gift, for I certainly never expected to see land again. I wish to say that in my opinion the beats of the Champion were more for ornament than for use, for when I appeared on dock fruitiess efforts were being made to get them loose, but there was not even an are about to cut the ropes."

wish to say that in my opinion the boats of the Champion were more for ornament than for use, for when I appeared on deck fruitiess efforts were being made to get them loose, but there was not even an are about to cut the ropes."

A SALIOR'S STORY.

Seaman John Thompson was tound yesterday afternoon at the Mitcheil House, in West street. He had put on a clean shirt and a pair of trousers much too large for him. When asked for the story of his escape he replied:—"I was lying in my berth in the forecastle when I was aroused by Richard Owens, who slept nearer the bow than I, crying out 'Come out!' and at the same time shaking me. I jumped on the floor and afterward tried to get Charles Enler out. Mackman was lying in the berth aside of me and nearer the side of the vessel. I could see when I looked at Ehler that the bow of the Lady Octavia had come into the Champion's stern just below my borth and the timber and debris had covered him. Richard Owens and I got out on the hurricane deck, and afterward Ehler came out. I saw Second Officer Miller, with three of the crew, endeavoring to cut loose the starboard forward boat. I asked for an axe so as to assist them, but none was to be found. I went afterward to the after part of the vessel and endeavored to get the port boat into the sca, but there was nothing with which to cut it loose. I saw the Captain go to the cabin passengers' state-rooms and shout to Mrs. Andrews and her daughter to come on deck and not wait for cloaks. Finding I was of no use in that part of the ship I returned to the hurricane deck, and threw all the life preservers which were in the boxes, numbering seventy-six, to the main deck. The last one I put on myseff. While standing on the taffrail I felt the bow strike the bottom. The stemmer went down blowing her whistle as she was sinking. I was picked up with George Holland, the waiter, and Alexander Rose, coal passer."

Charless Ehler's statement is similar to Thompson's, excepting that he was renained from the steerage to the cabin, as mentioned i

LOST OVERBOARD.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 9, 1879. The British bark Hesse Darmstadt, from London prived to-day. She reports that during a heavy gale on October 21 David Doland, aggd seventeen, of Vorkshire, England, was lost overboard.

GREENBACKS FOREVER!

BOTH REPUBLICANS AND DEMOCRATS IN THE WEST SAID TO BE OPPOSED TO THE RETIRING OF THE GREENBACKS-OPINIONS OF MR.

Mr. Aylett H. Buckner, of Missouri, Chairman of the House Committee on Currency, has been staying at the Grand Central Hotel, his special business in this city being the investigation of al-leged frauds by the Receiver of the Ocean National Bank. A HERALD reporter called upon him last gard to the new phases of the currency question brought about by the resumption of specie payents and the revival of business.

As to the Silver bill now before Congress Mr.

ckner did not desire to express himself very freely, because it did not come under the jurisdic-tion of his committee. It originated with the Com-Mr. Stevens, of Georgia, is chairman. They had

ould not say.
"What will be the effect of the success of the re-

"What will be the effect of the success of the resumption of specie payments on the policy of Congress in relation to the sliver question?"

"My own opinion is that it will not change the policy of the flouse at all. I am very much in hope that the advance in the price of silver will make the solution of that question a very easy one. There is a strong probability that the price of silver will advance so that it shail be on a par with gold. Its present advance is due to the large demand, which chiefly comes from India, and I think it likely that it may advance to a point that will obviate any objectious to its free coinage. There is a considerable amount now exported from London on account of this demand, and I presume there is some exportation from this country. The lack of demand for silver has been one great cause of its depreciation. India has had nothing to send to England, and, of course, there was no silver to be returned in payment."

It, republicans as well as democrats."

"On what grounds?"

"On this ground, if for no other—that the place supplied now by the greenbacks would be then filled by the national banks, and the national bank system renders the debt of this country a necessity and perpetuates it."

system renders the debt of this country a necessity and perpetuates it."

"In what way does it perpetuate it?"

"Bocause the national bank system presupposes the existence of a public debt, it being founded upon the debt of the United States. It is a bond of the United States. It is a bond of the United States are continues we must abandon the idea of ever paying the debt, because the bonds of the United States are maintained. I have no idea that Congress at this next assion—and I hope nearer in the future—will be willing to withdraw the greenbacks. I do not think that the elections indicate any popular sentiment of that sort at all. The policy of the Secretary of the Treasury himself is at least to retain the present amount of greenbacks. He is in favor of that, and said so in his speech the other day. The West would not sustain him in the effort to withdraw the greenbacks themselves just as much a form of debt as the bonds held by the national banks?"

much a form of debt as the bonds held by the national banks?"

"To be sure they are, but it is a debt which the people can pay at their own pleasure and without interest. I am not speaking the views of all the committee, but only my own. Some of them do not think as I do. Mr. Chittenden, I know, is for getting rid of the greenbacks. He expects that they will do it when it is decided that the greenbacks are not a legal tender. That is the reason of the suit between him and General Butler, for the purpose of having the opinion of the Supreme Court on that question. There are not many democrats in the West who will go as far as that, or republicans either. The question will not attract much attention in Congress. I suppose there will be bills introduced for that purpose, but I have no idea that they will receive any tavorable consideration at the hands of this Congress."

A YOUNG MAN TERRIBLY HANDLED BY A GANG OF CORNER LOAFERS—RESCUED BY CITIZENS AFTER BEING DEAGGED FROM A TWENTY-THIED STREET CAR.

Charles Tiemann, a young German but a short time in this country, residing with fellow countrymen at No. 252 West Twenty-third street, narrowly escaped being farally injured last evening by a mob of corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

young roughs who make their headquarters on the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-sixth street. It appears that Tiemann, while passing the corner, got nice an altereation with one of them who insuited him. He is a weil built, fully developed young man, and would have succeeded in resenting the insuit had he not been overpowered and beaten by the other members of the "gang." He broke away at last and ran down Eighth avenue to Twenty-third street, the crowd following close behind armed with clubs, brickbats and stones, which they hurled after their victim with serious results. As he turned down Twenty-third street toward North River blood was streaming from his nose and his shirt bosom was crimson. The excited mob now swelled to about fitty persons hooted and yelled, and as they ran were not backward in informing the young German that nothing but his life would satisfy them. The young man shouted for the police, but no peliceman appeared. When he reached Ninth avenue he was almost exhausted.

ALMOST IS SAPETY.

Seeing a Twenty-third street forry one horse car passing he sprang into it and fastened the door. The driver, taking in the situation of the young German at a glance, plied the lash to the horse and the car fairly flew along the track. But the members of the "gang" were equal to the emergency. They caught up with the car, broke open the door and dragged Temman out into the street. His shouts for the police were renewed, but received no answer. The crowd beat him about the head, knives were drawn and one of the roughs stabbed him in the head just back of his left ear. At this juncture a company of citizons came to the young German's assistance, and after a nhort skirmish dreve his assaliants off. Tiemann, bruised and the leading, was placed in a horse car to remove him to the nearest drug store, when the roughs again attacked the car and would have dragged the poor fellow out a second time but for the arrival of Policemen Phelin and Sergeant Thompson, of the West Twentieth street police with the rufflans,

CAMPOS IN CUBA.

A Study of the Conqueror of a Peace.

CAN HE KEEP HIS PROMISES?

His Large Heartedness-He Saves Cuba from Chaos.

HAVANA, Oct. 27, 1879. The time has not yet arrived to judge finally either General Martinez de Campos or his work; contemporaries are too much influenced by passions or preferences. I shall not try it; but will say a few words about the man and his politics in Cuba. The Spaniards here, and above all the slaveholders hate him, and attribute to him, more from passion than as their opinion, all the devastations that have been caused by the war, by their own intrigues, their baseness and their intolerance. The Cubans extelled him as great and notable; they almost clevated him to the height of a hero of Plu-tarch. He has committed in Spanish eyes the unpardonable fault of not having finished the war by force of arms only—destroying the Cubans to the last armed enemy. They do not forgive his humanity, his generosity, his able politics and, above all, his having by his promises opened the way and given hopes of liberty to the negroes and of representative institutions to the whites. The Cabans are grateful for the last, though in general they would have been content without the first. Martinez de Campos has been compared to Bismarck as politician, to Moltke as sol dier—all mere Southern hyperbole. General Marti-nez understands nothing of politics; he is a man of but little head but great heart; his good qualities and his defects, his errors and his fortunate acts, the enthusissm be inspires in some and the hate in others, all in him and in his acts come from the heart. Just, humane, generous, disinterested, free-hearted, he has a high idea of himself. Though he does not despise other men he does not fearthem; he is neither jealous nor owns rivalry; has but little instruction, though he reads all that comes to his hand. Incapable of duplicity, he does not believe that any will deceive him, and confides in every one. He has fixed in his imagination a really singular idea regarding men and things; he thinks all men his equals, and that all things should be decided and settled by an ideal of absolute justice, of common use that should not exact either science or law. Thus as ruler he is the perfect type of the Alcalde (Mayor) of Montevilla of Sancho Panza in the Island of Barataria. General Martinez de Campos, like another San Luis his business and do justice as his conscience dicthe customs and the thousands of other obstacles that the passions, traditions and conveniences might place in his way. He is imperturbable, he does not like flattery, but he is pleased with and is sensible to gratitude, to respect shown toward him, and, above all, that he should be thought capable of an contracted obligations with the liberal Cubans that have caused him so much trouble and obliged him to leave this country to struggle with Canovas del Castillo, to become adverse to the whole Spanish party, and to be the object of hate of the slaveholders and have to accept the Presidency of the Ministry and fight with unequal arms in Madrid. He has for fees the upholders of privileges, abuses and tyrannies in Cuba by the metropolis, by the government and by the Spanish grain growers. General Martinez de Campos hears every one, and is easily influenced by him who speaks best, or by the one who speaks last to him. Here the reformers, the liberals spoke best and had the last word with him; the General spoke to them

thought capable of deceiving. On the other hand he fears to compromise himself, to commit a blunder, lest he be proclaimed a bad Spaniard, and, above all, what he most fears is not to hit the mark, and so put an end to the ascendancy of his fame, the his good star and in his infallibility.

As a soldier General Martinez, if not the best, is at JACK FROST TAKEN BY SURPRISE AND DRIVEN least one of the best of the modern Spanish generals. He is not well schooled, and solely in our civil wars; the modern staff; he does not flatter the soldier, he tries to attract him, because he lives in the camp as the soldier does; when he speaks his eloquence re-

of liberties and of reforms. Again, in Madrid he has

that his word may be doubted-that he should be

calls Espartero; he exacts much of the soldier, but he gives first the example; his courage is that of all the Spanish soldiers, but his is more equal, more constant than that of Narvaez or of Prim; he is not phlegmatic; in the camp General Nartinez from the phlegmatic; in the camp General Nartinez de Campos, to whom he owed in meet trium and appreciated his military qualities. In a despatch sent to the government from Espano he said:—"Colonel Martinez de Campos will be one of the best generals of the Spanish army."

CAMPOS AND HIS PRINCERSONS.

Knowing the man, his qualities and defects, his conduct during the war and afterward can be understood. He could not act otherwise, and no other could have acted as he did. All the generals who governed here, from Dules to Martinez de Campos, including Valmaseeds, endeavored to do the same. All Wished to treat with, to attract, to invite the camp of the course of the course of the fall of the protected of the proceeded, and it was because each of them was in the ridelulous position of the Fortuguese of the fable, who, having fallen into a deep well, called out to a Castilian looking at him from above, "Castegao, if you will take me out of this !1] pardon you your life." All these generals were life pardoners. In truth, the circumstances helped Martinez de Campos greatly. None had, as he, extraordinary powers, nor his prestige, nor his influence from past successes: none could dispose of so many troops; though, in truth, all who had command here were of the best in Spain, none of them had managed soldiers in the field as had Martinez de Campos; none had been so humane, so generous; none had shown such noble mindedness, successor, in the spain which this General found himself, which is precisely his antithesis, the same, no less, in personal qualities than the chartines de Ca

ber; the colored increased daily in-importance and ardor.

INDEPENDENCE AND—CHAOS.

Had the Spaniards decided to leave the island, not having one with whom to treat, behind them, the negroes would have overrun the fields and penetrated the cities, bringing with them anarchy and civil war. The armed rabble would have abandoned the estates, but not without previously having robbed and burned them. The negro of Cuba is not bad, but so stupid that he does not comprehend liberty without power, nor does he believe he is free if he has to work to live. All would have wished to govern, all to be generals, Ministers. The men of knowledge, of ducation and of principles would have been the natural enmies of the rabble mob, dominant and irresponsible for its acts. The colonial policy of Spain, and the most absurd that has yet prevailed in Cuba, has consisted in governing only by force. Spain has always had great fear of losing her distant possessions, and to keep them in subjection she has kept them in ignorance of all relations to the government. She has not educated her colonists that they might one day be men, but that they should be perpetually children. Never has she cared for the future. She has believed always that her dominion must be eternal. The independence of her colonies has been and will ever be premature. She does not educate them to govern themselve; she educates them to live eternally in tutelage.

ever be premature. She does not educate them to govern themselve; she educates them to live eternally in tutelage.

WARTING FOR THE PHOT.

When Martinez de Campos arrived here we were in the situation of a dismasted ship without a pilot, the crew of which were fighting among themselves for the division of the spoils, and which was going straight toward a reef. The general comes, goes on board with his men, calms the passions and re-establishes peace and order, and guides the ship from the rocks where she is about to go to pleces. Now we run without masts or helm before the wind on the vast ocean, without compass or pilot. There is on board an appearance of tranquillity, scarcely disturbed by some few hints of the past turbulence. The pilot, on leaving, promised to return and direct the ship, or to order from the shore what was necessary to establish a definite peace and save us. From the past history of the politics of Martinez de Campos comes our present situation. In my future letters I will inform you and your readers what is the present political, social and financial situation of the Island of Cuba, and the probabilities that exist of saving or of losing the ship. been spoken to, and almost exclusively, by the anti-reformers, and Martinez de Campos is perplexed, giddy, fears to tail in fulfilling his promises and

INDIAN SUMMER.

winter's winds, the weather of yesterday was to many gratification and to all a surprise. The ulster which had been called into existence was revanished, and shoulders which had borne the overcoat for weeks were bared of that covering, trustfully yielded up to the humid airs and fitful sunlight. The Indian summer, to which the last twentypearance that one should not marvel at being sur-prised by it at any moment, but this warm spell eems to have come at a time when none looked for it, and the result was a general disposition to make the best of it. The avenues, on which the stream of Sunday promenaders had begun to grow stender, resumed their gals appearance, and were thronged throughout their length and breadth. The splender of new fashioned neckties and coats of novel cut, the magnificence of winter dresses which the sesiskin and dolman had obscured were for the nonce revealed, and the subtle influence of the weather seemed to extend to the weaters and make them seem more bright and genial. Of course, the change worked wonders in the piaces of public resort. In Central Park, where the trees had shed thier foliage, where the flowers had dropped from their stems and the summer's greenery had become sere and faded, a new lease of life seemed given to them all. And such a throng as came trooping in upon them! Old and young, rich and poor, just as in the summer days, when they went thither to escape the city's oppressive warmth. The "L' roads were crowded to their utmost capacity. The surface railroads flourished, too, and, indeed, owners or all kinds of vehicles did a thriving business. Out on the boulevards and drives there was general activity. Horseffesh was aired all along the route, and almost every fortunate possessor of a nag went speeding along before an admiring train of promenaders on either side.

For a day that had but little sunlight and a constant menace of a coming storm hanging in the sky yesterday did its till measure of service, and it was half-assurance that it was the first of several of its kind. Science does not accept this sudden change of temperature as a thing of course, but sifts the causes of its and declares that it is in a great measure due to a storm which is passing north of us and has its centre at the lake regions. To the humid airs from the Gulf Stream and the usualyariations in the zone of low temperature is ascribed the warm weather, to which the same careful monitor assigns a duration of almost a week. it, and the result was a general disposition to make

GUSTAVE BIERLIN'S SHOTGUN.

PROBABLY FATAL TERMINATION OF A QUARREL BETWEEN RESIDENTS OF BATH, L. I.

Gustave Bierlin yesterday, at Bath, L. l., shot and, it is believed, fatally wounded Edward Brokaw, of Gravesend. Bierlin is a butcher, whose residence is near Furnell's Atlantic Hotel, in Bath. He is a burly, and, it is said, a quarrelsome fellow. Be-tween him and Brokaw bad blood has existed for some days past. Three days ago, while playing cards in the hotel named, a dispute took place between them and they came to blows. Brokaw, who at the time was considerably under the influence of liquor, received the worse punishment of the two. He felt very sore over the punishment of the two. He feit very sore over the matter, and, meeting Bierlin in the same hotel yesterday, said to him, "You whipped me the other day when I was drunk; you can't do it again now that I am sober," Bierlin instantly put his hand to his hip pocket for his pistol, but it was not there. He then quickly ran out of the place to his house, and returned in a few minutes with a double-barrelled shotgun. He pointed it at Brokaw and fired. Brokaw received a dangerous and probably fatal wound in the groin. He closed in with Bierlin and the two fought for possession of the gun. Brokaw finally took it from Bierlin and threw it over a fence. Bierlin then ran out of the building. Brokaw sho lived with his parents, was taken to the Brocklyn City Hospital. It was rumored last evening that Bierlin had been arrested, taken before Justice Church, at Fort Hamilton, and committed for examination. He has lived in Bath for two or three years and has a family.

demoralize the soldier. As a general rule the military administration had been a chaos, a disorder and a pillage. There are no control of supplies for the troops. They have made of supplies for the cropps. They have made a pillage. There are no control of supplies for the cropps. They have made a pillage. There are no control of supplies for the cropps. They have made a particular through the control of the

the Chinese into the country. The test vote of California has been almost unanimous on this head. It was something like 179,000 in favor of prohibiting the immigration, against 800 who favored its continuance. In the city of San Francisco there are 40,000 Chinamen, which is equal to about two-fifths of the entire population of that city. The Pacific slope maintains at least 175,000 Mongolians, who are rapidly monopolizing many branches of trade and manufacture, to the exclusion of Americans. Take, for instance, the making of cigars and boots and shoes. They have driven all competition out of the field in these branches; and, like the locusts, which destroy everything before them as they advance, the Celestials are fast preparing to invade other fields of enterprise."

tials are fast preparing to invade other fields of enterprise.

"Then they must be more expert workmen than Americans and deserve the benefit of their skill."

Not at all. That is not the point. The thing is here. An American workman must live like a civilized, intelligent being who has rational wants which must be supplied and comforts that require satisfaction. A Chinaman is no more than a passive piece of machinery, who has no sympathy for us nor interest in our institutions; a wing whom we cannot understand and who does not anderstand us. They are all cut after the same pattern, formed on the same block, and they look so much alike that when the tax gatherer calls he cannot tell Ching Loo from Chi Hang. The tax collector is evaded by every sort of cunning device contrived to escape paying something toward supporting the government that protects them. They can live on twenty cents a day and grow fat on garbage where a white man would starve. They bring even their clothes and food to the country. They come not to become useful citizens but to make money and send it to China, in order to follow as speedily themselves as possible. They are all single men and do not bring their wives, nor have they any intention to stay here. They have crowded every hole and corner on the Pacific coast and now they are invading the Eastern cities."

BOOM FOR SETTLESS ONLY.

"But, considering the sparseness of the population in the United States in proportion to the country's area, there ought to be room enough for them all without interfering with the rights of others."

That's not the thing at all. We want people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come here who can be made Americans. The people to come who are capable of appreciating our system of civilizatio tials are last preparing to terprise."

Then they must be more expert workmen than "Then they must be more expert workmen than "Then they must be benefit of their skill."

"Have the committee reached results on any other subject than that of Chinese immigration?"

"We find that there is a good degree of increase in the prosperity of the Union almost everywhere. Trade of various sorts is better now than it has been any time during the last decade. The iron and coal interests, manufactures and commerce, have all taken vigorous starts absed in the last semmeths. It is very gratifying: I have a semmeth that it was a semmeth of the property of the provisions exported. This is a good showing for America, and no doubt the balance of trade will continue to be comparatively favorable to us; but the danger is that people interested will imagine that the rate of exports will continue to increase instead of beginning to diminish."

"Why should the exports diminish? We have vast resources to draw from."

"True, but the demand will not be so great. A good narvest in England next year will materially reduce the grain exports. Besides this, the accruing interest on our bonds, which are in the hands of European capitalists, will turn the tide of gold to flow eastward again."

"How do you like the outlook in the labor market?"

"The demand for labor is generally better than it was a year ago, higher wages are offered and more amployment is to be had. In Boston the men are pretty much at worx; the chances for the workingman are not quite so good in Chicago, and San Francisco hiss more men out of employment in proportion to its population than any other great city East or West. In the West the great obtacket to prospecity is the difficulty of making payments. The farming interests are greatly in debt. One-hair of all the arms in low are under mortagae, and it was the outline laster. The same state of things, though to under cultivation, would have to be disposed of by indicial sale. The same state of things, though to make a great when the market infactory state of affairs?"

"As to the recommendation of a remedy, of course I am only one out of a committee of seven. My lidea, so far as regards the i

HAUNTS OF CRIME

WEIGHTED DOWN BY DEBT-AN INCERASED The West Side Gangs and Their Favorite Resorts.

BATTLE ROW AND HELL'S KITCHEN

What a Reporter Saw and Heard in Tenth and Eleventh Avenues.

Every reader of the newspapers has heard of the notorious Tenth avenue gang, which has been a terror to the west side for years. Just what its present condition is, who are its principal members and why it is permitted to exist are questions of general interest which a Henald reporter recently en-deavored to solve. The result of his investigations

will be found appended.

For thirty years the river front on the west side of the city north of Thirtieth street has been infested by gangs of ruffians of the worst possible character. Tenth and Eleventh avenues and the cross streets from the old Hudson River Railroad Company's depot as far up as Piftieth street have been at times almost at the mercy of bands of thieves and desperadoes. The tenement houses and rook eries in this section are like seething caldrons of vice and brutality, and the filthiness and slime of the passageways and alleys in these human hives are in emblematic keeping with the moral dirtiness

and corruption of their inmates.

When the Hudson River Railroad Company brought its cars down through Eleventh avenue and built its depot at Thirtieth street this neighborhood had already become of the sort that may be characterized in one word as "bad," and from that time down to within a year or two it became steadily worse as it grew in size and population. The thickly settled and crowded four and five story tenement houses, that took the place of the old small frame structures as they crumbled into decay, made room for new invoices in the "bad lot" already consigned to this location, until finally the Tenth avenue gang, as the organized bands of ruffians came to be called, were a terror not only to law-abiding citizens but

THE ORIGIN OF THE GANG.

The life blood of these thieves was drawn from the railroad. The railroad was their source of supplies. They fed and fattened upon it like a foul parasite upon a vigorous tree. The railroad was a bonance to them. Scores of families lived entirely them. . Scores of families lived entirely upon their stealings from the cars. With hundreds of freight cars always standing on the tracks laden with valuable goods nothing was easier than to break in and steal, under the cover of darkness and in the absence of any organized and effecand under circumstances where theft was so easy it is scarcely a matter of wonder that those who were naturally vicious with the way smooth and tempting before them should eventually become habitual and hardened criminals, making a living by theft. Even the children were taught to steal. They have grown up educated in this school, and the Tenth avenue gang of to-day is the second generation of a bad stock, whose places, when shey die, will be filled by the Infant Class in Peculation which is now pursuing its studies with object lessons in the way of "lifting" such small affairs as bits of board and lead pipe from empty houses, or little articles of clothing from back yards.

little children are actually sent out to steal when they are scarcely able to walk. They are trained and driven into the streets to sin when they have scarcely received a mother's caress. It is not enough that they are brought up amid surroundings of wrejchedness and orime, cruelty and neglect, pov-erty and rum. They are not only compelled to breathe this atmosphere of iniquity, but, lest they might remain pure even in such places if left to themselves, the precepts of ruffianism and outlawry are persistently beaton into them. THE SURBOUNDINGS.

With the removal of part of the business of the

railroad company to the Grand Central Depot, the increasing efficiency of the police and the lighting up of the streets and avenues at night, the depredations of the outlaws have diminished and they no longer dare to be so bold in their crimes. Murder and wholesale robberies are no longer so frequent, but this part of the city is still unsafe at night for an unprotected stranger and the Tenth avenue gang is still a source of terror. The surroundings and topography are favorable to ruffanism. There are large four and five story brick tenement houses with small rooms and narrow and winding pass ways. There are innumerable low rum shops of

kind. There are old rookeries and shanties on the rocks, especially in the por-tion called Sebastopol. There are dark alleys, where the people are as "crooked" as the way. There are abandoned buildings and cellars whose original and legitimate occupants left when the slaughter houses were driven north of Fortieth street. There are open lots and heaps of refuse. There are all sorts of nooks and crannies where men may conceal themselves or where plun-der may be hidden; and down by the water side at night it is so dark and desolate that one might be murdered without seeing the face of his assessin or being able to make his cries heard. People such a place as this with criminals and those whose sym pathies are all with crime, or who would not dare to raise voice or hand against it, and we can imagin how small the chances of escape would be if one were wayind in such a neighborhood.

The police? The visitor is not often reassured by their

presence. They cannot adequately protect the district. Their posts are long and they have not sufficient numbers to do the work. Captain Wash burne, of the Twentieth precinct, and his assistants

district. Their posts are long and they have not sufficient numbers to do the work. Capitain Washburne, of the Twentieth precinct, and his assistants are capable and brave men, but they say that their force is far below what is needed. They do the best they can under the circumstances, they say, but they cannot with their present strength repress the ruffianism of this dangerous locality, populated, as it is, by thieves and desperadoes.

ALONG TENTH AVENUE.

As you walk along Tenth avenue with a detective at your side—you would be foolish indeed to venture alone even in daylight with a decent suit of clothes on—you feel that you are a stranger indeed and are making a sensation. You even find out that the whole neighborhood is watching you and speculating upon your errand. "They think you've been robbed and are trying to identify the place or the men," explains the officer. Every movement is watched. Villanous faces glower at you from the doors and windows of grog shops and tenements. The general occupation has stopped and every one with singular unanimity is looking at the stranger and his escort. Faces peer through the screens in the rum holes. That coterie of half-a-dozen young men in the porch of this "saloon," as the gift sign ambitiously calls it, stop their boisterous laughter as you approach. They stare from under their hat brims in a furtive way and there is dead silence. Turn quickly after you pass and you catch them whispering together and still following you with their eyes. Slatternly and brazen young women and dirty and bloated old ones nod and icer at the officer with a very evicient desire to maintain a friendly acquaintance with him, as they lean from tenement house windows or loaf about the doors with arms akinbo. You meet thin and pale, sickly hued ladd of fourteen or fifteen, with prematurely old and wicked faces, showing already the marks of dissipation. They, too, suddenly cease their talk and start and gaze with a furtive, guilty manner. Poor, precoclous young wretches, trained and schoole

You hear laughter and conversation in a basement liquor shop. "It's one of the worst resorts in the procinct," says the detective. "You will find the procinct," says the detective. "You will find the place full of young thieves. The proprietor himself is a receiver of stolen goods, and was last arrested for passing counterfeit money. Look around you when you go in and you'il see fun."

As we push open the screen doors and the detective's form is revealed the inmates suddenly cease their laughter, and all sit motionless and silent, every eye fixed upon the new-comers. Some have been playing cards, some drinking and some lolling over the barrels and stools. The proprietor, with a nervous smile and trembling haste, greets the officer with great tenderness and invites us to drink. We wenture upon beer, as the only safe beverage in such a place, and the detective insists upon paying. He throws down a half-deliar, and the saloon keeper is so nervous that he gives in change four quarters and is continuing with smaller coin when the officer laughingly corrects him. The other occupants of the place have not spoken a word, and the visit has evidently caused consternation.

"What is the matter there?" you ask of the officer, who is still enjoying the joke.

"Why, there is not a man in that place who did not think I might be after him, that's all. I knew we'd scare 'm, and that's why I said there'd be some fun."

THE DETECTIVE MORALIZES.

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THE DETECTIVE MORALIZES.

Thus "conscience does make cowards of us all," you say to yourself, and the officer moralizes:—"How easy it is to see that all these people are 'crooked.' You see how they spot us and how we throw a damper on their spiris wherever we go. Don't you suppose, if they were honest men, they'd go right off about their business or their amusements? They wouldn't be disturbed by the presence of all the police officers in New York. What fools they are to lead a life of continual fear! They must be always on the watch, and even then they don't keep out of our clutches, but wind up in prison sooner or later. I've read somewhere that we pass one-third of our lives in sleep. Perhaps honest men do; but it's my opinion that this mob average about one-third of their lives in prison. Why, leaving morals out of the question and looking at the thing from a merely selfish point of view, it doesn't pay to lead the life they do. They are not great criminals—mon with brains—able to plan a great awindling scheme or crack a bank. The Tenth avenue gang are merely loafers and highwaymen, burglars and sneak thieves. They are the riff-raff of the profession. They have to work hard for what they get, because they can't rake in much at a time. They could make more money than they do now by easier work in an honest way, leaving out of the question the nervous strain and continual fear of dotection in which they live."

"Do you suppose they are aware that they could do botter at honest work?"

"Most of them know it and deliberately choose a life of crime. It's pure cussedness."

"What proportion of these fellows can be classed with professional criminals—I mean those who make their living entirely by crime?"

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"What proportion of these fellows can be classed or on min a crimes.

"Do many of them develop high toned criminals— bank burgiars or great confidence men—the kid-gloved aristocrats of the profession?"
"Very few. They haven't brains above common brutality and ruffianism. Such men as Dutch Har-mon are exceptional with them. If they were all as dangerous and smart as he there's no knowing what we would do."

mon are exceptional with them. If they were all as dangerous and smart as he there's no knowing what we would do."

APTER DARK.

The officer had prophesied that after dark, if we walked again over this ground, a great deal more life would be visible. We found it so. Whiskey shops and slums that during the day had been quiet and almost deserted were now crowded and noisy. Members of the gangs, who had been arraid to show themselves in daylight, were now at their usual haunts. Many of them sleep all day and come out of their boxes at night like rats, the officer explained, "If you were alone and passed through here at night those fellows would rob you. You might shout until you were hoarse—none of the people in these tenements would help you: and unless an officer happened to be near you would be at their mercy." Thus said the guardian of the law as we approached a crowd of young fellows who were skylarking with some girls and did not see us. We were down near the river in a bad place.

"Let me try," said I, impulsively, walking a few paces ahead. I sauntered on as if seeking for a house or a number, as a stranger might. When the crowd saw me pass alone they stopped their play and evidently thought a victim had fallen into their clutches. The street was dark, and the portion of it I was approaching was still darker. There was a high fence skirting the sidewalk and no house except on the opposite side. Slience had taken the place of laughter very suddenly as I walked by. Two of the gang walked quickly into the street, making a detour so as to get in front of me. I could see them in the darkness, and I could hear several more coming behind me. By this time I had reached the shadow of the fence—the very spot for a highway robbery or a murder—and the two who had got ahead of me were evidently waiting for me. Just as I began to half repent my loolhardiness and wonder where the detective was, I saw him cross the street out of the shadow directly at my side. We walked together into the darknesa, but saw nothing of the t

PROSPECTS OF SUCCESS. man of the Cuban Revolutionary Committee in this city, who has been absent in Jamaics and other points on revolutionary business since July last, has returned to this city with interesting news. When a Henald reporter called on him General Garcia consented to give his views on all points per-tinent to publication.

"First of all, if you please, how much truth is

there in the report that the uprising in Cuba is nothing more than a negro tacute, leading to a savage war of races?" was the first question.
"None, whatever," replied the General. "In the

petween the white and colored native elements. All are working most harmoniously for indepe It is true that there is perhaps a larger number of It is true that there is perhaps a larger number of colored people in the affair than there were in 1868, but only as one mass. Only one colored leader, Guillermon Moncade, can be found so far in the eastern province, all the rest being white. Moreover, if any rebuttal were needed it would be found in the vast number of prominent Cubans arrested, shot or sent prisoners to Spain by the colonial government from the incidence of this second government from the incidence of ernment from the incipiency of this second war.

This speaks volumes against the brazen policy of misrepresentation traditionally adopted by them in dealing with affairs in Cuba."

"What is the actual extent and strength of the re-

misrepresentation traditionally adopted by them in dealing with affairs in Cubs.

"What is the actual extent and strength of the revolt?"

"All the eastern province, from Cape Maysi to Cape Cruz, is overrun by our forces, numbering at present over five thousand well armed men, under command of Moncada, Peralis, Macoo. Gonzales and Benitez. The last two have just landed to assume the control of the revolutionary forces in Camaguey and Las Villas, where large numbers are daily reporting for duty, in expectation of officers, of whom I torwarded a goodly number with General Benitez. In selecting them I was guided solely by the knowledge of my popularity in those regions. This was done in order to hold in aboyance the immense number of applicants for places among the first to run the blockade at the call of honor. The turn of the rest will speedily come, as well as mine, for it is my purpose to join my comrades in arms as soon as a few matters are in the proper shape abroad. The advent of Benitez and Gonzales will impart vigor to the movement in their departments, which are ready to rise as one man and rally around the Lone Star of Cuba for another effort. Of resources we have enough. For a year past our club organizations in Cuba and out of it have been busy collecting donations, and this work has met with flattering success, and we have much hope of reaching the goal of our ambition in due time. The system of unrelenting persecution resorted to against us in Cuba has had the effect of precipitating matters, because not one of the capitulated natives felt a sense of security. This, added to the non-fulfillment of the Zanjon treaty stipulations, repudiated by the majority of our people, has brought about this second war.

"How do the British authorities in Jamaica act in this emergency?"

"Up to every requirement of the strictest neutrality toward Spain. The laws are rigidly enforced on land and water at all times. Eight gunboats patrol the coast incessantly; the police are on the alort, making descents and searches

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Washington, Nov. 9, 1879.

The United States war ship Tallapoosa will leave here on Thursday for Norfolk, Philadelphia, New