The Sun.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1881.

Amusements To-Day.

Academy of Music—Alla.
Abbey's Park Theatre—Mazeppa.
Bijou Opera House—Well at Last.
Booth's Theatre—Camille.
Daly's Theatre—Cinderella at School.
Grand Opera House—Seven Rivers.
Haverly's 14th St. Theatre—Fun on the British.
Haverly's 5th Av. Theatre—Olivette.
Haverly's Niblo's Garden—The Scamperson.
Lexington Avenue Opera House—Concert.
Madison Square Theatre—Hazel Kirke.
Masonic Temple—Mesmerism.
Middleton's Dime Museum—238 Bowery.
San Francisco Opera House—Herrmann.
Standard Theatre—Miles Taylor.
Theatre Comique—Mulligan's Silver Wedding.
Union Square Theatre—Raymonde.
Wallack's Theatre—The World.
Windsor Theatre—M'Lida.

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How Can They be Innocent?

If the Second Assistant Postmaster-General, BRADY, be really so guilty as the evidence already before the public shows him to be, and as the Republican papers of character concede that he is, how is it possible that his successive chiefs, Gen. TYNER, Judge KEY, and Mr. MAYNARD, can be wholly innocent? If they did not know of BRADY'S crimes, they ought to have known of them, and must have been culpably indifferent to the means of knowledge they had at hand.

On the whole, this black BRADY cloud is already a good deal bigger than a man's hand, and it threatens to overcast far more than one man's reputation.

Mahone and the Committees.

The number of those Republican Senators who combine to prevent the breaking of the deadlock, and refuse to attend to the business for which the Senate was convened, is probably less than a majority of that side of the chamber. They give as the chief reason for their obstinacy an alleged apprehension that if they go back from the MAHONE-RIDDLEBERGER bargain, it will discourage independent political action in the Southern States and make them more solid than ever.

This is a false pretence. When the Senate met in March it was doubtful which party would have the majority. Without the aid either of Judge DAVIS or Gen. MAHONE the Republicans could not make the casting vote of the Vice-President available. They knew that the control of the committees of the Senate was of great consequence to them both as a party and individually, while the possession of the petty offices of the Senate was a matter of little importance. They were aware that DAVIS was a man of honor, and for four years had generally voted with the Democrats, and therefore no trade could be made with him. So they turned toward MAHONE. He stated his price, and the bargain was struck. The Republicans actually got the committees by MAHONE'S vote, but MAHONE has only got in return the promise that he shall by and by have the Secretary and the Sergeant-at-Arms.

Dare the Republicans cast off MAHONE? A glance at some of the principal committees, for which they are indebted to him, will answer this question. The Chairmen of eleven of these committees are Republicans from the six New England States. Here is the list: HOAR, of Privileges and Elections; BURNSIDE, of Foreign Relations; MORRILL, of Finance; EDMUNDS, of the Judiciary; DAWES, of Indian Affairs; PLATT of Connecticut, of Patents; HAWLEY, of the Civil Service; BLAIR, of Education and Labor; FRYE, of Rules; ANTHONY, of Printing; and ROLLINS, of Public Buildings. Besides these chairmanships, these Senators stand second and third on many other influential committees. Does not everybody see that by fighting for MAHONE'S man RIDDLEBERGER they are waging a far more important battle for themselves?

The Republicans from the Middle States fare as well as their Yankee brethren. We will name only the first-class places and Senators. CONKLING is Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, and stands second on Foreign Relations and the Judiciary; CAMERON of Pennsylvania heads the Naval Committee, and is high up on that of Military Affairs; and his colleague MITCHELL is Chairman of the Special Committee on the Improvement of the Mississippi River.

The Western Republicans are not a whit behind the others. ALLISON is Chairman of Appropriations; LOGAN, of Military Affairs; FERRY, of Post Offices; PLUMB, of Public Lands; CONGER, of Manufactures; TELLER, of Pensions; SAUNDERS, of Territories; CAMERON of Wisconsin, of Claims; HILL of Colorado, of Mines; HARRISON, of Transportation Routes to the Seaboard; and so on with other committees of hardly less importance. KELLOGG of Louisiana is the last of the carpet-baggers. He holds the remunerative place of Chairman of the Committee on Railroads.

All these controlling positions the Republicans owe to MAHONE. If they turn upon him, he will strike back. They fear him, and he knows it.

In the face of these facts is it not absurd for the Republicans to pretend that they adhere to their agreement with MAHONE in order to use it as a means for splitting asunder the solid South? They may try to accommodate the President by going into executive session for a few hours now and then; but after working a little while on that line they will open the doors and renew the fight for RIDDLEBERGER.

The Need of More Water.

The average delivery of water through the Croton Aqueduct last year was ninety-five millions of gallons daily, and this rate has been maintained for seven years. In order to obtain a discharge as great as that, the stream of water must completely fill the aqueduct where it is on embankments and has settled, and come within about a foot of its roof where it is on solid ground. A larger daily flow cannot, therefore, be safely sent through the structure. When at one time the quantity of water was forced up to one hundred and three millions of gallons a day the consequences were disastrous. Serious damage was done to the aqueduct, and the amount had to be promptly reduced.

And yet since the time when the maximum discharge was reached the city has increased in population more than a quarter, and seven years hence the increase will be more than a half. Hence it is obvious that the present Croton Aqueduct is inadequate to the needs of the city, unless our demand for water is far below ninety-five millions of gallons a day. As matter of fact, the actual quantity consumed sometimes is greater than that, and consequently the supply in the city reservoirs is reduced, and the pressure in the pipes becomes too low for convenience.

Even as long ago as 1852 the consumption was ninety gallons a day per head, but the population of the city was then much smaller than it is now, and very much less water came through the aqueduct. Since that time, too, there has been a vast increase in the variety of demands upon the water supply. More than a tenth of the water used last year was measured by the meters in large establishments of various kinds; and the calls business is making upon the aqueduct are constantly increasing. New York city is now the largest manufacturing district in the Union. Its manufactories, warehouses, and business structures of all kinds have increased much faster than the population. There are between seven and eight thousand steam boilers within the city, and the steam railways already consume over one million of gallons of water daily. The commerce of the port is also an enormous user of water. Elevators are now calling for a vast supply; and the water fittings in every house require a strong pressure, to obtain which pumps are used, in many cases, to fill large tanks in the garrets.

But though we are taxing the full capacity of the aqueduct, the water supply of New York is manifestly insufficient for the city. A few years since, the water in some situations would run on the fourth floor. Now in the same house it will hardly flow on the second floor; and soon it will not rise above the basement, already the case, at times, in localities not favored with high service. As the population increases, the average supply per head must decrease, and the pressure or height at which water can be delivered to consumers will constantly diminish.

These facts are related by Mr. ISAAC NEWTON, the Chief Engineer of the Croton Aqueduct, in his report to the Commissioner of Public Works upon the water supply, which we print at length in another part of this paper. The inference he draws from them is that we must have a new aqueduct. It is true that works are now in progress on the Bronx and Byram Rivers which will probably furnish us with an additional supply of fifteen or sixteen millions of gallons daily; but it will take three years to complete them, and at the end of that time the demand will be considerably larger than it is now, while the new supply barely equals the present deficiency.

It is Mr. NEWTON'S opinion that "a city of such great and constantly increasing magnitude as New York should not rely upon one aqueduct only. No other city of equal importance in Christendom," he adds, "is so dependent upon a single engineering structure." Mr. E. S. CHESBROUGH, a distinguished hydraulic engineer who was employed by the Croton Bureau to study questions affecting the water supply, comes to the same conclusion.

It seems that the necessary water, too, can be got from Croton Lake. With sufficient storage and an aqueduct of proper capacity to carry it, at least two hundred millions of gallons a day can be delivered into the city even in seasons when the rainfall is the smallest of which we have record. That is twice the amount of the present supply.

Brady's Defence.

There is nothing new in BRADY'S lame and impotent defence except fresh falsehoods easily exposed. When arraigned before the House Committee of Appropriations he urged as reasons for extending the Star service jobbery the very same pretexts that are now employed. For instance:

"What the department did in all these respects it did in obedience to the demands of the Congress expressed through its representatives. Nothing was done by my own volition."

The explanation of this attempt to put the responsibility of corruption on others will show how the Star service rascality was carried on. A part of the organized Ring tactics devised by BRADY was to get the recommendation of Senators and Representatives for increase of service and expedition on these routes. Nothing is easier than to obtain such signatures. They are usually regarded as of the same nature as recommendations for office, and are given in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred without reflection or knowledge, and merely as a personal favor to the party seeking them. One or two members can probably procure the names of two-thirds of the House or Senate, for a vague application, after it is once well started. Take a single illustration. The route from Vinita to Las Vegas, in the Indian Territory, awarded to V. W. PARKER ostensibly, but really for the Salisbury Ring, was raised by BRADY from $6,390 to $159,392, in double quick time. That route is recommended by one hundred and fifty members of Congress, although none but the insiders had the remotest idea of what they were doing. BRADY will parade that certificate and many others like it as proof that he was only obeying the wishes of Representatives in Congress when he gave for ninety-three contracts, all of them put up by his own hand, a sum equal to that allowed for over nine thousand in all the States. All these were frontier routes, which BRADY calls "National," and were chosen for the jobbery because they were outside of ordinary civilization and far away from observing eyes.

Thirty-four contractors nominally appear for these routes, but they are actually, with two or three exceptions, names representing but three combinations that have monopolized the Star service thievery and divided the spoils upon a graduated scale of apportionment. No man outside this gang had the remotest chance of getting a contract worth having, or of having it raised, if got, though recommended by every member of Congress.

Looking for the Jeannette.

The time available for equipping the Mary and Helen, if she is to make an Arctic journey this season, is fast running away, and work should soon begin in order to strengthen her for her task. The project was pushed through Congress with little reflection. The bill appropriating $175,000 was urged by that venerable sailor, Mr. R. W. THOMPSON, reenforced by the experienced Arctic navigator, Major GOFF. The actual direction of the expedition has fallen upon their worthy successor, Judge HUNT. The Jeannette will not be overdue for a year yet, and she could not have been expected back last winter unless she had made a ridiculous failure. DE LONG was fitted out for a voyage to last until the middle of the year 1882; hence the outcry raised at Washington toward the close of the year 1880 was rather premature. But the erudition displayed by Messrs. THOMPSON and GOFF on the subjects of cairns, ice floes, and pemmican dazzled Congress, and the search was ordered.

Four-sevenths of the appropriation disappeared at one stroke. The owners of the steam whaler Mary and Helen charged for their vessel the very round sum of $100,000. This was an enormous advance on her price when new; and it has even been asserted that they can duplicate her with half of the cash she brought. But a steam vessel was needed, and she was the only one available. To have altered a war vessel for Arctic service, getting her battery out and back again, would have cost more in the end, while the revenue steamer Corwin was out of the question for dangerous polar work. The owners of the Mary and Helen had a monopoly of the market; and they accelerated a decision by declaring that the vessel should be sent to sea unless bought forthwith. This would have ended the search for the Jeannette, and the price was paid.

Of this bargain a Pacific coast authority, the Vallejo *Chronicle*, entertains a hard opinion, as the following comment shows:

"The whaling outfit has all been taken out of the bark Mary and Helen, now lying at the Mare Island Navy Yard. She is a mere shell, and well might the agent at Washington, who received the draft for $100,000 for that vessel, laugh in his sleeve. * * * * Unless many alterations be made in her, she is not at all fitted for the perilous expedition. The only redeeming feature in her as she now stands is that she is short and can easily turn and get out of danger's pathway. An examination was made yesterday of the hold by competent men, and the general verdict was that the Government was sadly taken in on the purchase. It was the prospective catch, and not the ship, that was paid for. It will require the remaining $75,000 to strengthen the ship and place her in condition to attempt the search after the Jeannette. There is not a single hanging knee or stationary stanchion in her, a most essential feature in a ship about to go into the Arctic Ocean in search of missing men or the North Pole. From stem to stern between decks it is one blank space, just the thing for stowing oil casks, &c., perhaps carrying provisions or coal, but in case she should be nipped between two ice floes she would be crushed to pieces. Even on the arrival of the Jeannette at the navy yard she was in a better condition for her trip than this vessel, and cost but $60,000. There was then spent some $35,000 in making additional strengthening points about her. * * * * In the examination made it is but just to state that the ship was found in a sound condition. The frame was ascertained to consist of white oak, hackmatack, and hard pine timber. From the stem to the fore rigging the frame is solid, and abaft that to the stern the frames are about six inches apart. About the stern of the ship no extra strength was visible. The spars are all in good condition."

However, it seems probable that $75,000 will make the Mary and Helen entirely fit for her task, especially as the Jeannette is almost as likely to take care of her as she is to take care of the Jeannette. If the Jeannette was really unsuited to her business, the case is different. It would then of course become very desirable to find out what has become of her; but the search has never been based on that supposition.

Perhaps after the Mary and Helen has gone to search for the Jeannette, it may be thought necessary to send another vessel in search of the Mary and Helen—that being one of the possible penalties of dabbling in Arctic affairs.

The Irish Clergy.

During the political excitement in Ireland in 1865-6 the cry of the Nationalists was, "No priests in politics!" And the clergy were practically prevented from participating in any popular movement. This foolish policy put a whip into their hands which they used with great effect from their altars. The present Land Leaguers have acted more wisely. The priests were allowed to come in, and most of them have now got wedged so tightly in the League that they cannot get out. The result is a most extraordinary division among the clergy from which certain Radicals fancy the people may derive some advantage.

The bishops and priests of Ireland are not only divided politically, but two classes of them are now actually preaching different codes of morals in regard to the observance of contracts in the tenure of land. The majority are for the people and the League; the minority for the landlords and the Government.

Under the circumstances, it is more than probable that the Pope will send no red hat to Ireland, at least for some little time. If he should bestow it upon Archbishop McCABE, he would strike a severe blow at the power of the Church in Ireland; and if he should give it to any bishop of the majority—to any League bishop—he would ruin the influence of the Vatican in England.

But in this difficulty, in this religious quarrel among Irish Catholics, there is but little comfort for advanced Protestantism; for when Irish Catholics give up their Church, it is simply to swell the ranks of those who deny the existence of any revealed religion. To some this may seem strange; but it is a fact which every ordinary observer has long ago discovered. Furthermore, it is boldly asserted by many skeptical Irishmen that during the past fifteen years the whole Christian religion has lost ground in Ireland. For this there are some curious reasons assigned. Radicals contend that it is the result of the spread of education in that country; that in proportion as schools increase Christianity declines. This, of course, cannot be admitted for a moment, although it is certain that the charge of ignorance can no longer be made with truth against the Irish of to-day. The Nationalists, on the other hand, claim that the Church has lost power, and is now losing it, by bending its religious doctrines to the political plans of the governing classes and against the interests of the people, or, at least, what the people believe to be their interests. This may or may not be so; but at any rate the end of the present political and religious quarrel among the Catholic clergy of Ireland will be watched with interest by the friends of liberty and the friends of religion.

The Duty of Judge Hilton.

When a man devises such an admirable plan for cleaning the streets as has been proposed by Judge HILTON, the very circumstance raises a presumption that he of all men is the right man to carry it into execution.

Moreover, the successful conduct of his own immense and widely diversified business is sufficient evidence of Judge HILTON'S executive ability.

We trust, therefore, that if the Legislature manifests a decided disposition to turn the street cleaning business entirely over to Judge HILTON, under a proper arrangement, there will be no inclination on his part to decline it.

The theatrical season of 1880-1 in this city is almost over. The Union Square has sent its regular company out of town, and Daly's will do so at the end of the week, both houses being given over to late spring experiments. At Wallack's, the only other house except the Comique which has maintained its own organization of players, the season is prolonged beyond the contemplated time by the unexpected success of the current drama. The last performance for good is to be given in the Comique on Saturday night, as it will not again be occupied as a theatre. Mr. ABBEY'S tenancy at Booth's closes at the same time. The other theatres devoted to stars and combinations will, of course, keep open until hot weather; and then we shall be left almost without dramatic entertainment, for we have no such breezy summer theatres by the seashore as are to be found in Boston. These are not music gardens, but completely appointed theatres, in which first-rate performances are given. By the way, why doesn't somebody build a floating theatre, in which people could be taken to Coney Island or Rockaway, cool, comfortable, and well diverted?

Sixteen theatres have been kept open during the season, besides the variety shows and the Brooklyn houses, and about half have been highly profitable to their managers, while only two or three of the rest have been a source of loss. Not a single manager has gone into bankruptcy, the winter being exceptional in that respect; and the encouragement is sufficient for the investment of more capital in the business. New theatres for Mr. STEELE MACKAYE, Mr. WALLACK, HARRIGAN and HART, and probably Mr. CHANFRAU, are to be built for opening in the fall. As for the quality of the entertainment which has produced these good financial results, it is not on the whole discouraging. The plays used have been in the main decent, if not always elevating; and the acting has been, take it altogether, better than can be enjoyed in any other city in the world except Paris.

The movement for the increase of the permanent endowment fund of Washington and Lee University of Virginia is progressing to the satisfaction of the trustees. Originally endowed by GEORGE WASHINGTON, the university received from time to time liberal sums from various patriotic citizens. The civil war somewhat crippled its resources and temporarily arrested its development. In 1865 Gen. ROBERT E. LEE became President of the university, and during his administration its endowment was more than doubled, its corps of instructors more than quadrupled, and its number of students very largely increased. Gen. LEE has been succeeded by his son, GEORGE WASHINGTON CUSTIS LEE.

Since the close of the war generous contributions have been received from all parts of the country, and in 1876 a centennial meeting was held in Philadelphia to organize the movement. Gen. ROBERT D. LILLEY of Virginia was appointed financial agent to receive subscriptions, and he is meeting with success. Col. THOMAS A. SCOTT of Pennsylvania, who five years ago gave $10,000, has just given in addition the sum of $50,000.

How ALEXANDER III., in his iron-shuttered, Cossack-guarded castle, starting at every unusual noise, living in daily and hourly fear that some regicidal subject may in some way penetrate his defences, must envy the light spirits and comfortable sense of security enjoyed by insignificant crowned heads—Belgium's, for instance! It will be some time before ALEXANDER III. gives a garden party.

It the punishment inflicted upon Mrs. GARDNER deters even one other young woman from emulating her exploit, it will serve a salutary purpose. The practice of throwing red pepper into the eyes of obnoxious persons is a practice which society cannot afford to encourage.

The news that an Ohio man has killed himself will be read with general surprise. An impression prevailed in this part of the country that Ohio men had much too lively a sense of the value of their lives to the country for that.

The ferryboat crash on the East River yesterday was a tame affair. Only one man was knocked into the river, and he escaped with a wetting. The tragedy that many amateur prophets in both cities have been predicting and expecting for years is still deferred.

Surface appearances to the contrary notwithstanding, the honest men are in a majority in Philadelphia, as is found to be the fact pretty nearly everywhere when it comes to a count of noses. Whenever they get ready to set about it, all together and in dead earnest, they will have no great trouble in getting the upper hand of the thieves who have been impudently fattening on them for so many years; and in doing this they will do a service to the cause of honest municipal government, the world over. The breaking up of any one gang of Ring politicians, confederated for purposes of plunder, is not only a gain in itself, but also a great gain in the incitement and encouragement it gives to honest men in other cities to take their own office-holding rogues by the throat and make a clean riddance of them.

The twenty little Indians whom Capt. PRATT took from the Carlisle school to Philadelphia on Monday included some whose fathers had fallen victims to the white men. Among them were HOWARD CHAW-LIP, WILLIAM SNAKE, REUBEN QUICK-BEAR, DAN TUCKER, CONRAD KILL-ALIVE, and AMOS LONE-HILL. WILLIAM SNAKE is the son of the Ponca chief, BIG SNAKE, who was murdered at the Ponca Agency some time ago. "One day my father would not do what the agent wanted, and some soldiers shot him down," young WILLIAM said. "But I have no feeling of revenge for that." JOSHUA GIVEN, who also spoke to the Philadelphians, was the son of SATAUK, who was killed after his capture, a dozen years ago. "I bear the whites no enmity because they killed my father," he said. On the whole, this sort of sentiment, which has usually been pronounced impossible in the Indian nature, contrasts favorably with the patient industry of some frontier whites, who, after suffering a wrong, or a fancied wrong, from the Indians, make it a point of conscience to kill all the red men they can, and brag of the number of their scalps.

CAMERON'S APPORTIONMENT.

The Proposed Gerrymander by the Pennsylvania Legislature.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The vote cast in Pennsylvania for Secretary of Internal Affairs at the election in 1878 was 313,193 for the Republican and 301,934 for the Democratic candidate, and that Republican majority of 12,157 fairly represents the average yearly majority of the Republicans since 1860. Although the two parties are so nearly equally divided, there are 19 Republican and only 9 Democratic Congressmen from this State, while in the Legislature the Republicans have 32 Senators and 122 Representatives, and the Democrats only 18 Senators and 79 members of the House.

And yet, notwithstanding this, it is proposed to make the Republican majority of 57 on joint ballot in the Assembly much larger by the time that Senator Cameron comes up for reelection. In the city of Philadelphia the Republicans average 52 per cent. and the Democrats average 48 per cent. of the total vote polled, while by the system of Republican gerrymandering the Republicans have 6 Senators and 28 members of the House, and the Democrats 2 Senators and 10 members. In other words the Republicans, with 52 per cent. of the total vote polled, have 75 per cent. of the Assemblymen, while the Democrats, with 48 per cent. of the voters, have a fraction less than 25 per cent. of the Assemblymen.

In view of the probability of a desperate fight against the reelection of Senator Cameron, a scheme has been hatched by the Legislature now in session to cut down the Democratic representation from Philadelphia in the Senate to only one member and in the House to only five members, thus giving the Democrats only six members in the Senate and House from this city on a vote of 76,356 cast for Hancock, to 41 Republican members on a vote of 95,974 cast for Garfield. No approach to anything of this kind has ever been made by the Legislature of this Commonwealth, or by that of any other State in the Union.

Surrogate Calvin's Dinner—Just Remarks.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The *Daily Register* of Tuesday contains the correspondence between several members of the bar and Surrogate Calvin, in which the compliment of a public dinner is tendered and accepted. In common with many members of the profession, I think it would have been much wiser to have waited till Mr. Calvin's term of office had expired. At the best, a public dinner is a cheap sort of notoriety, and if in this instance it is intended as a bid for renomination, it will be love's labor lost, as Mr. Calvin will never again be either nominated or elected Surrogate of this county. I would call the Surrogate's attention to the words of David Copperfield: "It has always been in my observation of human nature, that a man who has any good reason to believe in himself never flourishes himself before the faces of other people in order that they may believe in him. For this reason, I retained my modesty in very self-respect; and the more praise I got, the more I tried to deserve." LEX.

April 27, 1881.

Thomas L. James Nominated for President.

From the Methodist.

Postmaster-General James is spoken of in private circles as "the luckiest man in America." He has the best quality of the art of notoriety. A little change was made in the boxes of the New York Post Office the other day; and the fact was the occasion of lengthy eulogies of him in the daily papers. But his chief good fortune has been that, while all politics seem to have become a fish market scolding match, he has been able to take hold of the scandal of the "Star mail route contracts," and to give the country a taste of executive reform. If he keeps on in these practical lines he will be President by and by, and a good one.

Is John McCullough an Irishman?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* With pride I read of Mr. John McCullough's great success in London. He is styled by the cable and the press at large the great American actor. Would it not be more appropriate to call him what he is, the great Irish-American actor?

John McCullough was born in the city of Belfast, Ireland, and came to this country at the age of 16, and to his own Celtic genius and indomitable pluck is due the position he holds to-day. If the case was reversed, and Mr. McCullough was arraigned in one of our criminal courts, no doubt we should hear what county in Ireland he came from, and the ship that brought him over. America is too rich in literary and other attainments to follow the course of England and Scotland, who have tried for centuries to pass off on an unsuspecting world the great men of Ireland as their own. Honor to whom honor is due.

April 27. NATIVE AMERICAN.

HOW BROTHER GARFIELD IS GETTING ON.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—When James, the Postmaster-General, took Garfield's letter to Brady requesting, unconditionally, his immediate resignation, he took pains to say: "This is not my work. It comes from the President." When Garfield made the demand he thought he was hitting Conkling and men of thatsort. The things that had been done by the Star swindlers were not in his mind. He builded better (or worse, as the case may be) than he knew. No credit is due to him for any good intention. He was after Conkling's scalp—if not Conkling's, then some of his intimates'—never doubting that the brand would be *"306."* In fact, he poked right into a hornet's nest. The muck he was running he never dreamed—though a dreamer by nature—was against the Hayes Administration, the one of business and a purer civil service. To-day Brady is laughing in his sleeve, while a score of gentlemen, conspicuous before the public, giving and receiving lustre from the Hayes combination, are shivering in their shoes, or boots, as the case may be: shivering most certainly they are!

"You say," said I to one who gave me most positive assurances in this respect—"You say Garfield has stirred up a hornet's nest. Please explain."

"Well, in the first place John Sherman is under a concern of mind, though not for anything he has done himself. He was pluming himself on having been a part of Hayes's superior business and purer civil service administration. When the truth begins to come out, he naturally trembles. Then, there are many others. It's not best to name too many at present; but, for a sample, I will name that high-minded gentleman, civil service reformer, and ornament to the Hayes Administration—at the same time a gentleman too modest to accept the honors attempted to be thrust on him—Dick McCormick. He is not happy; on the contrary, quite the reverse. He probably wishes now he had accepted the tender Hayes made to him of the Berlin mission. Probably it had been better if he had. I don't say what Dick has been doing, or precisely why he is not happy; but he is not. Probably he sees Stars. It is not Dorsey alone; there's a lot of them. You can make a tolerable guess who they are. They are gathering here. Dick is on hand; he doesn't expect the Berlin mission now. He wants nothing so much as silence, having had addition and division already. I could," said my friend, "give the names of a good many more, but I won't. There are some whose feelings I desire not to wound."

Were Garfield a bold, or even an honest man, he would enjoy nothing so much as to go straight ahead in this business; but he even now falters, in view of the kind of men he has hit in striking at Conkling through Brady and Dorsey. He wishes he had not done it. Poor man! He can do nothing that does'nt give him trouble, the fate of all weak and morally timid men. Dorsey is not here, but he is expected soon. There will be a gathering of the Star clans, and men will open their eyes when they behold who they are. Conkling laughs at this new mess Garfield has got into.

"A pretty fellow, Garfield," said an Indianian. "He is a model man for correcting abuses! Didn't I help get him out of the Credit Mobilier scrape, the Back Pay grab, and other things into which his moral weakness led him? And now he is making all this hallaballoo about this Star service matter, out of which scores of his friends profited as much as anybody. In fact, I'm a loser; but because my name appears somewhere on the roll, I'm hauled over the coals as a swindler. That man's too good for this world, too good altogether!" The Indianian grew madder and madder as he went on. He had a great deal more to say; but as he was exceedingly hoarse, it was difficult for him to said. He said he would go and see Blaine and see what all this sort of thing meant. "Blaine can't afford it—at least some of his friends can't, and they're too close to him to be fooled with. I tell you, the Star boys are a good many. I'm going to see Blaine. It is no use to see Garfield, if you want anything solid done." And he started toward the State Department. Next he was furious because Blaine was in New York. "I don't see why he wants to go away when the Stars are falling!"

While walking slowly away he resumed: "Yes, that's what I say. Why not Tyner? If he is not in the thing, then he's not been true to to himself; that's all. Of course, I don't know who is in the inside, if he isn't. I'll swear I'm not on the outside, or anywhere; but I never did a thing I won't stand to. All I know is that I lost a good deal of money in trying to live up to my contract and save my sureties. About the right of Brady to do what he did, I don't know anything. Everybody wanted what he did done, and he may have stretched things; but I believe he made his money in other ways than in the Star contracts. If he made money, then Tyner did, too, for Tyner stood in his shoes."

Mr. James L. French, Brady's chief clerk, who has been asked by Mr. James to send in his resignation, is making a ridiculous attempt to become a martyr. He demands that he be turned out. "Did you not know of all these swindles and keep quiet?" asked Mr. James. "It was not my duty to supervise my superior. Besides, I'm a Presbyterian clergyman." This was the substance of the reply. To Mr. James, and in his letter to Garfield, this man French appealed for mercy and retention, on the ground that he was a clergyman. Brady and Garfield this may avail something, not with James, however. His offence appears not to have been as bad as Garfield's Credit Mobilier, salary grab, or De Golyer business. On the whole, French has a right to demand that his crime shall be condoned by Brother Garfield, a fellow presbyter, and erring mortal, too, in multiplied ways. French, though a preacher, is not a Disciple. If he were, he would have strong reasons for expecting pardon from Brother Garfield. Garfield has a warm side for all such. Hayes ran his Administration on the weak tea and pious snuffle order. Snuffle is French's forte. Not with Garfield now. He appears to know it, for when James insisted on his instant dismissal, he pleaded that he was a clergyman. "Your offence is all the worse," said James. "Let me make my appeal to Gen. Garfield," said French. To Garfield he goes. "I'm a Presbyterian preacher," says he. Garfield's reply is not yet reported, but it is presumed to have been something like this:

"In the economy of this world it is but natural that the harmonies should at times be disturbed by jarring elements not yet quite brought into subjection. Living in the immediate presence of the bright future promised to the sons of earth, it is our duty to pardon the momentary lapses of our nature. With these sentiments for my guide, as they have ever been, I will take your petition under consideration. You have my warmest sympathy, Brother French, for I know how it is myself!"

Brother French feels encouraged, and if James, in his honesty, doesn't overcome Garfield's sympathies for frailties of this sort, he will not be disappointed; he even hopes for promotion. Great is Garfield, and great is snuffle!

Another lame duck of the Hayes persuasion is Mr. George A. Sheridan, Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. A Post Office swindle is the specification against him. It is not necessary to particularize, for it begins to look as if I did there would be little room for much else. The legacy of the Hayes improved business and purer civil service administration is coming in thick and fast. And why not Tyner? He came to Washington clean from the Court of Bankruptcy in Indiana. He has lived in Washington on a salary of $3,500 at the rate of $10,000 or $15,000 a year, and saved a fair fortune meanwhile. "No one but a Star of the first magnitude could do that," said a Hoosier who knows completely the inwardness of Tyner. His impudence in assuring to the Judiciary of the Court of Claims is characteristic, and the nearness he came to getting it would astonish people. The Star business will probably settle the gentleman for a while. "If Garfield were half a man," said the Hoosier aforesaid, "he would turn Tyner adrift in a way to make his head swim. In fact, Tyner, at the worst, is not worse than Garfield," and with a look of deepest disgust the Hoosier said he thought he would go and see if Windom wouldn't give him some little office out in the Indian country, where the morals of men are yet uncorrupted.

A heavy pressure is being brought to bear on Republican Senators by Garfield and Blaine for an executive session. It must prove successful. "What then?" was the question I put to a Republican Senator. "Well," said he, "if an attempt is made to take up the Robertson case, and Conkling is not prime sure he will beat him, there will be a row. Then the quarrel will really begin. Conkling will cut and slash right and left, and without any mercy. If the deadlock be thus broken, there will follow something a great deal worse for Garfield and Blaine." This is the prevailing belief. The deadlock will give place only to a fierce fight. A square refusal was made by Garfield and Blaine to the proposition by Simon Cameron to withdraw Robertson. "Let Conkling go ahead with his fight if he chooses. I've made the appointment, and it will stand or fall, as the Senate shall determine in executive session," said the ruffled Garfield with unusual decision. But Blaine, to save Hiram Chandler, may cure him of this spasm. If Garfield were not permitted to talk there would be an end of things.

Hiram Price, the newly appointed Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is sick of it, and wishes he had not done so. He is a kind of a second edition of Grandfather Kirkwood, who smokes and smokes and reads and reads those interminable papers, laboriously dotting the i's and crossing the t's in the belief that he is thereby running the Interior Department, when in fact the business is getting into confusion, mixed into inextricable sixes and sevens. If half what is said of this be true, little less than general demoralization prevails there. "By the way," said a looker on from Ohio, and yet not a stone-blind Garfield man, "did you hear that our Disciple President was getting envious of Windom as a prospective candidate? Presidential foolishness, as you aptly style it, has taken that turn. If Garfield had his Cabinet to make over, you may set it down for a certainty that there are at least three, possibly four members, he would leave out. The Hiramites think Blaine should have been left out at the very least."

MR. FRYE AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The President and the Secretary of State have taken extraordinary pains to disclaim all responsibility for Mr. Frye's recent bloody shirt speech, which is regarded as one of the most violent, vindictive, and unwarranted of that school of politics. Mr. Hale has given personal assurances to leading Southern Senators that the Administration had no part in this tirade against their section.

Mr. Garfield and Mr. Blaine may be innocent, but when Mr. Frye's statements were challenged in the Senate, he said, distinctly, "Every statement that I make can be verified if the Senator will go to the Attorney-General's office for verification." Therefore, the onus of this business is put upon the slim shoulders of Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, who put the records furnished by hired and unscrupulous deputy marshals, whom his predecessor had enlisted for that purpose, at the service of Mr. Frye as testimony to assail the South.

Those deputies earned their pay by manufacturing "outrages" like that which Mr. Dawes recently paraded before the Senate to his lasting discredit. When subjected to any fair test these charges are generally proven to be shameful fabrications, intended for political effect, and to make bad blood between peoples who have every interest in full reconciliation and firm friendship.

Mr. MacVeagh provided the ammunition for Mr. Frye's battery. He opened the book of outrages to the admiring gaze of the Senator from Maine, who collected all the flavored extracts, and delighted the Stalwarts with an exhibition of sectional oratory such as has not been enjoyed since the Presidential campaign, when Mr. Conkling and Mr. Blaine denounced the census returns of the South as utterly false, and "cooked" by interested parties.

Those reports were made by Republican officials of fitness and character. They were reexamined at the instance of Mr. Edmunds and other leaders, and found to be remarkably correct. This second test was not considered sufficient, and the Fraudulent President ordered a third, which confirmed the original figures, and in the disputed districts accounted for every man, woman, and child.

But neither Mr. Conkling nor Mr. Blaine, nor any other of the Stalwarts, withdrew the charge of fraud. It stands as they originally uttered it, and is accepted as true by their followers. So Mr. Frye, fortified by the stories of partisan deputy marshals, will claim their fabrications to be good proofs, because they are unanswered in the Attorney-General's office.

If Mr. W. E. Chandler had done officially what Mr. MacVeagh is accused of doing by Senator Frye, there would be a burst of indignation from the conservative side of the Senate. Chandler is a pronounced Stalwart, and MacVeagh has heretofore claimed to be a Liberal Republican. But there does not appear to be much to choose between them.

GIGANTIC LOCOMOTIVES.

Driving Wheels Higher than a Tall Man with a Silk Hat.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Ten iron giants for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will be built this summer at Altoona. They will be much larger and more powerful than ordinary passenger engines, and are to be built for the particular purpose of making up time on portions of the road where there are long stops. On the fast run between New York and Philadelphia, for instance, the time allowed is so short that when there are unusual stops letting off and getting on passengers the ordinary engines cannot make it up. Hence a monster locomotive, known on the road as "No. 10," has been built as an experiment and tried on different trains to see what can be done. The result has been satisfactory, but there are many improvements that suggest themselves which will be carried out in the construction of the other heavy engines that are to follow. In the slang of the railroad yard, No. 10 is known as "Long-legged loco." This comes from the big driving wheels she rides upon, which stand six feet and six inches above the rails, or higher than a tall man with a silk hat on. She has two pairs of drivers forged for her by Herr Krupp, the famous cannon maker. In this is supposed to have been solved the highest aim that can be sought in a locomotive—to pull the heaviest trains over all grades against stiff winds and with the least possible liability toward hot boxes or low steam on the quickest schedule time. Her engineer says: "She goes like a bird and rides like a rocking chair." Ever since it has been running this engine has been making a mile in fifty-seven seconds on up grade with a long train in tow without getting heated. She makes more than a mile a minute and "keeps cool." Of course there is a great consumption of fuel. In 180 miles 12,000 pounds of coal are used up. The water tank contains 3,000 gallons, so much is usually carried. Everything else is on a proportionately large scale. Only the delay in getting boilers sufficiently large has prevented the completion of two others of nearly the same pattern.

The Rush of a Train Down a Mountain.

From the Las Vegas Optic.

The most hair-raising episode that ever happened to a New Mexican mountain railway train fell to the lot of Conductor Blessingham Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock on the west slope of Glorieta Summit. The train comprised nearly thirty loads, and as it entered upon the descent, Jake Brown, the engineer, threw on the brake, but found it was broken, and would not work. Brown called for brakes, but the trainmen had already set every one, and realized that the train was beyond their control. Seeing that nothing could be done to stop the mad course the train was going, Brown jumped from the cab, while going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and landed seventy-two feet distant, actual measurement. Blessingham, who was on the caboose with Pawnee Charlie and wife as passengers, fearing that the train was going to destruction, cut his way-car loose and checked it with the brakes, while the train continued its velocity down the long grade. The fireman stood at his post like a hero, and while the engine was plunging down the flight at a giddy speed, he crawled out on the foot board and poked sand through the sand-box, thinking that it might assist the wheels in getting a grip upon the rails. As the train sped around Material curve, which is "short and steep," the velocity was so great that the locomotive ran on one rail, and overbalanced so greatly that it came within an ace of losing its equilibrium. The brakemen on deck were obliged to lie flat and cling to the running boards for safety. For six miles those badly frightened men stuck to the ship and faced the horrors of death. Below Canoncito is a natural basin, with three miles of level track, and it was