

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

Volume XXXVII. No. 301

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 314 Broadway.—LION: OR, THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—THE ROAD TO RUIN.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—PYGMALION AND GALATEA.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA.—IL TROVATORE.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth street.—ABRAHAM SA FOGUE.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—ABRAMAMIA: OR, GOLD MAD.—TENTH DOVES.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—BOI CAROLTE.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Broadway, between Thirtieth and Fourteenth streets.—AGNES.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker sts.—GRENVILLE DE BUREAU.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—ANGEL OF MIDNIGHT. Afternoon and Evening.

STADT THEATRE, 45 and 47 Bowery.—MAGICAL REPERATIONS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. corner 6th av.—NABUO MINSTRELS, ECCE TRICITY, &c.

720 BROADWAY, EMERSON'S MINSTRELS.—GRAND ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS.

WHITE'S ATHENEUM, 555 Broadway.—NABUO MINSTRELS, &c.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, &c.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, St. James Theatre, corner of 23d st. and Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS.

RAILEY'S GREAT CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, foot of Houston street, East River.

DEN STONE'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, foot of Thirty-fourth street and East River.

STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—LECTURE ON "AMERICAN OF THE FISH."

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR, Third av., between 63d and 64th streets.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 63 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, Oct. 27, 1872.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the Herald.

"THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION! THE CANDIDATES BEFORE THE PEOPLE"—LEADING EDITORIAL ARTICLE—EIGHTH PAGE.

AN ENSANGUED BANNER! ONE MAN KILLED AND SEVERAL WOUNDED IN THE FOURTH WARD! MORE BLOODSHED ANTICIPATED—FIFTH PAGE.

CUBAN ASSAULT UPON GUISA! RUMORED REPULSE BY THE SPANIARDS! FIFTY HOUSES BURNED—NINTH PAGE.

A STEAMSHIP WRECKED ON SANALA BAR, MEXICO! TWENTY-THREE LIVES LOST!—NINTH PAGE.

THE CLIMAX OF THE EQUINE DISTEMPER! HOPE AND RELIEF! STATISTICS OF THE MORTALITY AND THE PRESENT STATUS OF THE ANIMALS! SCENES IN THE STREETS—TENTH PAGE.

EUROPEAN CABLE TELEGRAMS! OCEAN AND RIVER DISASTERS! THE SUEZ CANAL! THE SAN JUAN BOUNDARY DECISION—NINTH PAGE.

THE COLOSSUS OF SWINDLERS! LAGRAVE CORNERED IN THE PYRENEES! HIS EVENTFUL CAREER ON TWO CONTINENTS—SHIPPING—TWELFTH PAGE.

MORE REVELATIONS OF THE PLOT TO ROB THE JERSEY CITY BANK! M'WILLIAMS' TESTIMONY! THE DESPATCHES—TWENTH PAGE.

HIS OWN BANKER! A PHILADELPHIA INSURANCE CLERK ISSUES FRAUDULENT SCRIPT: \$45,000 GONE! RESULTS OF FAST NOTICES: LITERARY—SEVENTH PAGE.

THE DEFALCATION IN THE VIRGINIA STATE BANK! INVESTIGATING THE TELLER'S ACCOUNTS: DETECTIVES LOOKING UP THE NON-SUICIDE—NINTH PAGE.

THE CHURCH ON THE ROCK! FIFTY THOUSAND FRENCH CATHOLICS ON A PILGRIMAGE! SUPERNATURAL APPEARANCES, A MIRACULOUS SPRING AND EXTRAORDINARY SCENES BENEATH THE PYRENEES—SEVENTH PAGE.

GRAND LIBERAL DEMOCRATIC ENDORSEMENT MEETING AT TAMMANY HALL! ENTHUSIASTIC RATIFICATION OF THE TICKET: DENUNCIATION OF FEDERAL USURPATIONS—FIFTH PAGE.

THEODORE TILTON'S TIRADE UPON THE PRESIDENTIAL QUESTION—THE REGISTRATION—LATEST FROM LIVINGSTONE—FIFTH PAGE.

SCANNING THE LOCAL POLITICAL HORIZON! SHADOWS OF COMING EVENTS AND PROSPECTS OF RIVAL ASPIRANTS TO CANDIDACY—FIFTH PAGE.

THE LOG OF THE EOTHEN! DETAILS OF THE RUN OF THE ENGLISH STEAM YACHT: A TERRIBLE STORM—LEAF FROM A BALLOON—SIXTH PAGE.

THE WALL STREET EXCHANGES! MONEY AND STOCKS ACTIVE, GOLD STEADY: THE BANK RESERVE LOWERED: RUMORED "CORNER"—ELEVENTH PAGE.

CHRONICLES OF THE DEVOUT! SERVICES TODAY: CATHOLIC DEDICATION: CONFIRMATIONS: FAREWELL OF A RABBI: CLERICAL NEWS—MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL—SIXTH PAGE.

TAX IMPOSITIONS IN JERSEY CITY! THE PROPERTY HOLDERS' DISTRESS: CORPORATE DEBT—OBITUARY—BROOKLYN COURTS—THIRTEENTH PAGE.

THE WEEK IN WALL STREET closed with continued activity in the stock market and a quiet and steady speculation in gold. The outgo of specie by yesterday's steamers was about a million and a half of dollars—a rather rare movement for this time of year. Trade in Great Britain is represented as so depressed by the activity of money that our merchandise is not furnished the ready market it usually has been at this season. Hence gold, cotton, wheat and petroleum are all on or near the level of exportable availability. Money was easy most of the week, but closed with a better demand.

A STEAMSHIP DISASTER of terrible magnitude has taken place in Mexican waters. The steamer Guatemala, of the Panama and Acapulco line, has been wrecked on the bar of Sanala, in the State of Chiapas, the most southern State of Mexico. According to the account telegraphed by the United States Chargé d'Affaires at the City of Mexico to the American Consul at Matamoros twenty-three lives have been engulfed in the treacherous deep. The remainder of the passengers are reported to be safe at Tehuantepec, a river port town in the State of Oaxaca.

The Municipal Election—The Candidates Before the People.

The readers of the HERALD will remember that we commenced, four or five months ago, to direct the attention of the citizens of New York to the importance of the interests involved in the approaching municipal election, and to discuss in our columns freely and impartially the qualifications of the several persons indicated by popular sentiment or canvassed in political circles as probable candidates for the position of Chief Magistrate of the metropolis. In pursuing this course we were simply discharging what we conceive to be the duty of an independent journal, to which the people have a right to look for correct information and honest and fearless opinions. Untrammelled by party ties, we have been enabled to take an unprejudiced view of the whole field and to discuss the various strategic movements without prejudice or passion; to approve wherever we found good nominations foreshadowed; to condemn whenever had men threatened to loom up into prominence. It was natural that personal and partisan organs should regard the municipal offices only as a portion of the coveted spoils of November, or should seek to use them as baits to aid in securing the richer prize of the Presidency through bargains, trades and combinations. It is not surprising, therefore, that while we were thus fairly discussing the issues we should have seen on the one side the regular republicans dicker for an open or secret support of a Mayor in exchange for votes for Grant and Dix, or insisting that municipal reform means only reform that will aid the administration party, and on the other side the regenerated Tammany democracy beating about for a respectable candidate only among the supporters of Greeley and Kernan. Neither is it astonishing that the so-called Reform Association, represented by a portion of the old Committee of Seventy, should have been found coquetting with their first love—the republican party—to secure the Mayoralty for themselves. With one and all municipal reform has been subservient to political and personal considerations; and if fair nominations have been made all round it has rather been in the hope of thereby helping forward their several schemes than in pure regard for efficient and honest local government. If, however, the people can be hoodwinked into the belief that either one of the candidates is the only orthodox representative of reform, the object of the supporters of the fortunate nominee will have been achieved.

Having thoroughly discussed the merits of the prominent candidates, awakened the public mind to the importance of the election, and defeated the conspiracy to crowd the nominations into the last hours of the canvass, so as to leave no time for an examination of their character or of the means by which they might be brought about, we have been contented to let the political wire-workers manoeuvre, squabble and confer, and to await the completion of the tickets before taking further share in the contest. In this we also claim to have discharged the duty of a journal independent of political parties—dependent only upon the people and prepared always to do battle for their interests. The time for argument had passed; the hour of action had arrived. The HERALD had argued the cause in behalf of its clients—the people—and it remained for the political and other organizations which take upon themselves the business of placing candidates in the field to show how far they were prepared to be guided by our advice and to study the interests of the city in their selections. So far as individuals or parties are concerned we have been indifferent as to who the candidates might be or from what source they might come. We are neither in the position of the republican politicians, who persist in regarding every opponent as a corruptionist, a felon or a fool, nor of the Schurz, Trumbull and Sumners, who set themselves up as the censors of the political world and arrogate to themselves the right to dictate to the rest of mankind who shall and who shall not be their rulers. If we have endeavored to direct popular sentiment and to guide the public judgment on the Mayoralty question or in other matters, we have done so for the public good, and not in the furtherance of any political or selfish ends. If we have felt little faith in the sincerity of a few blatant and self-glorified reformers, it has been because we have seen that their object was to turn reform to their own advantage and to humbug the people into the belief that their action was honest and disinterested. We have, nevertheless, been prepared to support good men for all our local offices—for Mayor, Judges, Aldermen, Assemblers and other positions—whether they might come from Tammany, from the regular republican organization, from Apollo Hall, from the remnant of the Committee of Seventy or from any other source. All that we have insisted upon has been that the Chief Magistrate of New York shall be a citizen, not only of strict integrity and personal honesty, but of broad, liberal views, capable of appreciating the future destiny of the metropolis, vigorous in action, free from petty spites and jealousies, firm in purpose, and willing to assume the responsibility of ruling in reality as well as in name, of subordinating the several departments to their proper head, and of pushing forward those great works of improvement upon which the progress of the city and the prosperity of all its inhabitants so materially depend.

Three candidates for Mayor have now been placed in the field, and all of them prove the deference shown by the politicians to the views of the real reformers of the city. While Tammany eschewed all aspirants not of its own political faith; while republicanism uttered the usual cant phrases to prevent the nomination of any but a supporter of the present national administration; while Apollo Hall was from the first bold in its independence, none of them would have ventured to place before the people for Mayor a name not in some way or another identified with the reform movement of last year. It is fortunate for the taxpayers that each of the nominees is by his antecedents pledged to the cause of honest government, and that in their choice between the three they can be guided by other considerations than the mere protection of the public purse. Mr. Abraham L. Lawrence has been nominated by Tammany, an organization that has won many brilliant victories and suffered some severe defeats; that has enjoyed great honor in the community and borne deep disgrace. The name of its candidate is a

guarantee that the old Wigwam has been purified and is desirous of regaining the reputation sacrificed by corrupt men. Mr. Lawrence has been a steady opponent of the old official corruptionists, an enemy of Tammany under its deposed leaders and a reformer whose services date further back than the creation of the Committee of Seventy, of which he was an original and useful member. Apollo Hall has, of course, put forward the name of James O'Brien, who is the master spirit of the organization, and controls all its members and all its movements. The administration republicans, both in their regular convention and in the remnant of the Committee of Seventy, have named William F. Havemeyer, a warm supporter of the national administration and a member of the famous committee. Mr. Havemeyer took a prominent part in last year's reform movement, and as an intimate friend and adviser of ex-Comptroller Connolly succeeded in forcing upon him the appointment of Comptroller Green, whose policy would be warmly seconded by the Mayor in case of Mr. Havemeyer's election. The name of Mr. Havemeyer was the last in the field, and but for his acceptance the contest would have been narrowed down between Mr. Lawrence, who is admitted to be a satisfactory reform candidate, and James O'Brien, as the reform organizations desired the use of Mr. Lawrence's name for another position, and, in case Mr. Havemeyer had not reconsidered his refusal to run, would have endorsed him for Mayor. As it is, Mr. Havemeyer has made the fight a triangular one. It is, however, rumored and generally credited that a secret bargain exists between the republican leaders and James O'Brien, by which the latter is to be "run out" of the Dix boxes, in return for the support of Grant and Dix in a similar manner by O'Brien. As the Mayor is voted for on the same ticket with the State officers this arrangement will be comparatively easy of accomplishment, and thus, whether Havemeyer should be elected and O'Brien elected, or vice versa, ex-Collector Thomas Murphy would be the next Warwick of city politics. As Mr. Murphy manipulated Mr. Havemeyer's nomination, and is the hope of O'Brien in the proposed trade, he would, in either event, stand as the power behind the throne, and wield the political power in the city once enjoyed by Mr. Tweed. We shall examine hereafter the qualifications of the several nominees and shall endeavor to present the points impartially, candidly and fully for the consideration of the people of New York, so that they may be selected to an intelligent judgment in the selection of the next Chief Magistrate of their city.

The Ireland of To-Day—Mr. Froude's Views of the Future.

Mr. Froude has finished his series of discourses on Ireland, his last lecture summing up the lesson he came to teach. It is a terrible picture which he paints of the Ireland of to-day, and he does not attempt to conceal the fact that it is not the fault of the Irish that it is truthful. His story, as well as the most impassioned appeals of Celtic orators, points to a sad history of bad legislation and petty, but grinding tyranny. English landowners and the priests of the Established Church have been the oppressors of Ireland. Mr. Gladstone has swept one of these evils into oblivion. If Mr. Froude's mission has the significance we are disposed to attach to it, the great Premier meditates the amelioration of the other. The land laws in Ireland are criminal even now, and they have been still more unjust and obnoxious. This champion of England not even attempts to apologize for them, and the acts of many landlords under them he characterizes as robbery. In all that he has to say on this subject he is worthy of honor as well as respectful consideration. But he fails to go far enough, and, judging from the policy he foreshadows, Mr. Gladstone is not prepared to go further. Nothing short of home rule can satisfy a country anxiously looking toward independence; and this, quite as much as the independence of Ireland, Mr. Froude strenuously opposes.

Home rule must follow the rectification of the tenant system as certainly as a new land law will follow the disestablishment of the Irish Church; but we have no quarrel with Mr. Froude for not seeing a necessity that in the end will become so patent, especially when an American like Dr. Hitchcock fails to see any other than the English view of the question. No answer could have been more illogical or less in harmony with the American feeling than the answer which he chooses to make—"Britons, stand by your flag." It is an answer which justifies the Stamp Act and the American War—an answer made in disregard of the fact that the union of the States is central authority with home rule for thirty-seven distinct Commonwealths. England recognized the theory in establishing the Dominion of Canada, and she is ready to recognize it still further by federating her West India and tropical possessions; and Mr. Froude's opposition to home rule is based on grounds quite as illogical as the position assumed by Dr. Hitchcock. If the American Republic has taught any lesson to mankind it is that Protestant ascendancy or Catholic ascendancy may be made alike impossible. America has never suffered from Mr. Gladstone's upas tree of poisons, and never can suffer from it. This much at least Mr. Froude might have learned from his American experiences; and we are all the more astonished at this in a lecturer who could supplement the remark of a radical writer to the effect that the best way of infusing sound practical atheism is by an education by priests, with a sarcasm such as his in calling it "a beautiful result." Home rule for Ireland necessarily means that neither the English nor the Irish Parliament shall legislate about religious differences. When men are free to worship God as their consciences dictate and there is no legislative authority to compel a particular worship, a man's religion is no longer a matter for anybody but himself, and ceases to be a disturbing element in public affairs. In refusing to recognize this and in his failure to see that the Irishman may become something better than, according to his own showing, the English has made him, are the sources of all that is erroneous and illogical in Mr. Froude's views. His errors are pardonable, but on account of them his mission will have little effect in shaping American opinion.

It is noteworthy that Mr. Froude feels encouraged by his success in this city. When he came here, like Falstaff, he was disposed to wish it were evening and all was well. Now he

evidently thinks he has done excellent battle. He certainly has created an interest in Ireland's condition which must prove beneficial to the Irish people and end in giving them some things that he would deny them. Whether or not he is paving the way for the proposed reforms of Mr. Gladstone, he is certainly making feasible reforms which Mr. Gladstone does not contemplate. His lectures have not touched the heart of the Irish question; but they have opened an artery which leads to the heart of the Irish Americans who so vehemently found fault with his coming to this country, and who may yet have reason to congratulate Ireland on the results of his mission.

Pacific Mail and Its Wonderful Lamp—The Arabian Nights of Wall Street.

The mysteries and the wonders of Pacific Mail belong to the romances of Wall Street. Now a beggar, all in rags and tatters, and now a monarch in purple and gold, that mystic stock has by turns excited the contempt and won the admiration of the speculative world. Only a year ago forty and a quarter marked the insignificant value of Pacific Mail on that anxiously scrutinized publication known as the New York Stock List, while within the past week the quotation of one hundred and three has gladdened the hearts of its friends and dazzled the eyes of the envious speculators gathered around the bull ring of "the street." For many years past changes and convulsions, in comparison to which this fluctuation has been insignificant, have marked the tempestuous course of Pacific Mail, warning those not deeply versed in Wall Street lore to avoid its threatening rocks and shoals. It has been by turns, and sudden ones at that, the Austerlitz and Waterloo of many a financial Napoleon—the beginning and the end of many an ambitious broker. It has been a craft difficult to manage, now carrying its freight swiftly through smooth waters into the port of Fortune, and now beating about without rudder or compass, dashing against the rocks and burying thousands in the waves of destruction. The questions of interest at the present moment are whether history is again going to repeat itself, and whether the happy speculators who are now sailing beneath golden skies in Pacific Mail are not likely to be soon overtaken by storm and wreck.

As a general rule Wall Street operators pay little attention to the substantial value of a stock. A railroad or a steamship line may be a steadily profitable investment, but if it is not susceptible of great fluctuations, if it cannot be tossed up and dragged down by bulls and bears, if it is not liable to a "corner," it is of no value to "the street." Your bawling, struggling devotee of the stock market hears of some shrewd speculator making millions out of a certain venture, and he does not stop to inquire whether the scheme is sound or unsound, genuine or fraudulent, but instantly endeavors to seize upon the coattails of the envied party and to follow his footsteps to fortune. While an operator is successful and the tide runs with him he is the demigod of the street; but should his plans fail and the current set against him he becomes a thing of clay, without a worshipper, and subject only to reviling and denunciation. For the regular Wall Street speculator, therefore, we have no advice in regard to Pacific Mail or any other stock, for he will pursue his own feverish policy in his own way, heedless of counsel. If he gets "hit" on Pacific Mail it is his own business, and like that that falls to-day will be floated by some other favorable breeze to-morrow. But, as a public journal, the HERALD seeks to advise bona fide speculators for their good, and to furnish such information as will enable trustees and others who seek investments for a legitimate profit, and not at the risk of sudden fortune or sudden bankruptcy, to make their choice intelligently and wisely. It was with this object in view that we yesterday supplied our readers with a glance at each side of the Pacific Mail question—at the statements of the company showing their affairs in a brilliant and satisfactory light, and at the arguments of those who believe that the stock is destined to a serious decline. We even presented to the public the opinions and corroborations of the President of the company, uttered in the brilliant corridors of the Academy of Music, with the voice of the fascinating Lucca still ringing in his ears. From these it will have been seen that on one side the company and its President claim that they have large funds on hand, have materially increased their property, have made valuable purchases and are earning more than eleven per cent per annum, exclusive of the Congressional subsidy. They also promise to pay dividends of three per cent quarterly, or twelve per cent annually, on their gross capital from January 1 of next year; although how they can make certain of this in advance, and how, with only eleven per cent earnings now and an increased capital stock, they intend to accomplish it does not clearly appear to a plain, practical mind.

On the other hand, the statements of the success of rival routes and the advantages of opposition companies are made use of to show that the earnings of Pacific Mail are certain to fall off and its stock to deteriorate seriously in value. We give the conflicting stories to our readers as they are, and must leave them to be guided by prudence and intelligence in forming their judgment of the character of Pacific Mail as a bona fide investment.

In 1864-65 this remarkable stock reached three hundred and fifty; but then the company enjoyed a valuable monopoly of mails, transportation, freight, &c., without rivals of consequence, and free from a railroad across the Continent. Now the Pacific Railroad is built, the opposition lines and routes are all being pressed with vigor, and are said to be a success. The company claim as a set-off the natural increase of trade, their contemplated through line, and the increase of facilities upon which to build their expectations of increased prosperity in the future. For ourselves, we should hail with satisfaction the success of this or any other American steamship line that would carry our flag once more over the ocean and make it again a familiar visitor in every port in the world. We believe, however, that a great drawback to the Pacific Mail Company as a steady pecuniary success will be found in the expensive character of their sidewheel steamers and the enormous amount of coal they are compelled to carry. They cannot compete with the compact iron pro-

pellor, cheaply built, cheaply run, and offering superior facilities for freight. Again, under the dog-in-the-manger policy of our government American steamship companies find the first cost of their steamers the great obstruction to successful competition. If we could buy our vessels in the cheapest market no doubt we should have good paying lines, and Pacific Mail might be legitimately worth two or three hundred. As it is we seek by petty subsidies to keep aloft American lines that must fail in the end unless we have a reversal of our stupid and self-sacrificing policy. It seems somewhat inconsistent that the Pacific Mail Company, with such brilliant prospects before it as its directors represent, and as their President, within the sacred precincts of the Opera House, solemnly affirms, should be found year after year in the Washington lobby a sturdy beggar at the public treasury. If the vigorous efforts now directed towards securing subsidies should be used to effect a change in our laws that would suffer our steamship lines to build their vessels in the cheapest market the Pacific Mail Company might accomplish a desirable reform, and then their dividends would be based upon legitimate profits, and they might bid defiance to the competition of the world.

The Great French Pilgrimage to Lourdes.

M. Thiers, in a late session of the Assembly, with considerable warmth called attention to the contemptuous treatment which certain pilgrims received at the hands of the French populace on their way to a shrine in the South of France. He resented it as an insult to the national religion. The pilgrims to whom he referred were those on their way to Lourdes, a quaint old village in a lovely spot under the shadow of the snow-clad Pyrenees. Hard by this village are the grottoes or caverns of Massabielle, scooped by nature's hand out of the solid rock, and in one of these grottoes, they say, a young peasant girl, named Bernadette Soubirou, in 1858, saw time and again the vision of a beautiful lady, clad in pure white. They say, too, that this girl of fourteen, when once entranced before the mystic vision, commenced digging with her hands upon the earth that covered the rock before the grotto, and that thereupon a stream burst forth which has flowed ever since, with the equal reputation of working miraculous cures. It has been a great resort for pilgrims, but until this year it has never reached the dignity of a national movement, this, so far as Catholicism there is national. Fifty thousand people of both sexes and all ages and stations have journeyed thither from the most remote districts of France, to pray before the shrine of Mary of Lourdes for the salvation, peace and prosperity of France. The terrible visitation that humbled France has already produced such extraordinary manifestations of faith and hope in the rehabilitation of the nation as the world in its most heroic ages has never surpassed. This great religious movement of faith in Divine assistance is really one of them, although unique in its character. Even those who sneer at what they will call superstition, as well as those who only smile at a childlike faith, will not fail to be impressed by the lesson of pure patriotism which it teaches. The jeers that met them on their way did not intimidate them. It was scepticism laughing at credulity; both, doubtless, burning with the same yearning to exalt France and each ignorant that the other could be anything but a stumbling-block in the way. In another portion of the HERALD we give an interesting description of the origin of the pilgrimage and this its latest manifestation.

Bogus Reformers and the Nomination for City Judge.

A concerted effort is to be made to defeat the re-election of Judge Gunning S. Bedford to the office of City Judge, for which he has been nominated by the reformed democratic organization. William M. Tweed and his associates in crime, who were indicted by the Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions mainly through the fidelity and firmness of Judge Bedford, are parties to the attempt; the friends of the murderers, burglars and thieves who have been severely dealt with by the City Judge in his sentences are the allies of the indicted conspirators in the work, and they are aided by city journals whose opposition to the Judge is incited by a silly jealousy and malice, growing out of the erroneous idea that the HERALD is his special advocate. The enmity of Tweed, Woodward, Garvey, Ingersoll and their companions, and of the cutthroats and robbers who infest the metropolis, is natural enough against a Judge from whom they are all certain to receive the punishment due to crime. But the idea that the HERALD cares any more about Judge Bedford's election than about that of any other public officer who has discharged his duty faithfully and well is as erroneous as it is absurd.

A little over a year ago Tweed and his associates were flaunting about the city in defiance of popular indignation. The Reform Associations had commenced civil suits for the recovery of the stolen moneys, but nothing had been done towards bringing the plunderers to the bar of a court of justice to answer the criminal charges made against them. Bold in their power and their wealth, they laughed at civil proceedings, and the city was disgraced by the spectacle of Tweed sitting at the head of one of the most important of our municipal departments. The reform committees and all the public authorities seemed unable or afraid to move in criminal proceedings against the offenders. The people knew they had been shamefully robbed, but saw their plunderers as arrogant and insolent as ever, with no prospect of their punishment. The famous jury of the General Sessions was empaneled, and Judge Bedford charged the jury that these alleged crimes against the people should be thoroughly investigated by them; that they should present any one found to have been guilty of public fraud or robbery, regardless of persons and fearless of consequences; that the non-indictment of the suspected parties, if the evidence was found to substantiate the charges made against them, was a public shame and scandal. The history of that jury session is well known. Every obstruction was thrown in the way of the investigation; the testimony was hard to reach; the crimes had been committed by experienced rogues, who knew the importance of covering up their tracks. The jury were compelled to ask for extension. Judge Bedford granted them extension

after extension, resolved to afford them every facility to do justice between the people and the alleged plunderers. Every citizen is familiar with the result. The evidence was at last complete; the mysteries were unearthed; the frauds and robberies were brought practically home to the guilty parties, and criminal indictments were found against them. The people and the press were loud in their laudation of the Judge and the jury through whose firmness and fidelity this act of public justice was accomplished. The Legislature, by a special law, endorsed and legalized Judge Bedford's action, so as to place it beyond the possibility of technical objection. The public robbers paled and trembled before the shadow of their coming fate; many fled the city, and others resigned the positions they still disgraced. The prison stripes were more terrible to them than civil suits, and their insolent defiance gave place to abject fear. But for the criminal indictments found against them by the Grand Jury of the General Sessions, through Judge Bedford's effective co-operation, Tweed would have been to-day at the head of the Department of Public Works, and the conspirators would still have been displaying their dishonestly acquired wealth before the eyes of the people they had plundered.

For these reasons, and for none other, the HERALD demanded Judge Bedford's nomination by all honest reformers, and now insists that he should receive all honest reform votes. The arguments used against him only strengthen his claims upon the support of good citizens by their weakness and evident malice. Before the Bar Association a member rises and charges that Judge Bedford is unfit to sit upon the Bench because he granted the unopposed motion of the District Attorney to commit the most notorious of the public robbers without bail. A political English-edited organ, fraudulently claiming to favor reform while willing to sacrifice the cause of good government for party and personal objects, urges the people of New York to oppose Judge Bedford because Recorder Hackitt refused a motion to transfer the case of Mayor Hall from the General Sessions to the Oyer and Terminer. These are the arguments used to induce intelligent men and honest reformers to vote against a Judge to whom the city is indebted for the criminal prosecution of the public plunderers, and who was hailed a year ago, by the people, the press and the State Legislature as the most useful ally the reform movement had ever secured.

The HERALD has advocated Judge Bedford's nomination and election on public grounds alone. Apart from this it cares for no parties and for no individuals. But it is beginning to be well understood by the people that the reform movement carried by them to a successful issue last Fall is being perverted from its legitimate object by politicians and partisan journals for the accomplishment of their own corrupt and selfish purposes. The mask can yet be stripped from the faces of these bogus reformers and selfish patriots, who are ready to cover up any amount of rascality on the part of their own friends, and whose fingers are soiled with foul bargains. It is not alone in opposition to Judge Bedford that they are doing the work of Tweed and his fellow plunderers, and the intelligent citizens of New York are well aware of the fact. Imagine the political allies of Senator James Wood and of the whole infamous Legislature of last Winter prating of reform and denouncing a Judge as unfit to sit upon the Bench because he sent Tweed to jail without bail!

British Moral Exhibitions—The Barmaid Show.

The fine, healthy picture which is presented in the comparison between the Pharisee and the publican is one that always suggests itself when that complacent entity, John Bull, rolls his eyes to the London clouds and unctuously thanks Heaven that he is not as Brother Jonathan; he has no "rings," no Tweeds, no Reddy the Blacksmiths, and—O Lord!—he has no baby shows; but he has a barmaid show, and is rejoiced through all the fibres of his snobbish and not scandalized in his morals therewithal. Now, therefore, let us ask, What is a barmaid show and what are barmaids? It would perhaps be more convenient to look at the barmaids first. The barmaid is the agent of the British publican in dispensing beer to Britons. She (for the sex is female) is a bedizened creature, a frivolous creature, a hard-worked creature, whose duty it is to stand behind the bars of English liquor stores and pump beer for the multitude, receiving in exchange the pennies for the landlord and all the maudlin stuff which men are capable of uttering in a woman's ears for her own share. How shocking this must be at times can be calculated by the ratio in which drinking induces immoralities to bubble fithly from lewd lips. This is her lot year in and year out; and what wonder if she is generally weak in the end and something to be hidden away from the eyes of day? It is, in fact, a huge school of gradual debauchery for women, from whose depths but a favored few, a very few, can escape. Amid the blaze of the tawdry gin palace she drinks in the infection in the air; perhaps she assists the process by draughts from the brandy keg, at first to put a flash in her eyes, at last as a necessity of her feverish existence. The barmaid is generally a physical attraction, chosen for her points by the landlord as one would choose a horse. She must keep up this appearance and cultivate slang as another portion of her stock in trade. The refined taste which in England demands this sad exhibition of womanhood has, however, of late gone a step further, and got together an exhibition of this very class. Fifty flashy girls were set behind fifty bars in a place on the suburbs of London, and the British public were invited to come and guzzle beer, and in guzzling to note their admiration of the barmaid to their fancy by dropping a ballot in her favor. A prize of a gold watch was to be the guerdon of her who took the most money and received the largest number of votes. And the British public came in its thousands to swirl, to talk slang, to guzzle and to vote that fifty girls might be booked as surely for perdition as their nonsense could inspire. But, then, to look beyond and observe the thousands of barmaids in London longing for and enjoying the fame of Miss Somebody, who could pump so much more beer, look so much prettier, or so much faster, and talk so much slang! It is safe to say that nothing more demoralizing than this system exists in any