hand that there was no appropriation made to meet such expense. The poor man relying upon the justice of his claim takes it to the courts, and there his suit is dismissed, and he left without a remedy, while the city has received the benefit of his labor. Now, would it be just or proper to prohibit the Legislature from granting relief to this man, who is but one of thousands here in this city? Year after year the Legislature passes laws to pay just such claims as these, and it is to take away from the Legislature this power that this amendment is aimed. The city of New York is hedged by so many protecting laws that no man will take a contract from it without first consulting a lawyer versed in municipal law. There are in this city to-day many unfortunate working men who cannot recover their just dues from the city owing to an omission to comply with some technicality of the statute. Would it be right, would it be just to prohibit the Legislature from giving relief in these cases?

Let every voter, then, scratch the third specification on his ballot. WILLIAM F. McNAMARA.

NOVEMBER 1, 1874.

STATE POLITICS.

A View of the Canvass in Central New York—The Weak Issues of the Campaign—A Probable Gain of Nine Democratic Congressmen—The State Still for Dix.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 30, 1874.

In this and the adjoining counties the republicans show a greater degree of active enthusiasm than anywhere else west of Albany. Nor are the democrats idle, and the total vote may be large. In the campaign of 1872 there was greater order and confidence. Despite the eager display of the last few days the many meetings and the stirring speeches in this city and various surrounding townships, the vote of both parties will show some falling off. The "spurt" has come too late. Republicans as well as democrats postponed their preparations too long, and the result is much confusion in the minds of the rural voters in both organizations. In the republican meeting held last evening at the Opera House, though it was large and brilliant, and standing room was at a premium, there was a want of pertinence and clearness in setting forth

THE ISSUES OF THE CAMPAIGN

and the claims of General Dix for re-election which made itself painfully apparent. Mr. Ellis H. Roberts and Mr. Stewart L. Woodford gave wearisome reviews of the past history of the republican party. This was not what the audience wanted. The brilliant record of General Dix, his splendid administration of the executive office of the State, his steady opposition to all schemes of corruption would have made a more effective theme. There were a great many democrats present who needed enlightenment on matters of this kind and upon the question whether the party supporting Governor Dix holds itself bound to sustain President Grant in

URGING HIM FOR A THIRD TERM.

The latter topic was treated in these words by the principal speaker of the evening, "Both Governor Seymour and Mr. Kernan make a great deal of the suggestion of a Presidential third term. The traditions of the Republic, as sacred as written statutes, are strong in the minds of all citizens. The examples of Washington and Jackson stand for adoption by every President. Governor Dix has given utterance to the popular conviction that no President can extend his service beyond the period for which the first President occupied the Executive chair. The country is greatly indebted to General Grant for his achievements in the field and for his prudence in administration, and would see no danger to its liberties from a third term, if he chose to have it. He will declare by his own act that no President shall claim a tenure of office, even by popular toleration, beyond that approved by the traditions of our history. That alone is needed to round out the symmetry of his career and put to shame the cavils of his enemies." This was all that was said on the point. It was quietly insinuated that in return for his services General Grant deserved a third term. In this method of treating the subject all the speakers I have heard—many, it is true, being office-holders—made the same blunder. No outspoken denunciation of the Presidential aspiration has yet been heard from any of his supporters in this region. Seeing this the democrats through all their journals and public speakers have gone to work and borrowed the original thunder of the HERALD against Cæsarism and strutting in borrowed plumage are taking credit to themselves for having discovered a deep laid scheme of iniquity on the part of the administration and its party. Considering the

SMALL MATERIAL

with which the democrats have had to work in this campaign it is really wonderful how much they have made of it. Pat Corbet, a lion of the democratic party in Onondaga county, in a speech the other night, arraigned Governor Dix on more counts and credited him with more apparent crimes than he might Judas Iscariot. Here was the fashion Corbet yelled at his terror-stricken audience:—"I charge Governor Dix with being connected with the Crédit Mobilier; I charge him with having vetoed the Local Option bill; I charge him with having recommended the repeal of the usury laws; I charge him with having recommended the exemption of bonds and mortgages from taxation; I charge him with having recommended that savings banks should only pay five per cent on deposits, and I charge him with having been silent when the convention that nominated him indorsed Grant's administration." These were all

THE MONSTROUS OFFENCES

that Pat Corbet could enumerate; and, as they were urged with all the vehemence of an advocate pressing home conviction before a jury against some notorious criminal, the democratic auditory, given no time to weigh the guilt of the accused, concluded he must be the incarnation of villany. When Pat came to Tilden his voice fell to an angelic sweetness; and, with a look of rapt admiration, he extended his arm and cried to his enchained hearers, "Let me point to his (Tilden's) unassailable record; let me point to his position on all questions as meeting the popular favor; let me point to his prosecution of the ring thieves; let me point to his purification of the judiciary; let me point to his eternal advocacy of reform; let me point to the platform on which he stands; and finally, let me point to the beauty of his life and the unchallenged honesty of his character."

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Most people who read the papers find little to bring against Governor Dix, but an orator of the democratic party when properly worked up, like the fiery and dramatic Corbet, can make that little appear very formidable indeed.

The count against the Governor of having vetoed

THE LOCAL OPTION BILL

is too weak of itself to make an impression. The prohibitionists, so far as I can perceive, muster only a feeble display of indignation over this great offence. They have been represented as terribly wrought upon by the Governor's action, but they cannot be prevailed on to come forward in any numbers and say so. Their meetings are not unlike those of "the people's party" in New York city, mere flashes in the pan, a trifle of sound and fury, signifying nothing. The recommendations in regard to

THE REPEAL OF THE USURY LAWS,

made for the benefit of those who are supposed to be hostile to their author, will not affect him to any such degree as the opposition speakers pretend. More potent for mischief is the well worn cry against him that he recommended savings banks should only pay five per cent on deposits. This really wise suggestion has been artfully construed to make Dix appear hostile to the working classes, and of that the very most has been made. From all that can be seen in the interior of the State the sacrifice of the Governor will not be the work of the democracy. Numbers of republicans will thoughtlessly visit on his head the sins of the administration, while others are prepared to trade off the head of the State ticket to carry their local candidates.

In Trenton, Clinton and Lee Centre townships republican meetings were held this evening and were well attended. The speaking was confined to local orators. Ellis H. Roberts stands a doubtful chance of being re-elected to Congress. At Boonville a big republican rally is hoped for Monday evening, and in Utica city the colored men are expected to turn out *en masse* the night before election. Thursday an enthusiastic republican meeting was held at Knoxboro, and indeed considering the time to which the real work of the campaign has been confined, this section of the State was excellently canvassed. There can be no doubt of a republican victory in the county, and had all the thirty-seven counties in the middle and northwestern belts been roused with the same stirring energy New York city would be called upon to roll up such a tremendous democratic vote as Tweed only knew how to manage in fighting for victory.

The indications at this moment point to a very much reduced majority for Dix and a reduced republican majority in the Assembly. On Congress the democrats will make a gain of at least nine members which will swell their delegation to thirty-two.

QUEENS COUNTY POLITICS.

The great point of interest in the local campaign in Queens county is the struggle for the District Attorneyship, which is very bitter. Benjamin W. Downing, the present incumbent, who is again the democratic nominee, encounters strong opposition in his own party, and the chances for the election of O. N. Payne, the republican nominee, appear to be good, although the county is regarded as democratic on a square vote. Mr. Prince's majority of last year for the Assembly will probably be somewhat reduced, as Mr. Townsend, his democratic opponent, is a popular candidate. The chances for Mr. Oakley's return to the Assembly in the Second district are considered as somewhat doubtful, as Mr. Rowland, his republican opponent, is a strong man, and Mr. Oakley has not the unanimous support of his party.

Suffolk county will poll a large majority for Stephen B. French, the republican candidate for Congress in the First district, and in Queens county the race between him and Judge Metcalf, his democratic opponent, will probably be close.

A NOVELTY IN POLITICS.

New Jersey's Most Extraordinary Campaign—The New Democratic Electioneering Departure—Will the Popular Mountain Go To the Judicial Mahomet!—The Outlook in the State.

TRENTON, Nov. 1, 1874.

In one important respect the political campaign now drawing to the culminating point has no parallel in the history of New Jersey politics. There are two opposing armies. One, the republican, is led in person by its chieftain and standard bearer, who is concededly one of the ablest and shrewdest working politicians in the State. The other, the democratic, is led—just here comes the main point in this unparalleled campaign—by nobody in particular and itself in general. Its nominal leader has from beginning to end taken no part whatever in the conduct or management of the campaign, thus being

THE LEADER IN A NEW DEPARTURE

in the mode of electioneering which has heretofore been much talked of, but never put in practice. In other words, while Mr. George A. Halsey, the republican nominee for Governor, has zealously followed in the footsteps of all preceding candidates for office, including himself, has travelled the State from one end to the other in accordance with the most orthodox electioneering rule, Judge Joseph D. Bedle, the democratic candidate, has budged not an inch from his seat on the bench or moved a finger in his own behalf. Herein is the marked novelty of the campaign. On the one side, Mahomet goes to the mountain and explores every nook and cranny and crevice in it; on the other, the mountain, if it wants Mahomet, must go and take him off the bench. In the way of

ELECTIONEERING.

Mr. Halsey has assuredly improved each shining hour and used his best endeavors to gather political honey from every opening flower, otherwise named voter. Before inquiring into the probable result of this quiescence on the one hand and tireless activity on the other, it may be stated as a matter of fact that although the democracy have no "guide, philosopher and friend" in their nominee so far as his action, or rather inaction, is concerned, the party, nevertheless, was never in a more advanced state of organization and discipline nor infused with a more enthusiastic *esprit de corps* than now. While it is true that in many of the counties—notably in Hudson, where the "unterrified" are so strong that they every year indulge in making Kilkenny cat fights—there are squabbles on local candidates more or less serious, the party as a whole, on the State and Congressional tickets, was never in better fighting trim. The Ohio and Indiana victories and their own sweeping victory in the home of Mr. Halsey, the republican city of Newark, have had decidedly strengthening effects on the State democracy while enervating the rank and file and leadership of the opposition. Following this general photograph of "the situation" comes the inquiry into the relative strength of

THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINEES.

Against the Judge there are arguments open and arguments secret. The open arguments urged by the opposition are his continuing on the Bench while being a nominal candidate for a high elective position, thus, as they argue, "dragging the judicial ermine into the mire of partisan politics," and the fact that his remote relationship by marriage to ex-Governor Randolph might render him liable to influence therefrom touching the United States Senatorship which Randolph has an appetite for. The dragging-the-ermine-into-the-mire-of-politics business has fallen flat. At another time, when there was no "crisis" such as there is now said to be, or with a man less exalted in the respect of citizens generally, this might have had some force, but as the case stands the belief is general that

JUDGE BEDLE'S RIGID ADHESION

to the cause he himself chalked out long before the nomination, to, under no circumstances, take any part in the campaign, but leave the matter entirely with the people, and to go on as before with his judicial duties, has greatly strengthened him with the masses of the people, most of whom are sick and tired of the old way of working the political oracle. The Randolph connection will doubtless cost him a few Irish votes. Randolph's proclamation in the Orange troubles of a few years ago having aroused a strong antagonism to the latter. This is a case of visiting the sins of the Governor unto the third or fourth cousinship.

THE SECRET ARGUMENT

against the Judge is a printed circular in English and German addressed principally to the liquor and lager beer interests, which charges him with showing the hand of a tyrant, a fanatic and an invader of the people's privileges in alleged charges to grand juries in Hudson and Passaic counties. It happens that this is a two-edged argument. If used openly in the republican presses and on republican stumps it would surely array the temperance men solidly against Mr Halsey, and a great many besides also, though not teetotallers, were nevertheless in favor of peace and quiet on Sundays.

AGAINST MR. HALSEY,

personally, there is nothing urged, but he is held accountable for all the sins of his party, real and unreal. In Northern and Southern Jersey a not insignificant objection to Mr. Halsey among republicans is the fact that Essex county had the last gubernatorial nomination and now has grabbed this one also. In South Jersey, too, the friends of Cornelius Walsh are still sore over his slaughter. But the main burdens Mr. Halsey has to bear are the third term milestone, the unsavory Nettleship safe burglary odium (which extends to most of the members of the clique above referred to), the unsatisfactory course of Senator Frelinghuysen with regard to the gag law, Subsidy Pomeroy and the Civil Rights bill, and finally his failure to do aught in the way of releasing his own city, Newark, from the ring. Besides this, it is urged with considerable effectiveness that his success would be virtually handing the State over to the clique, and the United States senatorship to Robeson, who has lost his popularity in the State. Leading republicans themselves do not deny that there is widespread dissatisfaction in the ranks and that they fear it is all gone up with Mr. Halsey's chances. If one-third of the disaffected heard of from reliable quarters is true the demand for "a change" will sweep Bedle into the Governorship, and by a handsome majority. Indeed, already the word has gone out from leading republican authorities to concentrate all efforts to carry first

THE CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS

and next the Legislature. If "trading" will accomplish anything in these districts it will not be stinted. As regards the Congressional districts there is no doubt but the democracy will gain several districts, and will probably carry a majority. The first district is strongly republican, but just now is to the republicans what Hudson is to the democracy, only more so. It is saddled with Robeson and "Butty" Bedle, both of whom have lost caste pretty much. The republican candidate for Congress is a young, moneyed, legal limb named Sinnickson, while the democracy put their very best foot foremost in nominating an old and tried friend of the masses, the working classes, Charles Albertson. There are high hopes of his redeeming the district. In the second "Jack" Smith's chances look bright for overtaking Sam Dobbins, the third term "trimmer." Miles Ross, democrat, will probably redeem the Third district from Amos Clarke, Jr., who has hurt himself by claiming credit for getting the Elizabethport-Staten Island channel appropriation through Congress, whereas a democrat (Mr. John P. Bonnell) unquestionably bore the camel's burden of the work. The Fourth district will, of course, be walked over by the democratic candidate, Colonel Hamilton. The Fifth will be close; Mr. Phelps, republican, made a good record in the last Congress and would probably be returned without doubt, but he has arrayed against him the bulk of the colored votes in consequence of voting against the Civil Rights bill. His opponent, Mr. Cutler, is a most popular democrat, and his friends hope that he will pull through in spite of Phelps' riches. The sixth is an uncertainty. Two years ago ex-Governor Ward carried it by over 5,000 majority. He had with him then the Greeley fever and a very weak opponent, a liberal republican named Randall. His election this time was considered sure until the democracy nominated Judge Teese, a man of unblemished character and commanding talents, and about ten days ago sprung against him a charge of evading his personal taxes. The effect has been most damaging to his prospects. Indeed, there are grave doubts if he can carry the district. In Hudson there is no division to speak of in the democratic ranks on Congressman, so that there is scarcely any doubt but that Scudder will remain at home, and Augustus Hardenburg, the democratic nominee, be sent to fill his seat.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The chances are, if the tide is anything like what it is expected, that the democracy will carry the Assembly by a majority large enough to control the United States Senatorship. Still, the talk about trading raises some doubt on this head. Meanwhile the ranks are rigidly closing, and the agony of suspense and anxiety is already upon the people generally and the politicians particularly. To sum up, in a word, the signs of the times, the temper of the people and the state of parties and character of candidates all point to a democratic sweep in this State on Tuesday next.

ANDY JOHNSON.

The Ex-President Striving to Reach the Senate.

Another Triangular Campaign in Tennessee.

THE RIVAL CANDIDATES.

The Great Unionist the Friend and Instructor of the People.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 26, 1874.

Ex-President Johnson has swung around to Nashville again on his way to keep his remaining appointments in Middle Tennessee. His business on the stump is to tell the people that he still wishes, as he did four years ago, to be their United States Senator in place of poor, afflicted old Governor Brownlow, whose mental vigor is consuming the remnant of his bodily strength, and whose prejudice is so strong and partisanship so narrow as to make it impossible for him to represent anybody outside of the little fanatical band of saints and martyrs that composes the Brownlow faction.

There are probably not many persons northward, eastward or westward of Tennessee that have as yet taken to thinking seriously of the probability and the effect of Andrew Johnson's reappearance in public life. Nevertheless, it is a sober fact to-day that few things in politics are more likely to happen in the next few months than his election to the United States Senate by the Tennessee Legislature, in obedience to

A POPULAR DEMAND

of the kind that Tennessee politicians are accustomed to obey, and which Johnson, with his strong every-day sense and knowledge of the people and their politics, knows how to call out. It would, perhaps, be a deathblow to the Senatorial hopes of an Eastern politician to mount the stump and claim the coveted place from the people, who do not elect, instead of from the Legislature, that does; but, as first said, Mr. Johnson knows the locality and the people and has shown real sagacity in taking the field in the way that he has done. And it is safe to say that if he gets the voters on his side this time it will go hard with the office-holders, who may try at the State capitol next winter to defeat him by log rolling, pipe laying, buying and selling or any other kind of political treachery.

The ex-President has an opponent in the field who is pursuing just the same course as himself—that is, going about the State and telling the people that he wants their legislative delegates to elect him to the United States Senate by their command. The manner of this gentleman and his treatment of his distinguished rival is well illustrated by his name, though this is not said in derogation or ignorance of the manly, if rude, qualities of mind and heart of Colonel Savage.

THE RIVAL CANDIDATES.

What the platform of the two Senatorial gladiators may be it would be rather difficult to gather from their public utterances. They are both against the Civil Rights bill, and would fight its passage as bitterly as though they did not believe what seems to be now generally understood—namely, that it is unconstitutional and could not survive the carrying of the first case under it up to the Supreme Court, and that it is now kept standing only as a device to keep the colored voters in the republican traces a little longer, till something newer and better can be invented. It is probable, too, though he has said nothing of the kind as yet, that Savage is at heart quite as willing as Johnson to hold that the national bondholders have got enough profit out of their investment to justify the application of future interest to the wiping out of the principal. But if they keep along in company so far, they certainly go no further together. The real issue between Johnson and his opponent, or, rather, between Johnson and his two opponents (for Governor John C. Brown may be said now to be fairly before the people for the United States Senatorship), has not yet been fairly brought to the surface, though it is as well understood here in Tennessee as it is a matter of profound ignorance at the North. That issue, lamentable as it is to-day, is just this, whether the State is to be ruled by those who tried or desired to destroy the Union or those who tried and desired to preserve it.

TRAITORS AND LOYALISTS.

It is rather startling, is it not, to see that, in good old Tennessee, which was imperiled, saved, reconstructed and redeemed, all within the space of ten or eleven years, the vital question to-day before her people is the same as it was in the spring of 1861, namely—Shall the Unionists or disunionists control the State? Of course it is not meant to say that disunion itself is the issue, as it was nearly fourteen years ago, but the people are divided into the same classes as then: those that love and have always loved the Union in one class and those that do not love and have never loved the Union in the other. And it is herein that the surprising strength of Johnson in Tennessee lies; for, with all his faults, blunders and vagaries as President, and despite his elocutionary rant, fustian and buckram in all his public relations, Andrew Johnson is and always has been a sincere and hearty lover of the Union, and every man, woman and child in Tennessee knows it, whether friend or foe. The people have not forgotten how an intemperate and unprincipled Governor, aided by a gang of the worst political bandits that ever this rude State has nursed into life and power, paralyzed a Union majority of 60,000 votes in 1861 and carried Tennessee into rebellion, civil war and devastation, and they are intensely suspicious and anxious to-day, when the Union majority is quite as great and equally averse to being betrayed by a small band of political adventurers. By the term "Union majorities" is not meant a party majority for the administration at Washington, which, as a matter of fact, has now out a slender following outside of East Tennessee and of those in some way dependent upon the government for a living, and is regarded by many of the Unionists as a burden instead of a support, but the people who love the Union for the Union's sake and who love our form of government as laid down in the constitution, with its attractive democratic equality of rank and privilege and its due preservation of personal liberty and local independence. This is the kind of Unionist that Johnson is, and if the various democratic-conservative tickets are successful in the approaching election and the number of his enemies elected upon them exceed the number of his friends who are on the same tickets, they must beat Mr. Johnson with a Union man for the Senate, or they will not beat him at all, unless they betray their constituencies. If the radicals carry the State, they, of course, will have the most to say about the Senator to be elected in place of Brownlow; and as the radicals stand now, they are more fitting subjects for the thoughtful pen of the speculative philosopher than the hasty pencil of the live journalist.

CONFEDERATE SYMPATHIES.

Colonel Savage, it should be said, is more open than Johnson in touching the issue that lies below the surface. In one of his great speeches he went so far as to make the honored name of the great Confederate soldier, Lee, serve as a medium through which to appeal to whatever Confederate sympathies and memories might be latent in the breasts of his audience; but Johnson, so far, has been content to assume that the people and himself understand each other on the point of loyalty to the Union, and that the people know where his opponents stand and what they have in their minds, if not on their lips. He also thinks that they see that Savage is simply put forward by the "State House Gang" to make the way easier for Brown, the real Bourbon candidate.

Both Johnson and Savage are now at the Maxwell House, in this city, on their way to fill self-made appointments that will carry them to the eve of the election. Johnson having declined Savage's proposition to follow the example of the candidates for the Governorship and Congress, by having joint debates in the good old Southwestern fashion, and Savage having tired of intercepting and forestalling Johnson on his circuit in a rude and barbarous way wholly without excuse, the proprieties are now preserved between them, but Savage hangs close upon the flank of Johnson, and thus compels hotel and railroad and stage encounters, in which personal bitterness and the nurtured hate of many years prevent even the exchange of the formal courtesies of social life. Savage is from McMinnville, in the mountainous region of Coffee county, has served in Congress, is a true child of nature and freedom as understood in the wilder parts of Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas, is all fire and fervor, and is not weighted in the race by any suspicion of dignity or polish. Johnson is misjudged by those who forecast his possible Senatorial career at Washington upon his canvass in the mountains of Tennessee. Nobody admitted to his society at home, or among his personal friends, can deny to him rightfully the possession of a native dignity that makes intercourse with him agreeable and wins for him respect, and those who are in his real confidence are not ignorant of the fact that he regards the public man who has filled the exalted office of President of the United States as under obligations to bear himself as becomes a man who can never again get down from the high level of the Presidency to private life.

"ANDY" AS THE INSTRUCTOR OF THE MASSES.

But he knows what he must do to get what he desires from the people of Tennessee, and is not going to deny himself any honor or office that may be gained by putting aside, for the time and the place, the post-mortem dignity of an ex-President. He talks to the unlettered sovereigns of Tennessee in the A B C of politics, and to win their ears and votes displays the biggest and most highly colored illustrations of the text. But once in the Senate, his friends have no doubt that his speech there will be as decorous as his State papers while President, though in the Tennessee mountains he will always be "Andy Johnson," the friend of the masses, and their patient instructor in such rudiments of government as they can best understand and best appreciate. Taxation, for instance, is a favorite topic with himself and his audiences; for the most thrifty farmers in the State, though they manage to get enough to eat and to wear, and a moderate renewal of farm stock and implements, are put to their wits' ends for money to pay the accumulations of taxes. Mr. Johnson attributes this onerous burden of taxation to the growth of extravagance and corruption in government to place hunting and idleness on the part of a large proportion of what ought to be the industrious class, to the excessive number of middlemen in the marts of trade, and to the plunder of the hard-working masses by the bloated bondholding capitalists. How he proposes to manage all this he is not able to say, of course, just now; but his hearers listen with attention to his simple but vivid picturing of their wrongs, and measure both the extent of his energy and success in redressing them by the energy and success with which he sets them forth.

THE THIRD ASPIRANT.

The third combatant, and probably the real opponent of Johnson, in the Tennessee triangular conflict, is the present Governor, John C. Brown, or Giles. This gentleman has come prominently and favorably before the public lately by his assertion of the right and power of the State to repress and punish crimes committed against her peace and dignity, without the intervention of the all-grasping Ku Klux act of Congress, which attempts to oust the State Judiciary from cognizance of what is really but a common law offence, and not essentially a political one. But it is doubtful if Governor Brown, however sincere and zealous personally, could do what he assured the United States Attorney General he could do—that is, secure a fair trial and speedy punishment to the Gibson county murderers. He is in the hands of the faction to which his nominal rival, but real ally, Colonel Savage, belongs—the party that in days before the war held all the real estate, lived off their rents and mortgages and the sale of the increase of their negro stock; fattened in a sort of ironical way, while the State at large lay supine or slowly decaying, and now lament, as a real loss and ruin to society, the nominal value of the negroes whom emancipation has changed from chattels to men without actually impairing their productive value a cent's worth. Governor Brown, in his political character, is esteemed a weak man, but very cunning and highly skilled in combination or "log rolling." This leads to his being both feared and distrusted; but at this time his chances are not considered good outside of the State House Bourbon Ring, and likely enough he, as well as the noisy Savage, will be laid aside when the Legislature gets down to the real work of electing Parson Brownlow's successor.

A POSSIBLE FOURTH CANDIDATE.

If one were compelled at this moment to guess at the man on whom the democratic-conservative opposition to Johnson will settle, if successful at the polls, the guesser would, in nine cases out of ten, pitch upon Judge John M. Lea, of Nashville. Judge Lea is a wealthy man, highly descended and connected, a Tennesseean in speech and manner, but a gentleman withal, and so universally esteemed for integrity and conscientiousness in things both big and little as to be almost a phenomenon for a man who has been in public life and taken sides in politics. He is an original Union man, too, of 1860-61, was identified with the Union party all through the war, and never compromised himself in the rebellion, except by a small contribution to the equipment of a military company when Nashville had gone mad with the secession fever. At that time Union men of property, like Judge Lea, trembling for the safety of their persons and possessions, were at the mercy of any swaggering blustering, penniless adventurer who chose to pin a Confederate badge to his coat and dog the footsteps of a Union man with subscription lists to raise companies in defence of Southern rights. If Judge Lea, or any other acceptable man, is put in nomination by the conservatives after their expected triumph at the polls, ex-President Johnson will have to stay at Greenville for at least two or three years longer; but nothing but the most unblushing and successful treachery on the part of the Legislature next winter can defeat him by any representative of the Bourbon element like Brown or Savage. He looks hale and hearty enough to-day to wait till all his competitors have died of old age, and has the spirit of a race horse and the courage of a lion within him, despite defeat, delay, ridicule and abuse. At Greenville, his quiet home, he busies himself cheerfully with the problems of free government and sound finance, and, whenever called to go to Washington, will be found ready to enter upon what he regards as just and wise legislation for all mankind.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.

List of Candidates To Be Balloted for To-Day.

STATE TICKET.

	Conservative.	Republican.
Treasurer	John C. Moncure.	Antoine Dubclet.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

1—Randall Gibson.		*Jay Hale Sypher.
2—E. John Ellis.		Henry C. Dibble.
3—Joseph A. Breaux.		*Chester B. Darrall.
4—William M. Levy.		*George L. Smith.
5—Benjamin F. Spencer.		*Frank Morey.
6—Joseph M. Moore.		Charles E. Nash (colored).

* Present incumbents.

There is also to be an election for Mayor in New Orleans:—Conservative, Charles J. Leeds; republican, Felix Labatut.

PRINCE KUNG, OF CHINA, DEGRADED.

An Asiatic Imperialist Warning to Powerful but Self-Sufficient Ministers.

[From the Japan Mail (Yokohama), Oct. 17.]

An imperial decree, in the vermilion pencil, has been issued in the Peking *Gazette* reducing the rank of Prince Kung. The motives of this course are not clearly understood, and have formed subject for much comment among all classes in the Chinese capital.

THE DECREE.

The following is the announcement from the Peking *Gazette* of September 10:—

A Decree in the Vermilion (pencil).

Be it made known to all the Princes and Ministers in the Court that from the time when we assumed the government on the 26th day of the first moon of last year (23d February, 1873) until now, whenever speech has been held by us with the Prince of Kung his language has been marked by manifold shortcomings in decorum. We ordain that as a special act of grace (for his punishment) there be substituted deprivation of his imperial princedom, with hereditary succession, forever, and that he be reduced to the rank of secondary Prince (Kun Wang, instead of Chin Wang shi chih mang ti), in place of still continuing to do duty in the Grand Council. Let also Tsai-ch'eng (eldest son of the Prince of Kung) be stripped of his rank as Beileh Kun Wang as a punishment and admonition.

SEIZURE OF A BRITISH STEAMER BY THE TURKS.

The *Times of India* publishes a letter from Busreh, dated September 5, in which the following account is given of the seizure of a British passenger steamer by the Turkish authorities:—

Messrs. Lynch Brothers, of this place, lately imported a small steamer, El Burk, to ply with passengers between Mahommerah (a Persian port) and Busreh. The El Burk had made but a few voyages under the British flag when the Governor of Busreh addressed a protest to the British Vice Consulate here against her running, on the ground that the Porte had not been asked for its permission, and demanding her detention. Her Majesty's Vice Consul, replying to this communication, stated that as Mahommerah was a foreign port and Busreh a free port, open to foreign trade, it was not in any way necessary to ask the permission of the Porte to enable her to trade between those places; but that the affair should, however, be referred to Her Majesty's Consul General at Bagdad, on receipt of whose reply the nature of it should be communicated. The Governor, however, would not wait for this; but the same day, without any further notice, the Admiral, at his request, seized the El Burk and towed her under the guns of the guardship Khoja Beg, lying at the entrance to Busreh Creek. Here the El Burk lay for five days, when Her Majesty's Vice Consul received an intimation from the Governor to say that "the Porte had been graciously pleased to order her release." The seizure of this vessel, it need hardly be said, was illegal in every respect; a contravention of the articles of treaty, and a direct insult to the British flag. As yet no apology has been added to the curt order of release. The owners of the El Burk intend pushing their claim for damages.

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

Active Preparations for the Winter.

Mr. Alvan S. Southworth, Secretary of the American Geographical Society, returned yesterday to the city from an extended journey in Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and is engaged in preparing a comprehensive report on exploration as conducted there, embracing mining, agriculture, stock raising, possible lines of thoroughfare, destruction of forests and other important subjects touching the development of that domain; especially treating of the fertile and before unexplored valleys west of the Rocky Mountains. The labors of Dr. F. V. Hayden, of Dr. I. I. Hayes in Iceland, of Mr. Ney Elias (who is supposed to be now at the capital of Thibet), of Mr. J. B. Steere in Formosa and other eminent travellers, will be presented to the public during the winter.

ST. PAUL'S TEMPERANCE GUILD.

A meeting of the St. Paul's Temperance Guild will be held, on the call of the President, this (Monday) evening, November 2, at half-past seven o'clock, at the hall of St. Paul's Institute, No. 919 Eighth avenue, on business of special importance relating to matters presented to them on Sunday evening, November 1.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

Chevalier Daydie's Correspondence—Letters Hitherto Unpublished.

Love, Wit and Society in General.

M. Guizot's Complications of French Synonymes.

Law, Royalty and Ladies' Life.

PARIS, Oct. 6, 1874.

"CORRESPONDANCE INEDITE DU CHAVALIER DAYDIE, FAISANT SUITE AUX LETTERS DE MLLE. AISSE." Publiées sur les Manuscrits autographes originaux, avec introduction et notes, par Honoré Bonhomme. Paris, 1874: Didot.

This is one of those delightful books which are made up of love and wit and are particularly French. Perhaps the passions of the American, the English and the German peoples are stronger and more lasting than those which are felt in France; but they have never been expressed so gracefully. Lovers in all countries have said and written sublime things; but Frenchmen only know how to woo a woman in language that is at once brilliant and pathetic, gay and tender. They are indeed the most charming lovers in the world, and a girl who has once been courted by a gifted Frenchman will surely find all other courtship dull and insipid. The Chevalier Daydie was one of the brightest of French lovers; he was the sweetheart of Mlle. d'Aissé, who died young, while he survived her seventy years, but his correspondence has made them both immortal, and when we read their fresh, pleasant letters, so full of life and hope, it is difficult to believe that either of them are dead. M. Honoré Bonhomme has, however, told us how the handsome youth passed from comeliness and romance into senile decrepitude and the vulgar torment of the gout. Whom the gods love die young; they seem to have had some spite against this Knight of Malta, and to have teased him with an old age somewhat absurd. His relations with Mlle. d'Aissé are such as would only be allowed with the approval of society in France, and she seems to have felt a queer sort of pity for the man to whom she had given all she had to give. In 1727 she writes to a third person, "The passion which devours me is the strangest thing in the world; the man I love only sees me once every three months; I do nothing to please; I have too much delicacy to take advantage of my power over his heart, and however happy I should be to marry him, I ought to love the Chevalier for himself alone." He was at that time the father of her child. Mlle. d'Aissé had passed through some strange adventures, and had probably acquired a wide experience of the world and much liberty of thought. She had been carried away by some Turkish pirates when a little child, and had been bought for a few gold pieces by M. Ferriol, the French Ambassador at Constantinople. He had her brought up in Paris by his sister-in-law, a lady of not very scrupulous morality, and the poor girl budded into womanhood in perfect ignorance of the position in life which she was intended to occupy. She was sixteen years old when M. Ferriol returned from his embassy to Paris, and he took her at once to reside with him. He appears to have been a morose, irritable man, more than sixty years of age, and accustomed to exact unreasoning obedience from all around him. He looked upon Mlle. d'Aissé as neither more nor less than a slave whom he had bought and whom he might give away or sell again. An attack of paralysis had very nearly caused him to be shut up as a lunatic, and he was notoriously a violent and dangerous old fellow, very capricious and sudden in his anger.

A letter from him, which was found among the papers of M. d'Argental Cares, leaves no doubt he took absolute possession of the little maid's body and soul and made her his mistress. Sainte Beuve, indeed, defended her reputation in classical terms; but he pleaded for a lost cause. It was in 1720 or 1721 that she met with the Chevalier Daydie at the house of Mme. du Deffand; and there the debauched old man, who must have weighed so heavily on her young existence, had fallen into the last extreme of dotage, and was about to die. She seems to have gone freely into society, notwithstanding her cruel position and extraordinary antecedents. Americans will be astonished also, to learn that it was Mme. de Ferriol, the Ambassador's wife, who introduced her into all the best drawing rooms in Paris, and, above all, to those frequented by that unprejudiced potentate, the Regent, Duke of Orleans. The horrible old people who disposed of this child's destinies were determined to sell what they had bought as often as they could and to get the best price for it. M. Honoré Bonhomme assures us, therefore, that if Mlle. d'Aissé did not pass into the Regent's harem it was not the fault of Mme. de Ferriol, who presented her for the special purpose of attracting the Duke's attention to Mme. de Parrabère. The Chevalier Daydie, however, being cousin to the Count de Rism, avowed paramour of the Duchess de Berry, was also admitted into the inner circle of the Regent's shameless Court. It was even said that one of the ladies of the House of Orleans had granted him many favors, for he was a rake, much in fashion, notwithstanding the insignificant fact that he was in holy orders and a priest in the diocese of Périgueux. In personal appearance he is said to have resembled the celebrated portrait of Guy Patin; and he seems to have looked as seraphic as a demure young chorister chanting a canticle, while thinking of robbing an orchard. He gives himself an amazing account of the Knights of Malta, and declares that they lived in a dissolute and luxurious manner, in obedience to the rules of their Order. It is unlucky that we do not know the beginning of his love affair with Mlle. d'Aissé. They both managed their affairs with such secrecy that even Mme. de Ferriol was kept in ignorance of them, and when the result of their connection could no longer be concealed Mlle. d'Aissé went on a visit to Lady Bolingbroke and pretended that they were both about to make a voyage to England. Lord Bolingbroke, who had a natural taste for intrigue, assured Mme. de Ferriol that she had been very seasick in crossing the Channel; and he went still further than this, for His Lordship placed the daughter of Mlle. d'Aissé and the Chevalier Daydie, who had been christened Célinie Leblanc, in the Convent of Notre Dame, at Sens, under the name of Miss Black, and assured the good nuns that the child was his own niece. Mlle. d'Aissé then returned to the house of Mme. de Ferriol, who had been entirely deceived by these proceedings, and now and then contrived to make a stolen visit to the convent to see her child. Some of the Chevalier's letters to her relate to these mysterious visits, and he evinces a deep tenderness for his offspring. He affirms that he loves his daughter with great affection, and that he is working night and day to put by a fortune for her. This was quite true, and seven years after the death of her mother he married her to a worthy country gentleman in his own neighborhood, named the Vicount de Nanthiæ.

The most inexplicable part of this business to an American mind is that the Chevalier Daydie, who we should think a very objectionable good-for-nothing, was really a respectable person, fond of his fireside, and not only beloved by his family, but esteemed by his friends. He was the chosen intimate of the celebrated Baillí de Frouvlay, Ambassador of the Order of Malta in Paris, and Voltaire, with an irony which perhaps he could not help, alludes to them as "*Les deux chevaliers sans peur et sans reproche.*" The Chevalier Daydie had good success at Court. Besides his title of chevalier and his ecclesiastical benefice, he was an officer in the Guards, a favorite of the Dauphin and of the Queen; but after the death of his mistress he retired into private life and passed his days alternately with his brother and sister, who resided at Mayac and at Vangoubert, in the rich and beautiful province of Perigord. "Nothing interests me any longer," he said, with quaint sadness, "but friendship, shooting and truffled turkeys. My first object now is to keep in good health; this is the end of all my philosophy." He conducts himself like a bishop possessing sufficient revenues. His mother, his sister, his daughter, his son-in-law, his brothers, nephews and nieces inspire him with virtuous and agreeable sentiments. He never sees or hears anything disagreeable, and suffers his voluptuous hours to glide deliciously by among woods and gardens, satisfying himself with innocence and tranquillity. He will not even read, lest his quiet should be disturbed by exciting news from Paris. His occupations are much with pet birds, and likewise with his cook, who cannot understand the true art of making a savory stew. He mildly complains that all the cooks he knows are poisoners, and he observes "that this is a very important question." He rides every morning upon an ambling pony. After dinner he plays at quadrille with his brothers, flies kites with his nieces, or plays at childish games with the little ones. Now and then he blows the bellows at a private forge established by his brother, the Chevalier de Ribeyrac, and thus discourses of the importance of that du