The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1874.

Amusements To-Day.

American Institute Hall—3d Annual Exhibition.
Booth's Theatre—Belle Lamar.
Bowery Theatre—Fanchon the Fiddler.
Bryant's Opera House—2d st. and also 8th st.
Central Park Garden—Summer Night's Concerts.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—The Fair Penitent.
Lyceum Theatre—French Opera Bouffe Company.
Metropolitan Theatre—Mr. Star Entertainer, Can-Can, Matinee.
Niblo's Garden—The Dilloway Fortune Lost.
Olympic Theatre—Novelty and Variety. Matinee.
Robinson Hall—Can'can Troupe.
San Francisco Minstrels—Broadway, cor. 29th st.
Theatre Comique—Pantomime Frolic. Matinee.
Union Square Theatre—Jane Eyre.
Wallack's Theatre—Tom in three characters.
Wood's Museum—Foul Play. Matinee.

Garfield.

Now that the honest people of the Second District of Vermont have rejected POLAND by a sort of spontaneous concert without organization or discipline, and in direct defiance of the commands of the Administration, this example must operate effectively upon other States where members equally objectionable are seeking re-election.

The Nineteenth District of Ohio, at present misrepresented and dishonored by JAMES A. GARFIELD, was settled chiefly by emigrants from New England, who carried with them the simple habits and stern virtues of their fathers. These characteristics are still preserved among the rural population, and hence the constituents of GARFIELD are likely to be operated upon by the same manly independence and moral repugnance which overthrew POLAND.

GARFIELD had 10,944 majority under the pressure and full vote of the Presidential contest of 1872. In 1870, when the struggle was simply for Congress and without any conventitious influence to help him, the majority was 6,275, being less than POLAND'S in a straight fight between the two parties. Bearing these facts in mind, there is nothing in the real majority which may not be overcome with ordinary concert and determination.

No man in Congress has betrayed his trust and disgraced his position more shamefully than GARFIELD. He was honored with confidence, high position, and good will, only to make merchandise of this esteem and favor. Under the garb of affected piety and morality, his vote and his voice were sold to OAKES AMES for stock in the Credit Mobilier, and when detected in that gross venality, he attempted to swear through by the most audacious violation of truth, decency, and honor.

Confronted with his own autograph, demanding more interest in the corrupt job with which he had previously denied any connection whatever, he slunk away until Congress adjourned, and then fabricated a statement to explain away the force of this crushing testimony, which only added to the overwhelming proofs of his guilt.

The Credit Mobilier investigation had hardly closed before he became the hired tool of the Washington Ring and pocketed $5,000 in a single fee—without counting others—for procuring the most infamous of the many outrageous contracts made by Boss SHEPHERD and his thieving confederates. He was employed because he was Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, and could serve the Ring there as no other person was able to do.

Through his influence in that place the Ring obtained more than three and a half millions of dollars in six weeks, the bulk of which was stolen by the chiefs who practised Addition, Division, and Silence, and their secret associates near to the throne of power. False measurements, fabricated charges, and worthless material consumed over two millions of these appropriations, which went directly into the pockets of GARFIELD'S friends.

With this experience of dishonesty and bad faith, it is now proposed to force this man into the next Congress by the influence of the Administration, which needs his services and sympathizes with his rotten character. He has already cost the country tens of millions in other jobbery, besides that which has been exposed, and if reflected it may be considered certain that that encouragement will enlarge the scale of his venal operations.

Vermont has led off most creditably in redeeming her wounded fame by dismissing POLAND. It is now the turn of Ohio to remove the reproach which GARFIELD has cast upon her good name, by a signal punishment which will serve as a warning to others disposed to follow in his treacherous steps. This is a bad year for Christian statesmen, among whom this Ring jobber and Credit Mobilier corruptionist has been as shining a light as was the late SCHUYLER COLFAX when he retired with a certificate of character from the third-term candidate.

The Philadelphia Exile.

We learn that the managers of the 1876 Centennial deny with emphasis that the exiled editor of the Philadelphia *Press* has gone abroad as their mendicant agent, or is in any way authorized to speak for them.

Our own impression, fortified by authentic intelligence, has always been that the motives of Mr. FORNEY'S trip were of a different nature. It is perfectly understood in Philadelphia that he has at last been immolated on the altar of the Ring, and that his trip abroad is anything but a voluntary one. His opposition to the Ring ticket at the last local election was a sin not to be forgiven, and actually rendered his continued presence at his post offensive.

The first movement was to break down or force the transfer of the *Sunday Press*. This was effected without difficulty. The next was to dislodge him, peaceably if possible, forcibly if need be, from his position as a daily and influential journalist, so that, as now, every newspaper in Philadelphia should be in thralldom. This required skill. Everybody remembers how that female Bohemian, Mrs. RAWDON CRAWLEY, was got out of Rome by Lord STEYNE'S valet warning her as she walked on the Pincian that the climate was unwholesome, and if she did not go she would surely die. So we fear some Monsieur FICHE has intimated to Mr. FORNEY that a trip to Europe was necessary for his health (though outwardly we learn he never seemed better), and upon that hint he went, agreeing to remain abroad till the election this fall is over, and that in the mean time his paper should be, as it is, absolutely in the control of the Ring.

We learn that a few days ago, when a leading reformer inquired about or remonstrated at this change of front, he was told distinctly that "Col. FORNEY was no longer the editor of the *Press*." At the last account this itinerant journalist was addressing a congress of apothecaries somewhere in the United Kingdom, and telling them what a glorious chance protected pharmacy, in contrast to the TOWERS & WEIGHTMAN, and ROSENGARTEN, and 100 per cent. duty on quinine, has on this side of the Atlantic. There is, however, something sadly suggestive in this strange association. It bodes no good when a disappointed, ill-used man is seen about the doors of a druggist. It means mischief to himself or somebody else. Good Shakespearian as he is, Mr. FORNEY should remember what took young MONTAGUE to the Mantua toxicologist, and that the Scotch usurper, when in the yellow leaf and deserted by his friends, craved a "sweet oblivious antidote" from his medical adviser.

Let us trust no such impulse is likely to be operative now, though there must be an overpowering sense of unrequited service when he meditates on the treatment he receives. That he who has done so much for GRANT and Philadelphia should now be deposed and driven from his post and home by a set of fellows such as BILL KEMBLE whose intelligence he despises, and with whom one genially constituted as he is can have no sympathy—that this should be so must indeed be very hard to bear. But that the rogues and ruffians who dominate Philadelphia should be thus powerful for mischief does not in the least surprise us; but we should have liked FORNEY better if he had stayed at home and fought them to the death. However, there are some who can fight, and some who can't.

The Pride of Jersey.

The Republicans of New Jersey met in State Convention, "pointed with pride," and adjourned, just as it was expected they would. They resolved that there never was such a good party for preserving rights, reducing debts, purifying "itself," and making things generally comfortable and pleasant.

Most of these conventions, however, have more trouble with the purifying operation than with anything else. It seems to be a most constant, everlasting, importunate necessity. Here in New Jersey it was particularly difficult. CATTELL and ROBESON were both there, and as they are supposed to have introduced some of the impurities, or at least to have been present and consenting when it was done, there were people who imagined they would prudently object to anything like a bona fide purge. FRELINGHUYSEN was there too, and when there was a general failure to point at him with "the pride" which a very well-regulated Commonwealth ought to feel in a white choker and a spike-tail coat, he took out the press gag law and did the pointing himself, to the confusion and dismay of everybody present.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN had not heard from Vermont. If he could have foreseen the majority under which the brass buttons of his equally pompous associate have since disappeared forever from the admiring gaze of the Washington lobby, it is presumed that he would never have exposed a faultless cravat and unwrinkled coat tail to a storm of such pitiless fury. But knowing nothing of this, he ventured again, and like everybody who fails to follow the example which WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS sets upon this subject, he is doomed to private life upon the first opportunity of remanding him.

We are rather sorry to lose FRELINGHUYSEN. Like POLAND in the House, he was a picturesque figure in the Senate, and his departure will impair the dignity of the body as estimated from the gallery, where the innocent stranger eyes the diagram for a time, and then contemplates the most solemn visaged Senators. There are men, however, in New Jersey, who affirm that FRELINGHUYSEN is not solid matter, but a big distended by common wind, and that notwithstanding his impressive make up, he knows no law, especially no law of the District of Columbia.

They admire the accurate and practical in New Jersey. They are proud of FRELINGHUYSEN, as people are proud of revolutionary relics, but they have no present use for him; and the impression gains ground that he ought to be wrapped in cotton and tenderly laid away to keep. The family name is liable to spots if it remains out much longer; and after all, New Jersey doesn't need him, particularly in a crisis. In a crisis she prefers bold, original thinkers, men whose oratory is formed upon no models of the dead and ancient, but flows along with the unsullied purity, transparency, and o'erlapping force of a mach ditch or a Newark sluice. Accordingly at the recent ratification meeting she put aside the slow and pompous Senator, whose drowsy official faculties are equal to nothing new, not even a new gag law, and put forward the man of whom she is "jestly proud."

HALSEY is the candidate for Governor, and whatever may be said of HALSEY he is one of the most original speakers that ever occupied a stump. When he arose to address his fellow citizens on this soul-stirring occasion, of his nomination for the unbought suffrages of the free and independent citizens of New Jersey, he struck out on an entirely fresh and novel line of remark. He could not frame his lips to anything about these hackneyed themes, the Secor claims, CATTELL'S navy supplies, or the press gag law. Oh, no! Not HALSEY. He was above it. He soared where ROBESON and FRELINGHUYSEN dare scarcely look. He was endorsed. He had the nomination; and he could say the most startling things without fear or favor. Spurning all party considerations, and snapping all party ties, he said, "amid continued enthusiasm:" "In the present campaign it will be my purpose, as far as in me lies, to join with you in conducting the affairs of the campaign, so that victory may perch upon our banner in November." In the record printed by an accredited Administration paper it appears that "applause" followed this novel statement. It was scarcely necessary to mention it, for anybody can see that such an extraordinary speech must have excited uproarious demonstrations of approval in an audience with independent proclivities. Think of it! "As far as in me lies." That phrase itself—comprehensive, strange, brilliant—is enough to have roused the latent spirit of New Jersey. And then the confident assertion that after all that in him lies, victory *may*, notwithstanding so much to the contrary, "perch upon our banner in November," was a perilous and stunning declaration which none but a veritable statesman could ever utter. It was never said before, and in all human probability will never be said again. HALSEY is the last. We degenerate from day to day, and by the time the next campaign comes around, it is more than likely that no one will venture to mention "victory" in connection with the time-honored "banner" which HALSEY carries.

And then CATTELL. He was simply astounding. His record being short and bright, and his aspirations limited to the service of the country, he could afford to be plain and explicit on the issues of the day—transitory, evanescent, and unworthy of a statesman's attention as they undoubtedly are. He said something handsome of the Hon. GEORGE A. HALSEY, and then—we quote the official report—"proceeding to consider the assertion recently advanced, that the mission of their party was at an end, he drew attention to the period when the party came into power, when the dismemberment of the Union was determined upon by those who would serve the slave power and establish a Southern Confederacy, the chief corner stone of which should be slavery." This was conclusive. There were many who saw for the first time a way out of the BEECHER scandal. It was no use to deny it. CATTELL had "drawn attention" to a vital point. It settled Credit Mobilier, the Washington Ring, the Secor claims, the gag law—everything, in fact, by a single reference. The time was not distant. The war was a trivial matter; reconstruction was a small affair; and the history of GRANT'S Administration was unworthy of a second thought. It is well. Let us confine the public mind to 1861, and if Victory don't perch it will be because she is soiled and dirty, and shamefully unworthy of us.

Then KEASBEY came to the front "loudly cheered." He was afraid the mission of the party would be pronounced "dead," and insisted that it could not be so, because the crowd before him "looked"—well, they looked like "missionaries" to the Africans, which, considering the necessities of KEASBEY'S party, we regard as an uncommonly neat and flattering compliment. He said the white people of the South were "rabidous of hell," "endeavoring to undermine and overthrow our party." He was strongly in favor of killing the Southerners who were disposed to control their local governments, and he closed with a tremendous burst. "We must," he exclaimed, "also pursue that strict investigation into official corruption, and promote by all means in our power integrity in public trusts, and show the fitness of our party to retain the power with which it is invested." Of course, we must. If it isn't perfectly strict, there will be trouble and unpleasant suspicions. Good men and meritorious public servants, like SHEPHERD and ROBESON, and RICHARDSON and CATTELL and the Credit Mobilierists, and the imperilled carpet-baggers, ought to be "vindicated," if it takes the last bucket of white wash; but notorious Democratic rascals like TWEED should suffer the extreme penalties of their crimes. In that way "our party" may be made safe, but nothing else will do it.

With a glut of HALSEYS, CATTELLS, ROBESONS, and KEASBEYS, why should New Jersey regret the demise of FRELINGHUYSEN? The cravat is something to "point to with pride," but no doubt they will take it in time, and wear it as awfully as he.

The Herald—Its Revival of Disunion.

We do not like to say a single word in disparagement of any of our contemporaries. Especially unpleasant it is to find occasion to call attention to a lack of patriotism in one of them.

After all the treasure spent and blood shed in the maintenance of the Union, it strikes us as pretty cool for a daily journal to propose a new national convention, to take up the relations between the North and the South, as if it were a new subject, and not already disposed of!

Did we abolish slavery in a manly way? asks the *Herald*, and goes on to intimate that it had been "better that GRANT had surrendered to LEE under the shades of Appomattox." Really, can the *Herald* suppose that such sentiments will be welcome to a patriotic community? Never before was so much countenance furnished by the paper itself to the old scandal, which we always discredited, that there was at one time a secession flag in its office ready to be raised to the top of the building.

"Let us ask the Southern States," says the *Herald*, "rebels and all, into a fraternal discussion of the war, its issues, causes, burdens, and responsibilities. Let us consider, gravely, the whole slavery question, and ask ourselves whether we cannot earn some of the glory of emancipation by helping the South to share some of the burdens that act imposed upon its people."

In short we have from the *Herald* a clear proposition to reopen the whole subject in the interest of the secessionists. The fathers and mothers, the brothers, sisters, and friends of the men of the North who were killed outright or who perished from hardship and privation in the war of the rebellion, and the taxpayers who are now paying for the suppression of the rebellion, feel as if they already had their full part of the burdens. But it seems that the patriotic *Herald* is not content with these and wishes to impose more.

The *News-Gazette*, published in Trenton, Gibson county, Tenn., the scene of the recent butchery of negroes, complains that injustice has been done the citizens of that place by the Memphis journals in publishing to the world that the outrage was countenanced by the community. As contradictory accounts of the massacre and the causes leading to it have been printed, we will give in brief the version of the story told by the *News-Gazette*. A mob of forty or fifty negroes fired from ambush upon two young white men who were quietly riding upon the highway between 10 and 11 o'clock at night. An alarm was raised, the ringleaders of the mob were arrested, tried before an impartial court, found guilty of rioting and shooting with intent to kill, and sent to jail in Trenton under a strong guard. During the trial of the prisoners some of them confessed that there was a general understanding among the negroes in the county that they were to arm and make war upon the whites, to burn buildings, and to rob and murder the objectionable race. These confessions were corroborated by the testimony of trustworthy negroes who had not been implicated in the rioting. Of course the news of this spread far and wide, and created intense feeling throughout the county. In the mean time in the town of Trenton the excitement had subsided, the prisoners having been securely lodged in jail, and no one suspected any intention of a rescue. Suddenly a band of fifty or seventy-five masked horsemen rode into the place at midnight, overpowered the Sheriff and his assistants, took out the prisoners and marched them out of town. Then they were fired upon and four not fourteen of them were killed. The remainder disappeared, but some of them have since been found, a part of them slightly wounded, and others unhurt. The Trenton newspaper says that there is not the slightest disposition in that community to excuse or palliate this outrage perpetrated by unknown strangers, and that the civil authorities are doing everything in their power to ferret out and arrest the perpetrators of the crime. It is but fair that both sides of this lamentable business should be heard, nor it is unquestionably true that murders and deeds of violence are becoming alarmingly frequent in Tennessee at the present time, and that there has been great remissness on the part of the civil authorities in bringing the guilty parties to account. The Trenton tragedy seems to have aroused a feeling of general indignation, and Gov. BROWN is said to be taking vigorous measures for putting a stop to such outrages. It is quite time that he should do so.

A correspondent of the *New York Times* discussing the chances of Senator MATT CARPENTER of Wisconsin, who is now a candidate for reelection, sums up the case as follows:

"Senator CARPENTER is recognized as the most brilliant man in the State, and one who reflects high honor on the State in the position he occupies, in virtue of his intellectual qualities. There is a great deal of State pride invested in him which will tell with force in the contest, and suffice to neutralize the grounds of objection to him. My impression is that he will add to rather than detract from the Republican strength, and, aiding the Republican party to success, will with it be successful."

This ignores entirely and leaves out of view CARPENTER'S attempt to procure the enactment of a gag law for the press, in which he was defeated only to make room for the passage of the similar bill of POLAND and FRELINGHUYSEN. Like them he is guilty of an attempt to put down the liberty of the press, and this writer takes but a narrow look at the question when he supposes that a man with such a load upon his shoulders, can add to the strength of any party.

Or are we to understand that the Republican party of Wisconsin adopts as its own this antagonism to the freedom of the press of which Mr. CARPENTER has given such proofs? Do the Republicans of that State propose to identify themselves with hostility to free writing and free printing? We presume this question will have to be distinctly answered long before election day.

The Hon. JOHN MCKEON tells a reporter of the *Herald* that Mr. S. J. TILDEN "is willing to spend $250,000 to aid the Democratic party in carrying the election." We don't believe this at all. No doubt Mr. TILDEN would be willing to pay his own share of the election expenses, whether nominated or not; but he has never been favorable to extravagance or corruption. And what could be done with $250,000 except to send a lot of bummers spouting around the State, and to throw away money in paying fellows for attending the polls, who take their wages and do no work? Besides, we are convinced that Mr. TILDEN would rather be defeated than owe his election to bribery. He is not that kind of a man.

The next Massachusetts election is likely to be interesting. The Republicans cannot divide the nomination of TALBOT for Governor, or thirty thousand prohibitionists would bolt the ticket, and his nomination will put the Republican party in Massachusetts square on the platform of prohibition. It is an issue which they have long tried to avoid, but it faces them at last. Whether they nominate TALBOT or refuse to do it the ticket will lose much of its strength, for while the party includes many ultra temperance voters, it also has in its ranks thousands who are opposed to prohibition and the corrupt State constabulary. Whether an independent ticket meeting the views of honest and moderate men of all parties will be put in the field remains to be seen.

Before issuing his hasty orders from the illegal seat of Government at Long Branch, it might have been well for GRANT to have taken the opinions of prominent Republicans like Judge THOMPSON H. COOKE and Dr. LATIMER of South Carolina. Judge COOKE, who presides over a circuit of five counties, says that he knows of no murders or outrages of a political character committed in his circuit, nor does he remember that any have been committed in any other portion of the State during the past two years. He thinks that the introduction of United States troops would tend to embitter the races one toward the other, to encourage unscrupulous members of the Republican party, kill every laudable effort for reform, postpone to an indefinite period the complete reconciliation and harmony of the races, and tend to estrange the good men of the Conservative party from the honest Republicans. In these opinions Dr. LATIMER agrees, and they seem to be the views of all honorable men in South Carolina.

The *Arizona Miner* describes the management of the Colorado Indian reservation, under the charge of a Dr. TOUNER, in a way not particularly flattering to that representative of the President's Indian policy, nor to the condition of his "thoroughly reformed Indian service" in that part of the country. It says that rations are drawn for over 800 Mohaves, the greater portion of whom exist on paper, while scarcely 50 are actually fed by the agent; that the latter shows what he knows about farming by converting to his own use and sending to his own ranch cattle and agricultural implements furnished for the benefit of the Indians; and that he has expended hundreds of thousands of dollars on an irrigating ditch which will not hold water. The *Miner* says that Agent TOUNER has introduced the system of making the Indians earn their own living, and has them employed in bringing in grass, allowing them fifty cents per day for their labor, payable in two cups of flour instead of currency, and then the thrifty gentleman charges up the hay to the Government at sixty dollars per ton. He has a head farmer and a teacher paid literally by the Government, though the only farming ground on the reserve is an alfalfa patch about fifty feet square in front of TOUNER'S house, "which is watered daily by the Mohave children, superintended by the school teacher, and that is what is called the Colorado senior school." It is quite probable that this is an exaggerated picture, though we know of reservations upon which abuses far worse than any of those charged against Dr. TOUNER have been practised. But it certainly would be well to have the accusations of the *Miner* looked into.

The *Herald* reports the arrest of a poetical speak thief named WILLIAM ADAMS, who writes poetry and steals jewelry from the houses into which he sneaks. The exploits of this fellow, however, are nothing compared to those of a noted news sneak thief who betrayed the confidence of the late HORACE GREELEY, and then abused him like a literary pickpocket.

It seems probable that Mr. E. A. MEADE will be the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fifth District of this city. Such a nomination would be creditable to the party making it, and Mr. MEADE'S election would be creditable to the whole district and useful to the people everywhere.

An amusing work entitled *John Paul's Book* will appear at an early day from the press of the American Publishing Company of Hartford. JOHN PAUL is a clever and humorous fellow, though his wit compared to that of Mr. C. H. WEBB, with whom in public estimation he is often identified, is like the small stream of a mountain compared with the mighty volume of water in the reservoir.

The *Erie Railway Tourist* is a handsome pamphlet illustrated with a great number of beautiful wood engravings, all intended to show the picturesque attractions which a journey over the Erie Railway offers to the traveller. As a specimen of fine printing it is worth all it costs.

The Best Democratic Candidate for Governor.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: You ask the question can the Democratic party do no better than to take up Horatio Seymour as their candidate for Governor at the approaching election.

I say yes. Go back to your first designation, made long since—the Hon. Henry R. Selden. Since your expose of Judge Allen, Judge Selden is the only man we can run successfully against Gov. Dix. Place his name at the head of your paper! Neither fatal nor falter.

Truly, T. J. JEWETT.

No Third Term!

From the New York Ledger.

It will never do in this country to extend the term of the President beyond the limit which tolerable usage has fixed to it. Such a change would not be safe. It would be the first step toward monarchy, and would be fraught with imminent danger to all our free institutions. We think the people understand this perfectly, and will act accordingly—whatever any office holder's convenience may attempt.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

Schuckers's Life of Chief Justice Chase.

The *Life and Public Services of Salmon Portland Chase*, by J. W. SCHUCKERS (D. Appleton & Co.), is a stout volume containing much interesting and valuable information. In some departments it is less full than it would have been except for the publication of the former work on the same subject by Mr. R. B. Warden of Cincinnati.

Warden had the advantage of Schuckers in that Mr. Chase intrusted to him his private diaries and confidential memoranda, and a large share of his letters. This is especially true of the earlier years of Mr. Chase, and particularly in regard to delicate and tender passages in his domestic and social relations. It was the free and open manner in which Warden detailed the flirtations and courtships of Mr. Chase and his first love and first marriage, and his appearance in society at Cincinnati, which gave such a racy flavor to the earlier chapters of Warden's volume. Then, too, he devoted a large share of the last third of its pages to amusing particulars of his quarrels with the Chase family over the question of his right to the possession of the manuscripts, and his right to use them in the composition of the life of the late Chief Justice.

Mr. Schuckers ignores both these subjects. In respect to the first he had not the rich materials of his rival. Moreover, though no faithful likeness of Mr. Chase during those early years could be sketched without these facts, the present author has doubtless consulted the wishes of the surviving descendants of Mr. Chase by throwing them wholly aside. As to the unseemly controversy about these precious manuscripts, Mr. Schuckers has the good sense not to dignify it with even a passing allusion. His book is accordingly very unsatisfactory in depicting the budding youth and maturing manhood of one who became distinguished as a reformer, a statesman, and a financier. He devotes only forty pages to tracing the career of Mr. Chase down to 1862, when he aided in organizing the Liberty party in Ohio, and began to have a national reputation. For the instructive facts of this interesting period we must consult the hundreds of pages of the volatile Warden. Nevertheless, Mr. Schuckers tells two or three amusing anecdotes of young Chase. During his brief sojourn with his uncle, the Bishop of Ohio, several gentlemen were going to dine one day with the Bishop. While the company went out for a long ride, Salmon, a lad of twelve summers, was to kill and dress a pig for the dinner. The water was heated for removing the bristles, and the pig was put to death. But the water proved to be too hot, and in the language of artists in that line, the bristles were "set," and not a single bristle could be pulled out. Here was a dilemma for a boy of twelve. But Salmon bethought himself of the razor of a spruce young divine. He got it, soused the pig once more in the scalding water, drew him forth, and then gave him a clean, smooth shave from snout to tail. How the guests relished the stubs of the bristles, and whether the clergyman found out who had ruined his razor, we are not informed.

The author carries us over the familiar road of Mr. Chase's services in the anti-slavery cause until his first election to the United States Senate; but he tell us nothing which we did not know before, while in his recitals he commits some mistakes. Like all biographers, the author is apt to attribute too much to his hero. For example, he says that the resolutions of the National Convention of the Liberty party at Buffalo in 1843, and of the famous Free Soil or semi-Democratic Convention held in the same city in 1848, were almost wholly drawn by Mr. Chase. We happen to know that this is an error, and that other minds and hands besides those of Mr. Chase largely contributed toward the construction of those two platforms, which, in after years, formed the doctrine by which the Republican party won its great victories. Mr. Schuckers sheds no new light around an event in the career of Mr. Chase which has often been the subject of sharp criticism. We refer to his election to the Senate in 1849 by means of a coalition of hostile political elements.

As such combinations are frequently formed, and as propositions to organize them were never more rife than at present, it may be profitable to dwell a moment over the somewhat memorable events of 1849. The Legislature of Ohio then elected its Senators by a joint ballot of the two Houses. The Whigs proper and the Democrats proper of the two branches of the Legislature of 1849 were exactly equal in numbers. But there were two members in the lower House who were Abolitionists, and had been elected on independent tickets, viz., Norton S. Townshend, formerly a Democrat, and John F. Morse, formerly a Whig. This fact made them men of consequence for the time being, for they held the balance of power in the Legislature at a session when a Senator in Congress, a Judge of the Supreme Court, and some other State officers were to be chosen.

This condition of things opened a rich field for political bargains. The Senatorial candidate of the stereotyped Whigs was Thomas Ewing. But neither Morse nor Townshend would support him under any circumstances. Joshua R. Giddings, an anti-slavery Whig, was brought forward by Morse. But two or three of the old liners of the party refused to accept so pronounced an Abolitionist; and as the proposed coalition could not afford to spare a single man, this arrangement had to be abandoned. Townshend was a devoted adherent of Chase, and throughout this long struggle Chase held him with a firm grasp, while with wary hand he was manipulating Morse. At length a bargain was made between Townshend and Morse of the one part, and the old-time Democrats in the Legislature of the other part, whereby it was agreed that the coalition should on the one hand elect Chase to the Senate and repeal what were called the black laws of Ohio, and on the other hand should decide certain contested seats in the Legislature in favor of the Democrats, and elect Democrats to the Supreme Judgeship and other State offices, and support certain Democratic measures before the Legislature.

Nobody doubts that Mr. Chase made this arrangement, which was subsequently carried out with rare fidelity. During his six years in the Senate, and indeed for a long period afterward, he was subjected to severe censure for his conduct in this emergency; and indeed in 1855, when he was the Republican candidate for Governor, and all his associates on the State ticket were Whigs and Know-Nothings, Thomas Corwin said in his characteristic style, in the midst of a speech, "I shall swallow the whole of this ticket from the tail up to the head, and I shall bite that off." Mr. Chase's course in the Senate on the slavery question never seemed to be influenced by the fact that he was sent there by a coalition, all of whose members, with two exceptions, were Democrats of the red sandstone epoch. It was this fact, and his conduct on the slavery question while Governor, that induced a distinguished Whig of Ohio to say, "Chase will do meaner things to get into office, and act better while he is in, than any man I ever heard of." It will be remembered that Hale and Sumner were elected to the Senate by means of like coalitions, male two years before Chase, and Sumner two years subsequently. The beneficent consequences which flowed from these coalitions tend to qualify very essentially the unsparing condemnation wont to be passed upon political combinations of such a character as to give them the appearance of mere bargains.

For the long and eventful period which intervened between Mr. Chase's entry into the Senate and his appointment as Secretary of the Treasury this volume is made up almost entirely of extracts from the public speeches of Mr. Chase, with which everybody who takes an interest in such topics has long been acquainted, and of rather tame summaries of public events in which he bore a part, in common with thousands of other men more or less conspicuous, a few of whom were greater, and the mass of whom were smaller than himself. This portion of the book is history rather than biography. It lacks the vivacity of the latter, and has too little breadth for the former; and upon the whole it is dull and tedious. Mr. Warden seems to have monopolized the materials for civic eulogy and variety and picturesqueness in Mr. Chase's life during these twelve memorable years; while as a historical sketch the story is more satisfactorily told by Wilson, in his "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power," and by Greeley in his "American Conflict."

The work gathers interest when Mr. Chase enters the Treasury Department; for thenceforward the matter which came into the author's hands enabled him to give it more the appearance of a biography. The letters multiply, though it will be noted that the tale-telling diaries are wanting, and that nearly all the letters are written by Chase, and there are scarcely any to him. These last and the diaries were delivered to Warden. But notwithstanding the author was now in possession of ampler and richer materials for imparting animation to his narrative, he loads it down with what would seem to be abstracts of Mr. Chase's reports as Secretary of the Treasury, and of the discussions in Congress and the newspapers concerning his financial policy. A good deal of space is given to the well-known quarrels of 1864 over Chase's determination to secure the appointment of Maunsell B. Field (as the successor of Mr. Cisco) to the Sub-Treasury in this city, and which Chase made the occasion for resigning from the Cabinet. All well-informed persons know that this Field disappointment was seized as a mere pretext for escaping from a position which had become irksome. The friends of Chase had for many months been plotting, with his consent, to make him the Republican candidate for President in 1864 instead of Lincoln. This disturbed Lincoln, and he cooled toward Chase, and was willing to annoy him. Seward, who as Chase knew had more influence with the President than he had, now warmed afresh to Lincoln. The issue was made up. The battle was fought over the trivial question whether Field should succeed Cisco, and Chase was beaten. He resigned, and very likely to his surprise his resignation was promptly accepted. He retired moodily to Ohio. The sky began to be murky during the Presidential contest, and Lincoln became frightened. At the most opportune moment, a month before the election, Chief Justice Taney died; and although Mr. Stanton, with whom Mr. Lincoln was now on terms of extreme intimacy, greatly desired the office, while an outside effort was made to secure it for Mr. Evarts, the President immediately tendered it to Mr. Chase, who at once withdrew his opposition to Lincoln's election, and was formally nominated on the meeting of Congress. This prevented an open rupture and secured Lincoln's election in November.

This is not exactly the way Mr. Schuckers tells the story, but it is what every reader will be likely to infer from the facts he presents, while those who know all these facts and a great many more belonging to the subject, have no doubt about it at all.

The author was well acquainted with Chase's personal habits while he was Secretary of the Treasury. He tells us that he made it an inflexible rule never to transact business with ladies. Some thought this an unwise regulation, and one lady resolved to make the Secretary break it. He relates that "Mrs. W., wife of an old acquaintance and herself intimate in Mr. Chase's family, and a lady of great elegance, boasted that she would make him forego his rule. She went to the office and sent in her card. He sent back a very courteous message, explaining his regulation, and invited her at the same time to make known her wishes through the messenger. But Mrs. W. had no wish except to make him break his rule in her favor. Presently she sent her card a second time, and received again the same message. She then resolved upon another expedient. She gave the messenger at the office door no opportunity to intercept her, except by an act of great rudeness, and deliberately opened it, and, stepping inside, asked the Secretary if she could have an interview. His reply was a stern and unmistakable 'No!' She burst into tears and retreated. Mr. Chase instantly, full of regret, followed Mrs. W. into the hall, and seating himself at her side upon one of the sofas, expressed his sorrow at what had happened; repeated the rule he had prescribed for himself, and explained its necessity as he thought, and again asked her to state her wishes; but did *not* invite her into his office."

This lady was as foolish as the rule was absurd. If women, rich or poor, exalted or humble, have business with a Cabinet officer, why should they not be allowed to transact it on the same terms as men? The course of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton on this subject was wholly different from that of Mr. Chase. They transacted official business with women, always manifesting great patience and urbanity, and usually giving them the preference in a crowd, especially if they seemed to be poor and bashful.

Mr. Warden all the way through calls Chase his hero. Mr. Schuckers does not say this, but he can't help making him one now and then. This is the way he describes the scene in the Democratic National Convention of 1868, when Scott of California cast half a vote for Chase as the Democratic nominee for President: "Mr. Chase's name," says Schuckers, "was received with a burst of enthusiasm, spontaneous and universal. A scene of delirious excitement, which lasted unremittingly ten minutes, suspended the action of the Convention. Men and women joined in it; the multitude outside, apprised of the cause of the demonstration within, caught the inspiration of the theme, and added their voices to the general applause. It was a strange and extraordinary occurrence, and thoroughly bewildering to most of the members of the Convention." Well done Schuckers! We were in that Convention and recollect the half vote; but we really have forgotten pretty nearly all the rest. The book contains a long and interesting letter from Gov. Seymour, dated Sept. 12, 1868, in regard to the Convention, so far as concerns Mr. Chase's chances of receiving a nomination from that body. The drift of it is that the delegates were rather small, though he believes that if he had been nominated, the Democracy would have supported him and he would have been elected.

Perhaps the most valuable portion of the volume is the last chapter, in which the author treats almost exclusively of Mr. Chase as an individual; giving us glimpses of his religious views, his home life, his social habits, his mode of transacting business, and cognate topics. This is rural biography; far too much of the rest is mere history. In a word, the author would doubtless have given us a much more rich, racy, interesting, and complete life of the late Chief Justice if he had had access to all the materials essential to the production of such a work.

The Truly Good Man Nominated for Congress.

From the Cincinnati Star.

The candidate for Congress for the Second District should, if possible, be a man universally known, and known only to be respected for his integrity, truthfulness and steadfastness to whatever position he takes. He should be a recognized light in the Republican party, a bright and shining light set upon a hill, and one whose influence in the councils of that party ever makes itself manifest. If such a man would consent to use the great weight of his personal character, and to exercise his overshadowing influence upon the convention of his party soon to assemble, and persuade it in its drowning condition to lay hold of the only plank on which it can get ashore, he would be doing a great service, not only to it, but the whole country.

None will doubt the startling effect of such a movement, and the honor it would bring its author, and few will fail to recognize the gentleman here described, the Hon. Richard Smith. He could with perfect consistency denounce the iniquity that John Sherman contemplates. If he was elected he would occupy the most commanding position in the House; and, if not, the proudest place before the country—the place of a man who dared to do what was necessary for his country's best interests.

With the very large circulation of the *Star*, the words it utters from day to day on this subject may be presumed to have some influence. It would prefer that candidate to be a Republican, a man like the stalwart of the Hon. Richard Smith, who would not slide and the plank when he found himself ashore.

Shooting the Wrong Man.

From the Indianapolis Gazette.

Two gentlemen living at Boydsville, a Mr. Derrington and a Mr. McLain, between whom there was a misunderstanding, met a few days ago and agreed to settle the difference between them by shooting. They walked out, presented pistols, and fired together. The shot from Derrington's pistol cut the hand of Mr. McLain's hat, while the ball from Mr. McLain's pistol knocked the pistol out of Mr. Derrington's hand, which so incapacitated his weapon, and the firing discontinued, which resulted in planting two balls into the body of a mutual friend, who attempted to stop them. The firing ceased, and the belligerents are now peacefully nursing their wounded friend, just as if nothing had happened.

Give prompt attention and treatment to all affections of the bowels, such as diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and cholera morbus. Most of these maladies may be speedily cured by using Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, which will generally relieve the most violent cases within a few hours. Sold by all druggists.

SUNBEAMS.

—What's in a name? "Sweats & Damas" is the sign of a legal firm in St. Louis.

—It is stated that in future French packet ships will be commanded by naval officers.

—It has been noticed that nothing makes a woman laugh so much as a new set of teeth.

—Important new discoveries of salt springs have been made in the valley of the Saginaw.

—A man advertises in a New England paper for a barkeeper, "who must be recommended by his pastor."

—The Dodge gold mine at Lisbon, N. H., is yielding $20 from a ton of ore. A block of gold worth over $400 was taken out a few days ago.

—In Carbon county, Pa., lives a German seventy-three years old and the father of thirty children, the youngest of whom is four months old.

—The foreign resident population of Paris is made up as follows: 4,000 Americans, 7,000 English men, 47,000 Germans, 32,000 Belgians, and 12,000 Swiss.

—Out of the fifty-four young men appointed cadets at West Point and examined during the past week, only twenty-two passed the examination and were admitted.

—Several gentlemen in Austin, Texas, whose wives are out of town, have formed an organization known as the Free and Independent Grass Widowers' Bean-Eating League.

—One member of the junior class of Dartmouth College is a clergyman about fifty years old. He is married, preaches, and has gray hairs. He doesn't take part in the frolics.

—At a recent Cape May juvenile ball two Philadelphia misses exhibited between them $25,000 worth of diamonds. They were sisters, and their mother used to take in washing.

—A California temperance association limits the beverage of its members to wine, beer and cider, "except when laboring under a sense of discouragement, and then whiskey will be allowed."

—The marriage of C. C. Beaman, Esq., of New York and Lucy of the Geneva Commission, and Hettie Sherman, eldest daughter of Wm. M. Evarts, Esq., was recently celebrated in St. Paul's Church, Windsor, Vt.

—Don Francis of Assisi, husband of Queen Isabella, publishes a card in a Spanish paper, in which he states that he takes no part in politics nor in the education of his son. He is simply content to be "a *marido de la reina*."

—A delicate lady who went to the White Sulphur Springs on a health