The Sun.

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MAXIMS FOR THE TIME.

Be true to the Democratic cause. Avoid entangling alliances with your political enemies.—*David B. Hill to the Virginia Democrats.*

Vote the straight Democratic ticket in National, State, and municipal elections.—*David B. Hill at Martinsburgh.*

Mere sentiment itself never won any campaign. There must be organized effort and perfect discipline.—*David B. Hill.*

Political vigilance is necessary to political existence.—*David B. Hill.*

From the foundation of the Republic the best friend of popular Government, the most loyal defender of the Constitution, the most consistent advocate of simple, honest, and economical government has been the Democratic party. Our country's welfare is at stake, and with united effort victory will perch upon our banners.—*David B. Hill.*

Coalitions may secure temporary success, but in the end they are demoralizing and dangerous.—*David B. Hill.*

A Gross Libel on the Southern Press.

The *Evening Post* charges directly that the editorial articles which have appeared in Southern newspapers favoring the Democratic ticket in New York are paid for by Tammany Hall out of its campaign funds.

No proof is offered by the *Post* in support of this malignant assertion. It is made as if on the personal and positive knowledge of the editor of that Mugwump journal.

Among the newspapers thus libelled by E. L. GODKIN are the *Times-Democrat* of New Orleans, the *News and Courier* of Charleston, the *Daily Advertiser* of Montgomery, the *Dispatch* and the *Times* of Richmond, all journals of the first rank in regard to character and influence. The reputation of these newspapers is national. They lead public opinion in the South, and their utterances are respected at the North as honestly representative of Southern sentiment.

Not less worthy of respect than the more widely known newspapers already mentioned are such journals as the *Norfolk Virginian*, the *Goldsboro Argus*, and the *Gazette* of Alexandria. The last-named newspaper was in existence before the *New York Evening Post* was born. It dates from the last year of the last century, and, so far as we know, no accusation like this has ever before been brought against its honesty and honor.

These Southern newspapers, speaking for the Democracy of five great Democratic States, and speaking in the interest of the national Democracy, have urged their political brethren in New York to vote the Democratic municipal ticket on election day, and to permit themselves to be entrapped or beguiled into no coalition anti-Democratic in its purposes, and, if successful, sure to be anti-Democratic in its results.

Proceeding from the leading journals of the South, we should suppose that advice of this sort was perfectly natural and legitimate. We should say that it indicated nothing more than that Southern Democrats are keenly alive to the significance of the present municipal contest in the Northern citadel of Democracy. It would seem to most people hardly necessary to attribute the expression of such sentiments on the part of the *Times-Democrat*, for example, or the *News and Courier*, to the incredible baseness which sells its praise or its condemnation at the counter of the publication office to any purchaser who comes with cash.

Yet that is what E. L. GODKIN charges, not as a matter of conjecture or suspicion, but as a fact positively known to himself.

The editors of the Southern newspapers libelled by the *Evening Post* are gentlemen of character and high standing in their respective communities. They owe it to themselves and the reputation of the journals they conduct to force this notorious and malignant falsifier to confess that he has no ground for his reckless assertion—in short, that he has lied about them.

Tom Platt's Work.

In 1888 the State Board of Equalization increased the valuation of real estate in this city $119,425,063.

The same Board reduced the valuation in Tioga county $1,537,262. The valuation in Chemung county was reduced $982,695.

Tioga is TOM PLATT'S home, and Chemung is Senator FASSETT'S home.

New York city has no representative on the State Board of Equalization, although she pays over 45 per cent. of the whole amount of State taxation.

In this city real estate is assessed two-thirds of its value, while in the country 45 per cent. is considered enough.

Such is a specimen of TOM PLATT'S handiwork.

How do the Democrats who are asked to vote for the TOM PLATT ticket like it?

The Policy of Republicans.

We observe that the *Mail and Express*, the most outspoken of Republican journals, places this ticket at the head of its columns:

REPUBLICAN CITY AND COUNTY NOMINATIONS.
For County Clerk.
WILLIAM H. BELLAMY.
For Sheriff.
WILLIAM H. CORSA.
For President Board of Aldermen.
JAMES W. HAWES.
For Judges of the Superior Court.
JAMES M. VARNUM.
JOHN J. FREEDMAN.
For Judges of the City Court.
DONALD McLEAN.
ABNER C. THOMAS.
For Coroner.
DR. M. O. RAEPLE.

It will be seen that our consistent Republican neighbor ignores all other nominations on the Deal Ticket except Judge FREEDMAN and the Republicans. It rejects the Mugwumps with scorn, treats the recreant Democrats with contempt, and makes up for itself and for its readers a ticket which is really Republican.

Therein the *Mail and Express* represents a great part, probably the greater part, of self-respecting Republicans, and we respect it and them the more because of their refusal to join in the humbug of the Fusionists.

These Republicans, who are not to be twisted under the manipulations of TOM PLATT, recognize the fact that the municipal contest is between the Republicans and the Democrats, and that there are only two honest tickets in the field, the Republican ticket, as represented above, and the regular Democratic ticket, with HUGH J. GRANT at its head. They brush away, as the voters generally will brush away, the fiction that there is an anti-Tammany ticket as distinguished from an anti-Democratic ticket.

It is a square fight between the two factions, as square as any which has ever occurred in this town. The only real Fusionists are the Mugwumps, and as they have come into every campaign for years past as marplots and JONAHS for the party which was so unlucky as to secure their ill-omened favor, the Republicans are shy of them. They want the people to understand very clearly that they do not train in such company. They do not intend to make any entangling alliances with Mugwumps, whom they despise, and whose friendship they know is fatal. If Mugwumps will help them to get in their candidates for municipal offices, they will accept the aid without thanks. But with them they will make no deal and no compromise. Straightforward Republicans are for Republicans every time and all the time. They are for Democrats never.

We expect, therefore, that the ticket so conspicuously printed by the *Mail and Express* will receive the full Republican vote. It will be cast in direct and unalterable opposition to the Democracy. Its supporters prefer defeat to victory won at the price of the sacrifice of their principles and purposes. They can have no heart in a fight which is not squarely with the Democracy. They feel, too, and not unreasonably, that they have been cheated in the deal with the Mugwumps. They were expected to give at least two-thirds of the votes for the Deal Ticket, and yet they get only a small minority of the offices. But such offices as have been doled out to them, and they are very important in view of 1892, they will work for, letting the Mugwumps take care of the rest.

An Unjust Imputation.

In its discussion of judicial decisions and in its treatment of the judiciary generally our esteemed contemporary, the *New York Tribune*, has usually been conspicuously just among the newspapers in this city, and we are therefore all the more surprised to find in its columns a wholly unwarrantable imputation against the motives of Judge INGRAHAM in deciding the question which has arisen under the new Ballot Reform law in respect to the nomination of FREDERICK S. GIBBS for member of Assembly from the Thirteenth district.

Mr. JAMES A. COWIE applied to the Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus to compel the County Clerk to receive his certificate as the regularly nominated Republican candidate for the Assembly in that district. The case was heard at Chambers before Judge INGRAHAM of the Superior Court, who is sitting in the Supreme Court under an appointment from the Governor. Judge INGRAHAM denied the application on strictly legal grounds, declaring that the certificate filed in behalf of FREDERICK S. GIBBS and accepted by the County Clerk complied with all the requirements of the law, while Mr. COWIE'S certificate was irregular on its face. In commenting upon this result the *Tribune* said in its news columns yesterday:

> "The decision placing FREDERICK S. GIBBS upon the Republican ticket as the regular Republican nominee for the Assembly in the Thirteenth district disgusted every loyal Republican in New York. It did not cause any surprise, however, as the decision was made by a Tammany Judge."

If Judge INGRAHAM'S decision is bad law, or seems to any newspaper to be so, it is a fair and proper subject for criticism. But there has never been anything in Judge INGRAHAM'S conduct as a Judge to justify or warrant any imputation that his judgments are or ever have been influenced by his political predilections. It is the almost unanimous testimony of lawyers—and we have heard many of them express opinions to this effect—that GEORGE L. INGRAHAM in his judicial career has constantly given increased evidence of his fitness for the bench. At the bar he had not been conspicuous in the trial of cases, but after his election he soon manifested a familiarity with procedure and a degree of ability as a trial Judge which early inspired the confidence and respect of the bar, and he has gone on from that time to this increasing his good reputation as a Judge.

In a little burst of partisanship, our contemporary has done an honorable man an injustice.

A Few Monuments.

The people of New Hampshire are properly taking pride in the fact that the statue of Brig.-Gen. JOHN STARK, unveiled at Concord the other day, was provided by their own State, not by Congress. STARK was a New Hampshire soldier, and it is fitting that his native State should set up this memorial as one of the ornaments of its capital.

But the ceremony has been a reminder also that the United States Senate passed at the late session, by a vote of 37 against 15, a bill appropriating $50,000 for the erection of another statue in the same State of the same Revolutionary hero. Mr. BLAIR had even asked unanimous consent to advance this bill from its proper place in the calendar, as a matter of urgent importance, although 113 years have passed since the battle of Bennington, and only at this mature epoch has New Hampshire herself erected a statue to her gallant son.

Still more remarkable, the Senate at that same session passed a bill for the erection of a monument on the Bennington battlefield. That could not fail to be a memorial to STARK, and, in fact, any such tribute to him furnished by Congress from the Treasury should properly be set up at Bennington. Yet Mr. BLAIR, with this Bennington monument in prospect, and the Concord statue almost ready, had successfully begged a $50,000 appropriation for still another STARK statue, to be erected in Manchester, a town only a few miles lower down on the Merrimac. The Manchester bill, as it passed the Senate, also allowed a portion of the money to be expended "for the proper preparation, grading and enclosing of the lot and foundation upon which said statue shall be erected." The House has not yet acted on this Manchester project, and its chances at the coming session must be weakened by the recent Concord unveiling. Congress more than a century ago gave STARK a vote of thanks for his services at Bennington and made him a Brigadier-General in the army; many years later it voted him a pension, which he enjoyed until his death at the ripe age of nearly ninety-four. Yet to these proofs of appreciation we have, in addition, attempts for three memorials in one year.

Men like BLAIR would soon make the monument business in Congress a costly nuisance. The Senate at the late session voted monuments to COLUMBUS, to ERICSSON, to MADISON, to GRANT, to SPENCER F. BAIRD, to the town of Marietta in commemoration of the settlement of the Northwest, to the battlefield of Trenton, and to the battlefield of Gettysburg. The original bill for the GRANT monument at Washington proposed $100,000, but the Senate, at Mr. HOAR'S suggestion, raised the amount to $200,000. The Gettysburg bill is to place a great number of marks to denote Confederate lines of battle. All these measures are still on the House calendar. Mr. BLAIR tried to add a monument to ISABELLA, Queen of Spain, but the Senate drew the line there. There is a monument, still unfinished, to MARY, the mother of WASHINGTON, the corner stone of which was laid by ANDREW JACKSON fifty-seven years ago. There are monuments proposed for STANTON and for TILDEN; and there are often postponed projects of a monument to the victims of the Jersey and the other British prison ships of the Revolution.

Bills for a score or more of other memorials and statues are pending in Congress. They include monuments to ETHAN ALLEN on the site of old Fort Ticonderoga; to GREENE on the battlefield of Guilford; to DAVIDSON, who was killed at Cowan's Ford in Revolutionary days; to KNOX at Thomaston, his burial place; to WARREN at Boston; to MORGAN at Winchester; to SEVIER at Knoxville; to PATRICK HENRY in Charlotte county, Va.; to JOHN GRAY at Fairfax as the last of the Revolutionary veterans. Then it is proposed to build a memorial hall in Fairmount Park, in honor of the first century of American independence, to erect monuments at Princeton, at Point Pleasant, and at Fort Recovery, and to enclose the grounds at Moore's Creek. There are monuments proposed to M. F. MAURY, to TUCKER, and to FRANCIS S. KEY; one of $100,000 to PERRY and the Fort Erie heroes, to be erected at Put-in-Bay; a monument to President ZACH TAYLOR, and one to President HARRISON, the grandsire of the grandfather of Baby MCKEE.

With all these projects, good, bad, or indifferent, pending in this Congress, the chance of another statue to STARK this year, unless it goes to the Bennington battlefield, must be small.

The Democratic Cause.

In his speech at Martinsburg, in West Virginia, the last of the eighteen stirring and manly Democratic addresses delivered by Governor HILL during his journey to Ohio and back, he gave this characteristic and sound advice:

> "Be true to the Democratic cause. Avoid entangling alliances with your political enemies. Coalitions may secure temporary success, but in the end they are demoralizing and dangerous. Vote the straight Democratic ticket in national, State, and municipal elections. It is a safe rule to keep your opponents out of power everywhere."

This is the safe rule everywhere, as Governor HILL says, and nowhere is it more important that the rule should be followed than here in this city. The Republicans have begun this fall the campaign of 1891 and the campaign of 1892. If they can beat the regular Democratic ticket this year, they will not be without grounds for believing that the supposed invincible fortress of the Democracy is near yielding at last.

The coming municipal election in this town will not be local but national in its results. Whatever the Democrats who are taking part in the coalition may think, the success of the coalition ticket will be taken to mean a Democratic defeat. It will carry to the Democrats of the South the message that their brethren in New York have deserted and betrayed them. It will be a message of approval and congratulation to TOM REED. It will fill the heads of QUAY and CLARKSON with schemes for making New York a Republican State.

The Democrats of this city cannot afford to give help and comfort to the Republican party. Vote the straight Democratic ticket. Be true to the Democratic cause.

The Mayor Himself.

A noticeable feature of the anti-Tammany campaign is that not a valid word is said against the head of the Democratic ticket, HUGH J. GRANT, now Mayor and candidate for reelection. The dance of defamation that is going on about him might be executed just as well if he personally was not in it.

Mayor GRANT'S father has been spoken of, and some of Mayor GRANT'S personal characteristics altogether disconnected from his public functions. There are discussions about the tax rates going up and down, as they have gone up or down before; and as to how many more children can find school room to-day than when the Mayor went into office. But against the Mayor himself or against any member of the organization to which he belongs, Tammany Hall, absolutely nothing is alleged which involves his honesty as an officeholder. There is not a tangible charge offered to show that the municipal administration has not been reputable or has not been efficient. The venomous and emotional canvass that has been gathered together against the Democratic ticket by a number of ministers, political dealers, and gracious ladies is without a focus.

Ask any member of the PLATT-GRACE combination wherein the Government of New York city has failed, and see if you can get a satisfactory answer.

And yet this remarkable movement is directed against an administration which stands for some of the most positive benefits and indisputable requirements that the city could have. Under it New York has been improved greatly in its material features. And its chief magistrate, Mayor GRANT, is the champion to-day of 200,000 of its inhabitants, one-eighth of its entire self, against disfranchisement by the Federal census.

Is there a New Yorker who is not with him in his fight for giving the metropolis a just enumeration? Is there a New Yorker who thinks that this reduction of our population, this disfranchisement of 200,000 of our citizens, this hacking off of the city's dimensions in importance and political representation, is a trivial matter that we can laugh at in a merely humorous disappointment? Is there a resident of New York State who cares to see it degraded from its rightful place in the country?

If there is he would blush to own it.

Let Every Citizen Vote.

We wish to say a word of warning and encouragement to those citizens whom the enemies of the Democracy and of popular suffrage are trying to keep from voting through fear of restrictions and vexations in the new ballot law.

More particularly on the east side of the town, where dwell so large a part of the most conscientious and law-abiding of the people of New York, efforts have been made to defeat the expression of the popular will at next Tuesday's election by stimulating these doubts and fears. The Mugwump morning organ chuckles in its opinion that "the new electoral law has cut down the registry in all the Tammany 'river districts.'"

But there is no occasion whatsoever for any citizen's hesitating about performing his duty at the polls. The simplest and most untutored can discharge it without danger of annoyance and irritation.

Thanks to Governor HILL, it is the privilege of every voter to carry into the balloting compartment a paster containing the names of the candidates for whom he wishes to vote—in other words, the ticket of his choice, and he can paste it over the official ballot, and after it is deposited in the ballot box it will be counted.

It is a very simple performance, of which every man is capable, however mystified he may be otherwise by the complications of the new law.

Therefore, if you have any doubt, all you have to do is to obtain the Democratic paster, and the rest is easy. You will have no trouble in getting in your vote.

But vote by all means. Do not give up that grand and chief privilege of the citizen. Don't let the Mugwumps triumph in disfranchising you. You will be recreant to your duty if you fail—cowardly and without self-respect.

The man who is primarily responsible for this city's failure to secure the World's Fair is the same man who is primarily responsible for the Republican refusal to record a fair count of this city's population.

The man who has thus doubly proved himself the enemy of this town is the same man who is leading and planning the battle against Mayor GRANT and the Democratic ticket. He is THOMAS C. PLATT.

The people know him, and as they love their city they will shower against him votes sufficient to bury his pretensions as a leader.

The coalition which is trying to break down the regular Democratic organization in this town consists of these members:

Republicans, who are in it on the theory that everything that hurts the Democracy will help the Republican party.

County Democrats, who must have a ticket for the purpose of maintaining their organization.

Democrats with Mugwump or aristocratic tendencies, who are either deluded by the pretence of non-partisanship or find it pleasant to be associated in a political movement with a collection of magnates and big wigs.

The political parsons, who know no more about politics than hens know about dentistry. The politicians have put a ring through the nose of every one of these pulpit politicians, and are having a great deal of fun in leading them around the ring.

A few HENRY GEORGE men left over from his campaign.

The Mugwump squad, which finds Tammany altogether too democratic and plebeian, and rejoices in the opportunity to do some mischief to the National Democratic party.

Miscellaneous cranks who rejoice in the chance to make a hurrah.

OLLIE TEALL, the Antinous of the Annex. Secondarily, OLLIE is a Republican. Primarily, he is the Genius of Beauty, but from the disclosures of his swearing himself a citizen of New Jersey to avoid his taxes, and then swearing himself a citizen of New York for voting purposes, we fear that he may be something he oughtn't to be.

It is a queer coalition, a curious allegation of discords. It will be forgotten after election, and yet we would not have it wholly die. The memory of the radiant beauty and queenly self-possession of OLLIE, the sweet guardian of the P. M. L., will not perish. The nose of posterity will detect a faint aroma of Perfectos. The ear of posterity will hear a sound as of many typewriters deftly typewriting.

And so the P. M. L. end of the coalition will be held up the longest after all.

"Who is Tammany for?" This is one of the sweetly grammatical inquiries propounded by the pundits of the P. M. L.

Tammany is for New York city, good government, and the Democratic party.

"What is Tammany after?" This is another question in the P. M. L. catechism. Tammany is after TOM PLATT with a big club, and it will catch up with him on Nov. 4.

WAGNER may or may not become classic.—*Kansas City Times.*

All things are possible, yet upon WAGNER, with all his marvellous contrasts with the great men of the past, the betting must be largely in favor of his admittance to the grade of classic.

Mr. SCOTT, the potpie candidate for Mayor, was met with such a storm of hisses and catcalls in one up-town district where he tried to speak on Monday night that he thought it best to retire without uttering five sentences.

That won't do. Righteous disgust for a patchwork ticket such as the one he leads is natural; but this is a free country, and the Republicans and Democrats who silenced this speaker were wholly in the wrong. Every man who wishes to speak should be free to do so, and in Mr. SCOTT'S case the license should be greatest, for he hurts no one but himself. He admits that he has been open to whatever salary he could get during half a lifetime, and it is fair to presume that at present it is the Mayor's salary, rather than his opportunity for benefiting the city, which most deeply concerns him.

How those in charge of the Republican party in this county must enjoy hearing themselves when they talk of disciplining such leaders as WILLIAM LEARY, GEORGE BLISS, and SOLON B. SMITH for refusing to acknowledge the beauties of the patchwork ticket. It looks now as if those who are running the Republican machine will not care to bring up any reminders of the canvass after election day. As for the men who are threatened with the late JOHN J. O'BRIEN'S fate, one of them sagely remarks, "We are plain folks now, but next Wednesday we will be the People."

JOSEPH E. NEWBURGER and JAMES M. FITZSIMMONS are the only Democratic candidates for Judges of the City Court. They are lawyers of excellent reputation, and ought to poll every Democratic vote.

Here is the vestibule of Mr. PLATT'S Mr. SCOTT'S speech in Bricklayers' Hall on Monday night:

> "I did not come here to speak. I came here to let you see what sort of a looking fellow I am."

If the P. M. L. candidate is going to run on his shape, why wasn't OLLIE selected?

Mr. RICHARD WATSON GILDER, the sweet sonneteer of the Mugwumps, is speaking P. M. L. pieces from a P. M. L. truck. The October night air is somewhat too nipping for nightingales.

The Professional Makers of Lies can't bamboozle any citizen with gumption enough in him to walk on two legs. Lower taxes speak for themselves.

If the Census Bureau could only count the votes next Tuesday, what a glorious Republican victory there would be.

Every tax bill is a convincing argument for the reelection of HUGH J. GRANT.

Every vote for SCOTT is a vote for Federal bayonets at the polls.

FRANCIS MCGINTY SCOTT is only the mask and alias of TOM PLATT. How can any citizen with any decent degree of civic patriotism and pride in this city vote to put it into the hands of the party that robbed it of the World's Fair and is trying to rob it of a Congressman?

TOLSTOI has quit smoking cigarettes.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

But they got in their deadly work on his intellectuals.

Our esteemed contemporary, the London *Field*, returns to the subject of challenging for the America's cup, and says, characteristically also:

> "Hitherto it has been found impossible to get a race for the America cup without first writing a number of letters, which, when printed, make a pretty thick octavo volume."

Nothing can be easier than to get a race. All that is necessary for our foreign yachtsmen to do is to build a boat or prepare specifications for a boat, set the specifications down on paper, and mail them across the ocean ten months before the time proposed for the race. The specifications cannot be very voluminous. They are easily understood, and transatlantic postage costs tuppence-ha'pence.

TO DEMOCRATS!

Gov. David B. Hill Says:

"Be true to the Democratic cause. Avoid entangling alliances with your political enemies. Coalitions may secure temporary success, but in the end they are demoralizing and dangerous. Vote the straight Democratic ticket in national, State, and municipal elections. It is a safe rule to keep your opponents out of power everywhere."

Senator A. P. Gorman, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee Says:

"There can be no dispute as to the fact that Tammany represents the regular Democratic organization, and as such is entitled to the support and the sympathy of faithful Democrats everywhere."

There is only one Democratic ticket. That is the ticket nominated by Tammany Hall, and headed by *HUGH J. GRANT.*

Mr. Peckham and Mayor Grant.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham, professing to represent a so-called "citizens' movement" for reform in the municipal affairs of New York city, has addressed a communication to Mayor Grant in which he assumes the liberty to take that public officer to task and to accuse him of false pretences in the views he has set forth in his letter of acceptance of his nomination for Mayor by Tammany Hall. Mr. Peckham goes so far as to gratuitously insult the city's chief officer by insinuating that Mr. Grant had been a mere mouthpiece for data supplied him by another.

In thus assuming the rôle of a reformer and charging virtual fraud upon Mayor Grant, Mr. Peckham makes himself a proper subject of investigation in return. Is he guided solely by disinterested motives? Is he merely posing as a "reformer?" Is he himself a mere bundle of fraudulent pretences?

It is pretty well understood by this time that the present campaign against Tammany Hall was instituted last winter, when ex-Senator Platt and William R. Grace, who had failed so ignobly in "downing Gov. Hill," planned the removal of Mr. Ivins from the partnership of Mr. Grace into the legal firm of Mr. Platt's son. This effected, the Fassett committee began its pounding.

In order to launch the much-needed "citizens' movement," as fully described in Maurice B. Flynn's testimony some time since, and in order to utilize the parsons as "asses to be fed on straw"—after the manner delineated by Mr. Ivins to Mr. Flynn in a moment of exuberant confidence—Stephen B. Elkins, A. R. Whitney and other vestrymen of the Rev. R. Heber Newton's church filled that fiery preacher with "reform" frenzy, and caused him to fulminate his weird fancies in the pulpit of All Souls' Church.

The "reform" winds thus let loose through the agency of the men who had throttled the World's Fair, and rapid transit for this city, the predetermined figurehead, to direct the storm was shoved to the fore. The gentleman who, more or less diffidently, thereupon emerged from the throes of "reform" as a priest in local politics, at the Windsor Hotel meeting, was a former and oft-time paid attorney of ex-Mayor Grace. The gentleman was Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham.

Citizens of this city are at liberty to doubt Mr. Peckham's capacity for throwing off the Grace mantle which he wears so becomingly, and to doubt his ability in addressing Mayor Grant to speak otherwise than as an advocate hitherto in the employ of Mr. Grace, with a hoped-for opportunity of kindred favors yet to be entered upon.

As a side light upon Mr. Peckham in the guise of a mere mouthpiece of "hidden and abhorrent forces," it might be well to note Mr. Horace E. Deming, another attorney of ex-Mayor Grace, who has done his employer service, notably in Grant and Ward matters.

As an additional factor of illumination upon Mr. Peckham's reform tendencies, it should not be forgotten that Mr. Francis M. Scott, whom he champions as the leader of this great purification in local politics, has been created and pushed forward in life by ex-Mayor Grace, duly aided by William M. Ivins on convenient occasions.

Finally, let it be borne in mind that after one upon another of prominent Democrats of this city had been offered the so-called P. M. L. nomination—with a string tied to it—and had circumspectly declined, it was Mr. Grace who suggested to "Boss" Power, "Jake" Patterson, "Tom" Costigan, *et id genus omne*, the name of Francis M. Scott as the Moses to lead outraged citizens out of the wilderness of political debauchery.

Under these circumstances, with Mr. Peckham fully alive to the legerdemain and ward politics hocus-pocus thus entombed around the nomination and candidacy of Mr. Scott, does not Mr. Grace's attorney rise to the height of impudence in wapping himself in the toga of assumed political purity and imitating Cicero in hurling invectives against the municipal head of New York city?

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 28, 1890. RUPERT.

A Clergyman's Remarkable Statement.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The average staid and respectable citizen who loses his balance in the excitement of a political campaign and parades, bets, whoops, and cavorts as if he were 15 years old instead of 50, is readily forgiven. But what shall be said of the minister of God who rises in his pulpit on Sunday and tells his congregation, as is reported in the *Tribune*, that he would rather have his ticket carry the municipal election than "to know that 20,000 Chinamen on the Whanghai"—wherever that is—"had been converted to Jesus Christ and baptized into the Protestant Church"?

The clergyman who so far forgot himself as to utter this shocking sentence, is one of the most eminent and respected members of his profession. It is undoubtedly with high motives that he has embarked upon the troubled waters of New York city politics. But that he should carry his electioneering preferences into his church and ventilate them with such an extreme of partisan frenzy is greatly to be deplored. What? Can he proclaim from the pulpit that he would prefer to see the souls of twenty thousand fellow men lost and condemned to the everlasting tortures which the doctrines of his Church ordain for the unconverted heathen, rather than have the present Mayor of New York reelected? Shame!

We have no doubt that by this time Dr. Parkhurst is heartily ashamed of the words he spoke on the last Sunday of October.

READER.

One Thing Democrats Can Do.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* There is one way in which all able-bodied Democrats can do something to help bring out the full strength of their party's vote this fall, and that is by assisting at the polls in showing Democratic voters how to prepare their ballots. Indeed, I think it is highly important that all voters should be made to know before hand that they will not meet with any embarrassment in this respect. Heretofore, beyond voting, I have never done any political work on election day. Next Tuesday, however, I purpose spending the entire day in showing Democrats how to properly fold their ballots, and deliver them without mistake to those in charge.

J. E. M.

S'm'other George.

From the Kansas City Times.

An old negro strolled up to the window in the office of the Kansas City, Kan., Commissioner of Registration the other day and made application for registration papers.

"What is your name?" asked Assistant Commissioner Arno.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Well, George, are you the man who cut down the cherry tree?"

"No, sah, boss; no sah. I ain't de man. I ain't done no work for nigh onto a year."

Ollie's Lament.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO THE SHADE OF THOMAS INGOLDSBY, ESQ.)

Yes, things are looking awful blue.
We might as well be not in town;
Tom Platt is waiting for the U—
Sion of the "Counties" in the Fu—
Sion Ticket that we've got in town,
Sion Ticket that we've got in town.

The Parsons' ringing hallelujahs
To see a Mayor seat's in town
Is over—we'll soon be in the cold—
F. people seem to scout the Fu—
Sion Ticket that we've got in town,
Sion Ticket that we've got in town.

My best regards to Heber New
Top, tho' we're going to get in town;
And not forgetting Father Du—
Cey and the rest that loved the Fu—
Sion Ticket that we've got in town,
Sion Ticket that we've got in town.

My hung is all disheveled too—
My circulate pressed out in town;
It makes me weep to think how few
Will cast their fortunes with the Fu—
Sion Ticket that we've got in town,
Sion Ticket that we've got in town.

To all my brightest hopes adieu;
I've had full many a plot in town;
Farewell, sweet typewriters, so true,
Who worked so heavily for the Fu—
Sion Ticket that we've got in town,
Sion Ticket that we've got in town.

E. G.

Rudyard Kipling's first novel has been purchased by us. The first installment will be printed in THE SUNDAY SUN of Nov. 9.

For breaking up a cold use Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, which subdues the inflammation and heals the diseased, relieving throat and lungs.—*Adv.*

THE ARMOR TRIAL AT AMAGER.

The Steel Plate Gains Another Victory Over the Compound.

The news that a Schneider steel plate has triumphed over a Cammell compound plate on the Danish ordnance firing grounds at Amager, an island in the suburbs of Copenhagen, is accepted as a confirmation of the victory won by the former at Annapolis.

The success thus reported will be all the more welcome to the Creusot firm from the fact that in a previous trial on the same spot, half a dozen years ago, the Schneider plate failed, and was beaten by three other competitors, all of them compound plates. On that occasion the plates measured about 6¾ feet by 5 feet, and were 9 inches thick. Two shots were fired against each. The first was from a Krupp 6-inch gun, a projectile of 112 pounds being propelled by 43 pounds of powder. In this round the projectiles all broke, but the plates were all more or less cracked. The compound plate manufactured by John Brown & Co., of Sheffield, on the Ellis patent, came out best. Next in order of merit was the plate of Charles Cammell & Co., of Sheffield, made on the Wilson patent; then came the steel plate of Schneider & Co.; finally, the compound plate of Marrel Brothers of Rive de Gier and Gouzon, in France, also made under the Wilson patent.

The second rounds were from a 10-inch muzzle-loading Armstrong, in which a projectile of 402 pounds was fired with a charge of sixty-nine pounds. The three compound plates were each perforated, but the left half of the Schneider plate was completely broken off. The Brown and Cammell plates again came out first and second respectively, while the Marrel obtained third place and the Schneider was at the foot.

Rear Admiral Simpson reported at that time to our Navy Department that the failure of the Schneider plate was evidently due to brittleness. He added that whenever, in competitive trials, the Schneider plates were beaten, "the failures are always due to brittleness, but when this element is successfully suppressed the comparison is in favor of the steel plate. It would seem from this that the actual superiority of material rests with the steel, but that the problem of uniformity in manufacture is yet to be solved."

The recent triumph, therefore, of the Schneider plate at Amager, where, in 1884, it had made a decided failure, indicates, as the Annapolis trial did, that there has been a marked improvement since then in the character of the armor manufactured at the Creusot works. The particulars of the late trial are not yet in the report, but the statement is made that the plate put in competit on with the Schneider was the Cammell, which it had defeated at Annapolis. It is further stated that the steel plate at Amager did not contain the nickel alloy used at Annapolis. It is fair, therefore, to suppose that the triumph of the Schneider plate would have been still greater had nickel steel been employed. The impression now prevails among many officers that any successes gained in past years by the compound plates were due, not to the material, but to excellence of manufacture. But while the highest point in that respect seems to have been already long ago reached for the compound plates, the homogeneous steel has been steadily improving, the nickel addition being its latest advance. Russia, which has been making compound plates at Kolpino under the patent used by Cammell, will probably feel the influence of this year's defeats of that system at Amager and Annapolis.

Fruits of Prohibition in Boston.

From the Boston Herald.

More people are brought into the police stations entirely unconscious from the drinking of liquor than was the case some years ago, and more of them die while in that condition. The police lay it entirely to the quality of the liquor drunk, and say the cause is the result of high license and 11 o'clock closing. On account of the high tax for selling intoxicants, dealers are tempted to sell "manufactured" liquor so as to make a big profit, and, on the other hand, those who drink liquor are very apt to buy a bottle of stuff when the saloons close up at 11 o'clock, so that the can continue their spree. Others purchase by the bottle because it is cheaper than by the drink, and, having it with them, are tempted to drink three times the amount they otherwise would were they to go from saloon to saloon and purchase it by the glass.

What Smokers Get for Five Cents.

From the Philadelphia Press.

There is, however, one point in common with all cigars, and that is they contain acetic, formic, butyric, valeric, propionic, nitrosic, and carbolic acids; creosote, sulphuretted hydrogen, piridine, veridine, picoline, and rubidene, and therefore one must not expect to get a good one for less than five cents.

How to Get a Drink in Maine.

From the Lewiston Journal.

A Bangor man's directions to a stranger who wanted to find a rum shop were:

"Go down Main street till you find a window with two bottles of pickles in it, then enter and name your poison."

How New York is Defrauded.

From the Atlanta Journal.

The present acting superintendent has written to Mayor Grant refusing to order a recount for New York city, though officially informed that the census just taken by the municipal authorities contains 200,000 more names than the Federal census.

The injustice of this refusal is made more manifest by the fact that recounts had been allowed in a number of cities that had not furnished such strong proof of the imperfectness of the Porter census as New York had shown. It is emphasized, too, by the fact that in nearly every instance in which a recount had been allowed the result had been an addition to the Federal census.

But New York is a strong Democratic city, and it is impossible to suppress the conviction that the refusal to correct its census is due to party considerations. The addition of 200,000 to its population would give it another Democratic Congressman, and increase its representation in the State Legislature under the new State apportionment.

A party perpetrating such an outrage as this—depriving 200,000 people of their representation in Congress and the State Legislature—is a delectable party to accuse others of depriving people of their elective or representative rights.

A Wrong That Must Be Righted.

From the Chattanooga Times.

New York city will in the end secure a recount. If the Census Bureau and Interior Department refuse this measure of justice, Congress will be appealed to, and will certainly interfere.

The Luck of the Ugly Man.

"I have a beautiful wife."

"You have, indeed."

"What! Have you seen her?"

"No; but I never saw an ugly man married yet who didn't get the pick of the flock."

Another Fraud.

"Is that a real seal they have at the Freak Trust on the Bowery?"

"No; it's only a porpoise with a plush water-proof on."

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The Government of Dutch India has offered a prize of $5,000 for the best practical suggestion as to how the salt which is sold there in little packages may be kept reasonably dry.

Leopold Strasony, a young Austrian jeweller, who fled from his home in Vienna recently with about $20,000 of other people's money, is supposed by the Vienna police to be in America.

Jules Simon and several other French authors have begun negotiations with the German Authors' Association in regard to holding the congress for the protection of property in literature in Berlin next year.

The "Napoleon of trust distributers," Mr. Charles Watson of Halifax, England, has just died. He worked for temperance only, and for more than forty years scattered tracts gratuitously. He once said that in twelve months he distributed nearly eight million tracts.

Doctors who world over treat doctors for nothing. A surgeon in Dover, however, charged a doctor $21 for attendance, and the latter refused to pay and went to court. The plaintiff pleaded that though physicians treat their colleagues free when in active practice, retired medical men like the defendant, have to pay like other people, and the Judge accepted that view.

In the Prussian mines last year 712 men out of 317,000 (or one out of every 446) were mortally injured in accidents. This is a considerable decrease from the mortality of 1889, when one out of every 430 was killed. In the coal mines the mortality from accidents was one in every 385, or 1[illegible] in a total of 215,[illegible]. Thirty two deaths were caused by premature explosions of blasts.

A society of learned, calling themselves the Bearers of Works of Revenge, is revived in Paris. If any one wishes to have an enemy worried he need only go to the wine shops of the Villette, where the agents haunt, and he can get his work done. They will bring a man's head for five francs, for ten an arm, and for twenty leave him half dead.

There have been 8,845 presentations of grand opera in Munich during the last twenty-five years. Two thousand two hundred and twenty-three of them were of German compositions, 606 of French, 499 of Italian, 12 of Swedish, and 3 of Russian. There were 382 productions of Wagner, 356 of Mozart, 21 of Verdi, 1[illegible] of Meyerbeer, 1[illegible] of Rossini, 1[illegible] of Gounod, 96 of Flotow, 76 of Gretchaninow, 59 of Reissiger, 71 of Gluck, and 5 of Rossinetti.

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