The Sun.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1881.

Amusements To-Day.

Bijou Opera House—The Mascotte.
Bunnell's Museum—Broadway and 27th st.
Haverly's 14th St. Theatre—Continental Dramatic.
Haverly's Niblo's Garden—Billee Taylor.
Madison Square Theatre—The Professor.
Metropolitan Concert Hall—Concert.
Star and Garter Theatre—Elfin and Mermaids.
Wallack's Theatre—The World.
Windsor Theatre—Fanchon.

Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN, *issued to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before six o'clock.*

Elect the Senators or Adjourn.

The people of the State are showing a strong desire to bear their due share in the choice of the two Senators. This is proper, for these Senators will represent the entire population of the State, and not the very small portion of it which happens just now to constitute the Legislature. Therefore it is that scores of petitions are pouring into the Senate and Assembly daily on this subject, filled with suggestions, wise or foolish; and hundreds of telegrams are hourly flying along the wires, laden with all sorts of advice to the wrangling members; while every mail brings them piles of letters from their constituents, pointing to this, that, or the other way out of the entanglement.

Though this unusual course demonstrates the deep interest the voters of the State feel in the struggle, it affords a most imperfect and unsatisfactory mode for learning the real drift of public opinion. As in all like cases, the only trustworthy method for ascertaining what the people want in this particular matter is to give them an opportunity for expressing their desires on the subject at the ballot boxes in November, when a new Legislature is to be chosen.

The present Legislature has shown its utter incapacity for settling the Senator question. The Democratic minority have concentrated their votes; but all through the past week the 105 Republicans scattered theirs among forty to fifty candidates. And such candidates as the greater part of them were! The Legislature has become a laughing stock, and the sooner it disbands the more it will please its constituents.

The public business demands a prompt adjournment. Pretty much all the Republican State officers are candidates for Senator. The Governor is so perturbed that he cannot give that close attention to the pile of bills on his table which their importance requires. The Lieutenant-Governor, tottering into the joint meetings on his ivory-headed cane, is slowly sinking under the apprehension that the State administration is liable at any moment to be precipitated upon his feeble shoulders. Our nine hundred miles of canal navigation are lapsing into a turbid and clogged condition because the Superintendent, by intense toil at Albany, has already got two votes for Senator, and hopes, if he can worry around the Capitol another month, to get a couple more. Some other State officers, determined not to be circumvented by their colleagues, are compelled to spend the most of their time in conducting their Senatorial canvass in the lobby of the Legislature, even though the legitimate business of their departments must in the mean while stand still, or be managed by clerks.

All these State officers, from CORNELL down to DUTCHER, would be delivered from a nightmare of anxiety if the Legislature would pack its trunk and disappear from public view.

Then, too, the financial situation is exciting the liveliest solicitude. The members of the Legislature are out of money, and their tavern bills are running up with alarming velocity. The lobby has caught its last gudgeon, and its credit is quite gone. Only the most obdurate and inventive newspaper correspondents will be able to impart a tinge of interest to the further prosecution of the proceedings.

The proceedings are becoming far worse than monotonous. The members of the Legislature are themselves beginning to treat the joint meetings as little better than a farce, which must be daily performed in obedience to an act of Congress. But though it may be a funny scene to them, it presents a very different aspect to the American people. Close observers of all that happens, they will regard a continuance of the spectacle in the Capitol at Albany as disgraceful to the State of New York.

The people ask the Legislature to immediately elect two Senators, or adjourn *sine die.*

The Attitude of Italy.

Ample proof is now forthcoming that Italy has been permanently estranged from France through the Tunisian affair. Such a state of things involves political consequences of the gravest character.

The events of the last two weeks make it well nigh certain that the Italian kingdom will seize the opportunity offered by the next European war to attack the French republic. The Ministerial crisis provoked by the news of the terms imposed upon the Bey, has led to the construction of a Cabinet every member of which has avowed his hostility to the French policy in Africa. CAIROLI, the late Premier, has wholly lost his popularity, the Italian Ambassador at Paris has resigned to escape the indignity of a recall, and the new War Minister has demanded, as a condition of his accepting office, that the sums allotted to the army shall be signally increased.

The conduct of the DEPRETIS Cabinet, however, is as yet moderate and circumspect compared with the vehement demonstrations of the Italian people. In all parts of the peninsula, public meetings have been held to protest against the seizure of Tunis; and the angry tone of the harangues, coupled with the fervent spirit of acquiescence in which they have been received, indicates that the antipathy so long cherished against Austria is now directed against France. The Italian press, too, is full of those rancorous appeals with which it used to inflame public sentiment against the Hapsburg empire before the recovery of Venetia. The cry of "Italia irredenta" has received all at once a new interpretation. It is no longer the Trentino and Trieste which are depicted as unredeemed and indispensable to the integrity of the peninsular kingdom. Savoy and Nice and Corsica are now held up as the true objects of national aspiration, and France is denounced as the great obstacle to the realization of Italian unity.

A single extract will suffice to show how outspoken are the utterances of Italian newspapers on this subject. The *Liberta*, published at Rome, and understood to be the organ of Signor SELLA, declares that "now more than ever Italy finds herself constrained to make ready for war with France, whether to prevent the latter country from lifting its head again in Europe, or to wrest from it what has been gained by fraud and violence in Africa. Frenchmen may as well understand," adds the *Liberta*, "that their Tunisian adventure will confirm for centuries the annexation to Germany of Alsace-Lorraine." It may be true that this language reflects the views of a politician who has for some time made no effort to conceal his dislike for France. But now, for the first time, the *Liberta* sees itself supported by GARIBALDI, whose letter touching the Tunisian incident is of great significance. It will be remembered that Italy, if its Government had listened to the liberator of the Two Sicilies, would have joined heartily with France in the war of 1870, and that GARIBALDI risked his own life as a volunteer in that contest in order to pay what he deemed a debt of gratitude. Even so late as six weeks ago, while the ultimate aims of the French expedition were uncertain, the Italian patriot endeavored to allay the apprehensions of his countrymen by affirming his perfect confidence in the good intentions of the French Foreign Office. But since it has been made clear that France proposes nothing short of an absorption of the regency, GARIBALDI has written in a widely different strain, declaring that the bond which had united the two great Latin powers is broken, and that France has sacrificed for a trivial advantage a friendship which offered her the best pledge of security in European complications. It is certain that GARIBALDI was the best friend that France had in the Italian peninsula, and now that his good will is lost, she may expect to see the agitation for the recovery of unredeemed Italian provinces—a movement almost wholly controlled by his personal adherents—turned exclusively against the spoliator of Corsica and Nice.

But what, it may be said, has France to fear from the unfriendly attitude of Italy? Nothing, probably, so long as she confines her warlike aspirations to Africa, and is content to remain in the subordinate condition she has occupied in Europe since the Franco-German war. The simple truth is that a contest with Germany is impossible, now that the latter power is assured of Italy's active coöperation. In the event of such a collision, every soldier of whom France can dispose would be needed on the northern and eastern frontiers to confront the German armies. The diversion occasioned by an Italian invasion of Provence would so fritter the forces of the French republic, as to render it quite incapable of coping with its old enemy. The estrangement of Italy, in fact, has virtually thrown France into the arms of BISMARCK, and there are signs already that the enmity professed by Frenchmen against Germany is passing away, and that the loss of Alsace-Lorraine is beginning to be viewed with resignation. It is only a little more than a hundred years ago that France suddenly reversed her ancient policy and entered into a close league with Austria. We may, to say the least, account it not impossible that the great diplomatic surprise of the last century may be paralleled in our own day, under the pressure of events resulting from the Tunisian affair, by an alliance between the power controlled by BISMARCK and the French republic.

Where is Our Aristocracy?

The patrician element in American society is the subject of an article contributed to the *North American Review* by Dr. GEORGE B. LORING. In other words, he writes of our aristocracy, our Brahmin class, as Dr. HOLMES has called it. His theme suggests much more than we get from his treatment of it.

A country may not recognize an aristocracy, and may have as much dislike for the term as our own, and yet, of course, it must contain men and women who are the superiors of some others in intellectual ability, in grace, refinement, education, and courage. They have inherited better qualities than the mass of people, for they come of a stock which has long been trained, and which originally possessed distinguishing traits which conquered position and influence. They have the marks of thorough breeding; in fine, generations of cultivation have given them a refinement of manner and of speech which is readily observable. They also may possess inherited aptitudes and moral qualities which serve to mark them out.

We have many such people in the United States, and the number is rapidly increasing; for there is a far more numerous population to produce them, and there is vastly more wealth than in the past to pay for their training. But our patrician element, our aristocracy, our Brahmin class, is not an order which has fixed boundaries. It does not always recognize its own members. It is not necessarily rich, and it may not be and often is not fashionable. It is simply the class which has inherited the best qualities of manhood, and put them to the best use, so that they are likely to be transmitted as an even more valuable inheritance to the next generation.

Dr. LORING defines the patrician element in American society as simply the strongest popular element, and adds that it is constantly receiving new strength from the great mass of the people. The definition is not precise, and yet it probably will do. The peculiarity of this republic, and it is one which should always distinguish it, is that there are here no transmissible honors and titles. A father can leave his son the money he has accumulated, and he may give him the more precious legacy of strong bodily and intellectual ability; but the boy must win for himself honor and distinction. Yet unquestionably here, as elsewhere, the position of the father helps the child to stand well in the opinion of men to a greater or less degree. It gives him a start only, however. His own capacity and actual performance alone will put the son as high as the father was. He may get social consideration because he comes of good stock or is the child of a notable man, or a very rich man, but he cannot expect to command any public power on account of his birth. He must show that it of right belongs to him. It would be an evil day for the republic when men transferred to the son the honor they bestowed on the father simply because of his parentage. To do that would be to establish an aristocracy like that of monarchical countries; a fixed class with inherited privileges.

Of people such as those of whom Dr. LORING speaks, however, we cannot have too many. The fuller their ranks the better for us, and the greater and the wider the ambition to be numbered among them the more hopeful the future will be; for it is merely those who have inherited and developed the best and the strongest qualities who are capable of doing the best work, and who have an honest and a useful pride.

This aristocracy, if you so call it, formerly came chiefly and directly from the hardy race which built up the older States, felled their forests, and tilled their soil. New England furnished a large part of it, for the severity of the climate and of the conditions of life there in the early days permitted only the strongest to survive, and they transmitted their vigor and their endurance to their descendants. It also had its progenitors at the South among the men who established there a devotion to political principle which still distinguishes the region.

Now, however, we are receiving additions to our population from the millions of immigrants and the descendants of the millions of immigrants who have landed here since 1845. The old stock, Puritan, Huguenot, Dutch, and Cavalier, grows smaller in proportion to the whole number of inhabitants, and by the beginning of the next century probably half the population will have in their veins the blood of the Irishmen, Englishmen, Germans, and Scandinavians who shall have come hither within fifty years. These emigrants cross the ocean ambitious to improve their fortunes. They are among the sturdiest of the population of the countries whence they come. They are not afraid of work, and therefore will distance in the competition many of the old stock who have acquired habits of dependence, who have lost enthusiasm, who lack ambition for self-improvement, who are lazy, indifferent, and exhausted. A great change is taking place, and it will grow more marked as time advances.

Already in New York we find that the circle of fashion in which are contained the representatives of the old Dutch and other families of wealth and social consideration of fifty years ago has become so small, in proportion to the whole number of refined and cultivated people, that it must soon die out as a distinctive body or be included in a larger mass. What is known as society in particular here is composed of so few families that the number will scarcely fill a large ball room, and its ranks have to be recruited from outside to keep them from fatal diminution. Moreover, the old society is not cultivated in the best sense. It is still provincial to a painful degree, and it is marred by its manifest and often ridiculous attempts to ape English manners and English customs and to adopt an English tone. What it strives for is rather recognition and consideration in London than in New York; and the consequence is that it lacks the essential quality of orginal and genuine merit. Its imitation is snobbish, and betrays a consciousness of its inherent deficiency.

The fashionable society of New York is not yet by any means distinguished for its gentleness, its instinctive good breeding, its inherited cultivation, and its high-bred courtesy. And, for a time at least, it is likely to grow worse rather than better; for the new wealth which must of necessity be brought into it is still, for the most part, tainted with vulgarity and coarseness. It may furnish the basis for an aristocracy of strength and material power, but it will be long before we get from it much sweetness and light—just what we most stand in need of in New York.

But the patrician element, as Dr. LORING defines it, grows larger and stronger all the time, and though fashion may pass it by or fail to discover it, and though mere money seekers may deride it, it must always be one of the very best elements of the republic; for it is composed of the most useful, the most cultivated, the most thoughtful, and the best educated men and women, the inheritors and preservers of the finest qualities, wherever they are found, and in whatever society they move. And it is an element into which all may enter who possess the characteristics which distinguish it. Having them, indeed, they are in it already.

The Cost of Electric Lighting.

In a recent article we expressed the conviction, founded upon such imperfect information as we were able to obtain from persons engaged in the business, that the cost of lighting by electricity, where the small incandescent carbon filament is employed, fully equals that of gaslight. Our opinion, we find, is more than confirmed by that of Mr. LEO DAPT, the electrician of the New York Electric Light Association, who, in an address delivered at Delmonico's April 28, and since printed, publicly said:

"I will relate to you the result of observations made during a recent visit to the office of an eminent electrician. The light was that known as incandescent—a filament of carbon raised to a light-emitting heat in vacuo. The exclusion of the air is necessary to prevent the otherwise rapid destruction of the carbon by combination with oxygen. At the time of my visit there were 62 lamps in circuit. According to their statement, each lamp was of 16-candle power—I accept their statement as correct; this will give us an aggregate of 992 candles. The generator was vitalized by an engine rated by the attendants in charge at six horse power. I found that it was a 5x7 cylinder, working with very little expansion 430 revolutions per minute, with ninety pounds of live steam, in a boiler not 15 feet from the engine. I have every reason to believe that the steam was delivered at the cylinder with an almost inappreciable loss on ninety pounds. Under those conditions I think it is perfectly fair to assume (you have the data, so that you can calculate it afterward) that 750,000 foot pounds were consumed in producing those sixty lights, aggregating 992 candles. In the kind of engine they had, 750,000 foot pounds requires a consumption of about one hundred pounds of coal per hour. It was an ordinary high-speed engine. That 750,000 foot pounds, I assume, required a hundred pounds of coal. That is the only weak point in my data; I do not know that to be true; but I never saw an engine of that form yet capable of delivering one horse power with less consumption than four to five pounds of coal per horse power per hour. I want to be as fair as I can in the matter. I wish to compare this, as they have taken particular pains to compare it, with gas, at the present cost of gas.

"The hundred pounds of coal will produce 400 feet of gas; 400 feet of gas will evolve the effect of 1,500 candles. So you see the position we are in. In consuming that coal directly by destructive distillation, you can produce 1,500 candles light; by converting it into power, and then again into light by incandescence, you produce 992! Expressing this in other words, we may say that in producing the light from coal by the incandescent system you lose one-third of the power as compared with gas, by actually converting the coal into gas and delivering it in the ordinary manner. Those are facts. It has been suggested to me that I am too liberal in my estimate of coal consumed—that those engines use more than four or five pounds per horse power, but I prefer to give them the benefit of the doubt."

Nothing of all this forbids the hope that means may yet be found for producing an electric light suitable for office and domestic use at a cost which will enable it to take the place of gas. But, evidently, that result has not been reached, and boasts that it has been reached are vain and empty.

In Office or Out, No Matter.

In or out of the Senate, no matter where, Mr. CONKLING will be a constant thorn in the side of Mr. GARFIELD's Administration. He is not a man to be crushed or disheartened by a single defeat.

It will turn out ultimately that Mr. BLAINE has taken upon his hands much more than he can easily manage.

Of course, just now, with all the patronage of the Government at his disposal, Mr. GARFIELD has a great advantage; but, in its nature, it is short lived, while his day of reckoning will be long and dark.

Mr. CONKLING will be a very difficult man to conciliate after the treatment he has received at the hands of the Administration.

Mr. Conkling Cannot Return the Compliment.

Mr. HAYES roundly abuses Mr. CONKLING, but concedes that Mr. CONKLING was sincere in his belief that Mr. TILDEN was unjustly counted out and Mr. HAYES unjustly counted in.

How, indeed, could Mr. CONKLING but be sincere in that belief, when the evidence on the subject was so conclusive?

Unfortunately Mr. CONKLING is utterly unable to reciprocate the compliment by saying that he considers Mr. HAYES sincere in the belief that he was elected. He knows better. Mr. HAYES was well aware that he was never elected President; and as the accurate records of history become indelibly fixed, that fact will become more apparent, and will be almost universally understood.

There was no new feature in yesterday's balloting for Senators at Albany. The absence of members made the vote light for all the candidates. But it was evident that the Stalwart strength was unbroken, and that the Half Breeds had been unable to agree to concentrate their forces.

One of the noteworthy points developed at the pending trial of the Police Commissioners is the evidence of the privileges and immunities enjoyed by the horse railroad companies, to the detriment of the public. They have frequently been able to procure injunctions preventing the Police Commissioners from interfering with their use of snow ploughs and other machines for clearing their tracks, at the expense of the general condition of the streets. Instead of carting away the snow, these companies, with their ploughs and brooms, fling it toward the gutter, and great heaps of it there remain, packed hard and soon frozen, preventing both the easy clearing of the streets and the levelling of the snow everywhere for the use of sleighs. The question how much horse-car companies should pay for their use of the streets through which they pass is one on which there may be difference of opinion; but one of the conditions of their franchise, under a proper system, might well be paving and keeping in repair, and cleaning and keeping clean, the whole of any thoroughfare over which they pass, both in winter and summer.

It might have been predicted that TALMAGE of Brooklyn would attack the revised New Testament, not so much, doubtless, because he was not selected as a reviser, as from the opportunity the new version gives to raise an uproar. He triumphantly wants to know why the revisers change a mountain into the mountain, a ship into the ship, and a good fight into the good fight—as if it were not reason enough that the original means *the* and not *a*. He takes up passages well known to be spurious, and after pronouncing them to be "the word of God," shrieks, "Hold on to your Bible! The old Bible is good enough for me!" Yet TALMAGE may after all be of service. He may disgust other less prompt demagogues, who had expected to make capital out of the same business, by talking of the "good old" New Testament "on my toilet table, in my family room, in my pulpit."

Cornell's chances of being admitted to the Henley regatta are visibly increasing. All the crews of Oxford University entered there are urging their admission, and the Secretary of the Regatta Committee is pointing out how to bring this about. It is to be hoped that Cornell, if admitted, will show herself worthy of this favor by defeating the rivals who have generously urged that she may be allowed to compete with them.

Peru still fails to furnish a government with which Caill can make peace. CALDERON's authority is not everywhere recognized, although PIEROLA is no longer an important factor in the problem. Peru is preparing poverty, distress, and ruin for herself by this conduct, and perhaps, after all, a Chilian protectorate or outright annexation.

Pfingst Montag was observed yesterday in its true picnic fashion, for a finer day could not have been had for the purpose. The parks, the gardens, and the beer saloons were filled with Teutonic Turnvereins, Rheinlandischer Schuetzen Bunds, and German-American Maennerchors, Gesellschafts, and Gesangvereins. At one time it was feared that a chief element of the day's hilarity might be taken away, for an awful rumor prevailed that the stock of city beer had given out. It did prove true that the day had been chosen by some of the employees of the brewers to strike against the excessive length of the day's work required of them. But the supply of beer on hand proved to be ample even for Pfingst Montag, though without it the day for many would have been a mockery. That it is monstrous to ask from men sixteen hours of daily labor, and to compel work on Sundays at that, is clear. Life was not meant to be thus misused; and no doubt many who drained their Pfingst Montag kegs were glad to learn that the victims of overwork had struck that day.

GRISCOM, the faster, who is furnishing Chicago with the same sort of amusement that TANNER supplied for New York, is said to have actually gained weight on his ninth day's fast, as compared with the day preceding. This would seem to show that at some times mankind can thrive on the diet popularly ascribed to the chameleon. The experiments of GRISCOM and TANNER, however, ought not to induce ordinary people to try to live on air and water, at least for more than a day at a time.

The Military Duty of Citizens.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Will you inform me if, under the laws of the State of New York, a person is compelled to perform military duty in time of peace unless exempted therefrom, or, in other words, if, in case a few men are necessary to make the complement of members in a company of the State militia, other citizens (not members) can be drafted to meet the requirement? OLD SUBSCRIBER.

No citizen can be drafted into the State militia in time of peace. The National Guard regiments are composed of volunteers. In time of war, invasion, or public danger, however, the Governor can call into active military service any able-bodied male citizen not exempted by law, and between the ages of 18 and 45, or any male resident of foreign birth who has given notice of his intention to become a citizen.

A Military Item.

The Warren Court of Inquiry will not reassemble before the 6th of July. The evidence is all in and the printing of the record completed, to include the last day's session. All that remains for the Court to do is to listen to the arguments of the counsel and proceed to a finding.

The counsel for Gen. Sheridan, the respondent in the Warren inquiry, is Major Gardner. He has been engaged several months as the prosecuting officer in the Whittaker case, and will not be free to argue Gen. Sheridan's case till early in July.

Summing Up Against Whittaker.

Major Asa Bird Gardner, Judge Advocate, began the summing up for the prosecution in the Whittaker Court of Inquiry yesterday. He had as many bodies to hear him as listened to ex-Gov. Chamberlain in his argument for the defence. Major Gardner claims that Whittaker cut his own ears and tied himself. He was disappointed, and had a morbid desire for notoriety, said the prosecutor, and coming suggested a plot which made a counterfeited martyr and hero of him, and for a while threw disgrace and shame on West Point and the cadets.

Exercises at West Point.

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 6.—There was a large number of visitors at West Point to-day, including Gov. Davis of Texas. The first class was examined in law, gunnery, and optical instruments. At 5 P. M. there was a battalion skirmish drill. The Secretary of War and Gen. Sherman will arrive on Thursday and remain until Friday afternoon. There will be an especially large meeting of the Council on Thursday in the chapel, and a dinner at the officers' mess-hall in the evening. Among those who will be present are Andrew Talcott, who graduated in 1818, and William C. Young, who graduated in 1824.

Sitting Bull in Canada.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 6.—A courier from Fort Walsh confirms the report of Sitting Bull's arrival at Qu'Appelle. He intends to make application to the Canadian Government for a reservation in connection with or near the Canadian Sioux. Pretending to make peace with the United States Government, and to give himself up, Capt. Crozier gave him a supply of eatables, and sent Lieut. McDougall to Fort Buford to advance for his surrender. While Capt. McDougall was absent, Sitting Bull stole away to Qu'Appelle. He expressed himself as desirous of having a peaceable life with the white people in this country, and of enjoying some sleep for himself. His life, he said, was miserable on the other side of the line, and he desired to become settled and live in peace. He grieves a good deal on account of his 16-year-old daughter, who was stolen from him by her lover and taken to the American side.

Judge Choate's Farewell to the Bench.

Judge William G. Choate sat for the last time yesterday on the bench of the United States District Court. He was appointed April 1, 1875, and resigned because he considered the salary of $4,000 a year insufficient. His successor, Addison Brown, will take the oath of office before Judge Blatchford and enter upon the duties of Judge to-day. Mr. Lyman is to remain Clerk of the court.

Tyner Still Holding On.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Assistant Postmaster-General Tyner, who has been absent from Washington during the past week on official business in New York and Philadelphia, has returned and resumed charge of his office.

WHY GRANT CAME HOME.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Gen. Grant's hurried journey from the city of Mexico to assist Mr. Conkling at Albany is a noble example of devotion to a friend. But there is more than this in it.

Grant's part in the Garfield campaign is not yet forgotten by the mass of Republicans who supported Garfield. Using this capital, it is to rally and stiffen public sentiment for Conkling and in some special ways to help the ex-Senator that he has made the journey. Grant's heart and soul, every element of his character, are in this contest—not less so than when he made those remarkable efforts for his party and effective appeals for Garfield in numberless places last fall. Like Mr. Conkling, Grant regards the Albany fight as only a part of a series of comprehensive operations. "These men, with their strong following," remarked a gentleman with relations in the Administration, "are not going to lie down and die." Grant, like Conkling and many more Republicans, hoped Garfield would not be faithless, weak, or dominated when he reached the White House, but he never really believed it. Though not really disappointed, they feel outraged, and there is no more prospect that the fight will end at Albany, whichever way it goes, than that Grant's final campaign in Virginia was to end on the Rapidan. Probably no two men in public life would be as little likely to give up with a repulse, or short of final victory, as Grant and Conkling. Their presence at Albany, acting in conjunction, must tend to consolidate their followers throughout the country. Whatever else may be argued from it, certainly nothing less than decisive consequences to Garfield, so far as may be said to depend on the united support of Republicans, can be inferred therefrom. This much is assured already. The breach is irreconcilable.

From the hour of Conkling's resignation, before the Star route or other investigations had progressed far, the friends of Conkling were impressed that he felt confident, as possessing important reserve capital that would serve his purposes completely in the end. In what the capital consists is more or less a matter of inference to outsiders. While not excusing Garfield in the least, Conkling has accused Blaine most bitterly as the author of those movements which have created the trouble. For some reason or other, Blaine, since the Albany strife began, has thought it for his interest to have this view of the case changed, if possible, and efforts have been made by the Secretary to reach Mr. Conkling's mind with the aim of changing his conceptions on this point. He did not succeed, but the fact of his trying is none the less noticeable. The game of shifting the responsibility is still going on, as Gov. Foster could testify, perhaps has testified, more than once.

The consequences of Robertson's appointment are not confined to the loss of Mr. Conkling's support or the disadvatage of his hostility in the ordinary sense. It is here Mr. Conkling's reserved capital comes in, of the character of which Blaine or Garfield, or both, may have gained some knowledge. And here, too, may be found, possibly, the explanation of some things which otherwise might be regarded as inexplicable.

The mystery with which politicians ordinarily seek to surround their operations is usually of a thin sort, and presumably it is the same under all circumstances. With Conkling and Grant, however—for Grant is to be included now as a principal—it is not precisely the case. This is no ordinary contest, a mere scramble for a seat strangely if not foolishly surrendered, but a strife reaching far beyond that, in which the seat is one of the minor things, whether won or lost. If I am not incorrectly informed, it is just this that has recently dawned on Blaine and Garfield. Blaine would not care so much, or at all, perhaps, but for what may be the consequences to him personally; and Garfield would not materially trouble himself were the consequences to fall on Blaine solely. The wreck of the Administration and the blasting of his high expectations as to the glory of his first and the certainty of a second term have well nigh upset him, and all in the first quarter of his first year. Doubtless the fear of the personal disgrace that may follow what has been foreshadowed to him adds not a little to the disturbance of his mind and the causes for the falling away in his flesh, which has not failed to arrest the attention of those who feel the greatest concern for his welfare.

This, however, is not what troubles Blaine. It was the actual existence and the production of the Mulligan letters and the evidence as to his complicity in the Little Rock affair that gave him trouble at the time—not his guilt, but the exposure. Of his expertness in such emergencies, of his resources for the destruction of the proofs, no one familiar with Blaine's history need be reminded. If any one now possesses similar proofs, he would be extremely unwise to forget these things in Blaine's history: he would be foolish prematurely to expose his hand. At the same time, as astute a man as Conkling it cannot be supposed for a moment would rely on proof or anything to be furnished by or in the keeping of the Administration, whether it be to prove Mr. Blaine's complicity with the Star route frauds or anything else that the scarred Secretary might wish to prevent.

So comprehensive has this contest become, so lasting the probable consequences, so consolidated and so ably led the forces, that the result at Albany, while doubtless important as a single block in the structure, has dwindled comparatively. Whichever way it goes, nothing can now save Garfield or Blaine from the vengeance of the Stalwarts. Henceforth, even if it were not so before, Grant's tactics are to prevail, and the fight will be to the end, and by whatever means can be commanded. Garfield knows now how far Federal patronage will go from his experience at Albany. It will not save him or his Administration; it has served to give him temporary advantage only.

Justice to Gen. Grant.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I venture to hope that you will accord to me a sufficient space to contradict emphatically the statement which you have seen fit to make in THE SUN of Saturday last, to the effect that "Grant, as last reported, with characteristic selfishness, says he will take no part in Conkling's campaign."

Let me say, upon the best authority, that Gen Grant has said and will say nothing of the kind. No man knows better than he that the present war in what was once but is no longer the Republican party had its origin in the traitorous revolt of Judge Robertson and his followers against the majority, for the openly-avowed purpose of defeating his nomination for the Presidency. From that time forward Senator Conkling and his followers have not scrupled to declare that the faith which holds the moral elements of the world together was no protection against the perfidy of these men.

In this respect Gen. Grant has been quite as free to express his opinions as the Senator himself. In short, he fully recognizes the fact that the battle is not in reality between Conkling and Blaine-Garfield, but between Grant and his enemies of the old Republican party. Furthermore, he has a clear perception of the bearing of the life-and-death grapple now in progress at Albany upon his own future prospects and fortunes. He knows that if his great standard bearer goes down, his colors go down with him for the last time.

In conclusion, I give you and all others notice that you need not wait many days to ascertain where the victor of Appomattox stands—whether with the blue-bellies or the graybacks. AN OLD COLOR SERGEANT.

What He Would Like to Read About.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The average country reader of THE SUN naturally tires with so much Conkling-Platt news spread over its pages. For one, I would prefer a short article now and then on some such subject as one of these, viz. The Prospect of the Cotton Crop in Maine; The Profits of Tea Culture by the Le Dux System; The Growth of our Merchant Marine under our Republican Administrations. J. H. W.

FARMINGDALE, N. J., June 6.

Another Mount Desert.

From the Springfield Republican.

Gen. E. C. Pike of Eastport has bought for $50,000 the island of Campobello, British territory, lying in Passamaquoddy Bay, two miles from Eastport, and intends to make it a summer resort. The greater part of the island belongs to Robins n Owen's estate, his heirs living in Ecg and.

There are some 1,200 inhabitants, nearly all fishermen and their families, but only about twenty or thirty families occupy any of the soil. The company which Pike represents will buy out all freeholders and leaseholders, or give them land elsewhere.

Campobello contains about 14,000 acres of land, and there are fine harbors, beaches, coves, headlands, &c., and in the hands of enterprising parties it may become one of the finest watering places in the world.

The outlook, in all directions is enchanting, and the place is one of the healthiest. It is proposed to build a number of cottages and a large hotel.

THE PROSECUTION OF THE STAR ROUTE THIEVES.

Is It to be Pushed by the Administration, or Abandoned?

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The Administration has claimed credit for discovering the Star route swindles, which were not concealed; and the organs, large and little, have been sounding the praises of the President, the Postmaster-General, and the Attorney-General as model reformers engaged in a great work of purgation.

As for Garfield, the country knows by experience what sort of a reformer he is. He graduated as a pupil of Oakes Ames in the Credit Mobilier school of purity; he was a distinguished student in the De Golyer pavement academy; he won honors as a visiting statesman to the New Orleans university, with a large fee attached; and finally, to say nothing of intermediate distinctions, as a member of the Electoral Commission college, he took the first prize for an essay favoring the exclusion of testimony that would establish fraud and justifying the seating of a candidate for President who himself had publicly admitted defeat the day after the election.

These conspicuous examples by no means cover the credit to which the President is entitled as a champion of reform. During his whole Congressional career he consistently voted with the corruptionists, or aided them by indirection in dodging responsible tests. He was identified with the Babcocks, the Belknaps, the Bradys, the Dorseys, the Robesons, and that class of patriots who ran the Republican machine and made legislation tributary to their greed of gain.

It is now gazetted all over the land that the President is suddenly to turn the back on these associations of his choice and of his taste, who hold the keys of the closest confidence, and to prosecute his old intimates with a Spartan severity. With a little patience the public will see whether this Star route business is a comedy or a tragedy. Its true character remains to be revealed. The play has been well and cheaply advertised, and that is the most of it that can be said so far.

The case of the postal frauds has been made to assume a national importance by the declarations and the acts of the authorities at Washington. They have done their best to attract the attention of the country, and the Postmaster-General has daily supplied his personal organs with material from the records to keep interest alive in the subject. He has also told the public that the President's instructions were to probe the corruption to the bottom.

The prosecution of the offenders rests with the Department of Justice, of which the Attorney-General is the head. There are four Assistant Attorney-Generals, one of whom is specially assigned to the Post Office Department, and is practically its law officer, seated in the building. There is a Solicitor-General, a Solicitor of the Treasury, an Assistant Solicitor, and others supposed to be learned in the law, and some of them to be particularly familiar with the regulations and usages of the postal service, subject to the command and to the authority of the Attorney-General. These officials are paid large salaries.

In a case of the alleged magnitude of the Star route frauds, the Attorney-General should be expected, as the highest legal representative of the Government, to take charge of it in person, and to assume all the responsibility connected with the prosecution. He appears indirectly in the newspapers every day as a vigorous private pursuer of the jobbers. But that sort of pursuit is not the discharge of a public duty.

If the Attorney-General had any peculiar reason for shrinking from this ordeal, then he should have called upon the Solicitor-General. If he also failed, then the services of other law officers should have been invoked for this occasion. They are all maintained for such uses at the cost of the taxpayers. The Government is to prosecute, and the Government ought to be represented by its own best counsel.

An exceptional and most extraordinary course has been pursued, which impairs trust and excites suspicion from the very start. The whole preparation and the responsible direction of the case are intrusted to persons having no official standing, and who in no sense possess the public confidence. It is no credit to the Attorney-General if he sits in secret sifting the testimony, and yet declines to appear in a way to be held to account.

William A. Cook, a lawyer at Washington, originally a peripatetic preacher, has been sworn in as a special Assistant Attorney-General to conduct this prosecution. He has been a noted figure in the peculiar politics of the capital. He was the attorney of Boss Shepherd's District Government, and he drew most of the bills for the infamous Legislature that obeyed the Boss's orders, and which finally closed its career by stealing the feather dusters and spittoons that adorned the halls where the Ring legislation was passed.

It is not necessary to view the antecedents of Mr. Cook. The facts stated are sufficient of themselves for the public to form an opinion as to the profitable outcome of the promised trials, if indictments should be found against the accused parties. The Administration by a mere sign can save any "friend" who is in danger, as Grant saved Babcock in the hour of his extremity, and kept Harrington out of the penitentiary by inviting him to the White House when upon trial for the safe burglary.

Who is to answer for the security of the documentary testimony said to exist for the conviction of alleged conspirators that are both able and willing to pay for protection? Who is to guard against treachery from inside, or to give assurance of a stern purpose to pursue the principals and their confederates to the bitter end? There is nothing before the public to attract faith in the excessive professions of the Administration, while there is much in its action to excite worse than misgivings.

Another View of the Same Subject.

From the New York Times.

As a last resource, the guilty men are straining every nerve to create dissension in the Cabinet and to discredit the men employed by the Government to prepare evidence and conduct the prosecutions. The employment of William A. Cook and A. M. Gibson spread consternation in the ranks of the contractors and their confederates. They had offered many thousands of dollars to Mr. Cook to secure his services on their side. They have lost him, and they well know his ability. They also know that Mr. Gibson is as thoroughly acquainted with their history and their schemes as any man who is not one of their number. Seeing the two men whom they most fear actively at work for their ruin, they are savagely assailing them in their two subsidized papers in this city, and making every effort to create in the Cabinet a sentiment against them. They have other desperate plans which they will use to accomplish the same end. But the investigators calmly pursue their course, mercilessly sharpening the knife which will be applied in the courts, and firmly supported by those who chose them and those who approved and advised their selection.

HORSEWHIPPED BY A PEER.

Lord Edward Thynne is Punished for Carrying Off Lady Townshend.

From the London Standard.

Yesterday afternoon, May 24, the Marquis of Townshend, Col. Nepean, and Mr. Francis Ellis were charged at Salisbury with assaulting on the highway Lord Edward Thynne, formerly member for Frome, and a relative of the present Marquis of Bath. Mr. J. H. Jacob was the presiding magistrate. Mr. Powning, solicitor, appeared in support of the charge.

Lord Edward Thynne stated that as he was driving from Salisbury to Lavistock, where he resides, he met the defendants on the road. The one who described himself as the Marquis of Townshend attacked him with a riding crop, smashed his hat, and drew blood from his head. He was struck more than once. The Marquis kept on saying, "Is that enough? Is that enough?" Col. Nepean held the horse while the assault was being committed. Mr. Ellis made observations which encouraged the Marquis. The assault lasted five or six minutes. The defendants went off in the direction of Pitton, away from Salisbury, and he had to obtain assistance to bring them back. Replying to the Marquis of Townshend, he stated that he knew 39 Dover street. Plaintiff had been the guest of Lord Chancellor Kenyon, the nonorable Penn Wynn, Spencer Percival, and Sir John Soane, the famous hard-hearted architect, who left his house and museum to the nation, and cut his son off with a shilling because Mr. George Soane had presumed to resume the name of a work from the paternal law. In chambers in one of the great houses of Lincoln's Inn Fields were occupied as offices for lawyers and chambers for bachelors, but the rents are not diminished in consequence of the Fields having on three of their sides a fringe of slums.

—Of the famous Grenadier battalion that accompanied Napoleon I. to Elba, some 350 survivors, in a few days ago at the advanced age of 90 years, Raymond, sixty years ago a sergeant in the Imperial Guard, and during his exile a lieutenant in the island of Elba, which office he held under one of the imperial exiles, died at Bordeaux. The garrison of Porto Ferraio, the last to hold out, landed at Frejus with the Emperor and Imperial Majesty's orders to admit Austrian troops. While nibbling this mission he was [illegible] pilot boats, and it would probably have [illegible] with him had not the Royalists [illegible] cause lost by his speedy abdication. As [illegible] been serviceable to Murat, he was [illegible] it at Lagny and Waterloo. After the [illegible] he was committed to the Bourbon Government [illegible] on half pay. Under the Orleans [illegible] during the "July days" in 1830 he was [illegible] pay, promoted to the rank of Captain and [illegible] spector of the Hôtel des Invalides, which [illegible] tained to the day