MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

The Aldermanic Muddle Still Unsettled.

INGERSOLL NOT YET IN CUSTODY.

Tweed's Printing Office Suffering for Lack of Patronage.

CHARLES O'CONOR SPEAKS OF TWEED.

O'Donovan Rossa's Views on Fair Counting.

ROUTING THE REPEATERS.

Assemblyman Irving's Story as Told by Himself.

AT THE PUBLIC DEPARTMENTS.

It might naturally be supposed from the appearances around the City Hall and Court House yesterday that the "workers" had not fully recovered from the effects of the election. They gathered yesterday morning in full strength. They crowded the basement of the Court House, congregated on the back stoop of the City Hall and discussed the standing of parties collectively and individually in all quarters. It was currently reported that the now illustrious Ingersoll would appear

At the Sheriff's Office

and give the requisite bonds for his appearance in court to answer as a co-defendant with "Boss" Tweed. This, of course, attracted attention to the office of Mr. Judson Jarvis, deputy, having charge of the orders of arrest. He had heard that Mr. Ingersoll was at a certain factory in this city. Thither he repaired, armed with the famous order of Judge Learned. The young James had gone, as was learned, to the residence of his father-in-law, at Orange, New Jersey. "Why was he not followed and captured?" queried a young man who stood in the Sheriff's office, gazing with awe on the manly forms of Deputies Cummins, Neil Bryant, Brown and Erbe.

In this regard there appears to be a general misunderstanding, and the Sheriff and his deputies are blamed by many for being less zealous in the matter than the importance of the case demands. It should be understood that the Sheriff is powerless to act outside of the county of New York in such a case as the one under consideration. If Ingersoll were in Brooklyn the Sheriff of this county could not serve a paper of any kind on him.

While the scribes and others were waiting Deputies Erbe and Reese arrived with a wiry little Jersey German. The little "Deutscher" was very indignant at being arrested and detained at the Sheriff's office. He declared that it "was die a made up chops." The deputies had a lively time with the wiry little fellow, and it was only by showing him the handcuffs and a policeman's club that he was brought to his senses and kept even comparatively quiet. Then there was a bad

SELL ON "JIM" ERBE.

It was announced that the Marshals in the United States Courts had made a mistake, and arrested Jim Irving instead of Jim Erbe; that the description of the assaulter tallied with that of Erbe, being eleven feet five or five feet eleven in height, broad and heavy and adorned with a small mustache. Erbe and his friend Baird were much exercised about the matter, and immediately set about securing the necessary bonds.

Up to a late hour in the afternoon Mr. Jarvis had not succeeded in capturing the great Ingersoll. It was said, however, that he would appear on Monday morning, with his father, Lorin Ingersoll; his father's partner, W. Watson; his father-in-law, Mr. Ogilvie, and some others, as his bondsmen.

At the Mayor's Office

there was no excitement whatever. The Mayor did not arrive until late in the afternoon, although he was sought after by crowds of "interviewers" during the day. In response to the inquiries as to whether he had reconsidered his determination in relation to the appointment of successors to those officials who had resigned, he said, "Why, asking any gentlemen to take those places would be like asking a friend to dine with you when you knew the butcher had left no meat."

No further resignations had been received up to a late hour in the afternoon.

RUMORS

were flying around in relation to the various questions now agitating the mighty minds of the municipal managers. The silly rumor that Mr. Sweeny was to be arrested was speedily exploded and found to be the creation of some impecunious Bohemian.

The New York Printing Company was said to have been very badly affected by the recent turn of events, and that all the men in the lithographic department, with few exceptions, had been dismissed; that the supplies had been stopped, and the men were demanding their pay in vain. In relation to

THE ALDERMANIC COMPLICATION,

it was reported that the new Board would have the necessary papers issued to compel the canvassing of the votes for Aldermen and the issuing of certificates of election. They would then organize, elect John Cochrane president; that Mayor Hall would certainly resign, John Cochrane would be acting Mayor, and that the contest would be fought through in lively style.

The Old Board

met yesterday afternoon, but did nothing of any importance. Alderman Woltman stated that, as the general order list had grown beyond precedent, he hoped an invitation would be sent to the members, asking them to try to be present and dispose of some of the business before the Board. The momentous question or report which was to have come up, and which was looked forward to with so much expectation, did not come up, so that the sensation mongers were left without their looked-for material.

At the Tax Office

the business has of course fallen off, and during the past week the collections were as follows:—

November 4	$104,261	November 8	$103,074
November 6	125,722	November 9	142,683
November 7	83,869	November 10	122,485

Total for the week.....$582,096

At the Comptroller's Office

there was no account of the rumored arrival of the Comptroller's son, and only the usual routine business was carried on. The clerks were all in their places, and gave no signs of any unusual election having taken place.

The Deputy Comptroller paid to the Department of Parks and to the Department of Docks $50,000 each, for the use of the respective departments.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S ROLE.

He Believes He Beat Tweed on an Honest Count—To Run Again if Properly Supported—Refused to Allow Feminism to be Mixed Up in His Contest for Office.

A HERALD reporter yesterday visited O'Donovan Rossa at his office on Broadway, and found him looking hale and hearty after his recent campaign exertions. The conversation immediately turned upon the contest for the Senatorship, and ran somewhat as follows:—

"There are various rumors as to the course you intend to pursue relative to the fight between Tweed and you for the Fourth Senatorial district; have you made up your mind how to act?"

"Well, so far as I am myself concerned, I will contest the seat, provided I get the proper support to do so. I cannot, however, afford to bear the burden of a contest alone. If the Committee of Seventy desires to oust Tweed I propose to give them all the help I can. I am not so very anxious to go to the Senate as to attempt, with my pecuniary resources, such a huge undertaking as to expose the egregious frauds practised by Tweed's attachés on election day."

"Then you know sufficient about these frauds to warrant you in saying that if the case were pressed Tweed's so-called majority would be invalidated?"

"Most decidedly. There is not a man who ever voted in the district who did not plainly see the frauds that were practised. It is unnecessary for me to go into the manner in which the roughs did the work assigned to them. It was simply the old story of intimidation at the polls, destruction of tickets, false counting and the customary filthy abuse, and even, in very many cases, actual beating of men who desired to vote for the anti-Tammany candidates."

"Have no steps been taken to ventilate all this?"

"Oh, yes. A committee is now sitting in rooms in Nassau street, which has already before it several hundred cases, in which the clearest evidence to prove the illegality of Tweed's claim to the seat is abundant."

"How were you treated on election day in the district?"

"Well, I got such a reception at the polling places as, under the circumstances, you may imagine the roughs in charge of the booths were instructed to give me. I attempted to vote, but would not be allowed. I was asked why I had not registered, and my reply was that to have registered would have been serious inconvenience to me. Though I presented myself three times at the polling place I was refused a vote. I swore that I was a citizen, and a friend of mine, who was with me, testified to my citizenship; but all was useless. They were bound to deprive me of my vote and they did it. The second time I applied at the polling place I was hustled about and finally arrested by a policeman stationed there to do Tammany's work and taken to Essex Market Police Court, where, of course, the Justice discharged me. Several times during the day, as I was going through the district, rowdies endeavored to pick a quarrel with me, but these characters I always quietly got away from."

"Suppose that the Senate expels Tweed, would you run again for the Senate?"

"That depends. I mean to go to no expense to be elected a Senator, for I can't afford to do so. If, however, the Committee of Seventy make the necessary arrangements I have no objection to run, and will do my best, if entered for the race, to win."

"How did you come to oppose Tweed?"

"In this way—simply because I had long desired to test the sincerity of the people in regard to the men who were imprisoned for Ireland's sake. There had been a good deal of hurrahing, &c.; but I wanted to know just how far, on a push, the sympathy was practical. It was I myself who proposed to oppose Tweed, and made the necessary previous arrangements for the election."

"Yes; but, of course, the Committee of Seventy did all the work?"

"Not at all. The Committee of Seventy was too busily engaged in the success of the Reform ticket in the uptown districts to attend to me. In fact, they made me their nominee in the battle and almost wholly left me to do all the work myself."

"Are you satisfied with the fight you made, so far as the Irish are concerned?"

"Entirely so. All the honest workingmen of the district voted for me. It was only those who were absolutely in the power of Tweed who opposed me. Of course, he had a large crowd of bummers hanging around, who were prepared to do anything."

"What do you think was the difference between the vote for Tweed and for yourself?"

"I feel assured I polled a far larger vote than Tweed did. There was no repeating for me; my tickets were thrown out, scattered in the gutter, and even honest citizens about to vote for me were prevented from doing so through fear of their lives. I am satisfied if honest men were inspectors I would to-morrow poll a far larger vote than Tweed in the Fourth Senatorial district."

"Did you, in the canvass, avail yourself of the Fenian organization?"

"No, sir; several of my Fenian friends offered to lend me the assistance of their organizations, but I absolutely refused, believing that the Fenian Brotherhood should not be used for such a purpose."

The reporter here ended the interview, satisfied that O'Donovan Rossa had had a pretty rough time of it in his contest against "Six Six."

ALDERMAN IRVING SPEAKS.

What He Has to Say About His Arrest—Always a Democrat and One Still.

A reporter of the HERALD yesterday met Alderman James Irving, who has been so summarily treated by the United States authorities, when he made substantially the following statement:—

I was in my house the night before the election and received a notice that some parties, representing themselves as presidents of political clubs, were anxious to see me at the lower end of Fifteenth street. Securing a coach, with two friends I entered and called at the place designated, but they had adjourned. We returned to the coach, which we had left in Fifteenth street above avenue B, and while going to it one of my friends called my attention to a crowd of people on the street. I remarked that they were some drunken persons making a noise, and we had better go home. We entered the coach and proceeded to Fourth avenue to see some friends who had requested my presence. After an interview of five minutes I returned home direct, to No. 302 East Twenty-first street, and remained in the house until a quarter before six on the morning of election. I did not go near the men; did not know that there was a row progressing; did not recognize any of the party in the alleged fracas. I do not know that I have ever seen Dowley. I think that the action against me has been instigated for purposes of persecution, because I am a democrat and have always been one, and don't propose to abandon my principles nor my friends. It was for this reason that I accepted the Tammany nomination. I do not consider that the whole democratic party should be held responsible for the acts of a few men, and hence I am proud to still consider myself a Tammany democrat. I defy any person to show that in my entire political career I have appropriated to my personal use a dollar of the people's money. On the contrary, I have always subscribed liberally to advance the interests of the party, even when I did not hold office, and the statement that I hold, or recently held, a sinecure is untrue. The United States authorities have, in this prosecution, treated me like a dog from first to last. I have never been the aggressor in any affair, and have always acted upon the defensive.

ALDERMAN WELCH SPEAKS.

He Thinks That the Legislature Has No Right to Interfere With an Elective Office.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

As there is likely to be some confusion in the public mind relating to the next Board of Aldermen of this city I desire to state publicly what my course shall be. The term of office for which I was elected Alderman expires on the first Monday of January, 1872, at twelve o'clock noon. My name was among the list of candidates for Aldermen on the regular democratic ticket voted at the last election.

If I am officially declared elected I shall expect to take my seat for the new term, and under no other circumstances shall I do so. I do not recognize the right of the Legislature to extend or abridge the term of any incumbent of an elective office; neither do I acknowledge its right to delegate the power to any official to appoint persons to fill what should be and always have been elective offices.

Having always been, and expecting always to be, a democrat, I cannot acquiesce in the anti-democratic doctrine of legislating persons into or out of office. I further hold that any charter for this or any other city should be submitted, before its adoption, to the people who are to be governed by it.

EDWARD WELCH,
Alderman of City of New York.

HUNTING REPEATERS DOWN.

The war against the repeaters at the election places on Tuesday is to be waged to the bitter end. The Democratic Reform Committee are under the impression that the steps they have commenced and the action they are about to take in the matter will convince those who have hitherto made it a business to trifle with the most sacred rights of citizens at the ballot box that they have made their last dollar at such business and that henceforward the purity of elections will be maintained, no matter at what cost. Messrs. Lawrence and Clinton find great willingness on the part of the citizens to impart the fullest and most minute information concerning these frauds. Each day at least twenty affidavits are filed against inspectors of election and others, who are charged with stuffing the ballot boxes or burning or trampling ballots under foot. Indeed, if the statements already on file and attested by the signatures of witnesses and the informers be true, the election down town in the wards from Canal street, on

BOTH SIDES OF BROADWAY,

to the Battery, was a perfect farce and the count a piece of hideous mockery. There have been some startling representations made, many which at present have the appearance of being highly colored, and should they turn out, after a fair test has been made in the courts, to be founded on fact, a grand sensation is in store for all parties interested in the field of city politics. Republicans, democrats and reformers appear, so far, to have each been in a certain degree implicated, some in one way and some in another, but the greatest sufferers under the prosecutor's ban will be the democratic partisans. At least the burden of proof at present in the hands of the lawyers lies against them, and a large proportion of it emanates from the First, Second, Fourth, Sixth and Seventh wards. The Nineteenth ward also supplies sufficient information to send several parties up for terms varying from two to five years. The misfortune is that too many of the people who call at the offices of the prosecuting attorneys mix up personal feeling and pique with the charges they desire to prefer against offenders for violating the Election law. The process to be adopted is—first, to obtain all the reliable evidence that can be gathered, and then have it sworn to before a magistrate, who will issue warrants thereupon and attach the parties implicated. Already a number of affidavits have been taken before one of the police justices of this city, and in the course of a few days the warrants will probably be executed.

Charged With Playing the Role of Repeater.

Supreme Court—Before Judge Brady.

In re J. E. Davis.—On election day Davis was arrested, charged with exercising the right of suffrage to too liberal an extent in the Fourth ward. Application was made yesterday morning for his release on bail. There was quite a number of Davis' friends in Court, including Alderman Coman and Assemblyman Dunphy, and other political magnates of the Fourth ward. Counsel for Davis explained the nature of the offence with which he was charged and asked his discharge on bail.

"Do you think the ends of justice will be served by admitting him to bail?" the Judge asked Assistant District Attorney Sullivan.

"I have no doubt of his appearance for trial if bailed," answered Mr. Sullivan.

"What bail would you suggest?"

"I think $500 ample."

"I would fix it at $20,000," said the Judge, with emphasis, "if I thought there was any danger of his trying to avoid a trial."

Mr. Davis' counsel insisted that there was no danger of this, that there was no ground for the accusation, and that this fact could be easily proven, and so with Mr. Sullivan's assent and the Judge's acquiescence he was allowed to give $500 bail and take his freedom. Mr. James Shelly became his bondsman.

BROSNAN'S COMPLAINT.

The Mechanic Maketh an Affidavit Also.

City and County of New York, ss.—Personally appeared before me John Brosnan, of No. 86 Frankfort street, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the statements made by him and published in the HERALD and other papers concerning Messrs. Hennessy and Close, of the Fire Department, are correct in every particular, and he further deposes that O'Donovan Rossa and Colonel Warren knew nothing of his intention to publish the statement referred to till it was written; and further, in proof of the falsity of Mr. Close's sworn statement that "had he (Brosnan) been in the shop on Saturday he should have been discharged," Brosnan solemnly swears that he worked in the shop on the Saturday referred to, as his time on the books of the department can prove.

JOHN BROSNAN.

Sworn to before me this 11th day of November, 1871.—J. G. HUSTED, Notary Public for city and county of New York.

A CHAT WITH MR. CHARLES O'CONOR.

What Mr. O'Conor Thinks of Tweed's Contemplated Flight—What Is Done and What Is Not Done About It—The New Charter and Its Provisions—The Recent Movement of the Aldermen and the Action of the Mayor.

In one of the morning papers it was stated again, but rather more broadly than in the previous announcement, that Mr. Tweed meditated flight, and the statement was accompanied by details that indicated the possession of positive information on the part of the writer. With a view of ascertaining the reliability of this report a HERALD reporter paid a second visit to Mr. Charles O'Conor. He found this gentleman in that "sky" office of his on the top story of the "Pacific Mail" building, which has been appropriated by the "Bureau of Municipal Correction," and discovered also that he had called at a happy moment, when Mr. O'Conor had the leisure for a little quiet talk. It will be seen from the subjoined conversation that Mr. O'Conor and the HERALD reporter did not confine their topic of talk to the prospective flight of "the Boss," but discussed in a discursive manner the present aspect of the political battle field generally:—

"Good morning, Mr. O'Conor," said the reporter. "I have called again to see you."

"Yes, sir; I am glad to see you; take a seat."

"I find one of the morning papers, Mr. O'Conor, refers rather openly to Tweed's flight, and which you will remember you and I discussed somewhat reservedly the other morning."

"Yes; I quite expect that you newspaper men will denounce me, probably, and my legal associates, in a week or so, for not being more prompt and more decisive in our action against Tweed and others, and allowing them, in all probability, to leave the country."

"Then there is really no disguise thrown over Tweed's preparations for his departure, is there?"

"I don't think there is any disguise but what can be seen through. He is, we know, turning his property into available assets and just taking all the preliminary steps that men take when they seek to elude justice by flight to a foreign land."

"But surely, Mr. O'Conor, there are some means that the law has at its disposal to prevent so great a scandal resting upon its prerogative. To allow a man like Tweed to go unwhipped of justice would be a disgrace to those who have the power to put the law in motion."

"Yes; that is precisely what I expect to hear and see published, only in a more amplified form very soon, when Tweed and his associates have fled the country. But I think the public will see when our plans and legal action are laid before them that we have done right and that we could not have done anything more than we have done."

"That is just where the difficulty is to the general public, who look at the matter from the outside point of view. This public says of Mr. W. M. Tweed that it is just as easy to prevent him getting away as it is any ordinary bank or bond thief who has been arrested as he walks the gangway of some outward bound steamer."

"Yes; but Mr. Tweed is not an ordinary bank or bond thief."

"But you have the police and detective force at your command the same as any other citizens, Mr. O'Conor."

"We have; but the police force would not be very active in arresting Mr. Tweed even now, if we could give them the power, and would certainly not help us by informing us as to his movements."

"Then you think Mr. Tweed will take his flight, as a matter of policy, and that there are not many impediments in his way if he chooses to do it?"

"I certainly do think so, and I am quite prepared for the temporary public indignation that will consequently arise. I don't think that he will be the only prominent criminal that will go, either."

"Well, if his flight is so inevitable, the next consideration is his bail. That is a million, I believe; shall you apply for its enlargement?"

"It is scarcely fair to ask me that. You will probably remember what was said in our papers when we instituted the civil proceedings against Tweed. Our papers show that Tweed ought to have been held in a three millions and a half bail, but the Judge fixed it at a million. I don't complain of the Judge's decision in any way. No man that I am aware of in the history of the country was ever held before in a million dollars bail, and the people are not accustomed to these large amounts of bail, and a million dollars seemed sufficient to hold Tweed. I am afraid it will not be."

"It seems almost a pity that you cannot bring the action of the United States government to bear in a case like this, Mr. O'Conor."

"As far as that is concerned we cannot; but I am a democrat, and even if we could I should be opposed to bringing the United States government in. I am disposed to think the government has interfered too much already."

"I am afraid it will always remain a lasting disgrace to this city, and be very prejudicial in a moral point of view, if men who steal millions are allowed to get away from justice and luxuriate in foreign lands without any let or hindrance by the country they have so shamefully defrauded."

"Tweed will not be allowed to do that. Wherever he may go in Europe he will find that he cannot remain with impunity. He will be followed wherever the law can follow him."

"Is it not better to prevent his going, Mr. O'Conor?"

"Well, I am much more concerned about preserving intact and away from the plunder of these thieves the balance of the City Treasury than I am about obtaining restitution and punishing them. I would do both if we can, but if it is a choice as to the two I prefer the former to the latter."

"Fields, the Corporation Attorney, whom you are prosecuting too, has been admitted also to bail I see. Do you think his election will be disputed on the ground of fraud?"

"Yes, certainly. I understand Fields is greatly disappointed with his majority—it is larger than he wished it to be. There is no doubt that he has cheated Mr. Seymour out of his election; but it is equally certain that Mr. Seymour, who will be an invaluable legislator, will take the seat."

"You don't intend to dispute Fields' seat on the ground of his fire department frauds, I presume."

"No, his seat will be disputed on the ground of fraud at the elections, of which I believe there is abundant proof. The civil suit is complete in every respect, and Fields' fraud can be assailed technically and on its merits. I think if the district had been as well watched as some of the other districts Fields could not have got himself counted in."

"So I should think; the Legislature promises to be free from the rowdy element to a very large extent. I hear they have refrained from counting Frear in, and that he is not elected?"

"I don't know Mr. Frear, but I am told that he is a very objectionable person for a legislator."

"There are rumors about the new charter and its provisions. I suppose there is a charter already drafted for the Legislature, Mr. O'Conor?"

"Yes, I think when it comes before the public the people will approve of its provisions. I, of course, can say nothing about it; but there is no doubt that it will be a charter that will provide for a more just government of the people."

"This new difficulty with the Aldermen, Mr. O'Conor; has it occupied your attention in any way, so as to enable you to give an opinion of the legal aspect of the claims of the present incumbents?"

"No, I have not thought anything about it. I think the Mayor need not trouble himself very much respecting it. Why should he? In January, in any case, the newly elected Aldermen will be the Aldermen, and all questions of law points will be swept away."

"The fact is, Mr. O'Conor, there is so much real work before reformers and the Executive of the city government that it is a pity there should be any time wasted in legal squabbles. This reminds me, too, that I have encroached too long on your time, and I therefore say good day."

Mr. O'Conor courteously bid the reporter farewell; but as the latter opened the door into the anteroom he found several "professional interviewers" ready to operate upon the patience of Mr. O'Conor if he would allow them.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND TRENTON RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11, 1871.

At the meeting of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company, held at noon to-day, resolutions were adopted to obtain at once the written assent of the stockholders to lease the road to the Pennsylvania Railroad. Voting was then proceeded with as a formal requirement, and the entire vote was in favor of the lease. This completes the transfer of 498 miles of railroad in New Jersey to the Pennsylvania Railroad, as well as the Delaware and Raritan Canal, of 68 miles; the Jersey City ferry, the Camden and Philadelphia ferry and the Delaware Bridge Company.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will take possession on December 1.

CALVARY CEMETERY.

The Charge of Mismanagement and What is Said About It.

YET ANOTHER COMPLAINANT.

Three of the Trustees Express Their Opinions About Themselves.

The Vicar General Declines to Make a Statement.

The statements which have already been made public concerning the present management of the Calvary Cemetery have made no small excitement, and the Catholics are naturally very much exercised over the matter. Up to the present time no attempt has been made by any responsible party to deny the specific charges of mismanagement which have been published. It is true that letters, which will be found below, have been received from various persons who are connected with the Cemetery office or the Cathedral, complaining grievously that the charges should have been made at all, yet the writers have not deemed it worth their while to attempt to disprove the particular charges made against the general management. One denies that he has had anything to do with the furnishing of any articles to the churches or religious institutions; another professes his ignorance of

WHAT IS DONE WITH THE FUNDS;

another denies that he ever was an inspector of election for trustees; and yet another, in asserting that he was not neglectful of his duties, puts in a good word for the young man who attends at the services over the dead in the mortuary chapel, and claims that he is not a gardener nor a grave-digger; yet no person has as yet come forward to disprove the charge that the cemetery is not cared for as it should be, and that there is a great deal in its management which is reprehensible to the last degree. It may be that those only who act as subordinates are guilty of

THE GENERAL NEGLECT

and mismanagement, but those whose duty it is to see to it that the affairs of the cemetery are managed properly and with all due regard to the rights of those who have a proprietary interest in its being conducted in a way that would admit of no complaint should make it their duty to correct all abuses once they have been exposed. During the present week a number of letters treating of the management of the cemetery have been received at the HERALD office, and among them one from "J. H. Corby," a letter from whom, it will be remembered, was published last Sunday. This letter we refuse to publish, first, on the ground that the writer does not give his place of residence, as a guarantee of good faith, and secondly, because he makes allusion in it to the Rev. Father Farrell, pastor of St. Joseph's church, which, in point of fact, amounts to a direct attack upon the reverend gentleman in regard to the management of certain monetary affairs of the diocese. Besides, the writer deals in too indefinite a way with various other matters connected with certain churches in the city to make his statements of value to the general public.

WHAT WILL NOT BE GIVEN.

It should be here stated that a HERALD reporter was sent yesterday to the residences of Archbishop McCloskey and Vicar General Starrs, with instructions to ascertain from them what they thought of the charges that had been made in so many letters to the HERALD against the management of Calvary, and if they were willing to make any statement concerning the charges. The Archbishop was not able to see the reporter, as he was just on the point of going out of town to officiate at a confirmation ceremony to take place to-morrow. The Right Rev. Father Starrs, however, was at home and received the reporter with his usual urbanity. He was very indignant about the statements that had been made concerning the cemetery affairs, and, in answer to the reporter's persistent questionings, contented himself with saying:—

"I decline saying anything further about the matter than that Calvary Cemetery is under the direction and supervision of the Archbishop, and, in the absence of the Archbishop, under my direction and supervision."

REPORTER—Will you tell me, Father, what is done with the funds?

VICAR GENERAL—I decline to give any information on the subject, as I think it would be derogatory to the character of the Archbishop and my own to have the statements of the low people who have made the charges placed on a par with our own; in other terms, to have their word taken as good as ours.

REPORTER—Will you not give me your views for publication as to any of the charges that have been made?

VICAR GENERAL—I will not, for the reason I have stated.

The conversation which then ensued between the right reverend father and the reporter was of a strictly confidential character, and so cannot be made public. Suffice it to say that the Vicar General, although expressing himself extremely indignant that such "infamous" charges as had been made against the Calvary Cemetery management had been made public, treated his visitor with the greatest of courtesy and kindness.

The following letters will speak for themselves:—

SCANDALOUS SCENE AT A CHILD'S GRAVE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

Your article in last Sunday's HERALD on Calvary Cemetery has elicited much comment and commendation, and will, no doubt, have a beneficial effect in waking up its sleepy trustees. As a further illustration of the way things are managed there I will give you in brief my own experience on a recent interment of a child. Having being informed by the undertaker that a day's notice is required for opening a grave I entrusted him with my deed for that purpose. On arriving next day at the cemetery we were directed to the burial ground. I will here state that I purchased my plot some years ago, but had taken no precaution as to marking it. As we were about to remove the coffin the gravediggers, who had just finished opening a grave, examined our deed and stated that we were not directed to the right spot; so we had to take a "new departure," followed by two gravediggers. After much reconnoitring, the latter, first carefully examining the marks on our deed, decided they had found the true spot. From my recollection of the place on my last visit I signified to them that I thought they were mistaken. The leader of the two said, "No, he could not be mistaken, as he had had much experience about the ground." So they went to work, and when the grave was half dug he somehow arrived at the conclusion he was wrong. He got out and took another survey, and selected the plot in the rear of the one he had first chosen. This proved to be the right one. Thus were we detained some two hours. I ask you, sir, who is responsible for such gross negligence? Why is there not a proper person detailed to guide funerals to the graves? in this case the blame is in part to be attributed to a stupid undertaker, who should not "undertake" anything until he learns the topography of a cemetery; but, certainly, the trustees should see to it that when a day's notice is given to open a grave operations should not be delayed until the funeral cortége. In no other cemetery is there such gross carelessness and want of pride in adorning and decorating the last resting place of a large and prosperous community. W. H.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1871.

SUPERINTENDENT CAROLIN EXPLAINS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

In a letter published in an article in last Sunday's HERALD, under the heading of "Calvary Cemetery," a person signing himself "J. H. Corby," calls upon me, on behalf of the trustees of St. Patrick's Cathedral, to give an account of the money collected for the Catholic seminary at Troy. I know nothing about the funds of that institution. It is under the jurisdiction of the most reverend Archbishop. In another part of the article it is stated I am treasurer and that I have a "fat thing on Calvary." I beg leave to state I am not treasurer of St. Patrick's Cathedral or Calvary Cemetery, nor have I ever held that position. D. CAROLIN.

[A correspondent states that Mr. Carolin receives $1,500 a year as superintendent of the cemetery office in this city. It was by an unintentional error that he was mentioned in the article alluded to as the "treasurer."]

THE SEXTON OF THE ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL DEFENDS HIMSELF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

In your issue of last Sunday, in the article entitled "Calvary Cemetery," you are led unwittingly to do me an injustice, of which I am confident I have only to inform you in order to receive an equally public exoneration at your hands. Among the "fatal nine" I find "Billy Hart, Sexton of St. Patrick's, was an inspector—one of the two at the election on Easter Monday." Immediately preceding is the sentence which gives it point:—"The feats of ballot stuffing which have been performed by Tammany experts in times gone by are completely cast in the shade by the flagrant outrages committed by these inspectors of election." In reply to this I desire to state that I occupy the position of Sexton of the Cathedral only; that I have never been an inspector of election. In connection with the subject of fraudulent voting I will volunteer the information in contradiction to your untruthful informant, and which may surprise some of your readers, that, at the last election, so great was the excitement of the campaign and so strong the ambition to hold office that from the entire congregation of the Cathedral not more than a dozen votes were cast. These assertions, however, I should have passed by in silence were they not followed on the 9th inst. by a note signed B. G. F. and others, which says, "Billy (Hart) is not only a Trustee of the church, but, as I am told for a fact, trustee of some real estate in this city belonging to two children and their unfortunate stepmother." That I am or have been a Trustee of the Cathedral I emphatically deny. It is a fact, of which I admit the truth, that I am "trustee of some real estate in this city," but why drag my private affairs before the public? The intention of the writer is evidently to impugn my honesty and convey the impression that I am faithless in the discharge of my trust. That insinuation, false as it is malicious, I repel, and I would suggest that the Supreme Court, by which I was fully and legally appointed trustee, is the proper tribunal before which my deeds should be canvassed and judged. I fail to see any connection between the malignant insinuations of an anonymous assailant of private character and a healthy desire for reform in Calvary Cemetery, and I can only discern an enemy who, availing himself of the protection afforded him, has found an opportunity to gratify his private spleen. Respectfully yours,

WM. T. A. HART.

TRUSTEE FANNING DENIES THE CHARGES AGAINST HIM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

In reply to the article headed as above in the Sunday HERALD of the 5th inst., I positively assert that, although I have been a member of the congregation of St. Patrick's Cathedral for upwards of a quarter of a century, I have never sold $5 worth of goods or merchandise to said Cathedral, nor have I ever received $1 or any greater sum for the same, either directly or indirectly, to my pecuniary interest; neither am I a relative of William T. A. Hart, the sexton. EDWARD FANNING, 226 Bowery.

NOVEMBER 11, 1871.

THE SURVEYOR OF THE CEMETERY SENDS A HUMOROUS, SATIRICAL AND ORIGINAL LETTER, FOR WHICH HE IS "PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE"—HE DEMOLISHES THE HERALD COMMISSIONER.

51 LIBERTY STREET, Nov. 9, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

In your issue of Sunday, 5th inst., there appeared a three column article, with the following appalling title in large capitals:—

CALVARY CEMETERY.
LOOSE MANAGEMENT AND DISGRACEFUL CONDITION.
A HERALD COMMISSIONER MAKES AN INVESTIGATION, &c., &c.

So much for the heading; now for the commissioner. What is it? Is it a reporter "by another name?" or is it the fabled "donkey with the lion's skin?" It must be something dreadful; its language is so coarse and its knowledge of veracity so limited. What the thing may happen to be is, however, of little consequence. It is only when the creature uses the columns of a powerful journal to spread abroad its false utterances that it becomes a subject deserving of any notice.

As the self-styled commissioner begins with a quotation from Shakspeare, he cannot possibly object to the following from Byron:—

Skilled by a touch to deepen scandal's tints,
With all the kind mendacity of hints,
While mingling truth with falsehood, sneers with smiles,
A thread of candor with a web of wiles.

It is not my intention to follow the commissioner in all his inaccurate statements or his mean insinuations. I will simply content myself by glancing at his errors and correcting as I meet with them.

He states that "a long, circular road winds through the cemetery," &c. I should think that a "circular road" should wind round the cemetery and not through it. Instead of one road there are eleven roads; the average width of each is twenty-five feet. They are all macadamized in the most thorough manner and are always kept in excellent condition. There are spaces of five feet in width left on each side of these roads for grass and trees. Most of these spaces have been planted with shade trees by the trustees. In the older part of the cemetery there is rather an excess of foliage. In the newer part the trees in some instances have not as yet been planted and in others they have not had time to develop. It is untrue that boxes are left by the open graves with bodies in them—it often happens, however, that the undertakers leave the empty pine boxes alongside the graves while the burial services are taking place in the Mortuary Chapel over the bodies.

It is evidently the object of the writer rather to excite a feeling of distrust and hatred against the Trustees for some private reason of his own than to correct any errors of management on their part. He insinuates that the trustees have themselves elected for the purpose of making money out of the cemetery, which is certainly untrue.

In order to show clearly that I am not mistaken I shall be obliged to copy *verbatim et literatim* an "elegant extract" from your correspondent's letter. After sundry pleasant—nay, jocose—remarks about eight of the trustees, he delivers himself as follows:—"Dines Carolin. This is the treasurer, head centre, *factotum adiatus* on the staff (as Fremont used to call Zagonyi) of Calvary Cemetery. Dines is placed last in this list; but in the annals of the Calvary Ring he is not by any means the least of the angels of night. Dines has decidedly a fat thing on Calvary. He was formerly in the haberdashery line in Cedar street, and is now comfortably located in East Twelfth street, where he is always at home to see his friends and tender them 'bread and tay and poteen galore.'"

What a high-toned gentleman must he be who penned the above! How elegant his diction, how exquisitely delicate his satire! That "bread and tay and poteen galore" cannot be excelled. That is also a neat touch about Fremont and Zagonyi, for the gentleman, you see, must have been in the war, consequently he is a brave man and a soldier—perhaps. In fact the above extract lacks only one element to be perfect, and that is truth—an article with which our warrior Commissioner does not seem to be overburdened.

In reply I have to state that Mr. Carolin is not now, nor never has been Treasurer. Mr. Carolin is neither an angel of light nor of darkness, but an old gentleman of nearly seventy years, who is upright and straightforward in all his dealings. His age and unblemished life entitle him to immunity from the impertinence of your inane correspondent.

Mr. Carolin belongs to no ring either in or out of Calvary; neither is he nor was he in the "haberdashery line." He was formerly in the dry goods trade and was what is known in that trade as a dry goods jobber. He acquired a handsome competence in business, and among other investments purchased the house in East Twelfth street where he now resides. In the general crash of 1857 Mr. Carolin failed, not from any fault of his own, but because others could not pay him what they owed him. He, however, paid his debts in full by sacrificing property which less honest men would have kept for themselves. Since that time Mr. Carolin has not been in business, but has devoted his time to matters connected with the Catholic Church. Among other institutions to which he devoted his energy was the establishment of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, an order of nuns devoted to the reformation of fallen women and the education of children. Their convent is at the foot of Ninetieth street, East river. The attack on Mr. Carolin's character is most wanton, gross and contemptible.

One more quotation from your correspondent and I have done. As the paragraph refers to myself, I will be very brief. It is as follows:—"The Cemetery has, of course, an official called a surveyor connected with its staff, at a good salary. The fortunate holder of the sinecure is Mr. Edward Boyle," &c., &c."

My modesty prevents my quoting further, as the paragraph ends in fulsome compliment—intended, I presume, to be satirical.

The knight of the quill is again in error. I have never received a salary from Calvary Cemetery and never either desire or expect to receive one. There is no such officer as surveyor to the cemetery.

Whenever the trustees require my professional services they employ me, as they would any one else, and when I have finished they pay my bills. In order that any one who reads this may judge of what a nice "sinecure" I have got, I need only state that my bills, rendered to and paid by the trustees from January 1, 1860, to November 9, 1871—a period of nearly eleven years—amount in the aggregate to $3,825 68.

Calvary Cemetery was originally laid out in 1848 by a Mr. Maypother, and it has not been thought expedient to materially alter the original system. In the years 1848, 1849 and 1850 I was professionally engaged at Greenwood Cemetery. To what extent my services tended to the development of that cemetery is not for me to say.

I hold myself personally responsible for the truth and accuracy of all my statements. Please accept my best thanks for your courtesy, and believe me to be, sir, yours, very respectfully,

EDWARD BOYD.

[From the Freeman's Journal and Catholic Register, Nov. 11.]

CALVARY CEMETERY.

A very well educated gentleman, in professional life, who is also—and has been from childhood—a Catholic, writes us, on reading something in a daily paper, asking us to state if it is not true that the revenues coming from Calvary Cemetery are faithfully applied to the building of the new cathedral.

We will, in reply, say two things—the second of which may somewhat astonish our respected friend.

First—We do not know and have no wish to know anything about the disposition of the revenues coming from Calvary Cemetery. We have insisted on not hearing, or instantly forgetting, what we have been told, even by ex-trustees.

Second—We fervently hope that not one stone in the new cathedral owes its place to any revenues coming from this consecrated cemetery. If there were even one stone in that grand cathedral building purchased by money of this kind we do not believe that when it is finally consecrated, either the prayers of consecration or the holy water or the oil of consecration or the presence of a dozen venerable prelates would keep a nasty devil sitting on that stone from assuming the figure of a monkey if he wanted to do it, and grinning visibly at the celebrants, and twiddling his fingers in front of his nose at them and shrieking out, "This stone is mine. I claim it by the settled law of the Catholic Church. I have a right to sit here, and I laugh at you."

The reason of this is older than the existence of the Catholic Church in the United States, and is one not possible to be modified by any Catholic authority in the United States—suppose any such attempt were to be made.

To make merchandise of anything, on account of its having the blessing of the Church—we make the expression milder than the letter of the Church's law—is