POLITICAL.

CITY POLITICS.

State of Parties—The Tammany Ring and the Factions—The Fight for Sheriff and County Clerk—The Tammany Slate—The Democratic Union Party and the County Offices.

This, the third week of the political campaign in this city, opens under no auspicious horoscope to the Tammany party. It was hoped that ere this the chiefs of the ring which claim to control the party and to run the machine would have been able to apply some effectual political emollient or cataplasm to heal the wounds under which the party labors and keeps the heads of the various factions from combining for unity of action. This has not been done, and the strife and contest for the spoils runs as high and bids as fair to be subversive of the whole party as at any time, and a little more so.

The principal wire pullers are being exercised to an extent that presages their complete exhaustion and to leave them without the ghost of a policy or a party upon which or by which to form a slate for the campaign. This nomination to county offices is, however, but a secondary consideration with the chiefs. Their whole energies and diplomacy are centred in and directed towards a successful issue of the December election. The factions that contend for the spoils in November would be left severely alone to fight and exhaust themselves until, perhaps, like the Kilkenny cats, nothing would be left but the tails, and none to tell the tale, but for this other impending and inevitable conflict. This must be met, these factions conciliated, and then consolidation into the ranks subordinate to the chiefs be effected. But how to accomplish this is the enigma that puzzles the genius of the inner Tammany ring or City Hall Lunch Club. The factions are powerful in themselves, and are headed by men who are stronger out of Tammany than the chiefs are in Tammany. And while the chief of the ring has but a single eye to the general good, and to his own in particular, they, too, have their eyes wide open, and think they can see as far through a millstone as the Mayor himself, let alone seeing what is for their own individual interest. The success of the Tammany ticket for Mayor is paramount to all other considerations or questions public, political or private. The present incumbent is intensely anxious to perpetuate his control of the ring, consequently of the party, and as a further sequence to retain possession of the magic sesame which opens to him the portals of the public treasury. He controls his associates of the ring, they permitting because he is one of them and the best man they think they can run again for Mayor; wherein the ring makes a great mistake; for assuredly they will never ring him in again, and just as certainly a weaker man they could not enter for the December race. But they have him, and they cannot get rid of him. He is the old man of the sea multiplied on the backs of the Sinbads of the ring. They cannot shake him off, and they cannot possibly go ahead with such a dead weight hanging on the neck of the party. Mayor Hoffman is intensely anxious for re-election, and herein lies his weakness. During his incumbency of the office up to the present time he has carried himself with a high hand, rarely stooping to familiarity with the boards and cliques that gather in the City Hall, and who also look upon the public exchequer as their legitimate prey. They think that the fellow feeling which governs the rings, great and little—a hankering after the common spoil—should make him more kind and "congenial," as one of the discontented Councilmanic ring expressed it, "and not be holding his head so high when a fellow member of the city government comes near him." The time has arrived when the slighted fellow "members," one and all, can retaliate, and it requires all the persuasions, and the artful dodges, and the pie crust promises of the other members of the ring, that a full share of booty will fall to each to keep up the semblance of strength in the party. The rumor that the Hoffman, Sweeny and Tweed ring had agreed upon a full slate for the campaign effected a great lull among the stormy political elements that hold high revelry in the City Hall, and issuing from which, when aroused to action, creates such stormy times throughout the wards most subject to their influences. It was a rich treat to note the crowds that assembled in the building yesterday about the hour when the City Hall Lunch Club meets in private circle to a seance with the spirits that Rooms, the caterer of the club, has power to call at will. There were the rival candidates and troops of friends, as it were, exhibiting their strength, as the potentates of the ring one by one appeared from the surrounding eleodades, or city offices, and incontinently disappeared again where none but those who had the charmed "sesame" could gain admittance. There was hilarity and confidence expressed in the faces and demeanor of candidates and friends, as if certain that the much talked of slate was made expressly in their behoof. But it was very evident that the ring was not so jubilant and assured, and it was with but a hasty wave of the hand, or a nod, or a whispered word they disappeared from view. Of course, speculation is rife as to the nominations; and the chances of the candidates, therefore, are the subject of bets without end. It is the firm belief of this or that faction that only this or that candidate's nomination can save the party. The discussion that prevailed was something after the style of the Wesencres who held council on the "town that feared a siege, and held consultation, which was the best method of fortification." Here, too, were "political masons, carpenters and curriers," O'Briens and Foxes, and Shannons and Loews, each anxious to save old Tammany, and each believing that his nomination was the only means to that end. As the slate will not be announced for a few days yet, the discordant elements have still a little time to rest, and thus poor old Tammany and its grand sachem, and the other celebrants at the club orgies in the City Hall enjoy a brief respite from the storm that is brooding over head. It is impossible to frame a slate that will bind the party in the coming struggle. The difficulty with Tammany is

THE SHERIVALTY.

There are three candidates in the field, each backed up by a strength that the ring is afraid to array against it, by giving the nomination from the head of his particular faction. In any event there must be two factions incensed, and as this shrievalty is a very rich placer to will there be a corresponding hostility to the slate makers at once created on the part of the repudiated candidates and their friends. There is little doubt but Hoffman favors the claims of Loew on account of the German, whose interest he thinks he might secure by giving so rich an office to one who claims to be a representative of the German interest. But the Grand Sachem little understands the independence of the German character when he relies upon the nomination of Loew as a boon that they will accept at the expense of their rights as free and independent voters of this great city. They have, as a great industrious body of our citizens, higher issues and interests at stake than the election to office of any one of their own number. They have no particular personal feeling of love or admiration for Mr. Loew as a representative man to gratify in his election to office. Their great aim in the coming struggle will be to elect a man to the Chief Magistracy on whom they can rely to do battle for their rights, whenever or by whomsoever these rights are invaded. They will not vote for the chief of any political faction *per se*, because he promises to retail his patronage to the advantage of a few of their number. They claim as a body that Mayor Hoffman betrayed them to the boards and cliques at Albany, in the matter of the Excise law, for the sake of his nomination as Governor of the State. That feeling was kept in abeyance at the gubernatorial election, in the hope that if he succeeded he would use his increased powers to relieve them of the more obnoxious features of that law. But now that the cry is "No more Hoffman—no new Hoffman for me, men Gott!" the German interest has turned dead against his re-election, and Loew or no Loew, his popularity has run so low that few Germans on election day will be so low as to do him reverence. Fox and Shannon are strong men in the democratic ranks, but both can not be nominated, and the rejected will sound the slogan of war on his own account. Shannon, if put aside, will certainly break his duddeen and ignore Athlickinick till he has killed off the last of the Tammany tribe that may oppose him. The knowing ones around the City Hall, who interpret the mutterings that are sometimes heard to accord from the secret chambers of the ring, say that there is a "black" man still kept in the background for sheriff—one that will combine all the factions. But the factions don't see it. The coming man must be a myth they say, for we know every man that can be possibly named, and we don't show a scruple of our distaste for any man in the whole of the Tammany ranks. This leads to the vexed question of the shrievalty in Tammany. The big judge, Michael Connolly, is generally admitted as the best man; the outside anti-Tammany organizations can put forward to beat the Tammany "black" man, or any other man. His nomination by the democratic Union party would be endorsed by the Mozart faction and the sound money factions from Tammany. Nothing, however, is yet definitely fixed upon with regard to the nomination for Sheriff. Mr. Thomas H. Ferris is also out as an independent candidate for Sheriff. He was for several years Deputy Sheriff, and his aspirations for the higher office are backed up by a strong party from the Seventh, Tenth, Eleventh, Thirteenth and Seventeenth wards.

THE COUNTY CLERK NOMINATION.

Tammany has selected its man for the office in the person of Alderman James O'Brien, of the Nineteenth ward. The "ring" could not stand to pass the claims of this candidate over, no matter how well disposed it might have been. His name will appear on the slate as the nominee for county clerk, and whatever fate awaits the party it is certain that Mr. O'Brien will make a good fight. He will be opposed by the present incumbent, Mr. William C. Conner, who will, no doubt, receive the nomination of the democratic Union party, with the endorsement of the Mozarts and probably that of the repudiators. This is a very strong card, and it is more than likely that, between two such favorites as Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Conner, the race will be the hardest and most exhaustive of the relative strength of the contestants of any on the programme.

THE TAMMANY SLATE, ACCORDING TO LAST ACCOUNTS, AT PRESENT DATE.

Sheriff—John Fox, Congressman.
County Clerk—Alderman James O'Brien.
Supervisor—John Brice.
District Attorney—A. Oakey Hall.
Supreme Court—Judge Cardozo.
Fourth Senatorial District—William M. Tweed.
Fifth Senatorial District—W. W. Price.
Sixth Senatorial District—Thomas Creamer.
Seventh Senatorial District—Robert C. Hutchings.
Eighth Senatorial District—Harry Genet.

There are democratic contestants in the several Senatorial districts, to whom we have already referred by name, with their prospects in the coming struggle. From the best authority, however, the slate for the Senatorial nominations is made out as above. In the Fifth district Mr. Price will probably not accept, in which case Alderman Michael Norton will receive the nomination. In the Seventh district, where Hutchings is opposed by Bradley, both may have to retire, and the nomination given by consent to another party, on whom the present contestants will combine. In the Eighth district Mr. Hosea B. Perkins, of the Twelfth ward, a gentleman who has favorably identified himself with the education question, is talked of as a strong man to put forward for the Senatorship. Mr. Richard L. Larremore is also spoken of in this connection. The slate for Assembly is not yet made out, the principals waiting till some order is evolved out of the chaos which at present prevails in connection with the other offices.

THE DEMOCRATIC UNION PARTY SLATE.

Sheriff—Michael Connolly.
County Clerk—William C. Conner.
Supreme Court Judge—William H. Leonard (present incumbent).
District Attorney—Nelson J. Waterbury.
Supervisor—Smith Ely.

The foregoing is a synopsis of the state of parties according to the last accounts, and the closest study of the workings of the rings and factions of Tammany and the independent organizations who contend with the chiefs of the Wigwam for the control of the city government.

THE MAYORALTY.

Increasing interest is being felt throughout the city as to the action to be taken by the democratic Union party, or Cooper Institute democracy, in presenting a candidate for Mayor to the suffrages of the people. The name of Mr. John Anderson is more and more spoken of in this connection, and there is little doubt but a combination of the outside organizations with the democratic Union party, with Mr. Anderson as its standard bearer, would secure a victory and inflict a crushing defeat on the Tammany party. The Tammanyites are collecting the sinews of war by a general and more than usually heavy assessment upon the employes in all the offices subject to their control or influence. This system of levying an assessment on the recurrence of each election to support the candidate of a ring is one that has been long denounced, but still permitted to exist, to the disgrace of the city and of our public men. With the overthrow of the Tammany oligarchy and Tammany factions and the Tammany candidate for Mayor in December next, a better order of things will be inaugurated, and the first step taken to a complete revolution in our city government. This can only be effected by the united action of the whole anti-Tammany element combining upon a man like Mr. Anderson and electing him to the chief magistracy.

Meeting of the McKeon General Committee—Reports of Sub-Committees—Anxious Delegates—A Breezy Time—The Unterrified Ventilating Themselves.

The General Committee of the McKeon wing of the unterrified democracy held a pow-wow last night in a back room of the building known as Masonic Hall, in East Thirteenth street. At twenty minutes past eight, forty-five members being present, the Secretary called the roll of delegates, 203 in all, and then sat down exhausted. When he had somewhat recovered his breath he next essayed a report of the proceedings of the last session of the General Committee, held some time in July, which session, judging from what the Secretary read, must have been prayerfully occupied in selecting a chairman, it being found necessary, among other resolutions adopted, that a gentleman prominent not only in the committee but in the "party" should be chosen to bear with becoming humility the high position of honor to which the McKeonites were to elevate him. The Fates selected Mr. O'Brien. The report was, of course, adopted; and following it one announcing that the regular delegates from the Twenty-second ward were those on the ticket headed by Mr. Thomas Cushing, the other ticket not being worth shucks, no one knowing in what corner grocery or for what secret purpose they were chosen.

Up to this time the proceedings were conducted with due solemnity; but when the secretary suggested that the chair should appoint the committees to run the machine, a slight breeze ruffled the surface of the political waters, which was rather increased in force by a remark of the chairman, innocent in itself, to the effect that the appointment of the committees should be postponed until the next meeting of the General Committee.

"When will that be, Mister Priasdent?" cried an excited member, jumping to his feet.

"We ought to meet as often as possible," said another, at the same time, by way of emphasis, snapping his fingers, "for this thing 'll go up."

The bell was now fairly opened, and delegates began to prepare themselves for a war of words upon a subject which generally occupies the serious concern of most organizations—the "grease" necessary for the proper lubrication of the machine.

"Yes, let's know when we're to meet agin," exclaimed the first speaker, "an' thin we can talk about it."

Discussion followed as to when the representatives of the McKeonites should meet "agin," and after the offering of one or two motions, and amendments added thereto, it was unanimously decided, without taking a vote, however, that the sergeant-at-arms should invite the landlord into the room to let them know when it would be his pleasure to let the committee convene. The landlord politely remarked that the General Committee might meet when they pleased, provided they didn't come there on Wednesday night.

"Then I move to meet here on next Thursday evening!" cried a voice that sounded like the squeak of a rusty door hinge, from a distant part of the room.

"The Tammany Committee meets on Thursday night," growled a delegate seated near the door.

"Well, suppose it does, who fears?" responded the distant voice, squeaking even more loudly than before, "Who keers?"

"It's our duty," here remarked the Chair, in the simplest manner possible, "It's our duty to watch Tammany Hall, and we must."

Mr. Vanderveort here arose and spoke at some length on the necessity of having a constitution and bylaws adopted, that such should be put into every member's hands for the guidance of all.

"Where's the money to come from—say?" said a member, in a cracking voice, as if he felt he was saying something remarkably funny.

"Oh!" responded an old gentleman, in a nervous tone, "I'll subscribe!"

"And so will I," shouted another, in the voice of a Stentor. Applause and laughter greeted this announcement, amid cries of "Let's adjourn."

"Gentleman asks," shouted an excited *bombre*, who stood on his toes, that he might be heard all the more distinctly, "gentleman asks where money is to come from? Money! Ha! there's money in the hands of the Treasurer, sir! Also, sir, in hands of Mr. Cushing, sir, our late treasurer, sir. And Mr. Chairman, I, sir, would like to have a committee appointed to wait on Mr. Cushing, sir, and get him to let us know how much money he has in his possession, sir. Let's know that, sir, and then, sir, we'll talk about printing a constitution, sir, and bylaws."

On the excited orator subsiding, a general stamping of feet followed, and four or five delegates stood up and claimed the floor.

The President—I have been given to understand that Mr. Giles gave Mr. Swift $500. Let's know something about that.

Delegate—What has Mr. Swift to do with the money in the hands of Mr. Cushing, say?

Here several voices were heard pitching, some into Mr. Cushing, others into Mr. Swift, and others again into the General Committee.

The President—Order, order, gentlemen.

Delegate—Let's know all about this. Let Mr. Swift report.

Another Delegate—No, we want to hear what Mr. Cushing has to say; we are all honest men, you know. (Laughter, in which the President joined.)

Mr. Oliver—Mr. Cushing has had seven months to report in. We want a report from him; we must have money or up goes the machine.

Mr. Vanderveort—This is useless. Last year no less than five committees were appointed to wait on Cushing and get him to let us know how much money the General Committee had to run the machine with; but Mr. Cushing could never be found when wanted—(sensation)—while Mr. Swift was always ready to report.

Delegate—Giles gave the organization $500.

Another Delegate—But Swift couldn't account for but $250, and another $250 from the seventeenth ward.

The President—Isn't there a question of veracity here?

A Delegate—No, nor of honesty.

Mr. Cushing (with a strong Hibernian accent)—You be talking away here about a shinny $61 which I have in me pocket, an' which I'm ready to hand over to the General Committee any time they want it. The divil a bit I'd ever have been yer treasurer, not for $500, at. I'd only known the throuble I'd av been put to or the bad manner ye'd bin dalling out agins me. Who run the machine last fall? Faix, it was mysen an' two other gintlemen. We raised $1,500, an' we disbursed $1,500; and who but mesen run the seventeen districts of the twenty-second ward? Is it was me that raised $100 for that; and who thanked me for it? Nay one av you. But, indeed, yeez are all the time calling upon me to give yeez $50, which yeez can have any time ye call upon me for it."

This explanation proving satisfactory to some of the members, a committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Swift and Mr. Cushing until he is brought to see the error of his ways.

"Gentlemen, I move that, as it is now eleven o'clock, we adjourn now," cried two or three of the delegates. But as the Chairman was about to put a motion to that effect, Mr. Patrick Burns, of the seventeenth ward, arose, and in a voice that was exceedingly hoarse, asked if he might be permitted to "spake a word."

"Certainly," said the Chairman.

"This I suggest, Mr. President, that a committee be appointed to work up corruption and treachery, and that Mr. Vanderveort be shut up for daring to spake disrespectfully of the Chairman an' mysel."

"Order! order!" cried the President.

"And I move," said a delegate from the eighth ward, in a serious tone of voice, "that hereafter no one shall be admitted to the room to interfere with the president in his duties."

"Order! order!" repeated the President.

"He doesn't mane to keep the committee out!" exclaimed Mr. Pat. Burns. "It 'ud be funny if he did."

Mr. Vanderveort—This machine's got to be run till after December, anyhow. Now, Mr. Chairman, how much money *pro rata?*

"Fat's that?" muttered a "gintleman" from the "dim of the Say."

"I say *pro rata*," repeated Mr. V., "to keep the machine running till after December. That's what I want to know."

The Secretary—"There's money on hand."

Nervous Delegate—"I'm ready to pay money any time."

Cries of "good," "gammon," "go it old boy," "let's have some music on the piano," "I move that Pat. Burns gives us a *chune!*" &c.

A delegate, rising to the dignity of the occasion, cried: "Say, let's adjourn, and no more of yer nonsense."

The Chairman put the motion to adjourn until next Monday night. It was adopted without a dissenting voice, the party being by this time pretty thirsty and in want of their lager.

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

The New People's Liberty League Party—Ex-Governor Andrew to be the Gubernatorial Candidate—Prospects of a Lively Time in the Republican State Convention—Dr. Loring, of Salem, the Probable Candidate of the Liquor Prohibitionists.

BOSTON, Sept. 2, 1867.

The State political campaign has just begun to assume definite shape, and the leading politicians of all parties are in the field. The Republican State Convention will take place at Worcester next week, and that of the democratic party has been called a few days later. The struggle will not be a party one—a strife between republicans and democrats—but it will be on the question of whether or not the sale of liquor is to be prohibited altogether in the State or whether it will be regulated by a judicious license law. On this point the campaign will be conducted, and the prohibitionists and the anti-prohibitionists will probably appear in strong numbers in the Republican Convention and push the claims of their favorite champions.

From present indications Governor Bullock, the present incumbent, will be dropped by both parties. The license men are afraid of him, and the prohibitionists dare not trust him. The People's Liberty League party—the "P. L. L.'s"—will try and nominate Governor Andrew, and in electing him and a license Legislature, they expect to effect a revolution in the administration of State affairs equal to that wrought by the famous Know Nothing party a dozen or more years ago. It has been said that ex-Governor Andrew will not allow his name to be used against Governor Bullock. This statement I know to be simply absurd, for only last week a deputation of the P. L. L.'s called upon ex-Governor Andrew and asked him if he would like to be Governor of Massachusetts again. He replied that he would consent to run if he could be pledged to receive as much thereby as he is now getting in his profession as attorney. The deputation then retired, but returned shortly after with a list of names of prominent and responsible gentlemen who pledged the sum desired. It is, of course, not yet known in what exact form his friends will proceed, but it is pretty generally understood that if they cannot get him nominated by the regular republican convention next week, in place of Governor Bullock, they will run him on an opposition ticket. The association is large and formidable, and have the State districted and canvassed in the most systematic manner possible in order that they may work rapidly. It is well known that ex-Governor Andrew is to-day the most popular man in Massachusetts, and whether he is nominated in convention or no', his election is pretty certain. He conducted the hearing before the Legislative License Committee last winter in behalf of the license advocates, and received therefor the handsome fee of $13,375 beyond all expenses.

The prohibitionists will seek to effect the nomination of Dr. George B. Loring, of Salem. He has been a member of the Legislature several times, and last winter occupied a seat in the House, but did not take a very active part in the liquor question. He has been about everything in a political way—a democrat when that party was in power; then a republican, when that party was dominant, and lately a prohibitionist, when they are in the majority. He made a temperance address before a cold water pic-nic last Fourth of July, in which he very carefully defined his position and made a bid for the gubernatorial nomination. If he fails of a nomination in the republican convention, as he probably will, the prohibitionists will probably run him on an independent ticket.

If Governor Andrew is nominated by the P. L. L.'s in the republican convention, the democrats will probably make no nomination at all, but will generally vote and use their influence to secure ex-Governor Andrew's election.

Delegates to the republican convention will be chosen throughout the State this week. Their only "political instructions" will be to endorse the congressional policy of reconstruction.

SOUTHERN VIEWS IN BLACK AND WHITE.

A Southern Colored Orator on the Northern Democrats—He Reads the Bible from the Original Hebrew.

From six to eight thousand persons held a political gathering in Macon, Ga., on the 27th ult. Among the principal speakers was the Rev. H. M. Turner, colored, who, in the course of his remarks, expressed himself as follows:—

The Southern whites should hate the Northern democrats. They tooled them into the war, and then deserted them to take big offices against them. These Northern doughfaces were heavy on the fat offices. For himself, he would as soon take sides with the devil as with these Northern democrats, and hated them because they had fooled the Southern people, and he had no sympathy with these democrats. What he want is a constitution founded on the eternal justice of the Bible, and on the platform of eternal truth and justice he was willing to meet the Southern whites. He was opposed to any man doing his voting, and proceeded to read from Bancroft to show that the Southern people had forfeited that right when they engaged in the rebellion and failed. He was in favor of the negro doing his own voting, now that he was free. They owed the same duties to the country as the white man, and should be entitled to the same privilege. He must thank the Legislature of Georgia for rejecting the constitutional amendment. I am satisfied, if we do not reconstruct under the Sherman bill, that God will bring about some greater thing for the negro yet. All we want is our rights—without them our freedom amounts to nothing. I am opposed to connectation, and do not want the whites to lose their property; and these, I believe, are the views of the majority of colored men. Turner then proceeded to refute the Governor Perry objection to the colored man, and also to show the fallacious reasoning of Prof. Agassiz, who asserted that the negro was a distinct race from the white man. He would be glad to think so, for if that were the case, then his Adam had never fallen and his race were not sinners, and there was no need for churches among them. If this was so, then is the Bible a lie. He then read from the original Hebrew to show that there had been but one race created, and that in the express image of its Maker; and then went on to demonstrate that the anatomical structure of the white and black races were identical. Governor Perry contended that the negro occupied the same position to the white man that the jackass did to the horse, or the owl to the eagle. If the Governor thought this, why did he wish to crop the wings of the poor owl? Why wish to lock the feet of the poor negro? He then traced the genealogy of his race according to the Bible and history, and showed that to that race the Greeks and Romans were indebted for learning and civilization. I ask no more for my race than I am willing to grant to yours. We want our rights, and ask the white man for them. For two hundred and fifty years we have labored for you, more submissively than any race has ever done before. We built your railroads. During the war we took care of your wives and little ones, when at any time we could have scattered ruin and devastation in your rear. And what do we ask of you now? In the whole 58,000 square miles within Georgia, what portion is possessed by the negro? No, there is nothing for the negro; and all he now asks is that the negro have a fair living chance. I do not ask for congress upon the white man. I wish him to have a fair and equal chance, and have no grudge against them, and will take the hand of all white men who will give us our rights. I want my white friends to take the wheels on one side of the Union car and the negroes on the other, and roll it through.

A Southern White Orator Discourses Upon the Same Topic.

In the course of a speech recently delivered at Holly Grove, Miss., ex-Senator A. G. Brown said:—

It is known to you that I have expressed myself in favor of accepting the plan proposed by Congress for reconstructing the Southern States; and because I have so expressed myself, it has been assumed, most unfairly, that I approve the plan. To set this matter right, once for all, now and forever, I say emphatically I do not approve it, never did, and never expect to. We have not been asked to approve it. We have been told to adopt it, and we have been very distinctly admonished that if we are contumacious, and refuse to adopt it, other and more galling terms will be imposed upon us; and this admonition comes from men who are only too anxious to keep their word. The question, therefore, is not whether we will accept or reject the plan now proposed, and there let the matter rest; but it is, shall we accept this plan, or reject it and have something a great deal worse forced upon us? That is the question. There is no question. There is no shirking it, and men may as well look it squarely in the face. The plan is as old as to me as it can be to any of you. It was proposed because our conquerors knew it would be odious to us. They were not in the humor for never coaxing the pills they dashed to give us. The more nauseating they prove, and the greater our grimaces in taking them, the more they are pleased. Since we have to swallow the dose, I am for doing it promptly, and thus avoid, to some extent, the jeers and taunts of our cruel tormentors. But I hear people say, we will reject this plan, and just continue to live under military rule. English people! Do you suppose any such thing is going to be allowed you? If so, I implore you to dismiss such folly. Have you not been told by Sherman, the leader of the conservative republicans in Congress, that the Southern states should be reconstructed, if but ten loyal voters can be found to base reconstruction upon? If this be conservatism, what will radicalism be? If Sherman talks this way, what blustering, scathing words, what diabolical acts, may we not expect of Thad Stevens, Sumner, Ben Butler, Logan & Co? "Ah, but," says one, "I am not going to be bullied or driven like a galley slave; made to violate my conscience. No, no! I mean to preserve my self-respect, at any rate. They may take everything else, but I will cling to my honor to the last." Very proper sentiment, but very wrongfully applied, as I humbly think, and as I shall try to prove. I have no right to place an estimate on other people's conduct. You will excuse me, therefore, if I speak for a little while in the first person singular. If I were to accept this Congressional plan of reconstruction, and do it voluntarily, I should dishonor myself. But I have some enough to see the difference between doing a thing voluntarily and doing it under compulsion, or, what is the same thing, having something greatly worse forced upon me. I know the locomotive is on the track; the steam is up. Old Thad Stevens is engineer, and he is drunk with rage. I am not going to play the little bull and try to butt the thing off. It might be very courageous, but it would be very indiscreet. Old Thad wants to run his engine over us. But I'll not give him a chance to run it over me. I'd rather step aside and see him get and gnash his teeth at his disappointment, then stand on the track, get run over and witness the chuckling at my folly. And now, in conclusion, just one word. Let us conquer our prejudices. Instead of inviting emigration from Europe let us invite it from the North. We want Yankee capital, Yankee ingenuity, Yankee enterprise, and to get all this we must agree to accept Yankee politicians. After the Yankee comes his politics won't be much in his way. When he sees the dollar he will throw politics, like physic, to the dogs. Let him come with his money and all his goshheadativeness—there is no danger of his tampering with the negro now, and I promise him a cordial welcome so far as I am concerned. I want these fields cultivated, I want workships, I want commercial vim, I want life in this dear land of ours, and to get all this I am ready to forget the past and look only to the future.

MISCELLANEOUS POLITICAL NEWS.

A NEW TICKET.—The *Labor Union*, published at Grand Rapids, Mich., has the following ticket at its editorial head:—

EIGHT HOUR TICKET FOR 1868.
(Subject to the decision of the people.)
For President of the United States of America,
NATHANIEL P. BANKS.
For President of the United States of England, Ireland and Scotland,
JOHN BRIGHT.

REGISTRATION IN VIRGINIA.—The aggregates show one hundred and ten thousand whites to ninety thousand blacks, with a number of counties to hear from that will increase the preponderance of the former.

CALIFORNIA.—The State election in California takes place to-morrow. The following are the regular tickets in the field:—

	Republicans.	*Democrats.*
Governor	George C. Gorham	Henry H. Haight.
Lieut. Governor	John P. Jones	William Holden.
Secretary of State	Wm. H. Parks	H. L. Nichols.
Comptroller	Josiah Howell	Robert Watt.
Treasurer	Romualdo Pacheco	Antonio F. Coronel.
Surveyor General	Chas. F. Reed	John W. Bost.
Attorney General	John G. McCullough	Joseph Hamilton.
Harbor Commis'r	Charles Clayton	James H. Cutter.
Clerk Sup. Court	E. G. Waite	George Seckel.
State Printer	D. O. McCarthy	D. W. Gelwicks.
Justice Sup. Court	John Currey	Royal T. Sprague.
Sup. Public Ins	John Swett	C. P. Fitzgerald.
Congress	1. Timothy G. Phelps	S. R. Axtell.
	2. William Higby	James W. Coffroth.
	3. Chancellor Harrison	James A. Johnson.

There are two or three divisions in the republican party in California. The Independent Union State Convention have nominated Caleb L. Fay for Governor and B. R. Nickerson for Secretary of State. A republican faction nominated "J. Bidwell, of Chico;" but that personage declines the honor. The contest was waxing warm at latest newspaper accounts, as the strife between the republicans was very bitter. If their quarrel continues until the day of election there is a probability that the State will be thrown into the hands of the democrats. In the Presidential canvass of 1864 the total vote of San Francisco was 21,024, with a majority of 4,310 for the Union ticket. In 1865 the total vote for Legislative officers was 13,260, and in 1866, in the contest for local offices, the total vote was 15,223. Taking the Tax Collector's vote as a criterion for both parties, we find that the Union candidate polled 7,414 votes, and the democrat 5,809, making a majority of 1,605 for the Union nominee.

The *Alta* of the 5th ult. says:—

The apathy manifested at that election came near being fatal to the Union party, many of whom considered the majority would be large enough without their votes, and so did not go to the polls. This year, owing to the importance of the election, the vote will be brought out and the full strength of both parties shown.

The same paper of the 9th ult. observes:—

Just now there are no less than five political organizations in the field for the county and city canvass, leaving out of question the anti-coolies, eight hour men, Outside Lands Association, and all the unnamed riff-raff who are engaged in trying to get up "side fights." First, we have the Union city, county and legislative ticket; then, the democratic ticket, now in process of incubation; next, the so-called republican or sarehead concern, which acts as though it were inviting the embraces of some political adventurer; then we have the imitators of the people's party—the respectable citizens—who have not yet made public their designs; and, finally, the dark lantern crowd.

LOUISIANA.—The New Orleans *Republican*, August 29, says the officers elected by the City Council on the 27th, to fill the vacancy recently made by military orders, resolution of the Council and expiration of term, are of a very different class to what their predecessors were. The latter were chosen by the Council on account of services rendered to the rebellion, while the gentlemen recently selected have been staunch Union men from the beginning of the late national troubles.

KENTUCKY.—The following is the official vote in Kentucky, at the late State election:—Helm, democrat, 90,225; Barnes, radical, 33,933; Kinkead, third party, 15,167. Helm's majority over Barnes, 56,286; over Kinkead, 77,058; over both, 43,119. The Senate will stand, 28 democrats, 7 radicals, 3 third partyists—total, 38. House—85 democrats; 11 radicals; 4 third partyists. Total both Houses—democrats, 113; radicals, 17; third partyists, 7. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 88.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED IN New York and States where desertion, &c., sufficient cause. No publicity or charge till divorce obtained. Consultations free. M. HOWES, Attorney, 78 Nassau street.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED IN any State, without publicity; drunkenness, desertion, cruelty sufficient cause; consultations free; no fees charged in advance. GEORGE LINCOLN, Lawyer, 89 Nassau st.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED from New York and other states, without any publicity; no fee or charge whatever in advance; advice free. F. I. KING, Counsellor at Law, 249 Broadway.

A.—OFFICIAL DRAWINGS OF THE GEORGIA State Lottery, for the benefit of the Masonic Orphan Home.

GEORGIA STATE EXTRA—CLASS 51, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
40, 11, 28, 36, 18, 49, 55, 16, 73, 8, 75, 57, 6.
GEORGIA STATE—CLASS 82, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
27, 12, 21, 26, 42, 53, 28, 45, 67, 19, 69, 34.
SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
32, 50, 29, 53, 74, 8, 66, 11, 38, 37, 17, 48.
GEORGIA STATE—CLASS 83, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
44, 38, 12, 7, 74, 70, 53, 66, 34, 64, 39.
BOYD, WILSON & CO., Managers, Atlanta, Ga.
McINTYRE & CO., 125 Chatham street, New York.

A.—OFFICIAL DRAWINGS OF THE KENTUCKY State Lotteries.

KENTUCKY STATE EXTRA—CLASS 515, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
42, 32, 35, 15, 26, 58, 18, 29, 4, 77, 45, 64, 10.
KENTUCKY STATE—CLASS 516, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
28, 9, 22, 33, 1, 72, 75, 37, 52, 55, 54.
MURRAY, EDDY & CO., Managers.
KENTUCKY STATE EXTRA—CLASS 539, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
12, 36, 58, 64, 60, 76, 27, 41, 6, 53, 34, 70, 8.
KENTUCKY STATE—CLASS 540, SEPTEMBER 2, 1867.
18, 13, 27, 44, 51, 2, 38, 68, 30, 57, 28.
FRANCIS, MORRIS & CO., Managers.
For Circulars of Kentucky State Lotteries address MURRAY, EDDY & CO., Covington, Ky.
Prizes cashed and information given by addressing R. RICHMOND, No. 4 Cortlandt street.

ALL PRIZES CASHED IN LEGALIZED LOTTERIES.—Circulars and information furnished. J. CLUTE, Broker, 152 Broadway and 125 Fulton street.

DR. BONE, 114 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET.—SCROFULA, Cancers, Tumors, every kind of Skin Disease cured in every instance. Diseases of Heart, Lungs, Throat, Liver and Kidneys cured.

GREAT BARGAINS ARE OFFERED DAILY IN Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Flour and all kinds of Provisions at the celebrated Grocery Stores of THOMAS E. JONES, 260 and 262 Greenwich street, corner Murray, New York. Call, save your money and use for yourselves.

HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., SURGEON, 1304 LEXINGTON avenue.—Absolute, radical cure, without knife caustic or detention from business, for piles, stricture, fistula, diseases of pelvic viscera, deformities of eye, ear, nose and throat. Office hours from 9 to 12.

SUPERIOR DRESS SHIRTS—$5; 3 AND 4-PLY FINE Linen Collars, $1 per dozen; fine and heavy Half Hose, 25 cents per pair. ALLEN G. FOWLER, No. 3 Park row.

MUSICAL.

A GENTLEMAN DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT AS Bass in church. Address Music, box 248 Brooklyn Post office.

A GENTLEMAN OF EXPERIENCE WILL GIVE lessons on the Piano at his residence or the residences of pupils; terms moderate. Call on or address Teacher, 232 East Eighty-second street.

CENTRAL NORMAL MUSICAL CONSERVATORY, 342 West Twenty-sixth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues.—Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Singing, Harmony. Best facilities. Lessons private. No classes.

ENGAGEMENT WANTED—BY TENOR AND SOPRANO, on or before October 1. Address Pastor, 97 Hardy st.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE REMOVAL OF ST. Stephen's Episcopal church, after September 16, Mr. Millard will be open to an engagement as tenor or director of church. Address, care S. T. Gordon, 736 Broadway.

MUSIC.—FIRST CLASS MUSIC FOR PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., furnished at LOUIS BERGE'S Pianoforte Warerooms, 97 Bleecker street. Pianos, Organs and Melodeons to let, on moderate prices.

ORGAN EXHIBITION.—THE NEW AND LARGE ORGAN built for St. Mark's church, Grand Rapids, Mich., by Messrs. J. H. & C. S. Odell, containing their celebrated pneumatic compositions (patented), will be exhibited at the manufactory, 105 Seventh avenue, this afternoon, commencing at 3 o'clock. Several eminent Organists will perform. The musical public are invited to attend.

THE NEW YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, No. 82 Fifth avenue, corner of Fourteenth street, 820 Broadway, and 156 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The best Professors in Europe and America are engaged, and the prices of instruction so regulated that the immense advantages of the institution are available to all. EDWARD MOLLENHAUER, A. N. SEJRAI, HENRY MOLLENHAUER, } Musical Directors. S. N. Griswold, Secretary.

THE MISSES SLOMAN—PIANISTS, VOCALISTS AND Harpists, inform their pupils that they will commence their instruction on Monday, September 9; schools attended and classes formed. Address Bear & Schirmer, Broadway.

TRINITY PARISH.—TWO GOOD BASS VOICES REquired at St. John's Chapel. Salaries from $200 to $400 per annum. None but legitimate bass voices need apply from 7 to 8 P. M. every day this week at the Chapel, except Wednesday.

WANTED—AN ALTO FOR A QUARTET CHOIR. APply at H. G. Abbey's music store, 751 Broadway.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, PRIVILEGE OF TWO hours' piano practice every evening. Address, stating terms and location, Music, box 1,181 Post office.

WANTED—A FEMALE PIANIST. TO ONE WHO has no objection to living in the Bronx a liberal salary will be paid. Apply at 156 Webster st.

SALES AT AUCTION.

AUCTION NOTICE. THIS DAY, TUESDAY, September 3, Large and attractive regular sale Of Staple and fancy Dry Goods, Embracing Black and Colored Silk Velvets, Including all qualities from medium to the best grades of all silk Goods. Also, Large and valuable line Of Staple Dress Goods, Comprising French Merino Cloths—100 pieces 6-4 colored French Merinos. English Merino Cloths—120 pieces English Merinos and