country is under the control of the Dominican republic. An earlier name, by which the entire island was formerly known, is Hispaniola. This has utterly gone out of use in the United States, but is still occasionally met with in European geographical works. It is the title of the article on the island in the English Cyclopædia.

According to the author of this book, the second of the Greater Antilles is a land

Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile.

It would be paradise, if it was not exactly the reverse. And what makes it the reverse is its perpetual subjection to internal political dissension and the fire, bloodshed, and devastation of ceaseless revolutionary contests. All that is needed to change this field of anarchy into a magnificent garden of prosperity and happiness is the firm rule of an enlightened government. So we are told in almost every chapter of this volume, and equally plain is the conviction of the author, that the Government which can best assure the safety and protection required is that of the United States.

Since Mr. Hazard visited the island, however, the project of annexation has perished politically. The people of San Domingo must now look to commercial sources in the first instance for such benefits as they hope to obtain from this country for many years to come at least. Whether annexation shall ever take place will depend upon the result of such undertakings as that at present proposed and we believe already begun by the Samana Bay Company. The announcement of this scheme under auspices apparently quite favorable to its success has not fully attracted a good deal of attention. The soil and climate of San Domingo, its people, customs, and commerce, are inquired about by young men actuated by that adventurous American spirit which finds a charm in fresh fields and pastures new. The principal value of this book consists in the answers which it furnishes to these and like questions. It is composed in a somewhat careless style, involving much repetition, but the author's meaning is always distinctly conveyed, and he has evidently made a study of the bibliography of his subject. This was necessary to enable him to write the historical portion of his work; for the rest he had the advantage of actual observation furnished by a visit to the island in company with the United States commission sent out on the steamer Tennessee.

San Domingo, for so we shall call it, is about as large as Ireland. It is about 400 statute miles in length, and 180 miles wide, lying mainly between the eighteenth and twentieth parallels of north latitude, and distant seventy miles southeast of Cuba, 130 miles northeast of Jamaica, and sixty miles west-northwest of Puerto Rico. It possesses, says Mr. Hazard, all the advantages and few of the disadvantages of those three islands. As seen from the sea it appears mountainous throughout its entire extent. Two parallel ranges run across the island from east to west, the southernmost and loftiest intersecting the middle region. It is known as the Cordillera or Cibao range, and obtains an elevation of 7,200 feet in Mount Cibao. The Monte Christo mountains are nearer the north coast, and terminate on the east in the peninsula of Samana. Secondary chains, between which lie rich and well watered valleys of great beauty and fertility, are thrown off from either side of the two great ranges, which enclose the famous Vega Real, or Royal Plain of Columbus, that beautiful tract of territory whose luxuriant vegetation and delightful scenery are so vividly impressed upon the reader of Irving's life of the great discoverer.

It is impossible to treat of the history of San Domingo within the limits of this article. The present political condition of the island can be briefly stated. The western portion, comprising less than a third of its entire area, constitutes the republic of Hayti, memorable as the negro empire of Soulouque, whose Duke of Marmalade and Duke of Lemonade made him ridiculous in the eyes of all the world, though those who bore these titles held sway over districts on which the very names Marmalade and Lemonade had been bestowed by the French. A so-called President named Nissage Saget is now the ruler of the country. The seaports of Cape Haytien and Port-au-Prince are within the Haytian boundary. The sway of the Dominican Government extends nominally over all of the island which does not belong to Hayti. Buenaventura Baez is now President of the republic, of which the capital is San Domingo City, on the south coast. He is a Spaniard in appearance, save that his hair betrays a trace of African origin, is fifty-seven years of age, and was first chosen President in 1849, and held the office four years. After the expulsion of the Spanish, following their attempt to regain possession of the country, he was again elected in 1868.

The first place in San Domingo usually visited by the traveller from the United States is Puerto Plata—Silver Port—on the north coast a town of from two to three thousand inhabitants, distant about six days' steaming from New York, and the most active port in the island, being the outlet for the tobacco trade of the interior, which has its headquarters at Santiago, in the Vega Real. Puerto Plata was a flourishing town, we are told, in the year 1499. It has been destroyed and rebuilt no one knows how many times since, but its present existence dates from 1805, in which year the Spaniards evacuated the town without leaving a building standing in it. It is situated on a gentle slope rising from the sea, and exposed to the cool sea breezes from the north, so that the climate is salubrious and not too warm. The heat at Samana is said to be much greater than here. The houses are low wooden structures, usually of two stories, with a balcony on the second floor, and are built in narrow and irregular streets. The hotel accommodations of the place at the time of Mr. Hazard's visit were limited to two establishments containing two or three rooms each, and kept by a Frenchman and German respectively. The harbor is far inferior to that at Samana. Society in Puerto Plata is confined to the foreign residents, most of whom are Germans engaged in the tobacco trade, which gives the town almost all the business life it possesses. Although considerable quantities of mahogany and other woods are shipped, tobacco is the principal article of export from the country.

The Bay of Samana is an extensive indentation in the northern part of the eastern coast of San Domingo. It is between twenty-five and thirty miles in length, with an average width of thirteen miles, and an entrance channel capable of admitting vessels of the largest size, and yet narrow enough for perfect defence. That this superb sheet of water is excellently adapted for a great naval station there can be little doubt. Investigation, however, does not verify the reported discoveries of coal in its vicinity, as the specimens found prove to be merely common lignite. The neighboring Samana peninsula is abundantly supplied with timber for ship-building and other purposes, and capable of sustaining a large population in the cultivation of coffee, cocoa, and sugar cane. The district is said to be healthy and ordinarily free from epidemics, although the climate is hot and wet. There is the usual rainy season, and showers are of frequent occurrence during the dry season. The mercury ranges as high as 90° in the shade at midday, and as low as 70° at night and early in the morning. The calentura or slow fever of the country prevails to some extent in the low lands where mangrove growths are abundant. The name Santana City seems at present to be applied to the little town of Santa Barbara, with a population of about 3,000 souls, on the northern shore of the bay, and so fine an anchorage that it is said a vessel may run its bowsprit ashore anywhere in the harbor without touching bottom. Opinions differ as to the healthfulness of the place, and Mr. Hazard thinks a better site for a port exists about ten miles further west, where there is a fine situation, healthy air, plenty of stone and wood, and abundance of pure water. It is here that the predicted city of the future is to rise, a rival to Havana and Vera Cruz.

The mineral wealth of San Domingo appears to have been over estimated. Coal prospects are no better elsewhere than at Samana. Prof. Blake, the geologist to the United States Commission, who crossed the island from San Domingo City to Puerto Plata, says that there is undoubtedly a gold region of considerable extent and promise in the country, but he saw nothing to excite great enthusiasm regarding the deposits or to encourage the expectation of immediate large returns from mining operations there. Brown iron ore was abundant all along his route, but he doubts whether it is sufficiently pure to make pig iron. The geological survey by Mr. W. M. Gabb in progress at the time of his visit has furnished more complete information as to the metalliferous deposits, some of which probably remain undisclosed to the public, if we may credit Mr. Hazard's suggestion.

Our author traversed the island and travelled much both in the interior and along the coast in such a manner as to acquire a full and accurate knowledge of the people and the peculiarities of their life, encountering many interesting sights and incidents, a few of which we will mention.

Terrapins are found in all parts of the island, and the method of catching them adopted by the negroes is novel and amusing. In places where the water is not deep these creatures cluster together underneath the crocodiles or caymans, while the reptiles lie sleeping with their backs turned toward the sun. Under these circumstances the negro women approach the torpid monsters without hesitation or fear, and by lightly tickling them on the stomach, cause them to turn over, when the women instantly avail themselves of the opportunity to secure the terrapins. The author does not mention what the crocodiles do after turning over; but we believe he relates this story on the authority of "a reliable friend," adding that he had ocular proof that terrapins were thus caught.

The iguana, a species of the lizard family, which attains a great size in San Domingo, was frequently met with. They are sometimes five feet in length. A resident described them as "more audacious than the cayman, though not to be compared in length or strength with the latter. Anyhow, I do not care to meet them on foot, as they turn round like a snake; while a man is all right in the face of an alligator, whose only fearful weapon is his tail—the claws and teeth only work afterward; but this cussed old iguana jumps about like a dog, and can turn round ten times in a minute." The flesh of these animals is eaten as a great delicacy by the natives.

Another resident told Mr. Hazard that he had often seen mules, wishing to cross the rivers, and being afraid of the caymans, place themselves at some place on the bank and remain stationary until they had attracted all the reptiles of the vicinity to that spot, when they would swiftly make their way to another point and cross in safety.

The country people whom he met were of course generally without education, but quiet, inoffensive, hospitable, and polite. The bounty of the vegetable world renders but little labor necessary for ample sustenance. Schools exist in some districts. "I was much amused," says Mr. Hazard, "while strolling through the place, by a visit to the village school, which was simply a thatched hut with earthen floor, where I found a number of children of both sexes and of all colors seated on stools around the room. Between each pupil I was astonished to find a game cock attached to a sort of perch, and on my asking the children for an explanation they said: 'Oh! they belong to the schoolmaster, who fights them on Sunday!'"

The impression left by a careful reading of Mr. Hazard's book is that what San Domingo first needs is a firm and intelligent government. But we cannot recognize any obligation on the part or the United States to furnish it, and indeed such rule as the Island requires would be foreign in method, if not in spirit, to that of our own constitution and laws. The first step consequent upon annexation would be the despatch of an armed force to our new dominion. And who supposes that we should stop with sending one regiment? Let us accept no new territory except such as comes into the Union on the same footing as the existing States. Yet, surely, the most strenuous annexationist does not propose to make a State of San Domingo.

A large number of well drawn and spirited illustrations add much to the interest of the volume.

Mr. CHARLES HALLOCK, the secretary of the Blooming Grove Park Association, has published a neat volume (Harper & Brothers) entitled *The Fishing Tourist*, containing, with the necessary condensation and revision, the various sketches of fishing travel and adventure which for many years past have appeared from his pen in *Harper's Magazine*. It is a complete directory of all the places in North America in which a gentleman can profitably go a fishing. The Adirondacks, the Alleghanies, Maine, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, the Lower St. Lawrence, the Saguenay, Anticosti, Labrador, Lake Superior, the Big Woods, the Neepigon, and the countless waters of the Pacific slope are all described with precisely the information that a fisherman requires. No one ought to go fishing next summer without Mr. Hallock's book in his satchel.

HAPPY JOHN SMITH!

He Exults Over His Relation, the Truly Good Man.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I thank you with my whole heart for the information which THE SUN, which shines for all, price two cents, gives me in today's issue (Thursday) about that truly good man, my respected relative, Deacon Richard SMITH of Cincinnati. I am glad to hear he is not a myth, but real flesh and blood. After your glowing description of the truly good deacon, I am proud of my relationship; and I join with you in repudiating and abominating those wicked partners. JOHN SMITH.

Married Against Her Will—A Groom of Seventy-five and a Bride of Sixteen.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hezekiah Puyear of Campbellsville, Ky., a youth of seventy-five summers, was married to Miss Alice Cobert, aged sixteen, the other day. According to a correspondent of the Columbia *Spectator*, the blushing groom was the last survivor of a large family circle. His children, after reaching maturity, all died of consumption, and six months ago his wife died, leaving the disconsolate bachelor without an heir to his estate, which was accumulated by years of toil. To supply this deficiency he sought a young bride. The girl seems to have been in love with a young fellow nearly of her own age, and just before the day set for the wedding had planned an elope, and went with him. The plan miscarried, owing to Miss Alice's mismanagement. Miss Alice made her escape, as a present of the betrothed, she was discovered and locked up by her maternal mulias, who then procured a pistol and drove the lover and his friends from the scene. The happy lover and his bride afterward celebrated without further interruption the nuptials.

A Coolness Between Old Friends.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Some gossip has appeared in the newspapers to the effect that a son of the Hon. Thomas Murphy was paying his addresses to Miss Nellie Grant. It is reported in fashionable circles here that the young persons chiefly interested in this matter were in entire accord, but that the two heads of the President's family, and especially the Dent head thereof, turned up their noses at the affair, and calculated that this thing should go no further, because they counted on a much higher alliance for Miss Nellie. But at bottom this may be, it is undoubtedly true that there has been very intense coldness has recently grown up between the Grants and the Murphys. Everybody familiar with the two families laughs at the idea of the Dents, who arrange from nobody knows what, turning up their noses at a young gentleman of talent, whose father is a man of brains and genius, and is lineally descended from one of the brave old kings who ruled the Emerald Isle when Ireland was an independent nation.

Working people! Deposit some portion of your weekly earnings in the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank in the N. Y. building.—Adv.

THE DUELLISTS AT DINNER.

THE NEW RECONCILIATION DISHES AT DELMONICO'S.

Richard Schell and Lawrence Jerome over the Locomotive Soup and Engineer Roast—Apprehension Allayed and Quiet Restored in Wall Street.

Mr. Lawrence Jerome reached his office at 10.31½ yesterday morning. He had a copy of THE SUN in his hands, and his face was beaming with smiles. He was the jolliest operator that Wall street ever saw. As he walked slowly toward his office younger operators who looked at his genial face made up their minds that no storm need be anticipated for awhile, and went on 'Change with lightened hearts. Arrived at the office he soon became the centre of an admiring throng, who had called to gather further particulars in regard to the anticipated duel with the sanguinary locomotive. Throughout the conversation Mr. Jerome was a model of good humor. One friend suggested that he might buy two of the locomotives lately sold by the Government to satisfy a judgment against Commodore Vanderbilt's road.

"Oh," said Mr. Jerome, "I don't think we'll need them now; the whole thing grew out of the hot blood of youth, you know."

Here Mr. Jerome smiled sweetly, and turned to reply to another gentleman who had brought him a working model of

A DOUBLE BACK-ACTION THOUSAND-HORSE-POWER LOCOMOTIVE,

and who insisted upon explaining to him the workings of the levers and valves. Mr. Jerome showed by the intentness with which he watched the movements of the toy that his interest in the subject of locomotive engineering had not in the least abated. In less than five minutes he had mastered the mechanism of the model.

A third friend, a great railroad man, during these evolutions said, "Look here, Jerome, come down on my road and you can practice an hour or two every day on the genuine article."

"Thank you," said Mr. Jerome, "I don't think I shall need any practice."

Many ve tur some young brokers, fired by ambition, offered themselves as seconds, always stipulating, however, that their engines should run their mad career on separate tracks.

Uncle Dick Schell was also overrun with visitors, whom he endured with that philosophical resignation which always characterizes the truly great. His youthful ardor having cooled down, he was less sanguinary than on Wednesday and declared himself ready for

A GRAND RECONCILIATION.

This was brought about at 12.46½ (Trinity time), and the late antagonists, with several friends, went arm in arm to Delmonico's South William street restaurant, where a reconciliation feast had been prepared.

To clerk the real meaning of this dinner, it was given out that it was the annual meeting of the Directors of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad (the same on which the locomotive duel was to have been fought), but it was generally understood that the feast was a mutual peace offering. The company consisted of Mr. Lawrence Jerome, Mr. John Hoey of the Adams Express, the Hon. John Morrissey, Mr. George Osgood, and a few others. After oysters on the half-shell, there came Delmonico's latest production of culinary art,

THE LOCOMOTIVE SOUP,

which is said, however, to have been only oxtail soup in disguise; then came a noble roast, rare and juicy, christened "The Engineer's Roast," and, in fine, the dinner was all that it should have been. The leading toast was, "Our Amateur Engineers," which was drunk standing. Mr. Jerome and the Hon. Richard Schell, restored to friendship and to appetite simultaneously, were full of merriment; the latter keeping the table in a roar by his recital of his recent Grand Jury experiences.

LATER.

DELMONICO'S, 10.31½ P. M.—Later in the day the street was thrown into confusion by a rumor that Mr. Jerome had taken measures to renew the fight. It seems that Mr. Jerome went to the office of a friend after dining, and entered just in time to meet one of those peripatetic venders of cutlery, who was showing a clerk what he termed "a magnificent carver." Mr. Jerome's eye was attracted by the glittering steel, and he beckoned the man into an inner office.

"What do you want for that knife?"

"Well, it was cost four tollar; I takes tree."

"Give you two and a half," said Mr. Jerome.

"Well, all right," said the vender, and the trade was made.

"Have you any more?" said Mr. Jerome.

"Yes," said the vender. And thus the trading went on. The first knife brought $2.56, the second went for $2.62, the third for $1.06, and so on until the sixth and last, which Mr. Jerome bought for 50 cents, the vender saying with emphasis:

"Shelp me, I lose monish on them goots."

Speculation is rife as to whether Mr. Jerome designs to use these knives for domestic purposes or for the extermination of his foes. One broker holds that he intends to give them to the Government for use against the Indians.

THE STUYVESANT LITIGATION.

The Curious History of One of the Descendants of Petrus Stuyvesant—Secretary Hamilton Fish's Cousin's Dilemma.

The final disposition of the immense estate of the late Joseph R. Stuyvesant was yesterday again a subject for interlocutory adjudication by Judge Barrett. The Judge received the result of the inquest in the commission appointed by him and of the Sheriff's jury impanelled in pursuance of his order on the question of the insanity of Nicholas W. Stuyvesant, the only son of Joseph R. Stuyvesant, who is indisputably legitimate. His Honor will probably make an order on Monday turning over the case to a referee for the purpose of taking testimony on the question of the heirship.

THE LIFE OF A ROISTERER.

The old gentleman who has bequeathed this litigation to the world was a person of singular character. When young he ran away from home and went to sea. He inherited vast properties, and would have died worth several millions, instead of $270,000, if he had been ordinarily frugal. His habits, however, were a singular compound of profligacy and parsimony. To his son, Nicholas, he made an allowance of $800 a year, and beyond boarding him, would not extend the allowance in any respect. At the same time he spent his princely income lavishly, and will long be remembered in his usual haunts as a talkative, bibulous old man, who made a special point of paying as he went, and of resenting any question as to his expenditures as a personal insult.

WHAT MISSION SHOULD HE TAKE?

The son, Nicholas, inherited many of his father's eccentricities, but was more particularly noted for his fastidiousness in dress and for his romantic proclivities. When President Grant first appointed Hamilton Fish, a cousin to young Stuyvesant, as Secretary of State, the young man bored all his acquaintances by repeated conferences with them as to what foreign mission he should take. The relative advantages of a residence at Madrid, Paris, London, and Berlin as a diplomatic agent of the United States seemed to be a question of impossible solution to him, and he kept on talking about it until his mental aberration was so pronounced as to admit of no doubt that

A LUNATIC ASYLUM

was the proper place for him. It is curious to reflect that up to within a few days of the time when he was manacled and carried off to an asylum, he was swearing that his father was crazy, and that a jury, determining mainly upon a testimony, had decided that the old man was *non compos mentis*, and consequently unable to make a contract leasing property to his sister-in-law.

JARNDYCE AND JARNDYCE.

The appointment of a receiver of the lunatic's property, and the question of what shall be allowed for his support, will not be seriously contested. But the blood kinsmen, uncle and two aunts on the one side, and the half brother and sister, alleged to be illegitimate, on the other side, have a nice prospect ahead of a litigation which will probably last half a lifetime.

Grant for a Third Term.

From the Daily Graphic.

It is telling no secret in saying that these Presidential progresses have an important political significance, and that Gen. Grant is a candidate for reelection for a third term. A good many people laughed at Frank Blair when he said that if Grant could get to Madrid, the Presidential chair he would never willingly resign it. President Grant has manifested just that sedative tenacity which Blair prophesied, and has evidently come to regard the Government as his own private property.

The Official Vote of Connecticut.

HARTFORD, April 25.—The State Board of Canvassers to-day declared the official vote cast at the recent State election. The total vote cast for Governor was 86,281. Mr. Ingersoll, the Democratic candidate, received 45,059; Mr. Haven, the Republican candidate, received 39,345; and Mr. Smith, the Temperance candidate, received 2,877 votes, with such a majority for Ingersoll, majority over all is 5,437, and his plurality over Haven is 5,714.

The Democratic State ticket is elected by an average majority of about 1,700, leaving out the Treasurer. Raymond, Democrat, for Treasurer, has 45,527 votes, and Nichols, Republican, 40,357. The Temperance candidate and other scattering have 2,528, which, added to the Nichols vote, elects Raymond by a majority of 11, and in Raymond's vote are counted 56 votes which were returned from Middlesex county as cast for Sanger, Democratic candidate