The Sun.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1882.

Amusements To-Day.

Abbey's Park Theatre—Proverbs.
Bijou Opera House—The Pirates of Penzance.
Booth's Theatre—The Pirates of Penzance.
Bunnell's Museum—Broadway and 9th st.
Daly's Theatre—Odette.
Grand Opera House—The World.
Haverly's Niblo's Garden—Son of Peru.
Haverly's 14th St. Theatre—Mahogany Minstrels.
Haverly's 5th Av. Theatre—Unity.
Madison Square Garden—Circus—Afternoon.
Madison Square Theatre—Roxanna.
San Francisco Minstrels—Broadway and 29th st.
Standard Theatre—Castle Deval.
Thalia Theatre—The Navy War.
Theatre Comique—Squatter Sovereignty. Matinee.
Tony Pastor's Theatre—Billy Taylor. Matinee.
Union Square Theatre—The Idiots of London. Matinee.
Wallack's Theatre—Wealth.
Windsor Theatre—The Duke's Slave.

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

The Franking Privilege.

One of the most difficult things to restore in a free government is a lost privilege. The people are naturally jealous of grants in which they are not permitted to share, and which draw a line of distinction between them and their servants, who assume to be rulers. After a long and heated debate, the franking privilege of members of Congress was repealed because it had grown to be a gross abuse, costly to the public service, and corrupting in its influence on politics.

Many attempts have been made to revive it, but without success. Representatives were willing enough to vote themselves this benefit, but they had a wholesome dread of constituencies and of rivals at home, always vigilant to find a cause of complaint against the incumbent. They have, however, profited by every indirect means to attain the desired object.

For example, public documents, and what is called "part of the *Congressional Record*," as well as the *Record* itself, are franked, and go free in the mails, for the most part by clerks and messengers, who sign the name of the Senator or Representative. This is a deliberate violation of the law, and it is an open secret that large quantities of matter not recognized at all by the statute are conveyed free to the most distant points.

"Part of the *Congressional Record*" is intended to cover speeches in Congress, regularly published, and reprinted separately from the *Record* for general circulation. Everybody knows that at the Presidential and Congressional elections, and at other times, millions of pamphlets are distributed by both parties, under this frank, which do not contain matter from the *Record*. Therefore a palpable fraud is committed, which the party in power always uses for its own advantage, while the Postmasters put a check on their opponents by charges of violating the privilege.

The Senate is indifferent to public opinion. Hence there was no trouble in that body to get a vote of nearly three to one for restoring the franking power. Only four Republicans voted against it, and no pairs were announced. On a square up and down vote in the House of Representatives, there is no danger of this amendment going through.

The men who most want the privilege, and are working hardest to revive it, will profess hostility, as their predecessors did in 1873 on the back pay and salary grab bill, which Gen. GARFIELD put through by a gross deception and trick of bad faith. He promised not to call the bill up on a certain night, and when its opponents were scattered he deliberately violated this pledge, and put the bill in such a shape that their hands were tied the next day.

His treacherous conduct on that occasion was consistent with his whole course as Chairman of the Appropriations, and with his service on conference committees in favor of Rings, of jobbery, and of corrupt practices. From first to last, his votes, his speeches, and his acts, inside and outside, are stained with this discredit.

How R. B. Hayes was Concerned in an Attempt to Steal $200,000 from the Treasury of the United States.

The documents sent to the House by Secretary HUNT, in response to its call for information relative to the Chiriqui appropriation, completely unmask the scheme of W. K. ROGERS, R. B. HAYES, A. W. THOMPSON, and R. W. THOMPSON and their associates to palm off upon the country, at a cost of $200,000, a tract of land worthless for its nominal purpose, and not owned by the people who proposed to sell it and pocket the money.

First among these documents is a letter from Rear Admiral WYMAN to Secretary HUNT, dated May 12, 1881, giving the following exposure of the true character of the coaling station which Congress had voted to buy of the Chiriqui Ring:

"*No place on the Isthmus could, in my opinion, be less desirable as a coaling station than Almirante Bay.* The law officers of the Government of Colombia have decided, as I am informed by Mr. DICKMAN, United states Minister at Bogota, that the conditions of the grants to Mr. THOMPSON were not fulfilled, and that the contracts vest *absolutely this lands in national collectors*, and yet one settling there and cultivating it becomes the possessor.

The Admiral in this same letter makes a second revelation. While Congress, in February, 1881, was considering the Chiriqui project, R. B. HAYES and Major GOFF, his naval secretary, sent to that body sundry documents—delivered in person by W. K. ROGERS, HAYES's private secretary, who, a few weeks later, was announced as attorney of the Chiriqui claimants—in some of which it was stated that $250,000 annually would be saved to the Government in coal for the purchase of these Isthmian stations. There is no doubt that this statement of saving, which was repeated in debate, very greatly aided the passage of the bill. Now, here is what Admiral WYMAN says of this monstrous misrepresentation.

"It is difficult to understand how such a statement could have been made or received. The average annual expenditure for the whole navy is about $[illegible] and *admitting that every vessel of the North Atlantic squadron coaled once during the year at Aspinwall, with not a dollar for the yearly expense would not cover $250,000, but on an average not more than two or three vessels coal there during a year.*"

After detailed statements of the injustice of this Chiriqui job, the Rear Admiral winds up his warning against it in these words:

"The purchase of such a coaling station would not only be a useless expenditure—money badly needed by the Government would also be spent in an exclusive, isolated and unhealthy position."

Next we have a rasping letter to Admiral WYMAN from Capt. R. W. MEADE commanding the Vandalia, dated May 5, 1881, a week earlier than the Admiral's to Secretary HUNT.

"Having some knowledge of the worthlessness of Mr. A. W. Thompson's claim to real estate land warrants in Chiriqui Lagoon, I feel in duty bound to make the matter a subject of official communication to you, that you may, if you deem it advisable, communicate with the Navy Department on the subject."

Capt. MEADE then points out that under the very terms of the grant to A. W. THOMPSON, it was to be void, without the performance of certain work within a specified time, and that in September, 1879, he Capt. MEADE visited the Chiriqui Lagoon, and that while there MOREL, formerly the agent of the Chiriqui Improvement Company, admitted to him "that Mr. AMBROSE W. THOMPSON had not complied with the stipulations of the contract." Capt. MEADE draws this conclusion:

"Should, therefore, any money now be paid to Mr A. W. Thompson, or his agents, or this so-called 'coal' company it would be *as perfect a fraud on the United States Government as it is possible to conceive of.* My own opinion is that the thing was a swindle from the very beginning. Any individual can acquire Government lands in Chiriqui under the laws of Colombia by the ordinary process of 'denouncing.'"

But even more important than this vigorous letter is a copy, which Capt. MEADE appends, of his official report of this same voyage, made to R. W. THOMPSON on Nov. 15, 1879, thus showing that the HAYES Ring had officially learned the worthlessness of the Chiriqui station before they put the scheme for its purchase before Congress. Capt. MEADE said in this report that the country "is virtually a wilderness;" that no road to the Pacific existed, and, if there ever had been any, it had long lapsed into the "Central American jungle;" that no American vessel of war had been there since 1869; and that "deception has been practised upon the Navy Department, if it has been informed by any person that vessels have loaded at Chiriqui with coal." However, Capt. MEADE, following his instructions, employed six men to mine coal, which, he says, was the first ever taken out there, except five tons previously experimented with, also under American auspices. He had this party take out 73¼ tons of surface croppings, for which he paid only $4.57 a ton. But the reports of trials by the Vandalia's Board of Engineers, forming enclosures A and B of this document, show that anthracite is 3¼ times as efficient in vaporizing power, pound for pound, as Chiriqui coal, which is lignite. It is to these enclosures that Capt. MEADE refers when he uses this language in his report of Nov. 15, 1879:

"The only report of an actual trial of this coal which has ever been made is now before you. It will be seen that the coal is too light and bulky to be of much use to our vessels of war. The party cain, without difficulty, send good anthracite coal to Boca del Toro at a cost not exceeding $7 per ton, and therefore the necessity for mining the Chiriqui coal does not at present exist."

"A careful resume of all I have been able to report touching the present condition of affairs at Chiriqui Lagoon will not fail, I think, to convince you of the valuelessness of the contract of May 21, 1870, with the Chiriqui Improvement Company. From what Mr. MOREL said to me, I judge that concern to be long since defunct."

In spite of this adverse report, only about ten months later Commander PICKING was secretly sent to Chiriqui Lagoon, in the Kearsarge, by R. W. THOMPSON, under imperative orders to "mark out and establish" a coaling station there, and to "deposit coal thereon." This officer now reports to Secretary HUNT that he has read the reports of Rear Admiral WYMAN and Capt. MEADE, already referred to, "and I fully concur in the views of these officers." Commander PICKING adds that anybody could get all the land he wanted there by "simply taking possession or squatting on it," and he adds the following in regard to the Ring claimants:

"During my stay at the Boca del Toro of three months I never heard of the Chiriqui Improvement Company, and I do not think that the existence of this company is known to the inhabitants."

But the positive command to establish a station given to Commander PICKING, who had thus been substituted for the outspoken MEADE, shows how desperate the Chiriqui Ring at the White House had become under the approaching prospect of HAYES's quitting it for Fremont. Simultaneously Mr. R. W. THOMPSON had sent Commander HOWELL in the Adams to land coal at Golfito, in the Golfo Dulce, at the Pacific end of the Chiriqui strip, seizing both places without stopping to consult with their Governments, and without sanction of Congress. At Golfito there was no pretence of finding coal, and the Adams soon had to leave Golfo Dulce from inability to buy food there, not even flour being procurable.

A striking feature of this job is the rush of claimants to share in its spoils, beginning with the $200,000 appropriation. Secretary HUNT's list mentions the names, "among others," of no fewer than thirteen persons and firms claiming for themselves or their clients; and an almost humorous aspect is temporarily given to a grave subject by the quarrels of these rivals, which occupy Part II. of the documents. The subject, however, grows serious again when it is observed how this portion of the evidence implicates HAYES and his personal followers.

On June 29, 1881, Mr. AMBROSE W. THOMPSON writes that he learns that Secretary HUNT has "been annoyed by a Mr. WARDEN," claiming to act as A. W. THOMPSON's attorney, and reminds the Secretary that some weeks before he had told him that his attorneys were R. G. INGERSOLL, WM. K. ROGERS, and J. H. RICE. On Aug. 4, 1881, he notifies the Secretary that his only legal representatives are WM. K. ROGERS and H. C. DUDLEY. Recently we come upon sundry notifications to Mr. BLAINE and Mr. HUNT:

"There are certain liens upon the property proposed to be acquired, for aid on account of advances made thereon by private parties, which ought to be protected to the Government."

Then comes a holder of "Certificate No. 2, for $2,500," who wants its payment by the Government on the Chiriqui account. Next, Secretary HUNT is served with a formal notice, by a correspondent claiming to be the owner of $2,000 of Chiriqui Company stock, that AMBROSE W. THOMPSON has no right to sell it.

When Mr. W. W. WARDEN intervenes, his first letter, sent to R. B. HAYES May 22, 1877, sets forth the following fact:

"*In 1876 R. W. Thompson was Secretary of the Navy.* Ambrose was anxious of course to have matters consummated, and I was urged to use my influence with the President."

Nevertheless the history of the affair shows that the Hon. R. W. THOMPSON not only did take official action in it, but became the principal manager, with R. B. HAYES and W. K. ROGERS as the back, of this White House job.

In an undated letter to Secretary HUNT, Mr. W. W. WARDEN reminds the Secretary that Goff and himself were to meet him, "to impart all we know of the naval station matter, as understood by each of us, and as President HAYES had authorized him to do. Gen. GOFF, and Mr. HAYES and myself, had understood and agreed upon the subject." The same phrase, "the understanding agreed upon or understood by President HAYES, Mr. GOFF, and myself," is repeated in another letter. In it, however, the writer, in the letter of Mr. WARDEN dated Nov. 29, 1881, he discloses to Secretary HUNT the following result of the attempt, in the summer of 1877, to get R. B. HAYES personally interested in the claim:

"Not hearing from Secretary Thompson, I interrupted the President at the end of a week or ten days with a request to see him for a few minutes. I then had Thompson and Delgado sent for, and they had a long talk with the President, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Delgado, and myself. The President said he was satisfied that the Secretary had made a mistake in not consulting with him before entering into the contract, and that the President was willing to assist, provided we could show that the Government had no claim upon the land. Thompson said he would at once go to work and have the matter fully investigated by the ablest lawyers he could find, and that he would be ready to meet the President in a week or two with the result of his investigation. The interview then closed. Thompson and Delgado left together, and I never saw Thompson after that. The President and I talked over the matter, and he said he was satisfied that the Secretary had made a mistake in not consulting with him before entering into the contract, and that he would be glad to do anything he could to assist the Secretary in the matter."

The way in which, from this time forth, the White House Ring, including HAYES, ROGERS, THOMPSON, and GOFF, pushed this scheme, by messages to Congress, deceptive evidence before committees, and filibustering seizures of foreign territory, is matter of history. This extraordinary job would have succeeded had not HAYES and his people been relegated to private life only a few days after the passage of the Chiriqui appropriation of $200,000, thus making it impossible to seasonably get it out of the Treasury and distributed, under the proviso that the coaling stations should first be formally approved by the Navy Department. The new Secretary had already come in, and had found the swindle exposed in the official papers of the department.

Jackson and Benton.

Two noticeable events have recently occurred. One at St. Louis, on the 14th inst., where Col. BENTON's birthday was celebrated, and the great Senator's career was reviewed in an admirable speech by Col. THOMAS T. GANTT. The other at Chicago, on the 15th, when ANDREW JACKSON's birthday was celebrated.

In the speech of Col. GANTT at St. Louis, as in the letter of Mr. TILDEN to Chicago, it is the devotion of the great Democratic leaders whose memory is now contemporaneously celebrated, after remaining in oblivion for a generation, upon which their claim to the gratitude of their countrymen is rested. Replying to the toast "Democracy," at Chicago, Mr. TILDEN says: "JACKSON represented the *exultant nationality of sentiment which had always characterized the Democracy;* and he manifested in a great public crisis his own inexorable determination to maintain the territorial integrity of our country and the indissoluble union of the States." These are significant and timely words. For, if Democracy means primarily and above all things the maintenance of this Union, as is here asserted, and as the movements to revive the memories of these great Union leaders would seem to indicate, is it not time that the Democratic masses abjured the leadership obtained while JACKSON and BENTON were under ban? It was only while their "exultant nationality of sentiment" ruled the party, that it ruled the country; and it can never restore that power under leadership obtained while sectionalism dominated its councils. Even when the people, in spite of such leaders, nominated and elected a President animated by the JACKSON sentiment, those leaders organized an unconstitutional commission to count him out.

Where Will Tammany Go?

"Where am I to go?" was the anxious inquiry of DANIEL WEBSTER at the time of the general breaking up of the JOHN TYLER Administration, when all the Whigs in the Cabinet except himself abandoned it. Mr. WEBSTER finally worked back into the Whig party, but a good many of his followers of the type of CALEB CUSHING went clear over to the other side and remained there.

An inquiry something like WEBSTER's must hang on the lips of Tammany Hall. "Where am I to go?" cries the bewildered Indian who keeps watch and ward over the portals. In view of the bargain and sale to the CORNELL Republicans, the present leaders of Tammany will not think of sending delegates to the next Democratic State Convention. They certainly would not be entitled to seats there; and so plain is this that they can hardly have the cheek to apply for admission.

But a political campaign in this State which should miss of seeing a full set of Tammany delegates knocking at the doors of some sort of a convention would be an unprecedented condition of things. Where, then, can Tammany go? In its present dilemma there will be no place for its representatives to seek shelter this year except in the Republican State Convention.

But would the Republicans admit them? That is a puzzling question. The answer to it may hinge upon the terms of the alliance between CORNELL and KELLY. Or, what is more probable, the fate of the Tammany delegates may vary, as Gov. CORNELL's friends happen to be in a majority in the Convention or the contrary. Signs of revolt among the rural Republicans against the Albany alliance are already apparent, and it may be scattered to the winds before the next campaign is fairly opened. All that can now be regarded as settled is that Tammany Hall will not trouble the Democratic State Convention this year.

We may not be favored, after all, with the presence at Washington of Mr. ROUSTAN of Tunis notoriety. Like many other French statesmen, he considers, it seems, that a voyage across the Atlantic is one of the terrors of life, and apparently does not regard anything that he could see in the New World as a compensation for the storms and sensickness which he might encounter in defying Neptune. This complimentary appointment of Minister to Washington, lately conferred on Mr. ROUSTAN, must be a very useful piece of patronage for the French Government—an honor which it can pass about to several hands before its acceptance. It will show how much Mr. ROUSTAN deems the ocean, if to exile at Washington he prefers remaining closely under the eye and the scourge of his relentless adversary, ROCHEFORT.

The figures introduced into Congress recently from the Bureau of Statistics, to show the influence of oleomargarine upon the foreign sales of American butter, are suggestive, if not conclusive. During the six fiscal years ending June 30, 1881, the annual value of the oleomargarine export rose from $70,583 a year to $881,000; and whereas in 1876 the quantity exported was only 1,098,401 pounds, in 1881 it was 26,327,076. On the other hand, the amount of butter exported during the twelve months of 1881 was 24,831,358 pounds, while the year before it had been more than 37,000,000; and the value of the export fell off $3,250,000. Thus oleomargarine is at the not only exported more heavily than butter, but it is apparently forcing the foreign trade in American butter by making consumers suspicious of it. Unquestionably, much of the falling off in butter is due to last year's drought, which carried up the price; still statistics show that the amount and value of the cheese exported last year were greater than the year before, so that the decline in the butter export cannot wholly be accounted for by natural causes. Perhaps when the people of Europe fully learn that some American cheese is mixed with lard, in order to get more profit on it, the foreign trade in that product will be stunted as the trade in butter has been hurt by oleomargarine.

The strike in the Pacific Mills at Lawrence has already grown into a movement of vast extent and importance. On saturday it had transpired that 700 hands were out declaring their would not accept the reduction of wages. Thus far the strikers had been the rival and trade societies and the carders and pickers. Yesterday morning the worsted spinners joined the strikers to the number of 200, and the effect was to close the entire worsted department. In the Upper, Lower, and Central Pacific mills there are now about three thousand people out of employment. We have not heard on what round basis the attempted reduction of wages by the company is placed. The Mayor and many other citizens of Lawrence have expressed their condemnation of it. For annual dividends and to the stockholders for years past it has amounting from sixteen to twenty-seven per cent. The stock is accordingly held at double its original value, and the company is the very type of prosperity and wealth, having built mills of great value as permanent property out of its mere surplus earnings. And yet we see some poor girls, who toil from morning to night, cut down in wages from ninety cents a day to sixty-eight cents, while many skilled operatives suffer corresponding reductions, though none so heavy as these.

"Seven hours with a Sultan" would be a taking title for a new book by Gen. LEW WALLACE, United States Minister at Constantinople. But if this Minister should write fact instead of fancy, might not his seven hours' interview of Saturday show that the grand Turk, whom he describes as shrewd and penetrating, had been talking over that Bagdad railway job with which Gen. WALLACE's name has been queerly connected?

Clay pigeons are hereafter to be substituted for glass balls in the shooting of Capt. BOGARDUS, who is soon to undertake to break 500 of these mock birds in thirty minutes. This change from glass balls will, perhaps, at least have artistic advantages; and the opportunity thus given to shoot at something even remotely resembling the feathered creation may lead sportsmen to consent to matches against clay pigeons instead of live ones, even if they have not been willing hitherto to shoot at glass balls.

The huge fan used for ventilating the St. Louis railroad tunnel between the bridge and the Union station is said to clear it in three minutes from the smoke of the heaviest freight trains and to keep the air fresh until another train enters. A similar contrivance would be a luxury in those Eastern tunnels where the smoke nuisance is great; but probably the regular daily passengers on some roads could not hope for such a fan unless they should subscribe and pay for it.

THE CRUSADE AGAINST CHINA.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The opinion is freely expressed at Washington that if the Chinese Emigration bill is passed in its present form, as is sure to be done, and is signed by the President, the legation of that country will be soon withdrawn, the ports will be closed to American commerce, and our missionaries and merchants will be invited to go home.

The power to enact the harshest laws, and to violate existing treaties, is not denied by the Chinese Government, but it is claimed that if one side may pursue that course the door is opened to the other to imitate the example.

We went into a violent furor to bring in the Chinese, and now the pendulum has swung to the other extreme, and there is a heated haste to drive them out. The census shows there are about 105,000 of this population in the United States, or less than half the immigration in the last twenty-five years. Free institutions, backed by fifty millions of people, are not seriously endangered by this Mongolian invasion, which grows small by degrees and beautifully less with every recurring year.

The Pacific Coast protests against the Chinese, but we are supreme over the Pacific, in all departments of labor and in the economy of domestic life by the loudest protesters, which is one of the singular anomalies of this case in which the rival politicians figure very considerably. Each side affects to be more jealous than the other in behalf of the American. San Francisco will not be happy until the teas and the silks and the other commerce of China are diverted to more hospitable places, and the steamships that now cross the Pacific Ocean are docked like some of our noble ships of war.

The protest against the Chinese immigration is that the labor is mainly controlled by the Six Companies. The brains and the muscles of these people are mortgaged before they leave home, and they are not free agents to use the faculties with which God has endowed them to earn the best market for their energy. They come almost as coolies, and until emancipated from that form of bondage they are slaves to these corporations.

The Chinese Government is not favorable to emigration. Indeed, the local authority is adverse to it, and holds the relatives of the emigrants responsible for them while abroad, by severe penalties. The inducements and the temptations came from this side, under the Burlingame treaty. That policy is now reversed, and we are about entering on a new experiment.

Notes from Rome.

ROME, March 5.—Archæologists have long been puzzled over the question whether the banquet that is often found in frescos in the catacombs represents the Eucharist, which in the early days of the Church was accompanied by a sort of love feast, or the heavenly banquet of which departed souls are mystically supposed to partake. Prof. Rossi, celebrated for his researches in the catacombs, made a discovery a few days ago which seems to settle this interesting question. In the catacombs beyond the Porta San Sebastiano he found on the wall of a subterranean chapel a fresco representing a man seated at a table between two allegorical figures. On one side is the inscription, *Irene, sis calidus* and on the other, *Agape, misce vino*. The banquet, says Rossi, is evidently a departed soul partaking of the eternal feast and attended by Irene and Agape, that is to say, by Peace and Charity. It was the Roman custom to mix wine with hot, and not with cold water. *Da calidum* was the formula used in calling for hot water at supper. It is told everywhere in the catacomb inscriptions that souls rest in "peace and charity" with God. So by Prof. Rossi's last discovery it is settled that the banquet represented so often on the Christian tombs in the catacombs is an allegory of the happiness of the soul that rests in God, and not a picture of the Christian love feast, as hitherto supposed.

"The Factors and Malefactors of Contemporary European Politics" is the title of a curious book shortly to be issued here. The first volume contains sketches of Bismarck, Beaconsfield, Gladstone, Lord Beaconsfield, Napoleon III., Pius IX., Charles Albert, Victor Emanuel, and Humbert I. It will make a sensation in Italy.

March 1 was the 1400th anniversary of the birth of Virgil. The Pontifical Seminary celebrated the occasion by reading original poems in honor of Virgil. Many Cardinals and other distinguished persons were present.

Thursday was the Pope's birthday. His Holiness received the congratulations of the Sacred College, and made a brief speech. He said the Roman question was a very hard one. Neither time nor silence could resolve it. Some wise step must be taken by which the dignity and freedom of the Roman Pontiff will be protected from the interferences of any strange power. He also remarked that the persons incited by demagogues would, sooner or later, compel civil society to have recourse to the Church as to the depository of the principles of order and morality.

The Grand Duke Vladimir, brother of the Czar, is expected in Rome. Major-Gen. Schofield, U. S. A., has left Italy and is now in Germany.

Garfield's Arm Around Dorsey's Neck.

From the Washington Post.

A gentleman who has been in a position to become thoroughly acquainted with several of Dorsey's private transactions of the last Administration authorized his mind of one incident last night. He said: "We know, of course, that ex-Senator Dorsey was very active in the last Presidential campaign. You may have heard that he was credited with carrying the State of Indiana. Well, then, starboard and D'Orsey were always warm friends, and so long the first mate was made aware of intelligence Dorsey came to Washington and went directly to the White House. He wanted to know just what was going to be done whether the friends who helped to elect the Administration were going to be protected or not. Gen. Garfield told the captain to be easy in his mind, to go back to his ranch in New Mexico, be patient, and no harm would come to him.

"Dorsey acted on this advice, but after a time there was so much to be heard talk about the prosecutions and contemplated indictments that he became scared, left his ranch, and came on again to Washington. He went to the President and said: 'This thing is worrying me terribly. My wife is suffering agonies. I want to know for all what this thing amounts to.'

"The President put one arm around Dorsey and said: 'Now, old fellow, I will give you my word of honor that you go back to your ranch, go to Rocky and keep the friend of mine whom I will send to you.' Dorsey went to his ranch. Gen. Garfield then sent for Mr. MacVeagh, and asked to have all the papers and memoranda of all dealings against Dorsey sent to him for his own inspection. Mr. MacVeagh handed him the papers, he spent a day and an hour go through one of the President's several secretaries carried the documents to Dorsey's house in the Black House and followed this to examine them together. Dorsey made careful notes, and showing all that the Government prosecution had against him has been thoroughly prepared for his defense or excuse."

Mr. Sullivan's Boxing Defended.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—SIR: I read an editorial in THE SUN this morning which I think is very harsh and unjust criticism on John L. Sullivan's capabilities as a scientific boxer or fighter. As a friend and mentor of John L. Sullivan I wish to state that Mr Sullivan is just as capable of fight and a better one than any of the great boxers living or dead, taking all those who are now working to star with him, very, I have already said, have endeavored to follow his advice to train or, in fact, as a mere matter of self-defense, to fight in order the same.

That the whole thing is right here in a nutshell. Mr. Sullivan is like you and me and all the rest, after the almighty dollar. We are all doing our best after from our individual point of view. Sullivan has made a fortune, I am glad to say, by the ability and skill he has displayed in the ring, and I think he deserves it. Some people think he ought to have fought Mitchell, and that he ought to have knocked him out in the most expeditious manner.

WILLIAM MARCUS.

NEW YORK, March 18.

THE DOMESTICS OF PARIS.

One Phase of the Great Question that Interests all the World.

PARIS, Feb. 25.—A few days ago the ladies and gentlemen whose profession it is to serve society under the third republic gave their annual ball, the ball of the "gens de maison." This qualification, for which the English language has no equivalent, suggests some considerations on the condition and pretensions of domestic servants or help in Paris, which may be not without interest for students of manners and humanity. The "gens de maison" are domestic servants, but all domestic servants are not "gens de maison." The latter form the élite, the aristocracy of service, a phenomenon curious enough in a democratic State. When the revolution of 1789 proclaimed the rights of man and the equality of citizens before the law, it was all over with the ancient relations of master and servant, as it was with the social hierarchy of the old régime. The master and the servant were simply two citizens, bound to each other by a contract, terminable at will by either party. Thirty years ago there used to be "porters" in Paris; now there are only "concierges." So, too, the periwig makers, or "perruquiers," have been metamorphosed into "coiffeurs," and the coiffeurs into capillary artists or artists in hair.

Domestic servants at the present day are divided into three main categories, the "gens de maison," who serve the wealthy, the "domestiques," or male servants employed in the houses of those in moderate circumstances, and the "bonnes," or female servants. The term bonne is applied indiscriminately to the lodging house "slavey" and to the cook in a well-to-do family. In France the universal complaint is that the independence of servants is constantly increasing, and that it is daily becoming more difficult to find good ones. The "gens de maison" are the most intolerable in their pretensions. A valet de chambre, on entering a new house, will stipulate that he must be free on Sundays during the racing season, and that he must have four days' holiday to go to see the Derby. Then he will want to go out to play billiards during the day; once a week he will visit his financial adviser and speculate on stocks. Then, besides the annual ball of the "gens de maison," there is the ball near the Arc de Triomphe, the Bal de l'Etoile, which is exclusively frequented by servants of high degree. The valet, too, will desire to be present at the meetings of the association of the "gens de maison," where he gives and finds information about masters and houses, and where a register is kept of the "Boites" and "Bagnoles" and "gargotes"—that is to say, of the houses where the service or the food is disagreeable, or poor, or where the perquisites are small. The special slang term for bad food in this sense is "gargotes" or "bagnoles."

The requirements of the men cooks, the *chefs*, are terrible. One of these artists, when settling the question of wages the other day with them, said: "Give me what you like, monsieur; the sum matters little. In any case, I will spend 5,000 francs a year in your house." Of course the chambermaids, ladies' maids, parlor maids, &c., are equally exacting.

Still the masters or employers are not alone in complaining. From time to time the question of domestic service occupies for a moment the attention of the press, and then, while the masters complain that the servants are tyrants, the servants complain that the masters are unreasonable mean, that they starve themselves and their servants in order to keep a carriage, that the masters are often ignorant and worse, that they try to cheat the servants out of their wages, &c. Of course there are bad masters, but perhaps there are more bad servants; and the reason of this double phenomenon is simple. It is to be explained by the continual subdivision and displacement of the public fortune, the increase in general, in average size, the greater prosperity of the serving classes, the disappearance of old families and the instability of the fortunes of the parvenus of commerce or of the Stock Exchange. The more equal distribution of the public fortune does not improve the temper of the serving classes, and the necessity of making a show and of keeping up appearances—one of the curses of modern Parisian society—obliges the masters and mistresses to keep a firm hold on the purse strings, and so the chambermaid complains that "Monsieur est ladre," and the valet that "Monsieur est rat."

On the other hand, the thrift and providence of the French is always great. The classes that furnish the "gens de maison" are comparatively easy. Furthermore, a good French servant has ways and means of making his own profit. The consequence is that there is an economy in employing Swiss, Belgian, and Luxembourg servants. At the same time there is a tendency during the last twenty years to extend the system of piece and contract work. People who have their wants supplied by the day, or who have their work done by the piece, are not in the house, and the number of footmen, valets, waiters, and servants of antiquated ideas, who work only by the day, is continually increasing. This system gives the desired independence, and, in a country where small savings are common and more, the system is likely to gain in favor, and rapidly too unless by some chance Chinese servants become fashionable. As it is, French servants are so rare that nowadays even the houses in the churches are Belgians.

In Paris the male servants are the exception, the complaints about the bonnes are universal. As a rule the Parisian bonne has a poor time, and that for several reasons, both in the social and the material order. In Paris, as grade increasing, a sacrificed to outside show. The women make their husbands and children eat bad food and live in poor lodgings, in order that the bonne is dressed and treated in the parlor to wear a silk gown and to give a dinner party now and then. On the same principle, the architects sacrifice every thing in a dwelling to the salon, the room that is theoretically the showroom and the least used, while the dining room and the bedroom are small, and the kitchen a mere closet. Really the stupidity of Parisian architects is phenomenal, and their ignorance of the elementary laws of hygiene of the necessity of light and air for health, is incredible. People who come to Paris and walk through the streets are struck by the splendor of the facades, by the long lines of sculptured balconies, the massive doors, the entrances, but they do not see or spend the dingy courts or wells that are supposed to give light and air to the interior of those solid blocks of masonry. The kitchen is nearly always a dark, damp, dingy place. The room in which the bonne is trained and disciplined in manner, and where she sleeps in winter. The common idea is to group all the servants' rooms on the sixth or seventh flat, as the case may be, under the roof, and there the bonne goes to her room, sometimes by a dark, damp staircase, and finds an icebox in winter, heated more by enough to save a cat in. The patisserie with which the Parisians submit to inhabit apartments arranged so as to combine the greatest possible discomfort with the most amazing ugliness, is marvelous. We Parisians should never be able to understand it.

As a rule, the Parisian bonne is a country girl who comes from the country in search of health and strength, a school education and a little money. When she is well and healthy, she is happy enough. If she is ill, she "pines" (that is to say, she loses her health and heart) and the unfortunate girl, with the savings of many years, in the family she will much prefer to remain in to survive she will learn anything from the magic of the doctors, and the whole family will be upset. The recommended wages are from $8 to $10 a month. An experienced intelligent girl with three years' experience in a house in the country comes for nothing but her wages, and yet she is worth more than a dozen young girls who have very little experience, and who are as well as with the honesty of the servant they remind of the cheapest of New Years gift and recommendation. A very good, allowed to all intelligent and experienced servants, is a month's wages in addition to the regular wages. It is also customary for parents to make a little present to their children's servants, in the shape of presents, &c. It is also a custom for the master of the house to be called making the rounds of the house on the day of the annual dinner.

Among the moderate means also, as elsewhere, the bonne is worthy, there is abundant evidence of the spirit of piece work. The days and nights of the surgery doctors are long and very laborious, especially in the country, and the salaries in comparison with the time and the work are small. Payment by the hour or by the day is increasing rapidly.

The above is the dark side of the picture. Happily, there are still honest folks on the earth, and in Paris there are still faithful servants, and the bonne, considering what is required of servants in Paris, the drudge of the house, is a heroine. We will suppose the bonne to be honest and willing, and, for the benefit of her Anglo-Saxon sisters, we will see what she is expected to do in an ordinary comfortable Parisian family. The round of her duties is given in modern French society by Mme. Lemonnier, and by Mme. Lemonnier in Sarcey's comedies. She is one of the people of the Seine. Her gaunts is more varied, her hours more numerous and her patience greater than that of her Anglo-Saxon colleagues, and as for her appearance, it is generally for outsiders invisible. She has many virtues, and her great one is boundless. Third only of what she has to do! She must be up not exactly at daybreak, but between 6 and 7. She must sweep and dust everything in other people's light. Then, if she is not her master's cook and butler, she must get breakfast for the family, and, we suppose, that Marie's method of fire lighting is a good one, and that she has successfully accomplished her social task. Eight o'clock strikes. Marie must be thinking about the first breakfast, coffee or chocolate and rolls. Madame, snugly enveloped in the spotless sheets, her head resting on a lace-bordered pillow, takes her chocolate in bed. Marie must be careful to choose Madame's favorite cup, and to arrange the roll and the pats of butter and the salt on the tray in an appetizing manner. Madame rises and Marie must be there at the right moment to help her on with her dressing gown. Then she must make Madame's bed, and in doing so she must remember the anguish of the fair lady of the legend who shed tears because she had been bruised by the crease of a rose leaf. Then comes the turn of the study of Monsieur. Marie must dust the tables and chairs; she may even rub the tip of the nose of the bust of Socrates, or pass her duster over the eloquent lips of Plato; but let her beware of deranging the manuscripts and note books on the desk. Madame, too, must be dressed, and Marie must prepare the altar of beauty and lay out the unguents and perfumes and combs, and, as Marie has taken lessons from a hairdresser of Montmartre, Madame may intrust to her fingers the golden or raven-black treasures of her head. Having finished this work of art, Marie will tell Madame that she is "*belle comme un cœur*," and Madame will not scold her for that. At last Madame is dressed, and with her mantle and muff and a coquettish little toque she goes out, warning Marie, as she opens the door, that there will be company to dinner. There is no time to lose. The pots and pans must be bright as looking glasses; the buffet must be polished, the lamps cleaned and trimmed, the table laid, the *hors d'œuvres* arranged artistically, each napkin folded in the shape of a Bishop's mitre, and a roll dexterously concealed in the folds. Then, when all is ready, and the soup steaming on the table, Marie, with all the sonority of her musical voice, without effronitery and without timidity, will open the door of the salon and utter these solemn words: "Madame est servie!" Now, Marie, be kind to the wines; do not let the Bordeaux freeze; and do not shake the Burgundy; and take hold of the glasses by the foot. There is nothing so tenacious as prejudice, and people prefer not to have your fingers in their wine glasses. After dinner there will doubtless be music in the salon, but Marie must not listen to Mlle. Machin, who aspires to the laurels of Patti. No! She has her kitchen to put in order, her beds to turn down. At last the guests leave. Then comes the locking up. Madame would like her bed warmed. Marie must help her to undress, and where is the night lamp, and has Marie locked the door? "Yes, good, bon soir, Madame!" "Bon soir, Marie." And at last Marie may retire to her little room, under the roof perhaps, and enjoy sleep and liberty until 6 o'clock the next morning.

But one woman cannot do all that, you will say. Nevertheless, there are hundreds of Maries and Toinons in Paris whose daily existence is no other than that I have described. And how many details I have omitted! No! The Parisian "bonne," when she is a good one, is a marvel of zeal, thoughtfulness, devotion, and industry. But a good "bonne" is rare, like all good things.

THEODORE CHILD.

LOAN RELIEF SOCIETIES.

Proposing to Extend an Experiment that has Succeeded on a Small Scale.

In 1877 the system known as loan relief was introduced in the Sixteenth Ward by a committee of the State Charities Aid Association. At a crowded meeting yesterday, in the rooms of the association, 6 East Fourteenth street, Mr. John Jay presiding, Miss Sarah T. Sands, who has been most active in the experiment in this city, read a paper on the working of the system. She said it had already been demonstrated that, if managed on sound business principles, the system could be successfully introduced and carried on here. In England the loss by bad loans had been not more than one per cent. In the four years of the experiment here $500 have been lent in small loans, and but $1 have been lost. These were lost in the first year of the experiment. It was now proposed to extend the system to other parts of the city. Miss Sands suggested that all the mission chapels take it up. As far as possible the system provides work for those out of employment. It lends articles necessary for the comfort and recovery of the sick. It lends money upon good security to carry the worthy poor over hard places, and requires that money so lent be returned in cash or its equivalent in work. Work, Miss Sands said, is unquestionably the best gift to the poor, and accordingly an employment bureau should be connected with every chapel. A loan may thus be made to a workman and a loan may be taken on his work secured for him through such a bureau.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall said that of the 300 churches and 130 chapels in the city, were but organized each with a district of its own to care for, the poor could be brought under the influence of the Church. In many societies and organizations of poor men and women, a feeling was growing up, threatening to society, to property, and to morality, and must be met.

Mrs. Dickinson read a paper on her experiences in the Loan Relief Association of the East Side Chapel, where many people have been helped over hard times. Miss M. M. Mel