The Sun.

FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1880.

Amusements To-Day.

Academy of Music—La Petite Mademoiselle.
Booth's Theatre—Romeo Bennett.
Daly's New Theatre—The Royal Middy.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—La Grand Duchesse.
Grand Opera House—Pete in Ireland.
Haverly's Theatre—The Rajah.
Koster & Bial's Garden—Concert.
Madison Square Theatre—Janet Kirk.
Niblo's Garden—Pinafore.
New York Aquarium—Parisian Circus. Matinee.
Olympic Theatre—Rip and Wife.
Park Theatre—Chatto.
Standard Theatre—Robinson Crusoe, Esq.
San Francisco Minstrels—Love's Endurance.
Theatre Comique—Mulligan Guard Surprise.
Tony Pastor's Theatre—The Steerage. Matinee.
Union Square Theatre—The False Friend.
Wallack's Theatre—The Liar.
Windsor Theatre—Mar Gray.

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Leadership Then and Leadership Now—Reminiscences of Thurlow Weed.

In a recent letter the venerable THURLOW WEED recalls some reminiscences of the days of his power in the time of the Whigs and of the early history of the Republican party. He tells how he was obliged, on one occasion, to give up his first choice for Governor, the late SIMEON DRAPER; his second choice, the late MOSES H. GRINNELL; and then to perform the unpleasant duty of conveying to his third choice, the late Gen. COOK of Saratoga, the information that he could not be nominated, and to fall back on EDWIN D. MORGAN—consoling himself that this gentleman, unlike his ancient namesake, was not only a good enough MORGAN until after election, but good after election also.

Mr. WEED gives a very interesting account of his interview with Mr. CLAY, in which he dampened the hopes of the great Kentuckian for the Presidency.

He might have continued like reminiscences until they would fill a volume. He might have described his interview with EDWIN D. MORGAN when he told that gentleman that his defeat as a candidate for Governor was a necessity, and JOHN A. KING was nominated in his place. He might have told about his most memorable interview with his bosom friend, WILLIAM H. SEWARD, when he imparted to that eminent son of New York the decision that he must give way to JOHN C. FREMONT as the first Republican candidate for President. Mr. WEED will be older than he is now before he forgets the words that were spoken and the tears that were shed on that momentous occasion.

However much Mr. WEED may ever tell, it will bear but a very small proportion to all he knows. His has indeed been an eventful life. In his multifarious dealings with men he has acted on SALLUST's theory that they possess two natures, one in common with the gods, the other in common with the beasts of the field, prone downward to the earth. He has habitually kept both these opposite natures of his fellow men before him. If he was never an idealist like SUMNER, there could not be a greater mistake that to estimate him as a mere, bare, common lobbyist like the notorious A. D. BARBER, NOAH DAVIS's half brother, and WILLIAM H. KEMBLE, who once prosecuted THE SUN for libel, but could not recover even a verdict of six and a quarter cents, and has now just pleaded *Guilty* to an indictment for conspiring to bribe the Legislature of Pennsylvania. In the worst days of the New York Legislature, Mr. WEED mourned less over the money it cost than over the corruption of members who exacted pay! If he was not a model man; if he had his faults which were not venial, gigantic virtues marched bravely with them side by side. HORACE GREELEY used to tell how, of a Monday morning, to the first half-dozen poor widows who came soliciting alms, THURLOW WEED would empty his pocket to the last dollar of the scanty salary he had received the Saturday evening previous; and HENRY J. RAYMOND said there was not another man in the State whose private charities had blessed unseen and made happy the lives of so many persons.

The ways of leadership in the times of which Mr. WEED speaks were widely different from what they are now. They consisted largely in snuffing afar off the current of popular favor, and of setting sail so as to catch the rising breeze. For this Mr. WEED possessed a remarkable instinct. Such a thing as bullying the people, as forcing upon them an undesired candidate, as ROSCOE CONKLING and DON CAMERON are attempting to do now, was never thought of then.

It is the great glory of THURLOW WEED that in his old age, with the voice of the patriarch he has warned his country against the danger of a third term of the Presidency. May he live yet many years to enjoy the heightened praise and the accumulated honors which his late patriotic words will concentrate upon him!

The Hot Springs Commission.

A chronic objector like Mr. CONNER of Michigan often may be useful in arresting improper schemes before Congress. But the practice can be abused to the injury of useful measures. Specific charges of the most serious character have been made, under oath, against the late Hot Springs Commission, composed of A. H. CHAGIN, ex-Senator from New Hampshire; JOHN COBURN, ex-member of the House of Representatives, and M. L. STEARNS, ex-Governor of Florida, who signed the fraudulent certificates of that State for HAYES and was directly connected with the conspiracy by which the vote of the State was stolen.

After the Supreme Court decided that the title of the Hot Springs reservation was in the United States, an act was passed, March 3, 1877, appointing three Commissioners to lay out the town upon certain prescribed conditions, reserving all the hot or warm springs from sale. They were to prepare maps showing the parcels of land claimed by reason of improvements made thereon or occupied by claimants, and finally, after hearing proof, to determine the right of each claimant or occupant to purchase the same or any part thereof, at an appraised value to be fixed by the Commissioners. One year was allowed for the work.

Surveys were made and testimony was taken in regard to claims and occupancy on the reservation, but the Commission decided nothing of importance before their term of office expired. They got well acquainted, however, with the ground, with the claimants, and with the opportunities for profit incidental to laying out a city where thousands of titles were to be determined, and where most of the land has a large present and still larger prospective value as one of the best known sanitary resorts in the world. A partial report was made to show the necessity for renewing the existence of the Commission, and the act of Dec. 16, 1878, extended it for another year.

When the Commissioners were about to reassemble, some of the principal claimants were approached and informed that A. O. MORGAN, who had formerly acted as a receiver for the Government on the reservation, and who was familiar with the claimants and their respective rights, was to be the clerk of the Commission, and was chosen to act in that capacity as an intermediary between the parties seeking to have their claims confirmed and the Commissioners who were to pass upon them.

This information was backed by a demand for an interest in the claims for the benefit of MORGAN and his confederates in the Commission. One deed was actually executed for this object; but when MORGAN appeared on the ground he insisted upon a greater share, to the extent of one-half the front of the property. Subsequently, ex-Senator CLAYTON, one of the illustrious carpet-baggers, turned up as a negotiator in these transactions, and repeated the demand for one-half, after refusing to accept a third of the land in question. When the claimant protested that the exaction of MORGAN was most unreasonable, CLAYTON denied it, because the moiety had to go through a "long division," and the individual shares would consequently be small.

After CLAYTON's failure to drive a bargain, he advised these parties to see MORGAN, and to trade with him. They did so, and MORGAN demanded "a conveyance of one-half of the front portion" of their claim as the condition of an award by the Commission, telling them at the same time that if this proposition was not accepted a competing claimant with doubtful rights would be preferred, who was ready to agree to the terms. This threat was made good, and it is alleged that similar practices were pursued in a number of cases.

These and other charges are specifically made by responsible persons in affidavits now before Congress. They may or may not be finally established, but certainly they ought to be examined in common justice to claimants who swear that they have been robbed, after the manner of the Venezuela Commission, where the collusion was carried on through an intermediary representing the United States Minister and the United States Commissioner.

Mr. DUNN, from the Committee on Public Lands, asked for unanimous consent, to pass a resolution for an investigation of the matters pertaining to the Hot Springs reservation. There was no opposition until the shrill voice of Mr. CONNER penetrated the air with "I object!"

The Demand for More Wages.

The rapid improvement in business and the present remarkable demand for all articles of merchandise having put up prices from 25 to 100 per cent. and more, the men concerned in their manufacture think that their wages, too, should be raised. Already in nearly every trade there has been some increase in wages, and at this time mechanics of every sort find work ready to their hands. But they still demand better pay, and assert their title to a larger share of the increased profits of manufacture.

The consequence is that there is an extensive movement for the organization of strikes. Some of these strikes are already occurring, both here and throughout the country, and the workmen seem to be very resolute. Meanwhile the employers generally, who were rejoicing over greater profits and a brisk demand for their productions, so that mills and factories are everywhere again working to their utmost, with full forces and lengthened hours, are apprehensive of the stoppage of their wheels.

The workmen may be reasonable enough in their demands for higher wages. They of course want all they can get. The employers are getting more for their manufactures, and a larger percentage of profit, even though materials of all sorts have advanced so heavily; and the employers must pay more for what they buy. And, indeed, in many trades the advance in wages has already been considerable, even if it does not satisfy those concerned. In New York, carpenters are now getting from $2 to $2.50 a day; cabinetmakers, from $1.50 to $3; foundrymen, from $1.75 to $2.75; painters, from $2 to $3; plasterers, $2.50; plumbers, $2.50 to $3; stone masons, from $2.25 to $2.50; steam fitters, from $2 to $2.50; and laborers, from $1.50 to $1.75.

These daily wages, though higher than those prevailing two years ago, are still below the point reached during the period of our greatest real or imaginary prosperity, and consequently there is dissatisfaction among their earners; and in other trades than those we have mentioned, where perhaps sometimes the pay is not in proportion, the dissatisfaction is very bitter.

We may therefore expect this to be a year of strikes, and to some extent of a readjustment of pay rolls. But for the sake of trade in general, upon which a prosperous sun is now shining, and for the sake of the earners of wages themselves, we hope the disagreement between employers and employed will be settled without any prolonged struggle. For strikes are lamentable things at best, and a very clumsy way of attempting to regulate the labor market.

The statistics of the Massachusetts State Bureau of Labor are of interest, though incomplete. Out of the 15 strikes this bureau records in that State, it puts down 10 as failures, sixteen as compromised, and eighteen as successful. But it is admitted that the day's work has been shortened, which is substantially an increase in wages.

Still the strikes are going on. In New York, cabinetmakers and pianomakers are striking; in Cohoes, mill hands; in Troy, metal workers; and at Fall River, the mill hands are threatening. The carpenters here also want 50 cents a day additional; the longshoremen have had an advance, and so have many other industries.

That this agitation for higher wages would follow the return of prosperity in business, was of course inevitable.

What Ails the Machine.

There is trouble in the Republican administration at Albany. More than in any other State, the party in New York has always been run by machinery. First it was the WELLS-SEWARD-MORGAN machine; then the GREELEY-FENTON-ARTHUR machine; and for some years past it has been the CONKLING-ARTHUR-CORNELL machine.

The last named is just now running with greater difficulty than either of its predecessors. The hands that guide it may not be weaker than those that controlled in times past, but they are less deft and conciliatory, more intolerant and exclusive, and they certainly so manage as to arouse intense opposition in their own party.

In one particular the present machine is like the mills of God: it grinds exceeding small. In other words, it turns out very small men. This is clearly shown in the average quality of the representation from this city to the Chicago Convention, and on the Presidential electoral ticket.

Would not he be a rash man who should pledge himself to prove that, as a whole, the State administration was ever constructed of lighter materials than now? That's what's the matter with the CONKLING-ARTHUR-CORNELL machine.

Not Inconsistent.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Commercial Advertiser*, reproaches THE SUN with inconsistency, because during the campaign which resulted in the election of EDWARD COOPER, Mayor, THE SUN continually repeated,

> "No King, no clown
> Shall rule this town!"

and now the same SUN says it would support JOHN KELLY, if nominated by the Democracy, for President, as against Gen. GRANT.

For our part we see no inconsistency whatever in this. We thought Tammany's course in municipal affairs rather arbitrary, and we thought Mr. COOPER would make a better Mayor than Mr. KELLY. In accepting Mr. COOPER as our candidate we certainly did not get a King, although we now frankly confess that we got a first-class clown.

We are still more averse to having a king to rule over the country than we are to have a kingly reign over the city of New York. A third term of the Presidency, not only in our apprehension, but in the judgment of many of the wisest men in both parties, would be a very dangerous step toward Empire. For this alone all other reasons we are unalterably opposed to the election of Gen. GRANT. We believe his unhallowed ambition is to wield a sceptre. In other points JOHN KELLY could not be so bad a President as Gen. GRANT has already proved himself. He is not so open to censure for corrupt practices. Then as to running for a third term, or essaying to convert the republic into an empire, he would never think of such a thing.

We have insisted that if Mr. KELLY goes into the Cincinnati Convention he ought to support its nominee, although Mr. TILDEN be the man. In reply he asks if we would support the nominee if Mr. KELLY should be the man. How, with any degree of consistency, can we answer anything but Yes? It would be utterly inconsistent for us to lay down a rule for the guidance of Mr. KELLY which we are not willing to abide by ourselves.

Practically the nomination of Mr. KELLY is among neither the probabilities nor the possibilities. Every one knows that. Aged yet, as a matter of principle, of consistency, and of patriotic duty, we repeat that if he were the Democratic candidate in opposition to GRANT for a third term, with pen and voice and vote we would support him.

Come up who may, down with GRANT and his monarchical notions!

The Senate voted yesterday to put the FITZ JOHN PORTER bill where it belongs—on the table—and to resume consideration of the appropriation bills. This action was not reached without some opposition by Republicans, who find their advantage in continuing the PORTER debate; but the Democrats so fixed it that to oppose the laying aside of the bill was to obstruct the real work of Congress—the enactment of the appropriations—and under this the Republicans withered. Senator SHARON of Nevada, in appealing for reduction of the tariff on printing paper, referred to his long absence from his profitable seat in the Senate, and intimated that he was about to take another salaried vacation. It did not appear that he had any other reason than that he preferred to look after his own millions rather than attend to his public duties. Mr. WALLACE introduced a resolution for the enforcement of the Eight-Hour law.

The House got into a deadlock over the Political Assessment bill, the Democrats desiring to come immediately to a vote, and the Republicans clamoring for longer debate. When the previous question was demanded, the Republicans, refraining from voting, left the House without a quorum. This happened after Mr. KELLEY, speaking to privileged question, had very broadly intimated that NAT. MCKAY, ROSECRANS's old partner in the Navy Ring, had attempted to bribe Mr. KELLEY, as a member of the Ways and Means Committee, to take certain action regarding the duty on sugars.

The notorious PETHOFF of Philadelphia might as well have followed the example of his friend, WILLIAM H. KEMBLE, and pleaded guilty. He chose instead to stand trial, and the jury find that he did attempt to bribe two Pennsylvania legislators, as charged in the indictment.

The rumor that DON CAMERON is disposed to abandon these useful henchmen of his to their fate will bear confirmation.

A reverberation of the EDMUNDS boom comes from Connecticut. The Hartford *Courant*, Gen. JOE HAWLEY's newspaper, doesn't see any good reason why New England should not present the name of the Green Mountain statesman at Chicago. How MR. BLAINE must enjoy suggestions of this sort!

SAM GEE explained to the Court of General Sessions, yesterday, that his revolver had been given to him by a friend who was going back to China, and who said SAM GEE would need it more in New York than he himself would in Hong Kong. There is food for reflection in the comparison suggested by SAM GEE's friend.

The true objective of Gen. RAILTON's Salvation Army would seem to be Washington; but perhaps they wish to try the easier places first.

In the golden prime of HAROUN AL RASCHID, a Grand Vizier would have been considerably less astonished at having his head cut off than at having his salary and perquisites cut down. But in these fine days the Commander of the Faithful was not head over heels in debt to the infidels, and there were no mischievous ambassadors to make his life a burden to him with their long-winded homilies on the necessity of retrenchment and reform.

Singularly, yesterday's snow storm was accompanied by a lower temperature than occurred during any fall of snow in the past winter. In consequence, the snow was unusually dry, and the fleecy crystals composing the flakes maintained their form long after reaching the ground. A strong puff of wind would occasionally shatter the falling flakes into snow dust, which penetrated the closest wraps. In sheltered windows, where the panes of glass, heated from within, melted the snow, the water was quickly congealed into long, slender icicles, as on a cold winter's day. It would be by no means an unprecedented freak of the weather if icebound Europe should yet enjoy a balmy spring, while on this side of the Atlantic we suffered from untimely frosts. Experience has shown that when the temperature has become unequally balanced between the Eastern and Western continents, its equilibrium is not to be restored in a way that takes by surprise not only the weather prophets, but even the buds and the birds.

MOHAMMED JAN and MIR BACCHA accept MCCARTHY HARRICHAN Kahn as their adviser upon their attitude toward the British, according to the Cabul news. But for the next few weeks tidings about British foreign affairs may be rather contradictory, as on this issue the two parties in Great Britain go before the country.

STESSON, the billiard player, who pluckily crossed the Atlantic to vanquish VIGNAUX, went in haste, but is likely to come back at leisure, and with his task unaccomplished. All the needful details seemed to be arranged, and yet on one important detail there was disagreement—the choice of a referee. As VIGNAUX, however, has challenged all the billiard players of England and France, he might, perhaps, include America; only the stakes he proposes are rather high to put up, and the rules and referees might also not suit American players.

If the "Salvation Army" succeeds in capturing sinners whom the churches can't or don't reach—roughs, hypocrites, thieves, Pharisees, drunkards, toadies, wife beaters, and free lunchers—and making honest, useful men of them, it does a good work, and the wear and tear to the nerves of fastidious and fashionable so-called Christians who object to noise and bad grammar need not be taken into serious consideration.

There is room enough in the North River, even in the busiest and most crowded times, for ferryboats and tugboats to get by one another without colliding. When collisions occur, especially when human life is lost in consequence, the subsequent investigations cannot be too rigorous.

"Ivan Kalashorikoff," RUBINSTEIN's new opera, must be thought to contain something explosive, as it has been prohibited after its second representation, which the Czar's family attended. Almost anything new in Russia is suspected of an intent to go off suddenly and hurt somebody. The only really safe thing to introduce there would be the KELLY motor.

SMYTH still holds the fort at Albany. But the besiegers are too many for him. Go he must.

MOURAVIEFF-AMOURSKI has killed thirty Tekke-Turcomans near Dousololoum; but as there are 9,000 more of them at Kizil-Arvat, the usual announcement that their backbone is broken is not made.

AN APPEAL AGAINST BOURBONISM.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—That Grant will be nominated by the Republican Convention at Chicago is no longer doubtful, unless an unexpected reaction against him should take place before it assembles. He will return to the United States in time to revive the demonstrations that have recently stopped from having been overdone, and to give a fresh impulse to the machinery that ceased running when the State Central Committee of Illinois put off the meeting of their Convention a month later than the Washington managers intended.

All the arguments against the third term will have little or no effect upon the politicians who usually figure as delegates to make nominations. What do they care for public opinion, or for the unwritten law limiting the tenure of the Presidency to two terms? They are merely the instruments of leaders who, in the event of success, intend to use power and patronage to reward their faithful followers.

The Democrats are disputing over a nomination at Cincinnati, and crowds of candidates are thrust forward in lively competition for it, as if that was the chief object to be attained. The state of public sentiment and the instruction of the elections of 1878-79 are ignored as unworthy of attention, when, in fact, they demand the most serious thought, and ought to claim the first care. Of what value is a nomination without a reasonable chance of an election?

Nothing is clearer in politics than that the voters have pronounced judgment against any and all Bourbon candidates for the Presidency, and have not voted confidence in the Republican machine. The Independents, who stand between the two extremes, hold the balance of power, and they will decide the Presidency next November. The question is, Shall their wishes be consulted? Or shall they be driven to a choice between Grant and a Bourbon?

If that choice be forced, the Bourbon will be beaten, because the hostility to a third term, great as it is, is less than the dread, however unfounded it may be, of what is called "a restoration of rebel rule." This may be prejudice, but it is the sentiment of the conservative independents, who want to avoid these alternatives, and to elect a President about whose record as a Union man, when the Union was assailed, there can be no dispute.

The stiff-necked and simon pure Bourbon will say, and repeat it in the organs and conventions, "We tried an independent in 1872 and were defeated. No more experiments of that sort." It is true Dr. Greeley was beaten, but that was a foregone conclusion, when a faction of the Liberal Convention insisted upon dictating a candidate, who could not be elected, or on inviting defeat. Dr. Greeley had for long years been the most conspicuous opponent of the very men upon whose votes he had to depend for an election in 1872, and a perfect union of the elements necessary to defeat Grant was an impossibility from the start.

It was in the power of that Liberal Convention, most of whose delegates were self-appointed, and had no constituencies to answer to, to have commanded success. Personal jealousies, little ambitions, and mean rivalries threw away a great opportunity, and Dr. Greeley was the victim, against his declared judgment in favor of another candidate, who could have been elected. The managers at Cincinnati repeated the blunder of the managers in New York in 1868, when policy dictated the nomination of Chase against Grant, and hundreds of thousands of Republicans would have voted for the civilian against the military candidate.

"But," says the regular, thorough-paced Democrat, "the third term is odious to the people; there will be a large defection in the Republican ranks if Grant be nominated; and hence almost any respectable Democrat can be elected." This is the theory of leaders with short sight. They shut out of view the other side of the case, and make their count on the basis of a solid South.

Now, it is as well known as anything in the future can be, that *if the candidate nominated at Cincinnati does not from the start inspire confidence in success, four at least of the Southern States cannot be held in line.* They are restive now, and are weary of being made the scapegoats of Northern leaders who habitually blander, and then leave them to bear the responsibility. The South is pretty well sick of politics, and is seeking to improve its material interests.

The Republican leaders are fully aware of the dissents and rivalries and discontent existing in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, and Mississippi, especially. Grant himself is minutely informed, and has acted already upon that knowledge.

The Republicans can offer great temptations to Southern disaffection. They can say and have said, the Democrats are pledged to retrenchment and reform. If they win, the public expenditures cannot be enlarged. No great system of internal improvement will be undertaken. Whereas, if we succeed, our policy accords with your interests, and we will give the South what it most needs for her development. These are potent arguments when addressed to an impoverished people; and they are very apt to conquer prejudice against a third term.

Let there be a Union of the Democracy.

From the World.

If the antagonisms which now unfortunately divide the Democratic party in New York are to be repressed or suppressed, the delegates who will soon assemble in the state Convention must ascertain how to do this. The Democratic voters in the several cities and towns of the state are bound to wait for the State Convention delegates who may have sense enough and patience enough to form about Democratic harmony. If the delegates cannot accomplish a reestablishment of Democratic union in New York, they will show themselves unfit to be delegates, and show that the Democratic party is unfit to control the political affairs of the state of New York. Mr. Tilden assumes to be the leader of the regular New York Democracy. Very well. If he is the leader that he assumes to be, let him straightway bring harmony out of the jarring discord. It is in vain to say it can be cured over night. It is in vain to say it can be cured over peace. To the New York Democracy then let him at once retire from his assumed leadership and make room for somebody who can do it. It is not necessary for the Democracy of New York to make converts from the Republican ranks in order to carry the state in November. All that is requisite is that the Democratic voters of New York shall unite and pull together.

A Polite Pickpocket.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Allow me to beg, and entreat, the man who was so kind as to give an old lady a seat in the Third avenue cars going up town on the 8th inst., and who relieved her pocket of all the money she had, to return the same to 103 East Thirty-second street, Dr. Sarrie's. The poor lady is very poor.

FRIEND.

THE GRANT FEELING IN THE SOUTH.

Texans Throwing Light on the Actions of Doomed Southern Politicians.

SAN DOMINGO, Texas, March 2.—It cannot be denied that there is a growing disposition in many portions of the South to support Gen. Grant. There is doubtless a cause for this unnatural feeling. Apathy, induced by the opinion that the Democratic party cannot harmonize on the nomination of any good and honest man, may incline some to favor Grant as a dernier resort. There is, however, a deeper cause.

Since the days when the younger Adams persistently presented petitions from the North to abolish slavery, sectional feeling has been the bane of the country. This demon will still not infrequently show its hideous face. I made a quiet tour through the Northern States two years ago, beginning at Ohio and ending in Maine, and I often heard the South not only misrepresented, but maligned. We can never have a permanently prosperous and happy country until this sectional feeling dies out.

I am not a politician, never held a public office, and have lost all faith in parties. I can recollect when such men as Silas Wright, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Benton, and others of their stamp graced the halls of Congress. But these are all gone, and we have none worthy to fill their places. We of Texas want neither Tilden nor Bayard, but some plain, honest man, not in league with the money power and railroad kings. I hope the Democratic party may redeem itself, but it is hope against all the indications. We are opposed to King Grant under all circumstances.

T. A. AUSTIN.

KEMPER CITY, Texas, March 1.—The people of the South desire an honest government, administered in conformity with the spirit and letter of the Constitution. Since 1865, at least, their solid Democratic vote has meant just this, and no more. They are Democrats because that organization presented the only hope of maintaining conservative principles against the antagonism of radical innovators and corrupt Rings. But the people of the South are awaking to the fact that they have been more than once betrayed by their Bourbon leaders, and are now disposed to ignore the Democratic shibboleth, since it is but too apparent that many have invented a fondness for Grant.

The Bob Toombs sort are Grant men, and seek to destroy the republic because they could not dominate it, and, like Samson of old, would pull down the fabric upon themselves, so that the crash but destroyed the Philistines within. They have no future. The Hamptons and Nichollses are traders, and deliberately sacrificed Mr. Tilden in the interests of themselves. They are ambitious, and imagine they have a glorious future. The clique of which Lochrane is an exponent are a species of Tenal adhering to all secession confederacies, of which the late Judas Iscariot was a worthy exemplar. They anticipate a future of corruption, Grant Rings, &c. These men would vote for Grant, doubtless; but they represent the Southern sentiment just as the three tailors did the municipality of London.

The rank and file of the South were never more seriously conservative than now. If Grant's sacrilegious third term depended on their vote, the American republic would be safe. Nominate Tilden, Church, Bayard, Thurman, McClellan, Hancock, or any conservative patriot, and the "solid South" will lock her shield with that of the patriot North against Grant and the empire.

The new Democratic National Convention should declare emphatically against all claims originating in the chaos of the late war. The war, and all issues leading thereto or resulting therefrom, are of the past. Their domain is history. The party seeking to fanny animosities is in the right, and must succeed.

VICTOR M. ROSE.

THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR GRANT'S SIGNATURE.

The Story which Ex-Gov. Cox's Son Tells.

From the Milwaukee News.

Mr. Charles N. Cox, son of Gen. Jacob D. Cox, Grant's first Secretary of the Interior, gave the following information to a reporter of the *News*:

I know of a case which I think brings official corruption more nearly home to Grant personally than even the check in the famous Black Friday investigation. It is not of my own positive personal knowledge, but it is true, but it came to me in such a way that I could not be more firmly convinced of its truth had I seen it myself. My knowledge of the transaction dates long subsequent to the occurrence, but that cannot affect the fact that it did occur, and occur precisely as I learned it. As you will probably remember, after my father left Gen. Grant's Cabinet, he became identified with the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad, at one time as President, at another as receiver. Some time in 1877, either in the spring or summer, Mr. John Ellis, who either was at that time, or had been at one time, a principal owner of the Toledo, Wabash and Western, dined with my father, and at the dinner table told us the following incident connected with his railroad ventures. In 1871 he was largely interested in a Western railroad enterprise, the financial success or failure of which was largely dependent upon the fate of a bill then before Congress.

In reply to an inquiry, Mr. Cox stated that Mr. Ellis did not mention the particular railroad, and did not specify the bill, and continued:

"Mr. Ellis then went on to tell us that while he was off in the West he received a despatch from a friend in the White House stating that the bill in which he (Ellis) was interested had passed Congress and been sent to the President for his signature; that Grant had decided to withhold his approval and to return it to Congress with a veto. Mr. Ellis immediately telegraphed his informant to persuade the President to defer final action in the matter till he (Ellis) could reach Washington. Taking the first train, he travelled day and night till he reached New York. He immediately called upon a friend who he knew had managed a good many matters in Washington, and was familiar with the methods of doing business in that city, and securing favorable legislation—in short, a thoroughly successful lobbyist—for a secure advice. Having explained the object of his visit, and the exact status of the bill, he was at once directed to go and see Gen. Butterfield, then Assistant Treasurer of the United States, and lay the case before him, and be governed wholly by his advice or instructions.

"Gen. Butterfield was hunted up, and the business explained fully, to the effect that if the President persisted in his determination to veto the bill in question, the Western railroad enterprise would in all probability prove a lasting disaster; whereas, should he see the matter in a different light, and sign the bill, the parties in interest would almost inevitably reap a handsome profit. But the President had been induced to look the matter over advisement until he (Ellis) could reach Washington, and the object of the visit to Gen. Butterfield was to obtain his advice as to the best means of influencing the President to favor the measure and sign the bill.

"Gen. Butterfield listened attentively to the story as I have given it, and, when he had concluded, he said: 'Mr. Ellis, you said you had come to Washington. Being informed that he came direct from the office of him, the General replied: 'Never mind that, call on him again in about an hour and a half.'

"At the time appointed Mr. Ellis called again on the gentleman, and told him he had been directed to call on Gen. Butterfield. This did not satisfy the lobbyist, who required that he should bring a note from the Assistant Treasurer. After proceeding again to Butterfield, Mr. Ellis waited the longest time this time. The hour was passed, and Mr. Ellis was informed that 'a small cost $35 would be needed to insure the success of his bill.' Mr. Ellis went immediately to a bank, drew the money, and returned to his friend. The interview which followed resulted in his being given a note from the Assistant Treasurer, addressed to Gen. Butterfield, requesting the giver to 'do all in his power.' Mr. Ellis placed the package of money on the table, unopened by another, hearing his friend receive it, and in the 3 hours Mr. Ellis had a telegram from his friend in the White House, stating that the bill was signed."

In reply to some further questions, Mr. Cox said he would not like to have the story published, but his father was in Cincinnati and Mr. Ellis in New York, and neither of them could or would deny that Mr. Ellis had related the incident at his, Cox's, table in the spring or summer of 1877.

The Public Schools.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Will you kindly allow a tax-paying citizen of School No. 20 to say a few words concerning the late proceedings in your columns in relation to the public and parochial schools of the First Ward?

The purport of St. Peter's in contrasting with every [illegible] that when parents persist in having their children in the public schools they [illegible] to pay for their support, and yet they will not send their children to the public schools, but [illegible] to the parochial schools, and [illegible] the public schools [illegible] to support the parochial schools, [illegible] the public schools [illegible] to support the parochial schools, [illegible] the public schools [illegible] to support the parochial schools,