VOORHEES AT HOME.

The Indiana Congressman Giving an Account of His Stewardship.

A GENUINE DEMOCRATIC SPEECH

"Dan's" Review of the Political Situation.

Explanation of His Attitude Toward the Cincinnati Movement.

WHAT HE KNOWS OF GREELEY

Why the Democracy Cannot Support a Protectionist Leader.

An Exhortation Directed to Baltimore.

The Antagonism to Greeley in the South—His Negro Equality Distasteful—The Condition of South Carolina Consequent Upon His Advocacy—A Comparison Between the Military Leader and the Westchester Farmer.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 25, 1872.

Scarcely had the worthy Congressman who represents this district at the capital arrived among his constituents from the seat of government, than an account of his stewardship during the present session was sought by his supporters. His attitude towards Utah and the Cincinnati Convention was, perhaps, the chief reason for the demand. Accordingly, Mr. Voorhees last night addressed an immense gathering in the Court House square in this city, and delivered the following lengthy and exhaustive discourse upon the great political and social questions of the day:—

Mr. Voorhees said:—I thank a kind Providence that I am once more in the midst of my neighbors, and that face to face with them I am permitted to speak for myself. I thank you, too, for the warm affection with which you have welcomed me home now, as heretofore. At last there is one spot of clear sky, and the quiet stars of good omen are shining over our heads. One of the highest duties of a representative is to render an account of his official conduct to those whose agent and servant he is. This obligation I have always met in the past, and I am here again to meet to-night. I believe in the will and the power of the people, and if I have betrayed or deceived them, let them condemn without hesitation and without mercy. If, on the other hand, I have been faithful to the principles on which you have elected me five times to Congress, I know that I will not appeal to you in vain to stand by my side and uphold the cause which is yours as well as mine. I do not speak as a candidate again for your suffrages, either now or hereafter, but rather as one who cherishes your respect and confidence as above all price, and who will defend his rights to them under all circumstances and to the utmost extremity. For nearly ten years I have represented a noble, brave, intelligent constituency. I have been sustained by you in sunshine and storm, because I distinctly advocated and firmly adhered to certain principles of government which I thought to be right, and opposed others which I thought to be wrong. The democracy of this district agreed with me on these questions, or they would not have voted for me. A man in public life is tried by the principles he advocates and to which he has devoted his life. If my constituents have become personally attached to me, it is because of the consistent record I have made in accordance with their own solemn and conscientious convictions of right and duty. This is the only true and firm basis of concord and sympathy between an intelligent and honest people and their representative. You and I have been united in doctrine, and hence we have been united in heart and action.

DEMOCRATS OF VIGO COUNTY,

Democrats of the Sixth district, with whom I have so often struggled against heavy odds and through weary toil to hard won victories, have I since we last met, by word or act, been false to the high trusts you have placed in my hands? That is the question I am here to answer, and in making that answer I have neither epithet nor abuse to hurl at my adversaries. I have the advantage of them in the truth of my position, and consequently my temper is better than theirs. They, who conscious of being in the wrong, always get angry first, and, destitute of argument they at once resort to denunciations and slander. As to the imputations that have been cast upon my motives in regard to my recent speech in Congress against the nomination of Mr. Greeley by the democratic party, they will receive no reply from me; they need none here, and if the whole tenor of my life will not silence such aspersions no word will here. I have long since adopted as a maxim that a public man cannot be killed except by his own fault. If he is in reality free from blame he will be vindicated. Calumnies, may for the time being, be heaped upon him, but he will survive them if his conscience is pure. The shameless falsehoods, therefore, that have been hurled at me in this connection will soon rot and be forgotten.

THE BALTIMORE AND CINCINNATI MOVEMENTS.

Again, however, I ask the democracy and conservatives of this district who have heretofore supported me upon principle whether I have justly forfeited their confidence in the course I have taken in regard to a presidential nomination at Baltimore? Let us look at the facts and survey the political field in a candid spirit—candid with our own breasts and candid with each other. When a considerable number of republicans, dissatisfied with the present administration, inaugurated an independent movement and called the Cincinnati Convention, it was most natural that the democratic party should watch with deep interest a proceeding so likely to divide and overthrow the party in power. Many even hoped, as I did most sincerely, that this Convention might have wisdom enough to present as its candidate some one whose devotion to the liberty of citizens, whose knowledge of the powers of the government, State and federal; whose attachment to revenue reform and equal taxation, whose opposition to the absolute political and social equality of the white and black races, whose support of the interest of the laboring classes and whose consistent magnanimity towards the South, shown in his disapproval of the present outrageous legislation which is ruining her, would enable us also to nominate him in a national democratic convention, thereby combining all the elements of opposition to one of the worst administrations ever known in American history. This might have been done if the Cincinnati Convention had been differently composed—if, instead of vain conceit, there had been more sound sense; if, instead of regarding the democratic masses as a disorganized mob ready to fall in with and follow any little squad that came marching by, they had looked upon them as they are, the truest, bravest, purest, most conscientious voting population on earth, tried in fires seven times heated in the past, facing persecution and death—not for office, place or favor, but for the faith that was within them. Was there any such conception of the character of democrats shown at Cincinnati by the men who now demand your votes? On the contrary the bare presence of a democrat in the city at that time was regarded by managers of the Convention as an insult, and he was warned away with hoots and cries, as a spotted leper would have been of old from an assembly of purified Jews. Every suggestion, however remotely or respectfully made by democrats who hoped for a union for the overthrow of the Grant dynasty, was recoiled from with aversion and disgust, as if it contained the contagion of smallpox. Who will deny a word of this? Even one of the most distinguished gentlemen who was himself before that Convention as a candidate, put it in writing that "it was not essential to nominate with reference to the democratic vote, as it was secure, because it was helpless." Have three millions of honest men sunk so low as to tamely submit to this treatment, to open scorn and studied insult, to the blows and cuffs which a spaniel receives? For my own part I will not. From my mother's breast I drew in no such spirit of degrading humility; but if the tone and temper of that Convention were hostile to the democratic party, how shall I characterize the nomination itself? I was in my seat at my desk in the House when it was announced that Horace Greeley had been nominated for the Presidency. It no more occurred to me that he, or the men who had nominated him, would have the brazen audacity to expect democrats to support him, than it did that the disciples of the Christian religion would turn away from their faith in an hour and worship Mahommed as the prophet of God. I congratulated myself and my friends about me that the unexpected folly of the Convention at Cincinnati had opened to us a sure and easy road to victory and to the restoration of good government. I knew General Grant would be nominated at Philadelphia, and then the republican party would be torn in twain, each wing under a powerful radical leader—one the founder of the party whose pernicious ideas called it into existence and has filled the statute books with all the corrupt and unconstitutional legislation now to be found there; the other a production of war, ignorant of the principles of government, and in the hands of the most reckless and

UNSCRUPULOUS MANAGING POLITICAL CABAL

known to history since the reign of Charles the Second of England. I had heard that a house divided against itself could not stand. I saw the house of my political adversary divided against itself, and I knew from the rules of the wisest ancient philosophy that it could not stand. I did not see that my own house was divided against itself, and I saw no reason why it should be. I knew we had votes enough to beat the republican party thus disunited. I believe we could beat Grant with a pure and qualified statesman, even if he was alone in the field. He is not strong before the people if he was confronted by a candidate who had not advised and endorsed his entire policy as Mr. Greeley has. I was not, therefore, bowed down when I heard from Cincinnati. My face was rather lifted up and brightened with hope, and I talked and wrote and telegraphed in the tone in which I am talking to you now, taking for granted that Israel would go to her tents and display her honored flag. I recalled the fact that Mr. Lincoln was elected because two democrats were running, and I was convinced, as I still am, that we had a better opportunity for success than we had known since Pierce was elected, twenty years ago. The path of duty and of policy was the same; our party principles and our party policy conjoined. They were identical. You can hardly imagine, therefore, the feeling with which I saw certain uncertain newspapers hauling down democratic names at their mastheads and placing in their stead the name of one who has more fairly earned and more fully enjoys the hostility and aversion of the democratic party than any other man in the United States, and that I know is a strong statement while Grant and Morton and their coadjutors are in existence. Impartial history, however, will sustain me in it.

GREELEY'S ABUSE OF THE DEMOCRACY.

For thirty years, commencing far back, when these gray heads before me were black and young, and continuing until within the last three weeks, there has been no form of coarse, brutal and infamous assault which Horace Greeley has not made on the democratic party, in the aggregate and in detail, *en masse* and individually. His malevolence has been unceasing, unsparing and universal. He has raged everywhere for objects of his hatred and vindictive abuse. He has not hesitated to call our foremost men, like Horatio Seymour, liars and villains and traitors. He has also singled out the people in private life and denounced them as ignorant, sordid and vicious for selecting democratic officials. One of his special callings for years has been to assail the constituents of gentlemen who voted against his heresies in Congress. Our own extensive and magnificent district has often received his maledictions, because I represented it and always denounced his favorite theories. In his estimation a majority of this noble population of 250,000, extending nearly two hundred miles up and down one of the oldest and wealthiest and most cultivated valleys west of the Allegheny Mountains, is sunk in ignorance and wallowing in mire, because they do not look at public questions as he does and elect a man to Congress to record his edicts. If I should labor to make such a man the democratic candidate for the Presidency I would feel that I had indeed betrayed you. But let us make a still

CLOSER EXAMINATION OF MR. GREELEY

as a proposed candidate. I do not object to him as a republican candidate. He is the best embodiment of the principles of radicalism now living. Republicans can vote for him consistently, and ought to. He is an older and far abler republican than Grant. He was a violent republican when Grant was a Buchanan democrat in St. Louis. I commend Greeley, therefore, to his own party; but how can mine support him. Sometimes a man is supported for a small office on purely personal grounds, simply because he is an amiable and worthy man with good qualifications for the position. Such motives alone, however, never governed the choice of a President, who, to a vast extent shapes the whole policy of the government for weal of woe. There is nothing, however, in Mr. Greeley's personal traits and peculiarities to commend him for the high position to which he aspires. On the contrary a man personally more unfit to fill the office of Chief Magistrate of this mighty government was never mentioned in connection with it; but when distinguished gentlemen are spoken of in connection with that lofty station their principles determine the suffrages of an enlightened people more than anything else. Tried by this standard, Horace Greeley irresistably repels every democrat in the United States. What is he for and what is he against at this time? One of the living issues that have been before Congress during the whole of the present session is Mr. Sumner's Civil Rights bill. It establishes by law and enforces with heavy penties of fine, damages and imprisonment the absolute and unqualified equality of the blacks with the whites in every school house, seminary, college, church, tavern, boarding house, railroad car, steamboat, theatre, circus, stage coach, in the United States. After a long contest and much debate this most odious measure, injurious to both races, passed the Senate on two different occasions, Senators Morton and Pratt both voting for it on the yeas and nays. I thought of making an issue against these two Senators before the people of Indiana during the coming canvass on account of these votes, in which they so grossly misrepresented the sentiments and wishes of the people of the State; but Mr. Greeley warmly endorses this measure, and, if I supported him, how could I censure the Indiana Senators. A bill substantially the same as that which passed the Senate has been before the House for months past, and the democratic members, under the lead on that subject of that very able, reliable and upright statesman, Charles A. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, have resorted to every method known to parliamentary law to prevent its passage. Mr. Greeley is so much in favor of the principles which it contains that, within ten days after his nomination, he went into

A NEGRO CHURCH AT POUGHKEEPSIE,

New York, and there declared them as his own, with especial emphasis in behalf of mixed schools. What harmony there will be between the entire democratic side of the House in Congress and their candidate if Mr. Greeley should be nominated at Baltimore on the point of equality in the schools!

Let me call the especial attention of the poor and laboring classes to its workings. You must rely on the common schools. You are not able to take your children out of them. You cannot send them away as a rich man can his. This kind of legislation, therefore, mainly affects you. You must school your children with the negroes or not at all. I would provide schools for both races, but apart from each other. I would deprive no human being of the opportunities for learning; but, if history has recorded any one lesson for our warning in more striking colors than any other, it is the evil which follows the close contact and social mixture of different and distinct races. Such a policy elevates neither and finally degrades both.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

Mr. Voorhees then took up the question of the tariff and asked whether it was a live issue or not at this time in the American mind. For weeks past Congress has been engaged upon it, and the laboring people of the country have been hoping for a reduction of the high protective tariff taxation on all the necessaries of life. The democratic members and Senators in Congess have been earnestly struggling to obtain this reduction. Mr. Greeley, on the other hand, has "labored," in season and out of season, for more than a quarter of a century to fasten all the robberies of high protection on the industry of the land. The public opinion which has culminated in such legislation is more the offspring of his lifetime work than of any other man in America. The farmers, the mechanics and the laboring classes generally are now paying over four hundred millions a year to the manufacturing monopolies of the country, not one dollar of which goes into the public treasury, all of which is the clear gain of capital, from the toil and sweat of labor. This appalling fact has been again and again demonstrated year after year in Congress, and out of it, and cannot be successfully disputed. We, as democrats, have denounced

THIS VAST SYSTEM OF PLUNDER

from the birth of our party to the present hour. We arraigned the old whig party on it, and we have fought the republican party inch by inch upon it. We have shown that every five years the oppressed and outraged labor of this goodly land pays enough in the increased cost of living, owing to a high protective tariff, to liquidate the national debt, not a dollar of which is ever applied to that or to any other public purpose; yet we are now asked to support for the Presidency the man who has always said and now says that this monstrous system of licensed pillage is right. He is known as far as the keels of commerce extend, and wherever the plow turns a furrow as its boldest and most avowed champion in the world. It is claimed, however, in some quarters, that he has changed his position on the great question; that he has agreed to leave it to the people. My answer to this is brief. A man of mature age changing the deliberate and intense convictions of his whole life for the sake of an office, whether high or low, is a miserable spectacle. If Mr. Greeley has done so it proves him to be dishonest and unworthy of confidence. If he is capable of doing violence to his conscience for the sake of the Presidency, he will betray the people if he is elected, if he should be again tempted as he is now. But, in fact, there is no change announced. He does not say that he has been wrong, and ask pardon of the laboring masses for assisting to rob them. He graciously condescends to say that if elected he will allow the people to make their own laws on this subject. I was under the impression that this had always been their right. I believe that no administration has ever tried to take it away from them; but we all know the vast power which the favorite views of a President has over every other department of the government. His messages to Congress teem with them. They make themselves felt in his private utterances. Those who seek his patronage commend themselves by echoing them. Mr. Greeley will fill his Cabinet with those who think as he thinks. His Secretary of the Treasury will believe religiously in high protection and a high tariff tax on woollens, linens, salt, coal, iron, steel and all other prime necessities of the people. To suppose otherwise is to admit that Mr. Greeley would sell his dearest principles for place and power. No. We should have a high protective tariff administration, and the democratic party would be in solid opposition to it on that point, as well as all others of importance, in less than ninety days after it commenced.

FEDERAL INTERFERENCE AT THE POLLS.

Mr. Greeley's ideas in regard to the distribution of power between the federal government and the States was next discussed. We have a law of Congress providing that the local elections of the States in precincts numbering a population of 20,000 and over shall be subject to the control and inspection of United States officers, and whenever these officials deem it necessary, subject also to the control of United States troops. No worse law than this ever menaced the liberties of the people. It is the direct offspring of the lawless and unholy spirit of despotism. It is the boldest step ever yet taken in the destruction of local self-government. It was ostensibly aimed at the people and the States of the South, but it assails the very foundations of American liberty in every section. I regarded its enactment with horror and dread, as did the entire democratic party and press of the country. What more sinister legislation ever disgraced the worst days of Rome or the most revolutionaro times of France?

THE BAYONET AT THE BALLOT BOX,

the cannon at the voting place—all this is authorized now by law, and Mr. Greeley was one of its loudest and sternest advocates. He urged its enactment upon Congress with all the power of his influential journal. Has he recanted? Has he asked for its repeal? Nothing of the kind. Has the democratic party abated its hostility to it? I think not. But Mr. Greeley went even farther than this in his notions that the federal government may totally destroy local self-government. Two years ago, when the republican party suffered a defeat in the State of New York, he clamored for a law of Congress similar to the one I have just mentioned, to be applied to the voting precincts of the Empire State without reference to the number of population. These facts are so well known that I only allude to them here and now for the purpose of asking whether a man with such ideas of the powers of the federal government can be consistently and honorably the candidate of the democrats? Would such monstrous doctrines be in their proper place at the head of the government? Is a man to be trusted by the people who entertains them? Should Horace Greeley, with such views, be made Commander-in-Chief of the army? Is such statesmanship what the country needs and what the people demand? It is the worst that was ever proclaimed; the most dangerous ever promulgated in American history. I appeal to the honest heart and candid judgment of the country to bear witness to the truth of what I say. What would the great men of other days say to such doctrines? Where would Jackson and Benton, and Silas Wright and Clay, and Webster stand in regard to making the man President who entertains the notion that the federal government can authorize the United States army to conduct and govern all the elections of the people? It is a mockery to ask. May their immortal spirits come to the hearts of the people and guide them in the ways of honor, truth and patriotism.

THE SAGE AND THE SOUTH.

But it is said that Mr. Greeley's election will bring relief to the South. On what is this claim based? Has it any rational foundation? Can good come out of evil? Can a wise and beneficial administration spring from dangerous and unconstitutional principles honestly entertained? If so, why should a man ever be chosen to office with reference to his principles? Can the South trust the man who preached the right of secession and then desired the slaughter of those whom he had helped to mislead into its practice? Aside from the question of his integrity, is the judgment of such a man safe? What guarantee has the South or any other portion of the country against similar capricious freaks hereafter? But how does he stand on the issues that virtually affect the South at this time? He urged the enactment of the Ku Klux law, by which the habeas corpus has been suspended and the people of the South, on any negro's word, be laid in prison or driven into exile. He has just written a letter of acceptance, in which he takes pains to define his position. Does he say that this horrible law ought to be repealed? Does he say he will oppose such legislation in the future? Nothing of this is found in his letter. If the South to-day is oppressed and cursed in all her interests, who is more responsible for it than Mr. Greeley? He advocated all the worst phases of military reconstruction, and when Andrew Johnson attempted to shield the people of the South from further disaster Mr. Greeley demanded his impeachment with a ferocity disgraceful to human nature, and when Mr. Johnson was acquitted he (Greeley) charged every one of the republican Senators who voted for acquittal with corrupt and dishonest motives, and some of them with having received bribes in money. Can the South trust such a nature as this? Can the American people be induced to make such a man President? Can the democratic party nominate and vote for him and still command the respect of the world? But it is urged that Mr. Greeley is in favor of universal amnesty, and therefore the South should support him. Is it not possible to select for our candidate a far better man in every other respect than Mr. Greeley who is also for amnesty? It is well known that many distinguished leading democrats have always been opposed to all political disabilities growing out of the war; but there is not much left of that question now. Time and Congress has amnestied nearly everybody, and it is a question over which the President has no control. The relief must be given by Congress. But Mr. Greeley has never even been for unconditional amnesty; he has always coupled it with an odious and injurious condition—

THE ABSOLUTE EQUALITY OF THE NEGRO.

With the white man in the South, negro suffrage, Negro Legislatures, negro members of Congress and Senators, negro Judges and negro Governors, and the consequent ruin and degradation of many of the Southern States, has been the price demanded from the Southern people by Mr. Greeley for their own liberation and enfranchisement. South Carolina is to-day bankrupted by her negro Legislature, assisted by still worse white men. Her Insane Asylum cannot be supported, and helpless maniacs are wandering in her woods and along her highways. The responsibility and intelligence of South Carolina had to surrender the State to such a control as that before this new candidate for the Presidency would advocate their own right to vote and hold office. This, indeed, is a small margin on which to claim the support of the Southern people in behalf of the man who, more than all others in the history of the government, brought calamity, ruin, woe and death upon them. It was wisely said on a memorable occasion in reference to spurious messages:—"Ye all know them by their fruits. Judge by this rule." I see nothing in the public life and conduct of Mr. Greeley to win the favor of any class of the American people, except the manufacturers, bondholders and monopolists of the East. But the cry comes up that we must have success; that we cannot endure four years more of the present ruinous administration of public affairs; that our domestic policies are destructive to the harmony and prosperity of the country, and that our foreign policy has brought us into deep disgrace abroad. All this is true and more. In the last three years I have arraigned, exposed and denounced the present administration with far more earnestness and honest zeal than all who are now denouncing me put together. When I was allowed twenty minutes a few days ago on the floor of the House in which to point out why I was not in favor of Mr. Greeley I did not suppose it was necessary to consume the time in defining my position toward Grant. I had done that often before, and I reiterate here everything I have heretofore said in regard to his administration. Those who have charged that I was about to support him only judged me by themselves, and supposed I could abandon my principles as easily as they have theirs.

BUT IS SUCCESS POSSIBLE WITH GREELEY

if his election depends on the votes of the democratic party? Can any one who knows the history of this grand party seriously think so? I think I understand the heart of the laboring people who compose the great majority of the democratic party, and I hazard nothing in saying that even if Mr. Greeley should be nominated at Baltimore, and every democrat of distinction, whether in public or private life, from one ocean to the other, should support him, he would not receive an average of more than fifty per cent of the democratic votes of the United States. This I as firmly believe as I do that the sun will rise to-morrow. And if the madness and folly of the hour should consummate his nomination I am willing my judgment may be tested hereafter by the record I make here to-night. But again, would the success of Mr. Greeley be a success to the best interests of the country? I have pointed out why I think not. It is claimed that his administration would improve upon Grant's. It might, and still compel the united opposition of all friends of reform and good government. But on what point of public policy is there any issue between Grant and Greeley? Will some one point it out? On the contrary, on all questions of national import Greeley has warmly endorsed the present administration, and has never revoked that endorsement. A few months since he thus spoke of it:—

> It promptly reduced the enormous forces thus required to a peace footing. It has reduced the debt over $250,000,000 in the last three years. It has simultaneously reduced public taxation over $250,000,000. It has preserved peace on the frontier. It has won a friendly adjustment of threatening troubles with Great Britain. For its conspicuous share in this beneficent record we endorse the national republican administration, we reaffirm the platform of principles laid down by the last National Republican Convention, and on these principles and this record, with the ticket this day chosen, we appeal to all friends of honest government, of whatever previous party association, for aid in the triumphant victory we unitedly pledge ourselves to win.

The antagonism of Greeley to Grant's administration is purely personal, as far as the public has been advised. One Thomas Murphy and the Custom House at New York have been the causes of contention as far as I can discern. I leave those who are inclined to endorse Mr. Greeley to consider whether they are not also endorsing the administration of Grant in all its acts and principles of the slightest degree of national consequence. For my part, fellow citizens, I crave and pray for a success that is real, and not a delusion and a snare. I have taken my present course with a view to that end. If others had been silent and

WAITED FOR THE ACTION AT BALTIMORE

I would have been content. If, however, other members of the democratic party connected with the press, and otherwise in communication with the public, have the right to speak out, as they did long ago, in favor of the nomination of Mr. Greeley, I know of no canon of the party which condemns me for announcing my opposition to him. If they have the right to advise the abandonment of democratic principles, I surely have the right to declare in favor of them. I shall certainly continue to do so, without let or hindrance from any quarter. Is it any more dictation for me to speak than for others? Perhaps you will ask me, in conclusion, what we ought to do to be saved and to save our country from further misrule and plunder. I am not here without an answer to a question so national. Much the largest number of voters in the United States are as yet without a candidate to suit them, and they will remain so even after Grant is nominated at Philadelphia, and with Greeley and Grant confronting each other. There are elements in existence opposed to both and more numerous than the followers of either, who may be enumerated in our classes:—

FOUR OPPOSING ELEMENTS.

First—Genuine and sincere revenue reformers, heretofore acting with the republican party. This class embraces many distinguished and able men who are sincerely attached to a revenue tariff, equal taxation and other useful financial reformations. They do not see that the election of either Grant or Greeley will bring about these salutary changes, and in this opinion they are largely supported by those with whom they have heretofore acted.

Second—A very large majority of the German population. Grant is distasteful to them on many accounts, and Greeley, if possible, is more obnoxious. The German press is more than ten to one against him. The meddlesome advocate of sumptuary laws will naturally receive but little support from a people whose mode of life he has always denounced. With Mr. Greeley's ideas of the powers of the federal government over the local affairs of the people he might, with consistency, seek to regulate their domestic habits by proclamation in the event of his election. A people who have crossed the ocean to find a land of freedom desire no such executive ruler. They also desire freedom for trade and commerce as well as for themselves.

Third—There is a very large and respectable party in this country known as labor reformers. They are more numerous than a superficial observer would suppose, and devoted to the relief of labor against the constant oppression to which it is subject. This party is the avowed champion of those who are so much neglected and who are yet so powerful at the polls—the workingmen of the nation. Their mission is a noble one, and has power in it.

Fourth—In the masses of the democratic party, 3,000,000 strong, there is not one in a hundred for Mr. Greeley, and none for Grant. They want an honest, upright man, whom they can substantially support as a candidate. Then they will move as an organized army, deserving success, and securing it. Between the four classes that I have specified but little discrepancy of opinion prevails on public questions. A union of action ought not to be difficult, and with such union victory is certain. I speak in the interest of no man as a candidate. I have no favorite now to urge. I will most cheerfully support any one of the distinguished gentlemen heretofore named, and if another not so prominent, yet true and capable, should be nominated, it would be well with me and with the democracy. I shall work from now to the month of July to bring about a result so auspicious.

I have high hopes of the wisdom and integrity of the Convention then to assemble. I do not believe such a disaster can befall us as the nomination of Greeley. I believe honor and principle will prevail.

If, however, it should happen otherwise, and I should be laid away in my political grave, alongside of the dear old party for whom I have fought a hundred battles and never one against her, all I ask of you, my constituents, whom I have known and loved so long, is to write on my tombstone—

He fought the fight and kept the faith.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

Mr. Ashbury's Cup Presented for Competition to the Quebec Yacht Club—The Commodore's Gift a Strange Memento—The Labor Movement—The Queen's Birthday Not Celebrated as of Yore.

QUEBEC, May 25, 1872.

Commodore Ashbury has presented the Quebec Yacht Club with a magnificent silver cup to be competed for in annual races of the club. The committee are rather in a puzzled condition over the present, for while the letter accompanying the gift says that it is possessed of historical value, the inscription is of such a curious character that they have determined to write to Mr. Ashbury about it.

It reads:—"This cup was presented to Sir William Temple, Consul General of Great Britain to the United States of America, on the occasion of his marriage to the daughter of the Governor of Massachusetts"—then a blank, and "Presented to the (blank) by Commodore Ashbury, owner of yachts Iona and Livonia."

A mistake seems to have been made somewhere. The cup is at present in possession of Vice Commodore R. R. Dobel, and the matter is the subject of much comment in upper circles.

The nine hour labor movement is gaining headway in Quebec and throughout the country. The workmen here have reorganized and will demand the recognition of nine hours as a day's work.

The Queen's birthday was not celebrated to any extent here yesterday as it was formerly. The public offices were closed, but general business went on as usual.

ART MATTERS.

Ward's Statue of Shakspeare.

It is always a trying matter for an artist, even when he has already achieved some fame, to attempt to grapple with a great subject. And there are subjects so great that anything short of the highest human power must of necessity fail to do justice to them. In the case of the sculptor this is peculiarly and especially true. His work is to cast no mere shadow or reflection of his thought, but

THE THOUGHT ITSELF

crystalized into enduring form. Nothing can be effected by trick or contrivance; either the work speaks to us directly or it is dumb. Hence the number of failures that we see among men with some of the skill, but little of the thought, depth of insight or quick sensibility to all that is grand or beautiful or base that must distinguish

THE TRUE SCULPTOR.

It is no trifling undertaking to attempt to express a life that has been worthy to be commemorated in a piece of bronze—to endow the lifeless metal and make it reflect the noble thoughts and acts of a busy and eventful life from one poor pose, or expression, which shall be changeless, yet suggestive of infinite change. It is evident that a man who undertakes this requires to be pardoned much if he fails to realize his subject as we realize it in imagination or even as the artist sees it himself. All this and much more would be true of a very commonplace hero, but when the sculptor has for his subject a genius like Shakspeare, how gigantic becomes the task he undertakes. It is true that the difficulties, by a strange paradox, bring aid; for though the artist should fall ever so far below his own and our conception of

THE MEMORY WE CALL SHAKSPEARE,

if he has felt any true sympathy with his subject he must, even in failure, be far removed from commonplace. Now, the question naturally occurs, has Mr. Ward discovered sympathy with his subject? And we unhesitatingly say that he has. We do not mean that he has fully seized our notion of the great poet, but he has produced the best and most worthy statue to the Bard of Avon of which we have any knowledge. It is a noble and dignified composition, marked by originality and

BOLDNESS OF CONCEPTION.

Much of the conventional Shakspeare has been preserved, but new moulded so as to express new thought. The statue is poised easily on the left foot, the left hand placed on the hip. In the right hand the poet holds a closed book. It would appear to be the intention of the artist to express arrested motion, and if this be so he has well succeeded. The whole expression of the figure breathes deep reflection, and is both striking and impressive, without being in any sense theatrical. Adhering within certain limits to the traditional likeness of the poet, Mr. Ward has departed from them all in some respects, giving us a composite likeness, which better represents the man as he appears to us through his works than any we have hitherto seen. Indend it is evident he has based his likeness on

THE FAMOUS MASK

which is said to have been taken after the death of the poet. We are glad he has done so, as all the other likenesses are weak and unsatisfactory. The effect of the face in profile is better than when viewed in front, but the impression of the whole statue is most pleasing in the front view. Owing to the massive character of the head and the breadth of shoulders the statue appears just a shade too short. It appears to us that it would have

GAINED IN MAJESTY

had greater length been given to the lower limbs. This effect may possibly be true to the position of the statue above the heads of the spectators. Otherwise we have little to say except in praise of the work. It is well and carefully modelled, and the bronze has been finished in a most creditable manner. Such work entitles Mr. Ward to the generous support of the public, and ought to put an end to the jobbing in art which threatens to flood us with statues that would disgrace the South Sea Islands.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—LONDON, May 25—2 P. M.—Consols and American securities closed unchanged. Consols opened at 92⅝ for money, and 93⅛ for the account. American securities firmer; United States five-twenty bonds, 1862's, 90¼; 1865's, old, 91⅛; 1867's, 93⅛; ten-forties, 89.

FRANKFORT BOURSE.—FRANKFORT, May 25—A. M.—United States five-twenty bonds opened at 96½ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS BOURSE.—PARIS, May 25—A. M.—Rentes opened at 55f. 32c.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, May 25—2 P. M.—The market closed unchanged. The market opened firm and remains so. The sales of the day are still estimated at 12,000 bales, including 3,000 for export and speculation. Middling uplands, 11¼d.; middling Orleans, 11½d.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET—LIVERPOOL, May 25—2 P. M.—The breadstuffs market is firm. Corn, 29s. per quarter.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, May 25—Evening.—Common rosin, 8s. 6d. a 8s. 9d. per cwt. Spirits turpentine, 36s. per cwt.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS MARKET—LIVERPOOL, May 25—2 P. M.—Pork, 49s. 6d. per bbl. for prime mess. Bacon, 28s. per cwt. for Cumberland cut.

THE GREELEY PICNIC.

The Philosopher Feasted by His Friends on the Farm at Chappaqua.

A Lady Audience at the Wood-Chopping.

Picnic in the Evergreen Copse.

SOUVENIRS AND SOUVENIR SEEKERS.

The Rustic Curiosity Still Unsatisfied.

AN UNEXPECTED OVATION.

Mr. Greeley yesterday morning started with a pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen from Mr. Stewart's residence at Tarrytown, across country in carriages, to his weekly wood-chopping enjoyment at Chappaqua. The first carriage, an open rockaway, contained Mr. Stewart, Mrs. Linson, Mr. Greeley and Miss Lamson, an old lady who takes especial pride in Mr. Greeley because he was a

SORT OF PROTEGE

of hers when he was fourteen. She was honored with a seat at his right hand on Friday evening while he was receiving.

In the second carriage were Miss Partridge, Professor Jackson, Mrs. Stevens and Dr. Linson. In the third were Mr. Stevens, Mr. Woodman and Mrs. Stewart and a pyramidal pile of baskets, containing all the essential good things of a picnic luncheon.

THE REGION OF SLEEPY HOLLOW.

The procession, in somewhat straggling order, drove gaily over that noble country where Brom Bones used to frighten the old Dutch curmudgeons with his daring devilry, and where the headless horse chased Ichabod Crane. The scenery was too familiar to all parties to call for any unusual expressions regarding it; but the refreshing breeze, the cool, hazy weather, and even the slight flurry of rain that laid the dust, all served to enliven the occasion. No banners were flaunted and no music accompanied

THE ANTE-PRESIDENTIAL PROCESSION,

but the wit of keen tongues and the jollity of happy temperaments gave it the air of something more enjoyable than the pageantry of a proud parade could have given it.

The party arrived in fine style, without accident, at the Chappaqua farm, about ten o'clock, stabled the horses, put the provisions under guard and started at once for

THE WOODED KNOLL

which the philosophical wood-chopper is especially engaged in thinning out and trimming up. Some of the ladies gave out half way up the hill and stopped to rest on the steps of the new unfinished house. The rest managed to follow the footeps of the lusty Sage as far up the hill as the house in the woods, where, as usual, he cordially invited all hands to take a drink. The depth of the steps to the spring in the glen deterred the remaining ladies of the party, however, from venturing any farther, and they wearily rested in the sitting room of the house until the gentlemen returned from the spring with a pail of the mild but

SPARKLING FLUID.

These gentlemen brought away with them all the drinking vessels, so that, when an hour afterwards, the reporter offered to show two ladies the wonders of this "peerless" spring, he was compelled to offer them a drink out of a broken flower pot.

ADDITIONAL ARRIVALS.

At the house the party was joined by Mr. Alvin J. Johnson and Mr. James M. Scovel, a member of the Liberal Republican State Committee of New Jersey; Captain Ferguson, a heavy weight, and two artists, intent on securing Mr. Greeley in some new position hitherto untilled.

SKIRMISHING.

As he has been photographed by this time oftener than any other man in the universe, it was difficult to find such a position, and the artists tested their artistic skill and powers of endurance to a remarkable extent, skirmishing among the abattis and dodging the axes of irresponsible choppers before they could "catch" him. Finally they took him up a tree, standing on one limb and hacking at another, one leg gracefully twined about the trunk and one woollen-gloved hand clutching desperately at a tender offshoot, while the heavy-weighted Captain, with nearly two hundred pounds of avoirdupois upon his person, held the unused ladder solidly to its place with a grasp like the grip of death.

THE DANGERS OF CHAPPAQUA.

The long-handled hatchet in the Philosopher's hands sometimes rebounded from a sturdy limb and came too near his benevolent face for comfort; and sometimes glanced and made a demonstration in the region of his venerable calves, and sometimes again missed the limb and swinging low down playfully described circles about the placid and unsuspecting Captain's head, until some of the ladies, who had finally climbed the brow of the knoll and had seated themselves on stumps and stones to view the performance, became

NERVOUS,

in anticipation of some accident to their reverenced friend or his complacent assistant, and were compelled to withdraw across the knoll, where they contemplated his white hat and dress coat, thrown across a stump, in fearless meditation.

WOOD-CHOPPING BECOMING FASHIONABLE.

The number of sightseers, or rather friends, who come to Chappaqua to see the Presidential expectant trim his forest trees was so increased by the advent of this picnicking party, that more axes than usual were in demand, and the woods resounded with the strokes of the amateur choppers. At one slender hemlock the venerable but still vigorous Doctor Jackson—a reverend—made the chips fly in an artistic way; at another, Mr. Woodman, in defiance of the universal cry of "Woodman, spare that tree," attacked a bow chestnut, and at every available tree some ambitious amateur took a lesson in the new political science of "axing."

At two o'clock

THE "HORN" TOOTED

for lunch. Everybody was tired and hungry but the Sage. He regretted the could not have a few hours more at this or that tree.

THE LUNCH

was set on a rustic table in the Evergreen copse, and was an ennobling example of what the art of cookery may do toward soothing the anxieties and agitations of a political canvass. Each gentleman carried a chair or two down from the house, and the party were thus enabled to seat themselves comfortably. Mr. Greeley took the seat of honor at the head, and Dr. Jackson the second seat, at the foot. The Philosopher at once called for a glass of water, and everybody else for a glass of milk. The whole force was hungry, and masticated the lobster salad, cold chicken, sprouts, wheaten biscuit, brown bread, pickled oysters and custard pie with an ardor and a persistence paralleled only by the zeal of photographers seeking Greeley's portrait.

THE CONVERSATION

turned upon all subjects—family, political, agricultural, journalistic and personal. The Sage, as usual, spoke with terse freedom of political men and things, until a shrewd lawyer at his elbow whispered in his ear that such complicating sentiments might be made the subject of the report in the papers, whereupon the Philosopher remarked that it was understood that political matters discussed in this way were not to be reported, he hoped. The representative of the HERALD bowed his willing acquiescence in this embargo, and the philosophic mind was eased.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S DIET.

"What 'll you have, Philosopher?" said Scovel, seeing the eyes of the Sage wandering about in search of something.

"Some more lobster salad, Mr. Greeley?" said Miss Partridge, near him.

"Another slice of cold chicken, sir?" said the lawyer.

"I want some more water," responded the Sage.

"Here's some Boston brown bread, Mr. Greeley," said Mrs. Stewart.

"Yes, I'll take some brown bread," said Mr. Greeley; "it's my old love."

HARD WORK.

"I still feel quite hungry," said Scovel, after the meal was half over.

"You didn't do any hard work, either," replied the Sage.

"He worked hard at the Cincinnati Convention," said Johnson.

"Pass him the cold chicken," said the Sage facetiously.

THE FLOWING BOWEL.

A black bottle stood in the centre of the table. It was an object of wonder and admiration to the gentlemen. As the meal progressed, however, it stood idle. One gentleman nudged another, and the other nudged back. "Let's get him to open the bottle," said they. No sooner said than done.