The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1881.

Amusements To-Day.

Bijou Opera House—The Mascotte.
Russell's Museum—Broadway and 9th st.
Haverly's 14th St. Theatre—Commercial Drummer. Mat.
Haverly's Niblo's Garden—Billee Taylor. Matinee.
Madison Square Theatre—The Professor.
Metropolitan Concert Hall—Concert.
Standard Theatre—Fifine and Mermaids.
Wallack's Theatre—The World.
Windsor Theatre—Fanchon.

Where They Might Agree.

There is possibly a common ground on which the Conklingites and the Democrats might unite their forces, which, when combined, would be formidable and probably victorious.

Charges of such grave character have been at times preferred against Gen. GARFIELD as might warrant his impeachment; and some of these have been sustained by the report of a Congressional Committee of Investigation.

Now, the doctrine of Courts of Impeachment is that a prosecution is not estopped by a subsequent election of the accused person. So GARFIELD may yet be called upon to answer.

If Mr. CONKLING is able to supply evidence sufficient to convict, he may yet find a united Democratic party at his elbow.

Bismarck's Profit and Loss.

The date fixed for the election of a new German Parliament is drawing near, and the Chancellor is now engaged in taking account of stock and calculating the chances of success in the approaching contest. He cannot look back on the events of the last few months with unmixed satisfaction, but such cards as he had were shrewdly played, and he has undoubtedly contrived to improve the prospects of Conservative candidates at the polls.

This last session of the present Reichstag has not been a lucky one for BISMARCK, and what he has gained has been secured outside of it, or in spite of it. The majority on which he counted for certain of his favorite measures has somehow failed to be forthcoming. The Ultramontanes have been willing to attest a conciliatory disposition by rendering small favors, but they declined to sanction measures which, as Herr WINDHORST pointed out, would effectually shackle their own hands in the future. Even that large section of the National Liberals which follows Herr von BENNIGSEN, and which proved so docile and so useful to the Chancellor a year ago, seemed to have its zeal a good-deal chilled by the approach of the triennial elections. It occurred, apparently, to these patriots, who were sent to Berlin as Liberals, but who very soon began to vote with the Conservatives, that some show of independence was needful if they desired to occupy their present seats in the new Chamber. They have no doubt earned already the gratitude of BISMARCK, but they have observed that debts of this kind are seldom liquidated by statesmen unless their creditors remain politically solvent. In a word, the majority of the National party has been fighting for existence during the present session, and it has been constrained accordingly to reject some projects which the Chancellor assured them were of vital import to the welfare of the empire.

There were three measures which BISMARCK especially desired to carry through the present Parliament, and all three of them have miscarried. The upper branch of the imperial legislature, the Federal Council, proved tractable enough, but the Reichstag would not do his bidding, although it was subjected to every kind of open and secret pressure. Thus the bill providing for quadrennial Parliaments and biennial budgets was virtually defeated by an amendment which rendered it entirely unacceptable to its author. Again, the Workman's Insurance bill, on which BISMARCK counted to break up the Socialist party, was rendered practically useless, because the Reichstag struck out the clause empowering the State to pay part of the insurance. And finally the scheme for incorporating the free port of Hamburg in the customs system of the empire fell through, and the Chancellor has been forced to replace it with a treaty, which entails a heavy burden on the imperial exchequer. Under this convention the privileges of the free port are guaranteed, but the area within which they can be exercised is somewhat curtailed. To indemnify, however, the interests which may be damaged by such curtailment, large sums will be required, and it is expected that the amount assessed on the German Government for this purpose will not fall short of $10,000,000. When we add to these specific disappointments the general dissatisfaction with which his protective policy is regarded, we can see that BISMARCK will not review the last session of the present Reichstag with entire complacency.

It would be vain to deny, however, that he has lately given proof of great adroitness, and that his prospect of securing a majority in the next Assembly is better than it was six months ago. His introduction of the Workman's Insurance bill and his steadfast support of it, notwithstanding its mutilation in the Reichstag, will unquestionably help him with many voters, who recognize their own advantage in the measure, and do not scrutinize too closely the motives of its advocate. The bill has been turned to shrewd account by Chaplain STÖCKER and the so-called Christian Socialists, who are striving to split the workingman's party, and to reconcile a portion of the operative class to BISMARCK. It is generally admitted that these efforts are attended with some success, and that a promise to push through the Insurance bill at the next session will prove an effective feature of the Conservative programme. This is all the more probable because the Chancellor, in his speeches on the bill, declared that it was but the first step in the application of doctrines which resemble very closely the principles of State socialism. Of course the leaders of the German Socialists are not likely to be much impressed by BISMARCK'S professions of sympathy, but he will have gained his end if he can divide the vote of their followers among several candidates, and prevent them from uniting with the party of Progress.

It is certain, too, that the Chancellor's personal influence has been greatly enhanced in Germany by the course he has taken throughout the negotiations attending the Tunisian incident. No matter how they differ on questions of home politics, German newspapers agree in tracing the hand of BISMARCK in those Italian pretensions which provoked the French expedition against Tunis, and which have led to a complete alienation of the peninsular kingdom from its old ally. Germans do not want war with France; they are anxious to reduce the burdens of military expenditure under which they now stagger; and they are grateful to the statesman whose dexterity seems to have postponed for many years a contest between the empire and the French republic. In a word, BISMARCK'S prestige, which had begun somewhat to wane, has been restored by an event which renders war improbable, and which seems to promise that taxation, if not immediately diminished, will not be, at all events, increased. Under these circumstances the Chancellor enters on the new electoral campaign with better grounds of confidence than he has had at any time during the three years for which the present Reichstag was chosen.

The Enormous Emigration from Europe.

During the first five months of this year 182,108 immigrants were landed at Castle Garden. The corresponding period of last year was remarkable for the activity of immigration, but the arrivals for 1881 exceeded those for 1880 by 46,772. They have steadily increased month by month, and in May alone they were much more than half the total number for the first five months of last year.

How long this unparalleled immigration will continue it is, of course, impossible to estimate. The European social conditions which produce it are not, however, likely to be soon improved, and we may reasonably expect that during every spring and summer for many years to come the arrivals of new settlers from abroad will be more numerous than in the past. Every immigrant successfully established here draws many more to our shores. Information of his prosperity, usually, of course, much exaggerated, crosses the Atlantic and reaches the community whence he came, and serves as a stimulus to emigration.

The great majority of the Germans especially who have come over here within the last twenty-five years have vastly improved their condition. There is no question about that. They have not only escaped the painful exactions of militarism, but they have also gained in material comfort, and many of them have possessed themselves of wealth. What they have done has been told to their townspeople in Germany, and therefore, as soon as this country began to recover from the prostration of business, a desire for immediate emigration pervaded Germany. Three times as many Germans came over in 1880 as in 1877, for instance, and the number landed in 1873 was greater than that in 1875 by over one hundred thousand.

We see from these figures that the emigration was promptly affected by the business condition of this country. When the times were bad it fell off greatly, but as they improved again it again became active. This is evidence that the desire to seek homes in the republic is always strong among the Germans, but that they prudently choose a favorable time for making their start in the New World. A very great part of them come hither with sufficient capital to establish themselves, and therefore they are more cautious than the immigrants of some other countries, who usually transfer merely their muscular strength. They take advice, and cross the ocean with a definite object, and when they think they can best use their capital. The German authorities may try to check them by stories of probable misfortune in the United States, but they rely instead on the reports they get from their friends already here.

So long, therefore, as our crops continue to be good, and our business to be active and prosperous, we are likely to see a steadily increasing stream of German immigration, which now is the heaviest that pours into the country. The empire BISMARCK has consolidated may be strong, and it may be dominant in Europe; but the German people are neither happy nor prosperous, if we take the classes dependent upon labor, and they were never so anxious as now to get away from their country.

The depression of the English agricultural interests is something from which plainly there can be no recovery. The farmers cannot withstand American competition. The tilling of the soil in England grows less and less profitable, and there is always uncertainty concerning the crops. A bad season affects the whole of the comparatively small region which the farmers cultivate, whereas here our acreage is so vast, and the conditions of climate are so various, that general disaster to the crops is now next to impossible. Every year must be a good average year, taking the country as a whole. English immigration, now extensive, is likely, therefore, to continue to increase while prosperity reigns in the United States.

The Scandinavian countries are now sending us from fifty thousand to a hundred thousand immigrants yearly. The causes which induce them to cross the ocean are permanent. They inhabit regions where life is necessarily hard, and they long for a more genial climate and a richer soil. The facilities for their emigration have greatly improved of late years, and the enthusiasm by which it has been distinguished was never stronger than now. They must continue to come in vast numbers. Irish immigration has also much to encourage it, though it no longer is the greatest which we receive.

There is every reason, therefore, to expect that even the enormous number of arrivals for the first five months of this year will be exceeded next year, and that the total number for the decade upon which we have entered will be double that for the period between 1870 and 1880. That is, it is not improbable that during the next ten years between four and five millions of immigrants will be landed on our shores, or about half as many as we received during the whole sixty years from 1820 to 1880.

Not an Easy Thing To Do.

That great frauds upon the people were perpetrated under the guise of the Star route contracts we entertain no doubt. The general and moral evidence on the subject is convincing. We say upon the people, because it is upon the people—the taxpayers—that the loss ultimately falls; and we do not say upon the Government, because the circumstances go to show that those officers of the Government—some or all of them—who should have prevented the frauds were concerned in them.

But when it comes to prosecuting the Star route swindlers in courts of justice, and convicting them of technical crimes known to the law, that is a very different thing, and it may or may not be done. There is an outcry about the great things that are to be achieved; but the criminal law and courts and juries are extremely uncertain, and weasels are not easy to catch.

The news that the Government of the Argentine Confederation has sent agents to Germany and Ireland to drum up immigrants is in keeping with other late news from the South American republic. The Buenos Ayres *Standard* speaks of a splendid tract of territory on the banks of the Rio Negro, which a Government expedition is now exploring, and which President ROCA intends to reserve for settlements of Irish and German immigrants. The land facing the river is periodically flooded at certain seasons of the year, and is very fertile in consequence. It is expected that this whole region will be taken up by European colonies within a few years—a hope that seems to be justified by the remarkable influx of settlers in the past. If Celts and Teutons are to go to South America in large numbers, it is undoubtedly better that they should go to the Argentine country, where, besides experiencing most liberal treatment, they find a pleasant and healthy climate, than to Brazil, where their predecessors have not fared so well. If let alone, most of these emigrants would probably come to our own shores; but, considering the amount of immigration we are getting, we can see a part diverted to the other side of the equator without uneasiness.

The frequency of mob hangings in some parts of the West and South is affecting the older and well-settled States, even New York and New Jersey. It is not uncommon for crowds assembled about prison doors and court houses to shout "Lynch him!" when prisoners are conveyed past them. This has happened within the past few days in Hoboken and Paterson, and only the courage and readiness to act on the spur of the moment seemed wanting to carry the threats into effect. No tolerance should be shown for such lawlessness in law-abiding States.

Thanks to this week's cool weather, the beer supply of New York still holds out, in spite of the strike; but a few warm days will exhaust it, and set the thirsty thousands of beer drinkers clamoring against the brewers. Some of these latter have already acceded to the demand for moderate hours of work, and freedom from labor on Sundays, no doubt seeing that the tendency of the times is to abolish the needless custom of long hours of unremitting work, which turn what should be cheerful employment into painful drudgery.

In the matter of telegraphic communication the Police Department of the city of New York is behind the age. There is no reason why the system of service in use by the Fire Department should not be applied to the Police Department. The thing has already been done in Chicago, where on every block there is a box communicating by telephone with the nearest police station. In New York this would be equivalent to the addition of many men to the force. It would insure prompt response in cases of fire or disturbance, and make it possible to concentrate the force at important points.

The Ute conference at Los Pinos Agency on Saturday indicates that the question of peace or war will now be very quickly decided. The ultimatum of removal to a new reservation gives the Indians no hope. They have spent already a good part of what they got for their ten million acres, and now must face the hard part of the bargain.

Sir JOHN ASTLEY, who is chiefly known to Americans by his zeal in pedestrianism, may become equally known to the equestrian world here if his last challenge should be accepted. He offers to match the five-year-old horse Peter against any three-year-old in the world, at weight for age, for a thousand guineas, to run at the Newmarket Houghton meeting next October. Here is a fine chance for some of our racing men, who have not felt able to undertake a regular English campaign. They can try a single race, and win or lose a thousand guineas.

The prevailing impression that the Druids were persons flourishing only in a bygone era is shown to be erroneous, from the fact that the United Ancient Order of Druids of the State of New York met in this city no longer ago than yesterday. Noble Grand Arch WOHN, Deputy Grand Arch HOFFMANN, Grand Guardian BLAH, Grand Herald REINHARD, and several other officers, all grand, seem to indicate by their names that the Ancient Druids were of Teutonic origin.

While the rain was pouring and spattering in the streets yesterday the barometers in the opticians' shops all persistently pointed to the fair weather mark. April weather at the opening of June is, apparently, a phenomenon that not only sets the prophets all at sea, but even deceives the barometers.

Kentucky is to have a new State prison, and a commission has been appointed to visit the most famous penal institutions of the Eastern States, in order to gather knowledge on the subject. These men will find plenty of prisons which prisoners cannot well get out of; but what Kentucky needs is one that lynchers cannot get into. A new and big State prison means, it is to be hoped, that the people of Kentucky demand the lawful punishment of criminals.

Light is thrown upon the Bear Swamp accident by the Coroner's inquest, which shows that SUTPHIN, the switchman, instead of attending to his business, was off in the woods gathering magnolias. It was also testified that SUTPHIN had previously been suspended from duty for having left the switch wrong at Morrisville, under "somewhat the same circumstances as at Bear Swamp." SUTPHIN, who combined the functions of switchman and telegraph operator, admitted that when the accident occurred he hid himself for fear that the passengers would lynch him; but he saw no wrong in going after the magnolias, because he had left a substitute operator named SYLVESTER to look after the switch. Here, then, we have a man suspended once for carelessness and reëmployed, and then within a year guilty of absence from his post, not from necessity, but for pleasuring, and the lives of two persons lost as the penalty. Nevertheless, while nine of the jury censured SUTPHIN for not closing the switch, and OSMOND, the engineer, for failing to observe the distance signal, and the railroad company for not having a competent service for the switches and signals at that point, three of the jurymen refused to join in this latter censure, thus indicating that the mighty power of the railroad is not a thing to be lightly spoken of, even if the lives of fellow beings have been destroyed.

The Philadelphians who have undertaken to transfer the bones of PENN to their city meet with obstacles on which they had not reckoned. Whether or not the present guardians of these bones have appreciated them hitherto, it is quite certain they value them now, and that they decline to give them up. It seems that Jordans, in Buckinghamshire, England, where the remains of the great Quaker are buried, is a kind of Mecca for the English Friends; and to take away its main historic association would be a grief to them, even though for the purpose of enriching Pennsylvania. Besides, it would be a breaking up of a group of the dead. There in the churchyard lies the famous Founder, between his two wives, and with his five children and other relatives by blood or marriage around. About him, too, are associates in his work. No resting place more fit could be found for him. WILLIAM PENN was a different sort of man from WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, and hence the hearty, human curse left on record and in rhyme for any disturber of the poet's bones is not to be found over the Quaker's grave; nevertheless its tenant had himself selected this burial ground as his last resting place.

Hay Fever.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The writer of this communication has been a sufferer from the hay fever periodically for the past twelve years—during half of which period she could get no satisfactory relief. The intolerable itching of the eyelids and almost constant sneezing which characterize the complaint in its worst form she had to endure until six years ago, when the following remedy was brought to her notice in the columns of a newspaper.

Take a four-ounce wide-mouth bottle half filled with cotton, and having a close stopper, put the following mixture:

2½ drachms carbolic acid.
3 drachms aqua ammonia (specific gravity 0.959.
5 drachms distilled Water.
7½ drachms Acetone.

Inhale through the nostrils.

This mixture, being of a volatile nature, must be kept as tight as possible from exposure, in order to preserve its strength and prevent to accompliscation. It does not purport to be a specific, for that has not yet been discovered; but it has proved itself a ready relief in the case of the writer and of many who have suffered in the same way. SAMARITAN.

What his Boss Says.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am a grocery clerk, and have to stand on my feet from 5 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night, and I have to work part of Sunday, too. My boss says that if the other grocery men would close at 8 o'clock at night he would do so, too; but that he is not going to close up his store early and let his customers go to other stores that are open.

THE ORIGIN OF THE STAR ROUTE INVESTIGATIONS.

Conceived at Mentor, and Probably to Die at Washington Without Coming Into Court.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Circumstances relating to the time the Post Office investigation began, and known facts touching the employment of persons connected therewith, make it plain that it was arranged either at Mentor or immediately after Garfield reached Washington. Whatever may be the fact as regards Mr. James and Mr. MacVeagh, it is perfectly certain that the Post Office investigation has ceased to be a joy to the President and the Secretary of State. More like the skeleton in the closet is it to them. The reason becomes a perfectly legitimate subject of inquiry.

"I thought at one time," said a veteran Republican from Indiana, "the Post Office investigation might prove a feather in Garfield's cap, but it doesn't look so any longer. The cross purposes which have run into everything else have got hold of this investigation. Somebody has put on the brakes, for what reason I won't express an opinion, though the reason people are giving probably is not far out of the way. A month ago genuine zeal was displayed, but somebody has put on the brakes, and the matter appears to be giving the Administration trouble. James and MacVeagh are in earnest; but if Garfield doesn't wish the thing had never been begun, then I don't know how to judge of men from their manner."

"Garfield," continued the Indianian, "must have hatched the business before he was inaugurated, or very soon after; for some of the detectives were put on Brady's track as soon as three days after the inauguration; before the Cabinet had been together; anyway, before James had time to turn about. That the Postmaster-General did not strike the trail is certain. MacVeagh I know did not. I conclude it was arranged for Garfield by others who had axes to grind, and he grabbed at it instantly. I have heard it intimated that a similar plant was fixed for John Sherman, but for some reason it has not yet been worked; and it may never be—most likely won't be. Though the facts to begin with may be in hand, Garfield has got so frightened at something that's turned up in the Star investigation that unless he is crowded into he will let John Sherman alone. There's yet to be a fight, however, between the Hayes combination and the Garfield troupe of performers. You may put that down for certain. No; the Post Office investigation was fixed up before Garfield came to Washington; besides, as I have said, there was a set up on the Treasury management by Sherman. Personal animosities and the fact that Dorsey, a Stalwart, was on it, caused Garfield to smash at the Post Office instead of the Treasury Department. By squelching Dorsey he believed he would get rid of the Stalwarts in general, and have the Administration to himself.

"You ask, Did Blaine have a hand in it? No. He discouraged it, but said little. He has taken more interest in the business of late than ever; and he told Garfield the other day he had got an elephant on his hands he had better get rid of as soon as he could. All this smut, said Blaine to Garfield, is useless, will do you no good, make you enemies, and is wholly unnecessary in order to economize the expenses of the department. If you wanted to reduce cost, you might have done it just as well without an exposure, which, after all, may amount to not much more than outrageous extravagance, and the proving of what everybody knows is in all the departments where money is spent; to wit, that there are always plenty of persons ready to help the Government spend the money, and by cute, back-door ways get some of it themselves. Blaine said he believed that this would be about the upshot of the business, and that this sort of thing was existing, and had always existed, wherever there was money coming in and going out. Garfield got the impression fixed in his mind that Blaine wanted the thing to dry up. This was before the reports about Blaine's being in it. I've not seen Garfield since, but it appears on the outside as though the drying-up process had commenced. You ask, Is Blaine worried? Bless you, no. They are all worried, but Garfield the worst. He has changed as much as any man I ever knew in so short a time. He flounders about like one in deep water unable to swim. He appears to be afraid of Blaine, yet without the courage to get rid of him. Blaine seems disgusted with Garfield, and this branch of the family isn't happy."

The hint gained in the conversation as to the origin of the Post Office investigation led me to seek a gentleman whom I supposed might throw some light on the subject.

"It was a put-up job," said he, "before Garfield got here. Brady might have stopped it, but he wouldn't pay enough, and they turned on him; and Garfield jumped at the opportunity, as he believed, of insuring defeat for his Administration from the word go. He didn't stop to consider that he was running afoul of the Hayes Administration, just gone out on its good character, nor did he perceive what trouble he might bring upon himself. You will find," said this gentleman, "that plenty of worse things than this have been going on elsewhere, and nearly everybody at once names the Treasury Department. Dorsey is one of a hundred persons or more who got up petitions and bids. He may have turned the thing to personal advantage more than some others, but there was hardly a member of Congress from the new regions who didn't systematically get up petitions for mails over sparsely settled routes, and it was natural to carry out the idea of taking the last letter to the furthest man, cost what it would. To this extent they may be said to have been in complicity with the conspirators for getting money they never rendered service for. There are a crowd of persons who may be made to appear guilty, when they had no such intention.

"Not so, however, in the Treasury Department. That's the place for your investigators and detectives. John Sherman is as afraid of them as of death. Some one told him the other day the work had been begun in New York, and the fastest train wasn't fast enough to carry him there. I don't know what he found there, but he came back as mad a man as ever you saw. He has gone now to Ohio, and I don't believe he intends good to Garfield in whatever he does."

Regarding the inquiries into the manner of the expenditure of the Treasury Department contingent fund, there is undoubtedly an attempt to keep it down and the facts out of sight. Half a million of dollars was expended in the Hayes term of four years; and men who got rich meanwhile apparently on small salaries are necessarily believed to have improved their opportunities for sharing in the plunder. People are not so much arrested by this fact, however, as by the fortunes yet to be exposed in connection with the syndicate and through the management of the finances.

Ladies Chewing Snuff in Texas.

From the Chicago Tribune.

In northwestern Texas, next to the Arkansas line, some of the ladies chew snuff. They are not Texas girls, but Arkansas girls over there on a visit. The real snuff-chewing girls all live in Arkansas and Tennessee. The swell Arkansas girl takes out her tin box of snuff, dips a stick in it, and chews the end of the stick like a cigar. Occasionally she expectorates out of the window or into the aisle of the Pullman car. No man feels like kissing an Arkansas snuff-chewing girl on the mouth. If compelled to kiss her at all, he prefers to kiss her on her nose or ear. Between an Arkansas girl's powder on her face and snuff on her teeth and lips, the ear is about the only clean place left to kiss.

I am sorry to say that almost every colored girl in Texas chews snuff. The chambermaids all go about the halls with a stick in their mouths, the end covered with snuff.

When the colored chambermaid at Waco came with towels she had a stick in her mouth, and I thought I would ask her why she used it.

"Wall, it 'pears like dey all use it," she said, "an' so I uses it too."

"But it is such a nasty habit," I said. "Why, you'll never get married with your mouth full of nasty snuff."

"Most all de girls gets married someway, an' dey all chew; an' de white ladies dey chews too."

"What! not the white ladies in this hotel?"

"Sartainly, sah. Dey's five ladies—white ladies—in dis hotel dat chews. Dey do it in dere rooms, dough. It 'pears sif what de white ladies do we colored girls oughter do too."

I will say here that the refined young ladies in Texas do not use snuff. The snuff chewers are usually the "poor white trash," who originally came from Arkansas or Tennessee. You will see many beautiful and accomplished young ladies in Waco who would not associate with the snuff-chewing crowd.

Postmaster Cutler Resigns.

From the Springfield Republican.

Silas Cutler of Burlington, Mass., next to the oldest Postmaster in the United States, has resigned. He was appointed in 1832, and his salary has never reached $64 a year. He says in a letter to the Postmaster-General: "I have been Postmaster here for nearly fifty years. I am getting old and feeble, and I wish to be relieved of the care of the office, and should like, as soon as may be, my discharge. I cannot find any one here who is disposed to take the office for the compensation I have received." The office has accordingly been discontinued.

A Famine Among Massachusetts Swallows.

From the Fitchburg Sentinel.

Many have noticed great agitation among the swallows flying to and fro the few days past, and asked the cause. It is this: The long cold storm of last week cleansed the atmosphere of insects, so that the swallows could get little or nothing to eat, and so caused great suffering among them. Many have died of starvation, as is evident from the fact that the little bodies of those picked up were reduced almost to mere skeletons.

AN INTERESTING NAME.

A Democrat on the Deadlock, and a Suggestion About It.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As a citizen of the State of New York I am grieved to know that the State is unrepresented in the national Senate. Our system of government must go awry if each Commonwealth is not at least nominally represented in the general council. The legislature should elect Senators without delay.

In hope of helping our State lawmakers out of their present dilemma, I would suggest that they elect Samuel J. Tilden to be Senator in place of Roscoe Conkling.

If Mr. Conkling has his forces well in hand, and finds that he cannot secure his own return, there is no better way in which he can feed fat the grudge he owes Hayes, Garfield, Blaine, and that gang than by joining the Democrats, and, by electing Mr. Tilden a United States Senator, make some reparation to the statesman who was robbed of the Presidency.

ROCHESTER, June 5. DEMOCRAT.

IS THERE A REPUBLICAN PARTY?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* No doubt can any longer exist in the minds of well-informed men that it is the unalterable determination of Senator Conkling to break up the Republican party as at present constituted, and to make the Stalwart element the nucleus of a new party organization.

It is remembered that after the defeat of Grant at Chicago by what the Senator denounced as the treachery, desertion, and falsehood of the Half Breeds, he left the matter for some time in doubt as to whether he would support the candidates placed in nomination by these so-called traitors. When consulted by a young professional friend in New York in regard to his taking an active part in the then pending canvass, he went so far as to dissuade him from doing so, and remarked that there would probably be an early reorganization of parties.

No other theory will suffice to account for the resignation of Senator Conkling. For four years last past he had stood in precisely the same relation to the despicable creature Hayes which he would have occupied toward Garfield had he retained his seat in the Senate. Never before has his sway in the Republican party, not only in this State, but throughout the country, been so absolute, not to say arrogant, as during those four years. With the single exception of the Convention and canvass of 1879, when it was plain that every vote was needed to elect Cornell, the very name of Hayes was never mentioned by the Senator or by his followers except in terms of utter scorn and hatred. The conclusion is held to be irresistible that it is not only the purpose of the Stalwart leaders to break up the Republican party, but that it is irretrievably gone already.

Furthermore, I venture to say that whenever the Half Breeds shall go into a caucus they will wake up to the solution of the mysterious scattering of votes from day to day on Cornell and on other impossible candidates. Your obedient servant. MAN-WITH-HIS-EYES-OPEN.

CANANDAIGUA, June 6.

WHY NOT THE TREASURY?

WASHINGTON, June 6.—"In a single respect," said a lawyer of large experience in revenue and other frauds extending over the period ever since the rebellion, "in one particular, the management of the Star route frauds resembles a bit of experience in a certain case I had west of the Alleghanies years ago. My clients were in fact the prosecutors of parties against whom there were rather more than suspicions of fraud. As we went on, and our detective unearthed the proofs, some things were struck that didn't look so well for my clients, which were at the same time struck by the detective on the other side. They were known to these two only. Both had them, and our first step was to get the fellow on the other side into our employment, and the proofs into our hands. This we did, and both detectives were soon working together for us. But this did not win, although we felt safe; for somebody had been there before either of the detectives. At any rate the proofs were in other hands. Luckily for us, the third party had no occasion to quarrel with us, but the other side had to get around pretty lively—in fact, the penitentiary got an increase. This buying up detectives sometimes wins; not always, however. Blaine may win by it, probably will, if somebody else doesn't know just as much as the detective; or, more to the point, if the detective has not already let the proofs out to others who will use them. That's to be seen yet. The present state of things," concluded the lawyer, "reminds me strongly of this case, which I had almost forgotten. This is an apt illustration of one phase of the present state of affairs.

The report of ex-Senator Spencer's appointment to Tyner's place was an error. There was for the moment much ground for it, however, and it may yet come true. As to this, if the investigation is not suppressed for superior reasons, enough will be known to explain all.

Speaking of investigations, there is no sort of doubt, were the lead just struck in the Treasury Department followed up, the Post Office investigation would soon become second class. It was only by chance that the Star frauds were struck, mainly by the "squealing" of parties to them. Now let members of the syndicate or officers of a certain New York national bank, who might be named, once "squeal," and all interest in such petty affairs as the Star routes would be instantly lost.

There is always much in rumor that is false and outrageous; but the same time smoke presupposes fire; as frequently is the case as otherwise that there is more fire than the smoke at first indicates. Men under similar circumstances improve their opportunities. We have already got an idea how it has a connection with the Star route contracts. It is not a violent presumption, even if there were not special reasons for it, to suppose that even better opportunities were offered in connection with the syndicate, and that they were improved in proportion as they could be made remunerative. As to this, the truth may be reached by other means than by the "squealing" of the participants; and if Garfield means to go to the bottom of the Hayes Business Combination, he will begin with Sherman's administration of the Treasury Department without delay. Nibbling around the edges for what Upton and his confederates did will not suffice, though that investigation, which is Windom's, is in the right direction, and has already suggested belief in much beyond. These enterprising employees one can readily believe were neither better nor worse than their employer. The hope is that when they have been made the victims to their imitative faculties they may be in a frame of mind to tell some interesting truths about "Honest John."

Costly Funerals.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In regard to undertakers' charges, I think it would be better to strike at the root of the evil, and the only way, in my opinion, is to do away entirely with public display of private sorrow. There is no reason in the world why the dead should not be taken quietly away by the undertaker to the burial place. It seems to me very inappropriate to have the kindred of the departed paraded before the curious gaze of the public; and I am surprised that so little attention is paid to the subject. I have known a poor widow to deprive herself of the necessities of life for years that she might be able to pay the undertaker for the burial of her husband. It was, she thought, a sacred duty, and thought she and her children were pinched for food and poorly clad, she worked early and late with that impression in view. If the clergy would do their duty and condemn this custom, as revolting to common sensibility, it would be abandoned.

WASHINGTON, June 4. W. F. PEARSON.

Small-Pox in Iceland.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The paragraph in THE SUN regarding the ravages of small-pox in Iceland is one of those vague, improbable statements which have long served as the basis of popular ideas on the contagion question, but which will not stand the scrutiny of investigation. I hardly thought it necessary to go so far off for proof of that sort. AZOR ROBIN, M. D.,
President of Bellevue Medical College, Boston.

Mr. Kranitz's Unpleasant Situation.

From the Sun Falls Post.

M. Kranitz, living on Coquille River, Coos County, was driven to a tree by a wounded bear. He hung his pants from a limb, and had both legs and his arms in them when the bear, which woke up the attack on him until it died, Kranitz fell in a faint beside the bear. An occasional attack of Kranitz's dog in the rear of the bear is all that saved the man's life.

Afraid of a Wheelbarrow.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

Jim Riddle's Mexican leopard is very savage, and snaps at every one who comes near his cage, but let a wheelbarrow be brought and he will speak into a corner of his cage, and show every symptom of fear.

In Memory of Other Days.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The President has received some rich specimens of silver from the mines of ex-Gov. Shepherd in Mexico.

GARFIELD IN VIRGINIA POLITICS.

The Administration Believed to be Bickering to Get a Republican Senator.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The President has been urged to-day to give such assurances to the straight-out Republicans of Virginia as they desire. The Executive Committee of that party meets on Thursday to fix upon the day that the Convention shall be held. Leading Republicans would be glad to say to the Executive Committee that the President will bestow the help of the Administration upon the straight-outs, but they were not able to receive any such promise to-day. Garfield seems disposed to wait. He told one gentleman that there was time enough, and he proposed to move slowly in this Virginia matter. It is admitted that Mahone's party will cut but a sorry figure unless Garfield comes to its help. Every man in it is said to be an office seeker. Their opposition to the regular Democrats arises as much from their failure to receive any offices as from any other cause. To many of them it will not make the slightest difference whether the Virginia debt is paid in full, readjusted, or repudiated. The hope of some change by which they may get something, from a constable's office to a Postmaster's, accounts for much of their earnestness and enthusiasm. The Republican party is not any better. Nine out of ten of the white men in it are office holders or office seekers. The great objection that the leading Republicans have to any alliance with the Mahonites arises from the fear that Mahone, in case of a successful alliance, would dictate the bestowal of patronage. There are a few Republicans of character like Gen. Wickham, who are not office seekers, and these say that they would prefer an alliance with the Democrats rather than to make one with the Mahone party.

Virginia Republicans who are here say that Garfield's course puzzles them. If men are to be believed, Mahone has told them that at the proper time the President would make plain his preferences, and these would be found to be for the Readjuster ticket. The President denies having had any communication with Mahone, but he has made no denial of the same sort with reference to ex-Senator Lewis, who was so unpreariously nominated for Lieutenant-Governor on the Mahone ticket, with a contingent remainder in the shape of an election to the Senate.

Republicans say that with such help as the party in Virginia had a right in fairness to expect from the President the party might hope with good reason for success. Its vote at the last election was only about ten thousand less than that of the Democrats. The leaders believe that the patronage could be so used as to secure these ten thousand votes. They set this out to the President to-day.

The cunning little Senator foresaw that this argument might be used and had prepared a reply. The Republicans were asked what effect would such a victory have. The Republicans might get a Governor, who has only a veto power and the right to pardon convicts. They might elect a Lieutenant-Governor, who had a casting vote in the upper branch of the Legislature in case of a tie. They might also elect an Attorney-General who was a member of the School Board; but they could not elect a Legislature, for the Straight-outs can elect members in thirty counties only. The remaining seventy counties are controlled by Democrats or Readjusters. On the other hand, an alliance might result in a complete victory, supplemented by a Republican United States Senator, in place of Johnston. Such is the short argument that the leading Republicans are met with. It inclines them to the opinion that Garfield is ready to make an alliance with repudiators in order to secure a United States Senator.

A prominent Virginia Democrat who was here to-day says that without Administration help Mahone's party will not poll 10,000 votes. He probably makes too low an estimate.

The Funeral of Joseph Sabin.

There was a throng of bibliophiles, bibliognostes, bibliotaxtes, bibliographers, bibliopeas, and bibliopoles at the funeral of the late Joseph Sabin in his home at Weirfield street and Broadway, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Sabin's widow and all of his children, except two sons who are absent in Europe, were grouped about his coffin, upon which many floral emblems rested. The services were conducted by the Rev. Robert Collyer and the Rev William Lloyd. Mr. Collyer spoke of his twenty years' acquaintance with Mr. Sabin. Mr. Sabin had labored diligently and faithfully as few men had done, and he had done a good life's work. He died at his post, and his name would rank among those of the great dictionary makers. He had been singularly truthful, and had never tempted a man by inexact statements about a book, even on the auction platform. When the Chicago fire burned the speaker's library, Mr. Sabin was very generous to him in a sweet and kindly way, and one of his (Mr. Collyer's) delights in coming to New York from his Western home was to see Mr. Sabin and get not only some of his exact knowledge, but also some of his sunshine and cheerfulness.

The pall bearers were Dave Addeo, Clement Ferguson, R. H. Moore of the Lenox Library, J. F. McCoy, Thos. W. Field, and E. Banga. The interment was in Cypress Hills Cemetery.

Brooklyn's New License Law Upheld.

Justice Cullen has denied a motion made in behalf of the Knickerbocker Ice Company to continue an injunction restraining Mayor Howell from enforcing the license ordinance against the company's wagons. Under the ordinance the company is obliged to pay an annual license fee of $3 for each wagon it uses. It claimed that its business was not established and transacted in Brooklyn, and also that many of its vehicles were not employed during the whole year. Justice Cullen says that he considers that the business is established and transacted in Brooklyn just as it has in New York. As to the other point, he decides that there is no provision in the law as to the payment of license fees upon an average number of vehicles, except in respect to street cars. In the case of Alfred Burdon, a driver who was arrested for driving a wagon without a city license, Justice Cullen denied the application for a writ of prohibition to prevent Justice Walsh from trying the case, because the arrest was not made upon a warrant.

Gen. Grant in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 7.—Gen. Grant and party arrived here this morning from New Orleans, and his quarters at the Southern Hotel have been besieged all day by callers. The General says he thought his Japanese servant boy left behind at Chicago the badges and medals recently recovered at Texarkana. He has no idea how they came in the hands of King and Fitzpatrick, the men now under arrest for stealing them, and says that although he is very anxious to go to New York at once, he will remain here if deemed necessary, and prosecute the parties. He declined to talk about politics.

Heavy Frosts in the Interior.

PORT JERVIS, June 7.—There was a heavy frost in this section last night. To-day the thermometer is low, and it is raining. In towns the frost was much heavier than at any place along the Erie Railroad. It could be scraped from boards and fences with the hand. Similar reports come from Sullivan County. Grapevines are in blossom, and it is feared that they may be ruined. Other fruit will not be damaged, being too far advanced.

Encouragement to Militia Rifle Practice.

At yesterday's meeting of the National Rifle Association, Gen. Barnes, who presided, said that there was a decided disposition on the part of the State military authorities to encourage the resumption of rifle practice at Creedmoor by the State troops, and to allow a small subsidy for that purpose, though not so much as has been allowed heretofore.

Waiting for the Verdict.

Judge Advocate Gardner concluded his argument in the Whittaker court of inquiry yesterday. The case now rests with the court for a verdict. There are nine members of the court. The impression of some who have attended the trial from the beginning is that the vote will be close—four to five one way or the other.

Lizards by the Acre.

From the Mobile Register.

Mr. John Tucker relates the following: Several nights ago, on a portion of this plantation, there was a shower of rain. Next morning acres of land was covered with lizards as thick as spatter boards. There were bushels of them all around, and covered the ground so thick that the negroes could hardly find a clear spot on which to eat their breakfast. By noon they were all dead.

Lucky Long Island Fishermen.

A party of fishers at Glen Cove took twenty-nine splendid blackfish recently.

The first catch of blackfish of the season with squid and line was made