THE CAMPAIGN OF '72.

Serenade to Senator Morton in Washington.

PRESIDENT GRANT PRESENT.

Speeches of the Great Chiefs of the Republican Party.

Senator Morton Arraigning Democratic Policy.

Glowing Eulogy of Grant's Administration.

Vice President Colfax in Defence of the Union People in the South.

The Rights of Carpet-Baggers and the Glory of "Scallawags."

Enunciation of Republican Principles for the Future.

The Campaign of '72 Fairly Opened.

WASHINGTON, April 8, 1871.

The Indiana Republican Association and other republican residents in Washington tendered a complimentary serenade to Senator Morton this evening at the National Hotel. About eight o'clock

PRESIDENT GRANT

made his appearance at Senator Morton's rooms at the National Hotel, and was soon after followed by Vice President Colfax. The Marine band, attended by a large crowd, made its appearance in front of the building shortly after eight o'clock. Senator Morton, accompanied by the President and Vice President, with several members of the Indiana delegation in Congress, proceeded to the balcony of the hotel, and were received with immense cheering by the crowd. Representative Williams, of Indiana, read a series of resolutions endorsing the course of Governor Morton and the republican party. The following are the resolutions in full:—

THE RESOLUTIONS.

First—That we renew our pledge of fealty and confidence in the integrity of the republican party, which, under the providence of God, has preserved us as a nation, and which in its principles and aims has proved itself worthy of the hearty and earnest support of all good men, who have at heart the perpetuity of our free institutions and government.

Second—That we deprecate any attempt, from whatever source it may arise, to disrupt or disunite our political organization, and will zealously repel all assaults made upon it, whether from internal foes or political adversaries, firmly believing that through the republican party only can prosperity and peace be secured to our beloved country.

Third—That we embrace this opportunity to express our hearty and sincere approval of the course and policy that have marked the administration of the general government during the past two years, and that we recognize in President Grant one who has proved himself true to his promises to the people and to the great principles of the republican party.

Fourth—That we heartily commend the action of those earnest republicans in Congress who have faithfully upheld the national administration, and that our thanks are especially due to our fellow citizen, Hon. Oliver P. Morton, for the untiring zeal, faithful devotion and able and eloquent manner in which he has maintained and asserted republican principles upon the floor of the United States Senate, and that these distinguished services, with his proud record as Governor of our State during the war of the rebellion, have endeared him to our hearts and placed him firmly in the affections of his countrymen.

Fifth—That we refer with great pride and pleasure to the distinguished services of Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Vice President of the United States, whose acknowledged ability in discharging the duties of his high office is no less gratifying to our State than to the nation, and whose e ering services to his country during his long public career deserve the highest meed of praise; and furthermore that we endorse our faithful and able Senator, Daniel D. Pratt, and our able, efficient and thoroughgoing Representatives, John P. C. Shanks, John Coburn, William Williams, Jasper Packard, James N. Tyner and Jeremiah M. Wilson, and assure our friends and coworkers at home that they are each and all worthy of the high honors they bear and of continued confidence and respect.

Sixth—That we deeply sympathize with our republican friends in the District of Columbia in their efforts to secure the election of General N. P. Chipman as Delegate in Congress and a republican delegation in the Territorial Legislature, and that we will use our best influence to that end.

Seventh—That we hereby tender to Governor Morton a complimentary serenade at the National Hotel, in this city, tomorrow (Saturday) evening, at eight o'clock, and that we cordially invite Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Vice President of the United States; our delegation in Congress, all State and local republican organizations, and the public generally, to participate with us, and that Hon. J. P. C. Shanks, of Indiana, be requested to present these resolutions, with an address appropriate to the occasion.

Mr. Shanks, of Indiana, then introduced Senator Morton in a brief speech, referring to his services as war Governor of Indiana and as a Republican Senator in Congress. As soon as it was known that the President was in attendance the band played "Hail to the Chief," after which Senator Morton spoke as follows:—

SENATOR MORTON'S SPEECH.

FELLOW CITIZENS—I should be quite insensible if I was not touched by the kind words of my friend, General Shanks. To my Indiana friends who have tendered me the compliment of this serenade I am thankful. Whether it is the offering of personal friendship or an approval of my political course, it is equally gratifying. We are bound together not only in our political sentiments, but in love and admiration for that great and prosperous commonwealth from which we come; that commonwealth which did its duty in the late war under difficulties that were peculiar and not altogether known to the rest of the country. We are rapidly approaching

ANOTHER GREAT CONTEST,

but one not inferior in importance to those through which we have passed. The democratic party will make a desperate struggle for power, but it can succeed in electing a President only by carrying the Southern States, and it cannot carry all the Southern States except by establishing in them a reign of terror the effect of which it hopes will be to drive the republicans into silence, submission or exile. The great instrumentality which is being employed to create this reign of terror and effect this purpose is commonly called the Ku Klux organization. I will not say that all democrats are members of that organization in the Southern States. They are not—not even a majority, I hope—but I will say that

ALL KU KLUX ARE DEMOCRATS

(laughter and applause); that it is an organization inside of the democratic party in the Southern States, and that it is the great missionary society by which those States are to be converted to democracy if they are converted at all. The instruments by which that organization works are murder, torture, arson, perjury, and, in fact, nearly all the crimes on the calendar. The attention of the nation has recently been called to the existence and operation of this organization, not only by the report of a special committee in the Senate, but by the message of the President of the United States, and the evidence has accumulated from every source, and it is not to be denied or doubted by any candid or intelligent mind, that in the Southern States there exists an organization inside of the democratic party, having for its object to secure the ascendancy of that party by the use of the means to which I have referred. Let us consider for a few moments to-night what would be

the inevitable result of the success of the democratic party should they elect a President and get the control of the national government. In the first place the party can only succeed by carrying all the Southern States. In that case the Southern democracy will constitute a majority of the party, and will, as a matter of course, dictate

THE POLICY OF THE PARTY,

and will control it in the future as they have controlled it in the past. Now I submit this question to intelligent men—Should the Southern democracy come into power will they vote to tax themselves? Will they vote appropriations to pay pensions to Northern soldiers, and the widows and orphans of Northern soldiers, unless there at the same time are provided for? Does any intelligent man believe for a moment that when they are placed in power they would appropriate one cent for pensions except upon the condition that the soldiers of the Confederate army, their widows and orphans, should be placed upon the same footing? (Cries of "No, no.") That would, perhaps, be the first effect—the first result of the success of the democratic party. Again, does any intelligent man believe that the Southern democracy, when placed in power, will tax themselves, will make appropriations to pay the interest and the principal of the national debt unless there is some provision first made for the payment of their slaves? They invested their money, their property, in the Confederate debt. They lost it. In addition to that they lost their slaves, and they will never tax themselves one cent, nor vote appropriations to the amount of one cent, to pay the national debt that was contracted for their subjugation, unless their debt is in some way provided for. What, then, will they ask at the hands of the Northern democracy? What will they require? They will require that the United States shall assume and

PAY FOR THE LOSS OF THEIR SLAVES,

and we shall have added from fifteen hundred to two thousand millions to the national debt. Will the Northern democracy consent to this? I answer that they will. If they can hold power upon no other terms they will consent to that or to almost any other proposition. Besides, this Northern democracy are committed in principle and in declaration to the payment of their slaves. From the time that Mr. Lincoln issued his first proclamation in 1863 the democratic party has not failed to declare that slavery was unlawfully and unconstitutionally abolished. In legions of resolutions, in years of declaration, that party is committed to the doctrine that slavery is unconstitutionally abolished, and if it is brought into power it cannot avoid making payment for those slaves. The sentiments of the mass of the democratic party in the work are all inclined towards this result, and I am inclined to think that the large body of the democracy would consent to pay the South for their slaves with more cheerfulness than they would consent to pay the national debt. This then would be the second result of the triumph of the democratic party, paying the South for their slaves and adding two thousand millions to the national debt. Now, my friends, what will be the third result? It will be THE DISENFRANCHISEMENT OF THE COLORED PEOPLE and taking from them the right of suffrage. When these Southern States pass into the hands of the democratic party, and when the national government passes into the hands of that party, they will be able to disenfranchise the colored man in sixty days. It would be attempted now by some of the Southern States, if it were not for the restraining presence of a republican President, the fact that the national government is in the hands of the republican party. But, if the State governments and the national government shall pass into their hands, they, having all the arms down there, having the military experience, would drive the colored men from the polls or compel them to vote their own disenfranchisement, and, stripping the colored people of all their rights and reducing them, if not to slavery, to

THE CONDITION OF SERVDOM,

would be the third result of having the democratic party in power. Now, my friends, what are the issues that we are called upon to try in 1872? Is reconstruction to be maintained? It was said in the Senate, no longer ago than last Monday, that the reconstruction laws were of no more virtue than if passed by a mob or a town meeting. Shall the constitutional amendments be abolished? It was said in the Senate on the same day that

THESE AMENDMENTS WERE FRAUDULENT.

The democratic party nowhere has accepted them, in no convention, by no resolution, by no concentration of sentiment in any State of this nation, have they accepted of these amendments. But on the contrary, with the exception here and there of a newspaper, like the New York *World*, that is wiser than the most of its friends, they are committed in implacable hostility to each and every one of these amendments. The next issue is, shall the colored people be maintained in the enjoyment of equal political rights? Of that I have already spoken. The democratic party, North and South are committed unequivocally and inexorably against civil rights to the colored people, and that is the question more perhaps than all others that will be at issue during the coming campaign. The next issue will be, shall the republicans of the South live in peace? Shall they be protected in life, liberty and property in the Southern States? With the

REPUBLICANS OF THE SOUTH

that is the great, all-absorbing question to-day. They are struggling for life, struggling for the mere privilege of living and enjoying their property. There will be no other great leading issues in the next election. The democratic party say that they are opposed to

NATIONAL BANKS,

but they dare not say that they are in favor of restoring the old State banks. They clamor in favor of free trade, yet they dare not say that they are in favor of raising the money necessary to carry on the government by direct taxation. Direct taxes have to be apportioned among the several States under the constitution according to the population, not according to their wealth, and in directing the taxes the States of the Northwest, having large populations and little wealth, would pay large taxes, while the States of the East, having greater wealth and less population, would pay smaller taxes. The democratic party dare not submit to the country the question of

DIRECT TAXATION.

They clamor about free trade and talk about repealing all taxes and relieving the people of the burdens of taxation, presuming that the people have not intelligence enough to inquire how the money shall be raised to carry on the government. In regard to

THE TARIFF

the democratic party has no respectable position whatever. In the State of Maine they are in favor of the highest duty on coal, which is the most obnoxious duty on the statute book. In Western Virginia they occupy the same position. In Pennsylvania they are in favor of the highest duty on iron. In Kentucky they are in favor of the highest duty on hemp. In Texas and Louisiana of the highest duty on sugar. In short, the democratic party are in favor of high duties in every State where they have the power, where they have anything to protect, and in favor of free trade in regard to everything else, but dare not carry it out to its results. (Applause and laughter.) Now, my friends, a few words in regard to

THE ADMINISTRATION,

I feel highly honored in having the presence of our distinguished Chief Magistrate here to-night. (Cheers.) But I shall not be deterred by his presence from saying what I would say if he were not here. I think I can say to-night that we have not had a better administration in half a century, if we ever had. (Cheers.) We may have had as good in the early days of the republic, when its business was very small, but we have not had a better—I care not what department of the government you look at—you find it administered with ability, with integrity and with success. In this administration the work of

FUNDING OUR NATIONAL DEBT

into bonds bearing a lower rate of interest has been successfully begun, and we have assurance that it will be carried out to final triumph. In twenty-five months under this administration two hundred and four millions of the debt have been paid off. The annual interest on this amount would be over twelve millions of dollars. An annual expenditure of twelve millions has thus been saved by the liquidation of two hundred and four millions of that debt. During these twenty-five months Congress has repealed taxes to the amount of over $83,000,000. (Cheers.) And by retrenchment that has been carried into every department of the government. By the economy that is being practiced by this administration large sums of money are saved that would have been squandered. By the successful enforcement of the revenue laws larger sums of money are collected from a smaller taxation than existed under the previous administration. While we have been able thus to reduce the taxes over eighty-three millions of dollars the work will still go on at the next session of Congress. If this administration shall continue we shall be able to make further large reductions. We shall be able to modify the tariff in an important particular.

I myself have steadily voted against

THE REPEAL OF THE INCOME TAX,

because I did not believe that the time had arrived when that tax could be properly repealed, but if the administration goes on with the same success in the future as it has in the past I believe that we shall be able to repeal that tax at the coming session of Congress. (Applause.) The republican party works steadily. We cannot do everything at once. We cannot repeal all the taxes at one time. We do not pretend that we can ever repeal all of them. The government must be carried on and the public credit must be maintained. Large sums of money are necessarily required for that purpose, and they must be collected from the people. Our democratic friends sometimes talk as if they could repeal all the taxes and carry on the government by the use of a sound policy. (Laughter.) You cannot do that. The President of the United States has proved faithful to every principle of the party. (Cheers.) I think he is a greater radical to-day than some who started a good while before him. (Laughter and applause.) He is not

A JOHNSON, A FILLMORE OR A TYLER.

He is performing his whole duty to the country as he understands that duty, and he is carrying out in good faith the moral pledges upon which he was elected. (Applause.) And as long as a President does that, my friends, his administration cannot be broken down. ("Never" and applause.)

THE INDIAN POLICY

that has been inaugurated, and which is especially the work of President Grant, is enough to immortalize half a dozen administrations. He has adopted the simple policy of peace, kindness, good will and integrity in dealing with the Indians, which was first inaugurated on this Continent by William Penn, and it has already produced the most salutary results; and I believe I am justified to-night in making the statement that at no time in the past, within a period of a hundred years, have we been so much at peace with the Indian tribes upon this Continent as we are at present. If you will review the history of our country in connection with the Indian tribes I believe you will be able to bear witness to the accuracy of this statement.

THE POLICY OF THE PRESIDENT

is a policy of peace. His paths are paths of peace. While he was endeavoring to preserve the peace between two neighboring republics he was arraigned as a criminal. But he has recently been acquitted at the bar of public opinion. (Cheers.) Those who have tried to impeach him of high crimes and misdemeanors have impeached themselves of supreme folly. (Applause.) Some two or three weeks ago we were beaten in New Hampshire. After the result of that election the democracy took great courage. They said it was an evidence of reaction, an evidence that the republican party was dying, and that the democracy were coming into power. But it was evidence of no such thing. The truth is, the result of the New Hampshire election was owing to local causes, to local dissensions and quarrels, and to apathy brought about by long success—that indifference which is so often attendant upon continued triumph. In that defeat there was no element of degeneracy on the part of the republican party. But we have had another election. It was in Connecticut. You have doubtless heard of that. We did not count very much on

CARRYING CONNECTICUT.

It was hardly our year to carry it. The elections in Connecticut have been very close for several years, but at the last election the republicans were determined simply to show that the democracy were reckoning without their host and that the people of this country do not intend to put this government into the hands of the party that was so nearly ruining the republic. We have triumphed in Connecticut, and the elections in other States show that the republican party, so far from being in a decaying or dying condition, is full of lusty life, and will achieve a grand victory in 1872. (Applause and cries of "That's so.") Last year we lost Indiana by a small majority—the vote was nearly forty thousand short. The defeat was the result of local causes, difficulties growing out of State questions and was in no wise connected with national politics. But that will not happen again in Indiana. If we had an election there to-morrow I believe we could carry the State by about ten thousand majority—(applause)—and in 1872 the State of Indiana will show that she has not forgotten the services of her illustrious soldiers; that she has not forgotten the principles of the great party which alone can save this country, and she will also show that she has not forgotten the hero who led our armies on to victory. (Applause.) My friends, I have spoken much longer than I intended to speak to-night. There are

DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMEN

here whom you will be glad to listen to. The Vice President of the United States, who has long been a citizen of Indiana and a friend of mine, is present. He served his State with honor and distinction in Congress, and he now presides over the Senate of the United States with marked ability and success. You will be glad to hear from him, and here, too, are other representatives from Indiana, able and eloquent, who have faithfully served their country for many years. Indianians, I again return to you my thanks for this evidence of your kindness and confidence. My fellow-citizens of Washington, I express to you my grateful acknowledgments for your presence here to-night. One word before I close in regard to the District of Columbia. I don't know whether you call it the

TERRITORY OF COLUMBIA

or the District of Columbia. (A voice, "The District.") That is right. Names, however, are not of much importance. It was said in the Senate the other day by a distinguished Senator that we had shown our distrust of self-government by the bill that we had passed to establish

A GOVERNMENT IN THIS DISTRICT.

There was not one word of truth in it. The people of the District of Columbia are now for the first time empowered to elect a local government of their own, a Legislature and a delegate to Congress. The democratic party, during the long years of its rule, never conceived the idea of conferring self-government upon the people of the District of Columbia. (Applause.) That was the gift of the republican party, and I hope you will not fail to remember it. What is the argument of the democratic candidate in this District? I have been reading the papers every morning and I find the last lingering argument they have got is an appeal to the whole people against the colored people, attempting to raise

THE PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.

That argument has been the meat and the drink of the democratic party in the United States for the last thirty years. (Applause.) But I am told that their rations are nearly exhausted. (Laughter.) Again, my friends, I thank you, and I bid you good night.

Senator Morton retired amid loud cheering.

SPEECH OF VICE PRESIDENT COLFAX.

Mr. Colfax was then introduced, and when the applause with which he was greeted subsided he said:—

MY FRIENDS—I believe I was not on the list of speakers for this evening, but I came here, as all of you came, to listen to the speech and to join in this compliment to our distinguished fellow citizen, who represents so ably in the American Senate the State of my residence, and I do it more cheerfully and heartily because, with you and with his constituents and the people of the United States, we have all witnessed the fidelity with which, upon all occasions, he has vindicated republican principles against all comers. How truly and how truthfully he has stood up for the cause of the outraged and the oppressed, and how triumphantly he has vindicated our chosen Chief Magistrate against unjust criticisms and attacks—(applause)—attacks which I can speak of myself, before God, in all sincerity, as lacking in every element of justice. For, knowing your Chief Magistrate as I do, I know, as you know also, that every throb of his patriotic heart has been, since as before he became President, for the honor of his country and the maintenance of its interests. (Applause). And, however attacked, his administration will not only live in American history to his undying honor, but upon it the American people will honor him again with their approval in 1872 as they did in 1868.

THE GREAT ISSUE,

my friends, that looms up before the American people to-day, and the issue uppermost in your heart, as it is in my heart, is the protection of every American citizen, wherever he lives under the American flag, against outrage. God do so to us, and more, also, as a nation, if we turn our backs upon the humblest or the poorest or the most defenceless of our citizens, when the hand of power seeks to outrage him in his rights. It is to protect those rights, to vindicate, guarantee and defend them that the republican Congress lingers in your midst when they would gladly return to their homes, that they may go to the very verge of constitutional power and rebuke those who, in their midnight claus, have armed their conspiracy for the

REIGN OF TERROR

over our Southern States. Nobly they have rallied as one man only the day before yesterday in the House of Representatives. Shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart every republican gave his cheerful aye to a bill to protect the feeble and defenceless people of this country. (Applause.) I trust and hope and believe that the same good spirit that animated our republican Congressmen in the House of Representatives to this unity and concert and determination will cause the same unity to prevail at the other end of the Capitol the coming week. We have stood together for the vindication of the rights and the protection of the liberties, as well as the lives, of our fellow citizens. But how are we met? You know right well the familiar arguments against us. Our political opponents have charged that we are all

"CARPET-BAGGERS" AND "SCALLAWAGS."

It is by the denunciation of "carpet-baggers" and "scallawags" that they palliate these crimes in that disgrace to the American nation before the world, which your President intends to put down whenever the law-making power of this country puts the necessary power into his hands. Who is a carpet-bagger? A carpet-bagger is an American citizen, born on our soil or naturalized in our courts, under our constitution and flag, that has as good a right to live in South Carolina as in Vermont, or in North Carolina as in Indiana, whatever may be his politics, condition or position. He is entitled to cast his ballot unmolested by those who now seek to make him afraid. It was for that the brave soldiers of our republic carried the starry banner through the South, to teach the people all over this land that the laws had to be respected, that every one of the forty millions of American people have a right to go down there, without molestation or urging, and proclaim their sentiments. God bless the men whom our opponents stigmatize as scallawags. They were faithful, they opposed treason, and if we, the American people, do not protect them not only against these slanderers, but in the exercise of every right guaranteed by the constitution, we are not worthy to be called a nation. (Applause.) Upon

OUR BANNER,

written in letters of living light, are these words, once borne by the banner of democracy, "Equal and Exact Justice to all Men." (Applause.) In this sign we shall go on to conquer. Faithful to this principle we shall go before the people at the approaching contest and achieve another victory for right, justice, honor and protection, which shall rival in its brilliancy the glorious victories we have won in the past. (Cheers.)

Speeches were also delivered by Major Williams and Mr. Packard, of Indiana.

COLONEL J. W. FORNEY

then arrived. As soon as it was known that he was present loud calls were made for him, whereupon he appeared and said he was glad to be present on the occasion of a tribute of respect to his friend, Senator Morton. He congratulated the republicans of the District of Columbia on the united front they presented to the democratic party. He predicted that, from this time forth, the republican party would continue to triumph in every State of the Union. No man could afford to set himself up against the party.

PERSONAL CONSIDERATIONS

must be overlooked and all personal aspirations sunk in the great effort to carry the republican ticket in 1872. Colonel Forney concluded by exhorting all republicans to follow the national standard.

After music by the band cheers were given for Governor Morton, the republican party and General Chipman, the republican candidate for delegate to Congress from the District of Columbia. After which the crowd dispersed.

A CLEVER SWINDLER.

An Indiana Flat Gets Into the Hands of New York Sharpers and Loses His Farm.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday a young man of genteel appearance, named Thomas Leany, was arraigned for swindling Alexander Livingston, of No. 601 West Forty-eighth street, out of a farm worth $2,000, in Brown county, Indiana, by means of a sharp game known only to bogus real estate agents. About December last Livingston, who is a stonecutter by trade, came to this city, where he determined to take up his future residence. His farm in Brown county he wished to sell, or else exchange for city lots. In an evil hour he became acquainted with a lot of sharpers, known as "bogus real estate agents," through a man named G. W. Maddox, also a professional real estate agent, having an office at No. 73 Nassau street.

Maddox introduced to him the prisoner Leahy, who wished to exchange some lots he had in Philadelphia for a farm such as Livingston had. The exchange was effected through Maddox. Leahy simply making an affidavit that his lots "were all right," while Livingston turned over the deeds of his farm to Leahy. Before it was discovered that Leahy's representations were false the farmer's deeds were in the possession of a man named Gould, of Seneeca, N. Y., to keep the latter quiet, for he had been swindled by Leany in a similar manner a short time ago out of a considerable amount of money.

Witnesses were examined, among whom were Maddox, who testified to the truth of Livingston's allegations, and the prisoner was committed in default of $2,000 bail to answer. Leahy kept deskroom at No. 60 Liberty street. Others may, by-and-by, be drawn into the same scrape he is, but although their names are known it would be injudicious to publish them as yet. It is suspected that there is a regular gang of them, and, if so, Sergeant Phillips, who cleverly nabbed Leahy in his office yesterday, will have something to do in breaking them up.

BURSTING THE BAGNIOS.

Superintendent Kelso Scouring the Slums.

The Brazen "Beauties" of the First Ward in Limbo—Clearing the Courtesans' Cellars in Greenwich, Albany and Liberty Streets—A Motley Mob in Midday—Arraignment at the Tombs—Trial and Commitment of the Law Breakers.

Never since the days when Cæsar returned to Rome from his conquests in the East with his trophies of war and infernal machines, his slaves and semi-civilized Egyptians, and in addition the chariots of war with broad wheels, filled with the loveliest women that the eye of man ever rested upon; or when it became known that the enamored Anthony had cast the die and lost a victory for one impress from the luscious lips of the voluptuous Cleopatra, has been so much excitement and "highly flavored sentiment" as was expressed yesterday when the Superintendent of Police, under warrants issued by Judge Hogan, pulled twenty-eight houses of ill-fame in Greenwich, Liberty and Albany streets. However many tears were shed and wiped away with the hand, or how many disappointed lovers groaned in spirit over the loss of their "little loves," when they discovered their birds caged in the City Prison last night, cannot be accurately known, but certain it is that

MANY POUNDS OF HUMAN HAIR

were ruthlessly drawn from feminine heads in despair, while "hard fate" looked on with a grimy smile. Men sometimes express sorrow by silence, or they can drown the perturbed thoughts for a while in the glass that refreshes not while it inebriates; and thus if the police in the lower part of the city met any such young but despondent spirits, reading from the sidewalk as they walked along in a state of forlorn discomfort after this never to be forgotten raid, they may safely "put it down" that those men are disappointed in consequence of the "pull."

The time appointed for the rush was half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, all the parties being instructed to start from the Twenty-seventh precinct station under the superintendence of Inspectors Dilks, Jamieson and Walling, and Captain Speight, Sergeants McGibbon, Oates, Blair and other prominent officers. It was, however, just three o'clock before all were in readiness. Each officer being furnished with the regular warrant, they were all told off in twos and threes in private clothes and started upon the business of the hour.

THE DOOMED HOUSES

were:—In Greenwich street, Nos. 61, basement; 64, basement; 64, first floor; 66, first floor and basement; 67, basement; 67½, basement; 68, basement; 70, first floor and basement; 84, whole house; 86, basement; 124, basement; 128, basement; 132, basement; 133, basement; 136, basement; 136½, basement and first floor; 138, first floor; 145, basement; 147, basement; 150, basement; 152, basement; 156, basement; No. 1 Albany street, basement; No. 1½, basement; No. 3, first floor; 132 Liberty street, basement, and 136, basement.

A sort of reconnoitre was first made by some officers in plain clothes, and at three o'clock precisely an officer entered each place, secured the doors in the rear and every other place of egress whereby

THE DAMSELS AND THEIR DEVOTEES

might effect a hasty retreat. The first parties secured were taken from the houses Nos. 132 and 136 Liberty street, by Captain Speight and Inspectors Walling and Jamieson and two assistants. To enter these dens one had not only to bend, but to doff the hat and almost break the neck before the door was reached, and when the door was opened what a sight met the eye! what a scene of deception and a clearing up of

THE OPTICAL ILLUSION

as presented from the outside! From the pavement of 136 the window, or, rather, door, seemed to be delicately ornamented with curtains, hastily arranged and tied up with strips of flaring red ribbons, so that a peep into the interior of the den was just possible, but so as to hide the far-off objects in the room, while just in front of the open space left by the parting of the curtains sat two apparently lovely creatures, bedecked in prints of a choice character, washed until not a speck could be seen on them, their faces covered with about the eighth of an inch of rouge, while the adornments of the head and matchless waterfall, combined with a strong predilection for dresses that were cut lower than any ever worn by Mabel Grey or Catharine of Russia gave them—at a distance only—a truly charming and lively aspect. But bah! how soon the romantic feeling fled and the charms vanished on entrance.

THE WOMEN WERE PHANTOMS

whose features, on a close inspection, told of fast living, continuous drunkenness and a speedy return to the mother earth at Greenwood Cemetery. A filthy odor met the nostrils from a frying pan which was placed upon the stove, and containing a hash made up of fat bacon, kidneys of some animal, cabbage, potatoes and garlic. In the room and attending this mess of German pottage was a begrimed, greasy-looking Dutch squaw with a sickly, pallid-looking baby in her arms, who was jerking at the frightful conglomeration in a half rocking manner, stirring the stew and rocking the child. By her side sat her beloved husband, who was dressed somewhat after the style of a German hunter, who will ride twenty miles before breakfast and return with the hind quarter of a wild boar as a relish for the first meal. If this man had seen either soap or water for three months it was a marvel. He was coated with filth. His skin was covered so thickly with the accumulations of months that it was almost impossible to discover wnether

HE WAS A MULATTO OR A MAORI.

Then again his hunting suit. It was a monstrous attempt at Schneider architecture.

> And 'twere not for his gloomy eye,
> Whose withering glance no heart could brook,
> As true a huntsman did he look
> As bugle e'er in brake did sound,
> Or ever hallooed to a hound.

THE FURNITURE IN THE ROOM

consisted of three chairs that once were "cane," but now "wooden," with hollow centres; a table with but one leg was stuck against the wall, and threatening instant destruction to any one who should approach it, and a washbowl without water. A piece of matting covered the floor, as threadbare as the knees of the pants of many of the shabby genteel sons of the "gaming table" who walk Broadway, while on one side of the wall hung a picture calculated to set the hairs of any honest man's head as erect as the bristles of the wild hedgehog. This was the stock in trade. At the rear was another apartment about ten feet by six feet in height, which was termed the sleeping room. The only occupant of this place was an unfortunate member of the grimalkin tribe, which stretched out its lean form and yawned like a tiger as the officers entered, and mewed as if they had brought it something to eat. After a hasty survey of the premises the landlord in the hunting breeches was told he was "wanted."

"Mein Gott! vat have I done dat you take me vey? I life as my neighbors. Vat you vant?"

"Donner wetter und blitzen!" joined in Augusta, the frau, who now left the hodge podge to stir itself. "I can see; yes, you vant uns, vat? Oh, mine armer kind! (oh, my poor child)" and she hugged the poor little boy until he screamed in agony.

"And us—what can you do to us? Oh, do tell us, officer," joined in the elder deceitful charmer.

"You're a fool, Ned, said the younger; I bet my little all that this is that d——d fellow to whom we wouldn't give a supper last night. I'll shiver my timbers before I'll fret. How is this for high, Mr. Officer?" and she took up a spoonful of the sickening mixture from the fryingpan and let it fall like a miniature Niagara.

"You must all come with me," said the Captain; "I want each of you; here, Madam," said he to the "possess," "put this key in your pocket."

"My hat and shawl," said Jemima; "and mine also," muttered Nell. The unfortunate articles could not be found. The surly hunting man was walked out with the two women, Madam sat down and tried to faint, but couldn't.

THE CAT CAME OUT, LOOKED AT THE STEW

on the stove, then yawned us a "goodby," and the curtain dropped at 136.

No. 152 Greenwich street was the next place visited by the Inspectors which by this time had been made a kind of rendezvous, as the inmates of half a dozen other houses had been emptied into this basement.

JUPITER, WHAT A SIGHT WAS HERE!

This was somewhat larger than the former, and among the other luxuries of this establishment was a "broken-winded" piano, which was attended by a Tenton. Despite the terror of the situation the window was gaudily trimmed up, and, as though the habit was so strong as to have become second nature, several of the women still occupied their position, displaying their dress and personal charms to the distant passer-by. At the time the officers entered there were about twenty girls in the basement. Standing against the counter of the bar—yes, a real bar was here, with glasses, and empty bottles—was

A TALL, DARK-EYED JEWESS,

whose appearance at once bespoke intelligence of no mean order, while her delicate features, Roman nose, luscious looking lips, smiling expression and lovely neck and shoulders, that looked like pure marble, gave her at once a commanding aspect and made her "queen of all." Folded to her bosom was a young creature, whose age could not have exceeded sixteen years, and who was crying bitterly at the thought of the "lock-up," while the "heroine" was patting her on the head and back and bidding her to be of good cheer. Near them was a blonde of graceful form and lively manners, who determined to faint. She fell, but hit the back of her head so badly against the bottom of the counter that she "came to" quickly without even the aid of the water process.

"What will my man say when he comes to-night?" said one. "This makes my dream come true," said another.

"Halloa, Curly! you little rascal, where 've you bin hidin' yourself, eh?" shouts a coarse Amazonian.

"Oh! I don't know;" said Curly, "can't we

HAVE A DRINK OR DANCE A JIG?"

"Here, Uncle Joe," said she to the attendant at the miserable piano, "give us a tune." "There, look at that good lookin' officer; 'asn't he bully side whiskers; let's pull 'em, shall we, and make a waterfall?"

"You're a shmart lot of roosters, by the fire of purgatory; you kin rush upon a lot of poor girls and take 'em trough the strates widout a bit of bonnet or shawl. Bad luck to all ye dirty varmints, that you are. Have ye neither mother nor sister that you wud disgrace us and pack us out of house and home, shpalpeens that ye are." The last speaker was evidently a recent addition to the establishment, for not only her brogue, but her clothing spoke of the old country.

These and a thousand other expressions of a similar character were indulged in by these feline members. After some little delay all the remaining places were emptied into this one, and now came the work of

TAKING THEM TO THE STATION HOUSE

in Liberty street. The appearance of so many officers in plain clothes, and the laughing, cursing, screeching and singing of these Greenwich street denizens, caused an immense crowd to collect in the street, who took up the excitement to which the appearance of the women had given the incentive, and they jeered and laughed, cracked rough jokes and howled like Indians on the trail of a bitter enemy as the police brought out brace after brace of these not very elegantly plumaged birds.

"How is this, Liz?" said a carter, as he recognized a pal; and "Halloa, Kit, Poll, Jemima, Louise," and a hundred other appellations were shouted out by this crowd of

NOT LESS THAN THREE THOUSAND PERSONS,

as they followed the lively females up Liberty street and hooted and raved like mad people. The station house being reached, here the whole congregation was gathered together—a trembling, besotted, rum-smelling, infuriated, mislead crowd. Could Dante have been in that place and felt the heat and realized the effect of the exhalations from so many in such a small space; could he have witnessed the features of the keepers of these houses, all corpulent, impudent

UNSCRUPULOUS, MURDEROUS LOOKING DUTCHMEN,

who apparently would as soon kill a man as they would take a glass of lager; to have seen the women and heard their obscene and uncalled-for remarks, his "Inferno" would have been enriched in a tenfold degree, and a more faithful representation of Pandemonium and hell, and large and small demons, given to the world.

THE DRESSES OF THESE FEMALES,

in variety of shape and color, would puzzle the most accomplished connoisseur of modes to truthfully picture them so that a person who had not seen them might understand what they were. Scarcely any of them wore either hats or shawls, having merely the walking dress and wrapper. Red, mauve, blue, yellow, green, tartan, scarlet, purple, white and combinations of every style could be observed, while the colors of the ribbons which waved from their glossy ringlets in strange confusion as they crushed about in the room gave one the idea of a movable colored panorama.

"Go it, girls," shouts one old woman, "I'll stand the racket; they can't touch us, and we'll all come back to-night and dance 'till daylight does appear.'"

"Bravo, old 'un; we'll drink up old Tom's house and all he has," and a humming chorus was indulged in which might have made Jim Fisk envious could he have heard it. All the names being entered, two files of officers were drawn out on the street in front of the station house, and out came the prisoners, two by two, and walked up between the files of men, the furthest couple being taken in tow by the foremost officers, and so on until the whole crowd

FORMED A PROCESSION.

Such a procession has surely not been seen since the days when the unfortunate highwaymen were "tucked up at Tyburn," or when the notorious army of the rag-tag and bob-tail formed in ludicrous line, or the parade of the gypsies in their ancient practice of nocturnal pleasures, St. Patrick's Day or the Fifteenth amendment; couldn't touch it. Here were the officers, each provided with a sweetheart and a promenade gratis, and with the additional pleasure of a cheering conversation.

"Are you all ready," shouts the good-natured Jamieson as he stood, the Saul of the crowd by a head and shoulders; "right face, forward," he added in rapid succession, and we were at once

EN ROUTE FOR THE TOMBS,

followed by one of the greatest and most motley crowds that New York ever saw. Captain Speight, and Messrs. Dilks, Walling and Jamieson headed the procession and slowly forward marched this bummers' brigade, without even a bagpiper, a tin whistle or a temperance band to play "All is Lost Now," or the "Rogue's March," or even "Go to the D—l and Shake Yourself." The manly fellows kept up bravely against these odds; a dull, mournful silence now prevailed, similar to that which exists in a funeral cortege, and the mournful procession, occupying nearly two blocks in length, wound its slow length along. It was a pity that some volunteer German musicians could not have been engaged; the

EXCITEMENT HAD FALLEN BELOW ZERO.

The immense crowd had ceased to jeer, people by hundreds stood and gaped at the corner of Vesey street in utter amazement as the crowd passed over into Murray street; Captain Speight looked over the top of his glasses for the want of something more important to do; Walling had smoked his cigar down so close, and became so reflective and philosophic—probably on the state of public immorality—that it burned his fingers, and he dashed it to the ground in discomfort, while the stately Jamieson laughed at his *confreres* as a matter of employment. Turning out of Murray into Warren street the procession became animated again; cartdrivers hooted and whistled, and the sight of the magnificent City Hall, and the trees and horticultural products, must have infused new life, for in crossing over Broadway and the City Hall Park the young creatures with

LOW-NECKED DRESSES AND ALABASTER FACES

shoulders and hands, were cheered, and they nodded and winked and capered like rabbits on a warren. It ought to be remarked that all the occupants of the buildings in the park came out and took in the sight. Chambers and Centre streets completed the line of march, and just before the dreaded halls of justice were reached tears fell in abundance, and couples who before were bold as she lions now could have sat among lambs or down by the willows and wept.

"To think that this was my last week," said "Emma," a little, short, dwarfish animal, "and I was going home to my friends to be good and yet come to be locked up. Oh, God, take me!" and she raised her eyes to the blue azure sky in a penitential attitude while the rays of the sun drew forth large beads of perspiration upon her youthful brow.

As they passed the corner of Chambers street animated discussions appeared to be "all the go." Speculations upon favorite men, suppers, imprisonment, the horrors of incarceration, were freely indulged in. There were dozens who walked with a primitive kind of domino over their eyes—a pair of hands, which let in the light through the fingers; others threw up their aprons and in shielding their heads covered their faces also. Arriving

AT THE TOMBS

at about four o'clock everything was quickly put in order for a rapid disposition of the cases.

"Good God, let us go, Judge," bawled out several, "we'll all be good; oh! do, there's a dear. Only this time."

Things now began to look serious. The excellent arrangements of those of the police having the cases in charge enabled the Judge to dispose of them rapidly. Each officer brought up his prisoner and complaints were taken against every individual. The keepers of the houses were each held in default of $1,000 bail, while every inmate was

DESTINED TO GO TO THE ISLAND FOR SIX MONTHS.

No sooner was this announcement made than there began to be great weeping and gnashing of teeth. The young ones piped and the old ones howled and moaned, while several infants started a chorus, which was most dec