

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- LIBRA FORTIN'S THEATRE, No. 75 Broadway.—FRENCH OPERA.—FACON DE DIE.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—THE NEW DRAMA OF DIVORCE.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE BALLET FANTASIE OF HENRI DUMPT.
ST. JAMES THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—LUCIENNE AND FATHOUSS.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 12th street.—A CURIOUS CASE.—THE CRITIC.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 20th st.—Performance afternoon and evening.—THE BOY DETROIT.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, 25th st., between 3d and 4th ays.—DOT, OR THE CRIBBON OF THE HEARTS.
BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—CLARA—ADRIAN CHARLOTTE'S MAID.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA.—FAUST.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 9th av. and 5th st.—ELLEN ORR.
STADT THEATRE, Nos. 45 and 47 Bowery.—OPERA SEASON.—THE HUGENOTS.
PARK THEATRE, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn.—FAUST.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broadway.—NEURO ACTS.—BULLDOG, BULLDOG, &c.
THEATRE COMIQUE, 614 Broadway.—COMIC VOCAL ENSEMBLE, NEGRO ACTS, &c.
HOOVER'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 886 Broadway.—THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 324 st., between 3d and 4th ays.—BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—NEURO ENTERTAINMENT, BULLDOG, &c.
NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street.—SCENES IN THE KING, ACROBATS, &c.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, November 6, 1871.

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WORKINGMEN, the Tammany disclosures explain to you the secrets of your high rents and high prices for everything. "What are you going to do about it?"

PRESIDENT GRANT is determined upon no compromise with the Mormon criminals in Utah, although he has instructed Judge McKean, while acting firmly, to enforce the laws judiciously. The Judge so far has shown excellent discretion.

THE JOCKEYS who are running Judge Ledwith would do well to remember the warning given to the Duke of Norfolk on Bosworth field:—

Jockey of Norfolk, be not too bold, For Dickon, thy master, is bought and sold.

"RIGHT ABOUT, FACE."—The special organ of Judge Ledwith, which was all enthusiasm for O'Brien and all fire and fury against the corruptions of Tammany, has turned its guns upon Jimmy, and does not "fight mit Sigel." Your political huckster is a slippery customer.

TAXPAYERS, you have been fleeced to the extent of twelve millions for our new Court House, and it is still unfinished. The United States Capitol at Washington, that magnificent structure, cost less than this sum to build it, and yet, at the rate we have been paying for the building and equipment of this new Court House, the cost of putting up our national Capitol would be about five hundred millions of dollars.

MONTEVIDEO, in South America, is said to be a fine point from which to take a view of official corruption in New York city. The best and most extraordinary part of it is that no extradition treaty exists with the government of the United States, hence tourists of necessity remain unmolested in their meditations.

THE TRIANGULAR FIGHT in Brooklyn for Mayor, between the "honest old democratic Dutchman" as the anti-Ring candidate; Powell, ex-Mayor, the Ring candidate, and Booth, ex-Mayor, republican candidate, waxes hot and heavy. A glorious fusion between anti-Ring Germans and Irishmen is said to be in progress on the independent Dutchman, and the republicans on Booth are very enthusiastic, and so between these two stools it is probable the Brooklyn Ring will come to the ground.

A VERY LARGE VOTE for a purely local election will doubtless be polled in this State to-morrow. On the Presidential question in 1868 the State vote was:—

For Hon. Seymour 429,883 For General U. S. Grant 415,883 Seymour's majority 20,000

Total popular vote 845,766 —Or, in round numbers, 850,000. The vote to-morrow, if a fair day, will probably not be less than 750,000, and, with the dead weight of Tammany on the shoulders of the democracy, there would be no doubt of a republican victory if that party were united in the work. But they are not united; and a few scattering and absentee Fenton and Greeley voters in each Assembly district, as "a slap in the face" of General Grant, may give the State ticket at least to the Democrats.

Politics the Curse of the Country—Is There a Remedy?

At no time, perhaps, in the history of the American people has the plague of low politicians been more mischievous than at the present period. Every community, from Maine to California, suffers from it, in a greater or lesser degree, but none of them to the same extent as the city of New York. The plagues of Egypt were tolerable compared with this American scourge; and it may not be an undue stretch of the imagination to suppose that if, after the latest punishment inflicted on Pharaoh and his people, they had still kept their hearts hardened, the plague of the politicians would have been unloosed upon them as the direct of evils, until they would have been too glad to get rid of the Israelites on any terms.

In our own country we have not been without other and grievous sufferings. We have been tried by civil war, pestilence and fire; but from these as from all other scourges that afflict humanity, recovery is possible and recuperation easy. But this plague of politics poisons the whole body politic, and, if no remedy can be found and applied, it will as certainly bring decay and death to our entire fabric of government as the most virulent poison will to the human system. This is no imaginary danger; it is a real one. Already we find every department of government polluted and rotten. We find our grand and beautiful city a byword and a reproach among men, a prey to all the thieves and rascals who, under the deadly banners of party politics, invade our public places, plunder our treasury, fill our seats of justice with their parasites, turn over our schools to the control of the low, the ignorant and the vicious, and, in a word, destroy everything that is most dear and necessary to civilized society. And as in the city, so in the State, where the legislative body has fallen so low in public opinion, has become so tainted with villainy and corruption that no decent citizen ever thinks or need think of entering it. Ascending from State to nation we find the same evil existing; and if not so marked an extent it is only because the poison is slower in its operation upon the larger and stronger than upon the smaller and weaker organism. But even Congress itself is becoming deeply tainted with the national vice. It is but a week or two since one of the most "truly loyal" Congressmen from the South—Stokes, of Tennessee—was arrested on a serious charge of conspiracy and fraud on the government, in the carrying out of which other eminently loyal representatives from the same section aided and abetted. Within a day or two past the name of an Iowa representative has been mixed up with an equally discreditable transaction of a like character. The exposures of the corrupt sales of military and naval cadetships by various members of the last Congress are still fresh in the public memory. And as for other proofs of the laxity of public virtue in our national representatives need we go further than to point to the wholesale granting away of the public domain to railroad corporations within the last twenty years? It needs no testimony to prove that such legislation was not in the public interest, but for private gain and spoliation, and that it must have been, to a large extent at least, promoted by corruption.

And how is it that we have drifted into this abyss of public infamy? Is it that the American people are less virtuous, less honorable, less influenced by high and noble motives than the people of any other country? We hope not; we believe not. On the contrary, it has been our boast, perhaps too vainly entertained and put forward, that in education and in all that elevates and honors a nation we are in the advance and ascendancy. How is it, then, that in all our legislative assemblies and in all our public departments, whether of town, city, State or nation, corruption and incompetency are the rule and honesty and fitness the rare exception? It is because we have bowed so long to the Baal of politics. There never was a more stupid, grotesque or malevolent idol set up before mankind to be worshipped and knelt down to. It is the interest of the politicians, those vulgar priests of an obscene idolatry, to perpetuate the delusion that the existence of a faith in themselves and in the systems which they represent is necessary for the continuance of society. And so long as they are able to keep up this delusion and so shackle public and private judgment the reign of fraud and corruption will continue and flourish. Look at our own city to-day! What a disgraceful spectacle it presents, with its principal thoroughfares arched by banners, which flaunt in the eyes of the passing crowds the names and effigies of candidates for public honors who are utterly unfit by education, position or character in the community to hold any place of trust or emolument! We do not confine our strictures to the candidates of one party. They apply to those of all parties and factions. They are all alike; and we only regret to see that the famous "Committee of Seventy"—to which the people supposed they could look for honor and decency—has had the indecency to endorse and recommend to public support men who have certainly nothing else to recommend them as fit custodians of the people's trust. An intelligent stranger coming among us, and ascertaining the standing and reputation of the candidates for legislative and other positions, might well ask, with astonishment, whether we had no decent and respectable men in our midst.

And this is the pass to which we have been brought by the sham and delusion of what is called party politics. There would be as much sense in a division of the community into Swift's famous factions of Big-enders and Little-enders, quarrelling over which end of the egg should be broken, as there is in our voting for candidates because they use the shibboleth of democrat or republican. There never was any sense at all in letting such a question enter into municipal elections, and there is very little meaning in it now, even in respect to members of State or National Legislatures. The whole thing, as we said before, is a mere delusion, as gross as that by which Mokannah, the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan, deluded his credulous victims and maintained his abominable power.

It is, then, our inexhaustible stupid adherence to the idolatry of party that is poisoning our public life, and bringing us into shame and disgrace among the nations. If we could emerge into a better and purer orbit we would

must awake our judgment, realize the delusion to which we have so long been victims, ignore party politics as a qualification for office, remit the trading politicians to honest industrial pursuits, and select as candidates for office only men of good standing and repute in the community. When the necessity of this course becomes manifest to our decent and respectable citizens (and we hope they are in a majority in this and every community) the mode of putting it into operation will be found easy and simple enough. When it is found and practised, then, and not before, we may hope to see our municipal, State and national affairs administered with the same honesty and ability that distinguish our people in carrying on commercial, manufacturing and financial enterprise.

Tammany's Tactics—Police Justice Ledwith and Ex-Sheriff Jimmy O'Brien.

That desperate diseases require desperate remedies is as true of political parties as of the human system, and to this aphorism Police Justice Thomas A. Ledwith, a chronic opponent of Tammany, owes his nomination on the Tammany ticket for Justice of the Supreme Court. Actuated by that humane and Christian spirit which delights in giving counsel and consolation to the afflicted, the HERALD some time ago advised the unhappy sages of the Wigwam to seek certain of their candidates in the ranks of the patriotic reformers, so many of whom were willing to serve their country in the several offices to be filled at the election to-morrow. The advice was taken, but, unfortunately, the Tammany managers had not sufficient breadth of political intellect to grasp the subject in its full extent and bearing, and hence they stopped at a single nomination, instead of going further and transferring to their own side some of the really strong men who are now in the field under the banner of their opponents. They took Ledwith, with very little capacity and very limited influence, and they left to the Seventy Jimmy O'Brien, with his powerful gangs of adherents, his bruisers, repeaters and bullies, whose services at the polls are of incalculable value. They have thus hampered themselves with a Supreme Court candidate whose judicial acquirements are confined to the ordinary cases comprising a budget of night charges—petit larceny, drunkenness, assault and battery and the like—and who is much more at home at Jefferson Market than in the new Court House, while the active ex-Sheriff, with his little unsettled account of two hundred and eighty thousand dollars against the city as an incentive to extraordinary exertion, is leading off thousands of the old broken-down, crop-haired adherents of Tammany into the pure ranks of the reformers.

This stupid policy seems to indicate that the shrewd wire-pullers of Tammany are confused by the hard blows they have recently received, and are losing that sharpness which has enabled them so long to rule the city. They should have taken back Jimmy O'Brien, who really belongs to them, and given him the Senatorial nomination in place of John J. Bradley, promised him the prompt payment of his bogus claim of two hundred and eighty thousand dollars, which he now expects to get from the reformers, and set him to work at the repeating business, of which he is the acknowledged head, and which he has so often practised for the benefit of Tammany. All they can hope for is supposed to wield as a prominent member of that Church, and which they expect to make available against the Orangeism with which the name of Barrett is identified. But this will be but a drop in the ocean as compared with what they could have accomplished had they placed Jimmy O'Brien on their tickets for Senator; and O'Brien is as fit for the Senate as Ledwith is for the Supreme Court.

THE SUPERIOR COURT.—Judge Spencer, who is re-nominated for the Supreme Court, is one of the few judicial officers who "cannot be spared" from the Bench. Succeeding one of the ablest and most popular judges ever in that Court, he has fully justified the expectations of those who were aware of his high qualifications for the office, and has satisfactorily filled the place of Judge Robertson. As a lawyer Judge Spencer has long been distinguished in this city and in Northern New York, and since his elevation to the Bench his reputation has largely increased, from the dignity and courtesy with which he presides over his Court, as well as from the legal acumen and fine intellect displayed in his rulings and decisions. It is a libel on the name of reform when men who profess to have the good of the community at heart fail to do honor to distinguished ability, integrity and independence in the judiciary by uniting in the support of such a nomination as that of Judge Spencer. Not a ballot should be cast against such a candidate.

THE WHALING FLEET in the Arctic seas has met with a great disaster. In September last, while chasing an immense school of whales beyond Cape Behring, the fleet was hemmed in by ice floes, some of the vessels being sunk at once or driven ashore. Finding their lives in imminent peril the captains concluded to abandon all the vessels most dangerously situated and betake themselves to those that had a chance of getting out safely. This they did, and arrived at Honolulu safe. The number of whalers lost is thirty-three.

IMMIGRATION.—A synopsis of the report of Mr. Meyers, the special United States Commissioner to investigate the subject of immigration, will be found in another column. Mr. Meyers makes some very commendable suggestions relative to this important subject.

THUNDER ALL ROUND THE SKY.—Elections will be held to-morrow in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Mississippi, Wisconsin and Illinois; but the eyes of all the country, including "the eyes of Delaware," are fixed upon the election in New York, as directly involving the test question of the capability of the people to govern themselves.

THE SOUTH NORWALK (Conn.) Sentinel having pronounced "many of the published facts" in regard to E. A. Woodward "fictitious," the Norwich Advertiser remarks that, as that is Woodward's place of residence, the Sentinel ought to know. He has probably gone where the woodward twinneth.

The Famous on Politics.

In a time like this we should expect the pulpit of this city to be eloquent over the approaching elections and the duty of the hour. But a tamer batch of sermons on any special and public subject has never before come under our notice. If we except one or two the rest are so weak that they resemble the tufts of grass which the old farmer in the fable threw at the thief in his apple tree. There are no stirring appeals to Christian voters, no strong denunciations of city plunderers, no very clear statements of the requirements of the present hour nor of the coming days and weeks. The great Apostle of Plymouth passed by the event of Tuesday as if it was of no moment compared with drunkenness and gluttony. Dr. Talmage, too, so far as we are apprised, kept quiet, and the leading ministers in this city whose utterances on any subject carry weight with them to the community were voiceless in such a crisis as this. Perhaps they were afraid of the bugbear of "politics in the pulpit" or deemed that the voters of New York had already decided whom they should choose by their ballots to-morrow, and that anything said to them on this head would be worse than waste-d. It is only when politics is made the trade of the pulpit that it becomes a nuisance of the worst kind, and with such a glaring example of negligence before us we are inclined to think with Mr. Frothingham that the Church is now the only power which does not work for the regeneration of society. His own view of our condition and our duty was hardly as vigorous and outspoken as might be expected from such as he. Dr. Hepworth, too, was mild in his treatment of the subject. He would maintain municipal integrity by educating public opinion, but he forgets that the other side have more educators of vice, and more diligent ones too, who can more than neutralize all that we can teach. Our first aim should be to get rid of the false teachers, and then we can fill their places with the true. But from present appearances we shall hardly do this on Tuesday. We agree with the Doctor, that our labors should not cease until every criminal, whether in high or humble office, meets his deserts in State Prison. "The prison for the guilty and public trusts for honest men" is a good motto if sternly adhered to; but the men who have the power to make the sentiment a fact will soon tire of their task and let it fall again into the hands of unprincipled men. As Rev. Mr. White declared, the professional politician sacrifices peace and rest and honor itself to grasp at power. We must make corresponding sacrifices if we would keep him from it.

The noblest utterances reported from any pulpit by our representatives yesterday come from Rev. James M. Clancy, of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church. The workingmen, his auditors, have most to lose or gain in this fight with corruptionists, and their pastor rose to the importance of the occasion. "Half of those whom you have sent time and again," said he, "to represent you in the Legislature, have never read the constitution of the United States, or that of the State of New York, and probably are not aware of its existence. And no business house in New York, the meanest or poorest, would take them as agents, and, with all their boldness, they themselves would never be guilty of such an absurdity after the training they have received by listening to the speeches of the session to apply even for a clerkship; and the very smallest item of these things which you entrust to their care is the enormous wealth of the Empire State." "Depend upon it," he added, "every workingman spends half of his earnings when he sends a corrupt man to the Legislature. He could afford to spend a week instead of a day for electioneering purposes if he was sure of putting in capable men." Never was a greater truth than this uttered, and if the men to whom they were spoken could have the luxury of honest government for ten years they would see and feel the difference, and would not grudge a day or a week at any time to secure it. What a striking contrast those words present to the advocacy by the Rev. B. Gleason, of St. Anne's Roman Catholic church, Brooklyn, of men for office who, upon his own showing, are unfit to be placed in power! But some of his congregation showed that he had insulted their intelligence and integrity, and we hope they will show it more determinedly on election day.

The Rev. Mr. Boole, of the Beekman Hill Methodist Episcopal church, who "knows how it is himself," let his congregation peep through a hole in the wall, and showed them the creeping things and the abominable beasts which our rulers have portrayed on our city walls. Yet he was free to confess that years ago the men in authority were just as bad as now. He had very little faith in the Committee of Seventy or its selection of candidates, and desired his people to look well to them before voting for them. The election matters were treated of also by Dr. Bellows, Mr. Evans and others, a synopsis of whose remarks will be found in other columns of the HERALD to-day.

TWO STRINGS TO HIS BOW.—James Irving is running for Assemblyman and Alderman. When our great men are scarce the few we have must expect to do double duty, you know. The good old democratic rule of only one office to one man is not the rule of the "Ring." Hence those missing twenty millions of the people's money.

IT IS NOT PROBABLE that the extreme rigor of martial law will be extended to any of the Southern States except South Carolina. It is quite likely that the moral influence of the decisive action of the Executive in that State will suffice to keep the Ku Klux very quiet and orderly elsewhere.

THE BETTING POOLS up town on the election represent Shandley, for Register, as standing in the relation of one hundred against forty for Sigel; O'Brien as fifty to forty against Bradley for Senator; Ledwith doubtful, no pool made on him; State ticket, two hundred and sixty-five for the republican, against two hundred and thirty-five for the democratic ticket. On the Jersey election there was a pool of one hundred for Parker, democrat, for Governor, against seventy-five for Walsh, republicans. These are the straws which, in the sporting world, show the drift of the wind; but the favorites at a race course are frequently beaten.

The Election and the Reform Movement—The Committee's Failure.

The registration of one hundred and fifty-two thousand voters in this city—ten thousand more than last year—is an evidence of the interest taken in to-morrow's election. There will, no doubt, be a full vote out, and the probably now appears to be that the contest will be close on the county ticket, although the chances seem to favor the success of Tammany by a reduced majority. This is mainly owing to the incompetency of the Committee of Seventy, who took upon themselves the management of the reform movement and who have been mere puppets in the hands of political wirepullers. The members of the Committee when they stepped out of their counting houses, banks and offices ought to have been aware that they knew nothing of political intrigue and party management, and to have steered clear of all cliques and factions, directing their efforts solely to the detection, exposure and punishment of fraud. If they determined to put a ticket of their own into the field they should have nominated a complete set of officers from Supreme Court Judge to Aldermen, chosen from the great body of the people, on the consideration of merit alone. With such candidates, if beaten, they would have planted in the soil of New York an honest reform movement that could not have failed to bring forth good fruit in due season. Upon such candidates they might perhaps have rallied a powerful independent vote, irrespective of party, numerous enough in the divisions and scrambling of the rogues to have even secured success. As it is, like men suddenly elevated to fortune, they have been the victims of designing sharpers. The man who desired to make political capital out of the reform movement, not for the good of the city, but for their own selfish and corrupt ends, have turned the Committee round their fingers and manipulated the nominations to suit themselves. The consequence is that instead of finding candidates to vote for outside of all corrupt rings and gangs the people discover that to vote against Tammany they must in many instances support men who have been themselves among the worst specimens of Tammany roughts and robbers, and who are only now in opposition to the Ring in consequence of a falling out among the thieves. It is true that the success of Tammany will be a disgrace to the city, and may seriously demoralize and damage the cause of reform. In this view it would be a good thing should the Tammany ticket be beaten. But otherwise there is little to choose between most of the candidates, and the action of the Committee has disappointed the hopes of all honest reformers.

NEWS FROM THE ANTIPODES.—The news from Australasia which reached us last night by telegraph from San Francisco is of an interesting character. Material progress and territorial development went hand in hand under the colonial governments. Wool, gold and tin were plentiful and in demand. Heavy purchases of wool were being made by American buyers for the New England mills. Evidence was being diligently sought for use on the trial of the Tlooborne baronetcy case in England. Breadstuffs were dull in price.

DUPLICATE BALLOT BOXES are talked about as among the cunning devices of "the Ring;" but this trick is so shallow that it will hardly be attempted.

MR. TREWEL'S CLOSING CAMPAIGN SPEECH to his constituents, at the Walton House, Grand street, on Saturday night last, was a model of its kind. He makes his cause the cause of his constituents. He tells them that he and they are in the same boat. He has no favors to ask of his accusers. He made a good hit with certain quotations from "a morning paper claiming to be democratic," charging that "the Fourth (Senatorial) district is the most loathsome political scab on the United States;" that, with few exceptions, "it is not the residence of people who have any regard for the decencies of life," but that "the very dogs and scum of our population, the offscourings of this country and all others, inhabit it." True or false, "the Boss" turned this indictment of his friends to a good account with the mass meeting concerned, in making his cause their cause. But in closing his capital electioneering appeal the enthusiastic orator made one promise which we are afraid, when put to the trial, will not be found fireproof. He said:—"Rest assured that all the ante-election charges that have been made against me will dissolve as dew before the rising sun when they are subjected to the calm, dispassionate, impartial investigation of the courts of law." We suspect that before the courts these charges will not "dissolve like the dew before the rising sun," but will be apt to harden into stone walls and iron portals. And yet why, in these times of general corruption and demoralization—why may not a man of many millions accumulated from nothing in ten years be as bold, defiant and confident as the third Napoleon in his march to the Rhine?

THE VENEZUELAN REVOLUTIONARY CAUSE was vastly depressed by the vigorous action of the government forces, directed by President Guzman Blanco in person, at the date of our latest advices from Curaçoa. The Executive was operating with unusual vigor and the insurgents were more than usually unfortunate, on land and at sea, as will be seen by our despatches this morning.

A COOL HUNDRED THOUSAND, according to Mr. Greeley, is the price that was paid by Tammany for Winans in our last Legislature. This was a high figure for an Assemblyman; but still it is a case which should warn the people against the election of lawmakers who are in the market for sale to the highest bidder.

THE GOVERNOR "ON DECK."—We expect to-morrow a quiet and orderly election. We think the roughs realize the fact to a great extent that they are on their good behavior; but in order to be in readiness for any riotous experiments Governor Hoffman has come down from Albany, and will remain in the city during the day of the election in close communication with the National Guard.

REPEATERS ARE POURING IN, they say, in the shape of gangs of "Philadelphia bullies," to give "the Ring" a lift on election day. Look for them.

A Brilliant Musical and Dramatic Season.

It would be impossible to point out another city in which music and the drama display such brilliant features as in New York this season. The best artists in the world are congregated here, and so numerous and varied are the attractions that it is a matter of astonishment how the public can support them all. Yet few of the managers have reason to complain, and certainly those who have been enterprising enough to secure the best talent in the amusement line have reason to congratulate themselves on their foresight and to thank the public for their open-handed liberality. No manager need fear after this season to indulge in the "most extravagant expense" in securing the best talent for New York, as the public are sure to reward his enterprise. Take the opera, for instance. Madame Parepa-Rosa introduced in the Academy of Music the best English opera company that has ever been organized either here or in England. A three weeks' season of crowded houses testified the appreciation of her efforts by our public. The first six subscription nights of the Nilsson Italian opera season have proved beyond doubt that Italian opera, even at advanced prices of admission, can be sustained in this city. An *improviser* can now bring the best artists from Europe and give Italian opera in the style it is presented in London and St. Petersburg, and, no matter how great his financial risk may be, a fortune awaits him here. Wachtel, the German tenor, at the Stadt, has, in a season of nine weeks, netted for himself alone nearly thirty thousand dollars. The two performances of oratorio given at Steinway Hall by the Mendelssohn Union and Harmonic Society, were thronged with enthusiastic admirers, and the concert of the Santley troupe and Mrs. Moulton showed a no less earnest desire on the part of the public to patronize true art.

The remarkable attractions in music this season might lead one naturally to suppose that the drama would suffer neglect at the hands of the public. But the case is far otherwise. That standard temple of comedy, Wallack's, which has become a household word for all that is excellent in art, has never enjoyed a success equal to that of the present season. Those admirable artists, Mathews, Brougham, Gilbert, Fisher, Stoddard, Montgomery and Miss Mordaunt, are more than ever firmly fixed in the affections of the public, and still greater attractions are promised at this theatre. Tom Taylor's comedy, "A Nice Firm" and Sheridan's uproarious sketch, "The Critic," will introduce Mr. Mathews in his best parts this week, and then comes the highly successful play of "Rosedale," in which Mr. Lester Wallack makes his first bow this season.

The well known dramatist and actor, John Brougham, has written a new play specially for Mr. Wallack, of which report speaks very highly. Three comedies, entirely new to our boards, were produced at this house during the past fortnight or three weeks. Report has it also that negotiations are on foot to secure Lord Dundreary for the company next season.

Sothorn comes back to us, after years of absence, a ripened artist, and his Lord Dundreary and David Garrick are inimitable. It is a pity that such a fine comedian should not be presented at a theatre better calculated to show off his talents to advantage than Niblo's. This is a house admirably suited for spectacular or sensational plays or for classic tragedy, but it is rather too large for the successful presentation of light comedy. Even now many of the admirers of Mr. Sothorn miss many of the best points and delicate nuances of his acting, owing to the great size of the stage and auditorium. Yet, large as the house is, it is scarcely adequate to accommodate the number of visitors who flock thither to see Lord Dundreary. The other theatres are, as a general rule, splendidly patronized this season, and few complaints have been made against the public at the score of lukewarmness.

As the season advances still greater attractions are promised. The Philharmonic concert will shortly commence, and Thomas' orchestra will return in a few months from their successful tour in the West. A very strong combination in Italian opera is said to have been organized for a season at the Academy during the Easter holidays. Among the principal artists of this combination are mentioned Madame Parepa-Rosa, Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, Mrs. Jenny Van Zandt, Wachtel, Castelnary and Herrmanns. In a week more Prince George Galtzin, an eminent Russian musician, will commence a series of concerts at Steinway Hall, and this evening Wachtel appears for the first time as Raoul in "Les Huguenots" at the Stadt.

The third week of the present Italian opera season will consist of repetitions of the three last operas given at the Academy. This evening Nilsson appears in her very best rôle, Marguerite in "Faust;" on Wednesday she repeats her magnificent impersonation of "La Traviata," and on Friday are promised "Martha" again. "Don Giovanni" was on the bills at first in place of "Martha," but was dropped on account of the *fiasco* of Friday last. The public of New York have proved this season that Italian opera is the most fashionable of all our amusements and that they are desirous to patronize it to the fullest extent when it is represented by real artists. The success of Mlle. Nilsson has been of such an unequivocal character that it should encourage all managers who may in the future essay Italian opera in this city to secure the best talent at any cost and rely upon the metropolitan public for a favorable response. Now that Italian opera has had a fair start in this city we trust that it will be sustained, and that we shall never again endure the disgrace of having a magnificent Opera House closed for an entire season because there was no manager courageous enough to attempt opera in it. If Italian opera falls again the public are not to blame; they are willing to do everything for it. Give them only the best talent, Messrs. Improviser, and charge what you please for it. New York is as fully capable of paying for the best operatic company as either London or St. Petersburg. No matter how great the genius of a prima donna may be, it is not sufficient to carry a season through successfully without eminent artists to assist her. When the