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For the accommodation of up-town residents, Mr. E. H. Brown has opened an office at No. 54 West Thirty-second-st., junction of Broadway and Sixth-ave., where advertisements for THE TRIBUNE will be received up to 7½ in the evening.

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be ready this morning at 8 o'clock, in wrappers for mailing. Price 5 cents.

New-York Daily Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1871.

The principal city of the Island of Guadeloupe has been burned, 30,000 people being rendered homeless. ——A serious riot has occurred in Porto Rico, two negroes being killed. —— One case of cholera has been reported in England; the disease has also appeared in the South of France. —— The French Assembly has postponed the consideration of the tax on raw materials.

The Public Debt statement shows a decrease during July of $8,701,976 93. —— Women will hereafter be admitted to the University of Vermont. —— The new Minister from Germany was presented to the President. ——A jealous wife has shot a woman in Nevada. —— Two women were drowned at Renova, Penn., by the upsetting of a boat. —— A saw mill and a planing mill have been burned at Rochester.

Capt. McDonnell was tried for causing the arrest of detective Bell. —— Vesuvius won the Hurdle race and Midday the Trial Stakes at Monmouth Park. —— There were 13 additional deaths from the Westfield explosion. —— Gold, 112¾, 113¾, 113¾. Thermometer, 68°, 81°, 68°.

The rumors of Gen. Pleasonton's retirement come thick and fast from Washington. But the General shows War Department drill; and, so far as known, to this hour he "sticks."

The University of Vermont decides to admit women to its privileges, on terms to be fixed by the Faculty. We shall rejoice yet more heartily over this and similar openings for them of a way to "the best education the country affords," if the College roll next year should show that women appreciate and mean to improve the facilities thus afforded.

A letter elsewhere printed from our own correspondent gives a graphic account of a visit to Senator Brownlow at his home in Knoxville. The grim old man is grimmer and more bitter than ever as he reviews the past history of the Slaveholders' Rebellion, and, with a sick man's querulousness, looks out upon the hostile ranks of Southern politicians.

Who would have believed, a few years ago, that the Commander of the Faithful would be a Defender of the Faith as received at Rome? Yet the Sultan of Turkey has actually suppressed a Constantinople newspaper for daring to speak unkindly of the Pope. That the successor of Amurath, Solyman, and Mustapha should stand up for the dignity of the head of the Roman Church is certainly one of the marvels of this Catholic age.

Already the policy of leaving to the various municipalities of Alsace and Lorraine the selection of their own authorities, announced by Prince Bismarck, is productive of results favorable to the Germans. In only a few places have the recent municipal elections been declared void in consequence of the refusal of the opponents of annexation to attend the polls; and Metz is the only important city that has returned men whose sympathies are avowedly with the French.

The Chairman of the New-Hampshire Democratic State Central Committee has written a gushing letter to Gov. Hoffman, congratulating him upon his action in relation to the late Orange procession in this city. The Governor, evidently, does not care to hear much about the Orange business, and very curtly replies to the officious New-Hampshireman's letter, from Newport, R. I., where, according to Democratic theory, the Government of the State of New-York is now located.

It may seem like a work of supererogation to controvert so absurd a statement as has been made of the pauperism of Philadelphia compared with that of England. But when such a respectable authority as Mr. Henry Fawcett, a Member of Parliament and Professor of Political Economy in Oxford University, says that Philadelphia has a burden of pauperism thrice greater than the English average, it is worth while to produce the facts.

In a communication to THE TRIBUNE, elsewhere printed, Mr. Henry C. Carey, who thoroughly understands the subject, effectually disposes of the crude conclusions of Mr. Fawcett, showing that that gentleman has reduced the amount of English pauperism to one-third of its real sum, and has increased that of Philadelphia to a figure which is so large as to be simply ridiculous—one-sixth of the whole population of the city!

The Public Debt statement for July is an encouraging one. The decrease in the debt for the month is **$8,701,976 02**, which is a fair average diminution. Since March 1, 1869, the debt has been reduced **$242,134,402**, a splendid amount for a nation yet recovering from the disastrous effects of a civil war to pay off. But how much longer must we reiterate the complaint that so large an amount of gold is hoarded in the Treasury? This month the store reported is **$83,742,709 55**.

The English princes have taken to speech-making in Ireland already. The Prince of Wales promised the Irishmen last night that the Queen would come over and see them; and he then humiliated himself by defending his young brothers from the charge of uselessness. Unhappy princes who need apologies for their being in the world with nothing to do. Then poor Prince Arthur got on his legs and said, among other pretty things, that Ireland's welfare was engraved on his heart. The scene must have been dramatic; but at this distance it looks like a burlesque on royalty.

Congressman Van Trump, a Democratic member of the Congress Sub-Committee on Ku-Klux, does not believe all the testimony that came before that body when it was in the South. Of course not; it has been the persistent course of a certain class of Democrats to "deny everything." And so Van Trump denies that the witnesses before the Sub-Committee were all trustworthy, and he comes forth with a long statement which does not materially affect the main facts in the case, as already made up. This determination of Van Trump and his fellows to quibble and divert attention on trivialities is discouraging to any prospect of a peaceful adjustment of difficulties.

What with riot and disaster some of the papers have supped full of horrors lately. But horrors enough they have had to dish up without inventing new or exaggerating the existing ones, as some have done. There is a certain fascination in pathetic tales of suffering and strange stories of terrible adventure, which in some measure justifies the minute detail in which the ferry-boat slaughter has been described. These statements have been read by thousands eager for information, who have obtained only agonized and sickening sensations. But the reckless rivalry which augments the long list of killed and wounded as an evidence of superior enterprise is simply criminal, and in the present state of public anxiety to know the extent and results of the disaster, to be strongly condemned. By duplicating seven of the names in its list and transposing seven others from the list of wounded to that of the dead, *The World*, yesterday, managed to make the total loss of life 79 persons. *The Times*, by adding eight wounded persons, swelled its list of dead to 72, and by fifteen repetitions its wounded to 135. Yet another paper in the same way presents a list of 87 dead, in which twenty-six of the names are repeated. We published on Monday and again yesterday a full list, arranged in alphabetical order, the latter including all the true names in the other papers and some that they had not, the casualties footing up **62** killed and **123** wounded. This morning the death list is swelled by the addition of fourteen names to **76** killed, and the wounded foot up **117**. This, in all conscience, is horrible enough, though we greatly fear that others must yet be added to the list of dead, until it will eventually be swelled to nearly one hundred. Numbers of the wounded are still in a dangerous condition, many who were only slightly scalded having, it is feared, inhaled the steam, which is almost certain death. The total casualties, killed and wounded, now numbering **193**, will not, however, be greatly increased, all the victims and sufferers having probably been cared for.

ABDICATION OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Once more a serious crisis in the Constitutional history of England has been avoided by the good sense or the fear of the House of Lords. Perhaps both of these motives had their influence in the recent action of the Peers, just as they had in the "hiding" which the Book of Proverbs assigns to the wise man. The British patricians have also foreseen the evil, and preferred to go into momentary eclipse, rather than, like the foolish, to pass on and be punished. Next to possessing the discretion to keep out of scrapes, the best faculty is to get more or less gracefully out of them. The Peers, by their vote on the Purchase bill, placed themselves in conflict with the aroused public opinion of England; but they have taken advantage of the indiscreet attempt of one of their own number to indict the Government for its bold disregard of the Peers' obstructive policy, to place themselves in harmony with the inevitable course of things. The motion of the Duke of Richmond was a fair and honest statement of the question between the aristocracy and the Government. He proposed to censure the Ministry for its act in overriding the expressed opinion of the House of Lords on an important public measure, by having recourse to a Royal Warrant, which carried out the views voted for by the House of Commons. It recognizes the coalition of Crown and Commons, and does not propose to submit to it. The debate was an unusually animated one for that ordinarily rather stupid assembly. Lord Salisbury displayed for a moment the old fire and venom of Lord Cranbourne in his plucky denunciations of this last breach of the Peers' privilege and contempt of their authority. Lord Romilly gave the great weight of his name to the proposition of the illegality of Mr. Gladstone's action. Even the Earl of Derby shook off the combined palsy of inaction and liberalism which has lately seemed to threaten him, to say a hearty word in favor of the endangered prestige of the House. Earl Russell, who seems more and more unable to go the pace necessary to a Liberal of to-day, querulously complained of the responsibility the Government had assumed, and Lord Cairns made one of his exhaustive legal arguments against the regularity of the Gladstone stratagem. The Government, thus attacked all along the line by the very best talent the Conservatives and halting Liberals can command, was not defended with equal vigor. Earl Granville contented himself with citing precedents which sustained the action of the Premier. The Duke of Argyll repelled the inflammatory suggestions of the Marquis of Salisbury. Lord Penzance made a legal defense in opposition to the attack of his rival law-Lord Romilly, and Lord Northbrook did n't see how Government could have done anything else. The case thus ably stated, and, we cannot help surmising, rather feebly opposed, went to the House, and a majority of eighty decided virtually that the Peers of Great Britain have no legislative rights which Crown and Commons are bound to respect.

Their vote amounts in effect to no less than that. If they have any right to veto a bill duly passed after full discussion by the popular branch of the Legislature under the lead of the Ministry, then it was certainly a rude encroachment upon their just authority for the Ministry to nullify their action by a Royal Warrant. It placed them too prominently in the position which general estimation has long assigned them, of a mere simulacrum of legislative force, a puerile show of a Senate whose only real function was to sanction the decrees of the Commons without daring to alter or reject them. There has been loud and angry chafing against this position from time to time, but this decisive vote would seem to indicate that a true perception of the bitter truth has begun to invade even those serene altitudes. Sooner or later this was sure to come. It is felt, though not clearly confessed, in England, that the law-making power belongs to the nation, that the hoarding up of this gravest function in the hands of a few families was the most glaring of anachronisms. Yet there is a repugnance which it is easy to comprehend against the abolition of the hereditary chamber. It is associated so intimately with every Englishman's pride of country, it is hallowed by so many glorious traditions, that even pronounced Liberals of the better sort would prefer not to abolish it, nor to lesson its apparent prerogative. John Quincy Adams once wittily said, a politician could only retain his influence by never using it; and these are precisely the terms upon which the people of England will be willing to allow the Lords their coöperation in the work of legislation.

Since many years, the Peers have been virtually deprived of any effectual veto upon the action of the popular Chamber. Several times an unfriendly verdict has been reversed by a wholesale creation of Peers, and still oftener the possession of the royal authority for this measure has brought the recalcitrant Lords to terms. Lord Brougham, at an important juncture, extorted from William the Fourth a written authorization to this effect as a condition of his remaining in office, and armed with this, he retained his majority among the frightened Peers. The stock is not so fatally watered by the process as one might at first suppose; the increase of Peers is usually only temporary, as the Government raises to the peerage, where it is practicable, the eldest sons of Peers who are devoted to it. But the possession of so formidable a power has usually been efficacious without the actual employment of it. The importance of this arm is recognized on the Continent as well. In 1868, the Emperor of Austria created a large number of liberal Peers to insure the passage through the Herrenhaus of the laws guaranteeing religious freedom in the Empire. With this rod constantly held *in terrorem* over it, no legislative body can pretend to any independent power. It must sink into a merely ceremonial, or at best advisory, position; and this, unless its organization and composition should be radically altered, would seem to be the future of the English House of Lords.

THE QUARANTINE RING.

Several hundred steerage passengers by the steamer City of Paris, which arrived on Monday from a port where no epidemic prevails, and with a clean bill of health, were vaccinated by the Quarantine officials, by order of Dr. Carnochan, and charged fifty cents each. This is apparently a matter of little consequence, but it is an imposition, unauthorized by any law other than the regulations of the Quarantine officers, and a petty swindle for which Dr. Carnochan is responsible and of which he is morally guilty.

Every day in the year steamers arrive in this port under precisely the same conditions as to health bill, and the regulations of the same officials compel their hundreds of passengers to transfer themselves and baggage to lighters for transport to the city, imposing upon each a tax onerous in amount and outrageous in principle. The transports which are thus benefited pay to the Quarantine officers a large bonus and a heavy weekly installment for the privilege of thus swindling the passengers arriving at this port.

Every day in the year ships of all kinds, bearing valuable cargoes to this city, are detained at Quarantine without reason and without legal warrant, until they consent to be towed by the tugs of the companies which pay this blood money to the Quarantine officials. These tugs charge four and five times the rate which other boats would be glad to tow them for, if the Lower Bay were free to all, and not reserved by the Health Officers for the boats of those who pay the bribes. These rates are not only exorbitant, but unauthorized, and are a tax on commerce which is fast driving it to other ports. Every box and bale of our imports, every emigrant to our shores, every traveler from abroad, pays tribute to these leeches. Every merchant of our city, every shipper in this port, every captain of our merchant marine, is taxed for the benefit of this Quarantine Ring.

These are general facts known to every active merchant and shipper in New-York; and they are abuses which call loudly for redress. While other "Rings" are exposed, and public indignation meetings are called to reform the rule of the city, the "Quarantine Ring," which is driving commerce from the port by its exactions, should meet also with deserved punishment. Only united action of the merchants can do this; and the sooner this action is taken the better it will be for commerce.

From Tahiti, by way of San Francisco, we have the names of the new Cabinet of the King of the Cannibal Islands. Its political complexion is not given, but from the fact that native names are in the minority, we may infer that it is conservative on the question of man-eating. A thrifty Englishman is Premier, and it is complained by foreigners, other than English, that the Britons have captured the Cabinet of King Thakombua. The French have heretofore been in the ascendency at Fiji, but the English have latterly gained possession of the direction of commercial and political affairs; and now it seems that the British colonists in Australasia are scheming to annex the Fijian Islands, as Lord Amberley, the English Secretary of State for the Colonies, has informed Lord Belmore, the Governor of New South Wales, that Great Britain will neither annex the islands nor establish a protectorate over them. This foothold has been obtained by the shrewd management of a company of Australian capitalists, who assumed the debt due to the United States by the Fijian Government for damages.

"A REASONABLE QUESTION."

Inspector-Gen. McQuade's presence in the city, as announced in yesterday's papers, prompts us to remind him of a promise.

Gen. McQuade! in professing to answer certain inquiries about the late riot, propounded to you by THE TRIBUNE, you said, in a recent card, that you thought you had answered our questions fully, but were "ready to answer any "other reasonable question we might put." We have a very reasonable one which we have since asked several times, without eliciting any response. We are willing to believe that you overlooked it, and, accepting as honest your professed readiness to answer, we once more repeat it:

You saw Mayor Hall on behalf of your chief, Gov. Hoffman, about the preparations for putting down the anticipated riot, on the Monday afternoon before the Wednesday of its occurrence. Then you telegraphed to Gov. Hoffman that "it was all right!" But Gen. Shaler reports that, hours before this interview, Mayor Hall had given *him* notice of the intended issue of the Kelso order, forbidding the procession—which Gov. Hoffman did *not* find "all right," but, too tardily, revoked, whence all the bloodshed. *Did you know about that order, when you telegraphed your chief that "it was all right;" or had it been concealed from you?* The public want to know, General, whether you deceived Gov. Hoffman, or Mayor Hall deceived you; and we assure you that this is a case where the worst answer you could possibly make could not be worse than silence.

LORD, HOW THIS WORLD IS GIVEN TO LYING!

Four persons have just brought suits against the city to compel payment for work alleged to have been done or materials furnished in the construction and repair of the county buildings. J. B. Cornell sues for $82,000 represented to be due on a bill for iron-work for the New Court-House, allowed by the Board of Supervisors in 1869, and approved by Mayor Hall. Badger, another iron merchant sues for a bill of $70,000. Edmund Jones demands $30,000. But the largest account is that of Mr. Tweed's henchman and bell-ringer, the prince of plasterers, and decorator general of the Tammany Ring, Mr. Andrew J. Garvey. We have already seen that during two years Garvey has received **$2,280,464** out of the county treasury, and he now asks for $169,084 more, for various repairs and alterations made previously to the 23d of December, 1869. The only remarkable thing about this bill is that the Controller should put Mr. Garvey to the trouble of suing for it. From the fact that payment is resisted, uncharitable people may perhaps draw an inference that the accounts are correct, and the Ring has not received its usual commission.

We mention these suits, not to call attention to the claims themselves, which seem insignificant after the developments of the past fortnight, but because they have afforded a signal illustration of the dishonest arts by which the Ring organs attempt to conceal frauds which they dare not palliate or deny. *The World*, yesterday, deliberately suppressed all mention of Garvey's, Jones's, and Badger's suits, and printed the petition of J. B. Cornell only, heading the article, "More *Republicans* "after City Funds—The Controller refuses to "Pay a Bill of $35,000 for Iron—The Extrava-"gant Appropriation of Republican Legislatures "for the New Court-House." The impudence of this sort of thing is not likely to impose upon anybody, but what shall we say of its morality? It is equivalent to plain lying,—only it is more cowardly than the direct variety of that vice, and consequently a little more disreputable. Whether it is good journalism or not to suppress three-fourths of the news and lie about the other fourth is a question we may leave to be settled between *The World* and its readers. Our own opinion has been for some time, that *The World* is not a newspaper at all, and the canons of journalism consequently do not apply to it.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

The inquiry into the cause of the explosion on the Westfield has brought to light so far these significant facts: 1. The boiler was unsound, though it had only recently been inspected and pronounced perfectly safe. 2. The safety-valve was out of order. 3. The pressure of steam was in excess of the amount allowed by law. 4. The engineer was not at his post.

The fragment of the boiler thrown upon the wharf has been examined by several experts, who all agree that the rupture followed the line of an old crack. "This flaw," writes an engineer, "is not less than four feet six inches "in length by actual measurement," and he adds that it must have existed for a long time. That is to say, we suppose, it must have been in existence when the boiler was inspected on the 12th of June; and yet it was not discovered. Mr. Matthews, the Government Inspector, testifies that he subjected the boiler at that time to a hydrostatic pressure of 40 pounds to the square inch, and found "no "leaks or deviations of the surface." Yet here is a crack which seems to have been previously produced probably by unequal expansion and contraction, and which such a pressure would have been likely to aggravate, and the inspector does not see it. If Mr. Matthews did his duty faithfully—and it is only just to remark that he has long borne a high character—does it not seem that the present system of testing boilers is not only imperfect, but positively mischievous? that a conscientious inspection by means of the pressure test increases the very dangers it is intended to prevent? Whether the defect could have been detected by greater care in carrying out this system of inspection is a point yet to be settled, and will doubtless receive due attention at the inquest.

The responsibility for the other facts we have mentioned will be easier to fix. It is well known that safety-valves are liable to corrosion, and when they have been for some time unused a much higher pressure is needed to raise them than their weights indicate. Mr. Whitney, the engineer whom we have already quoted, examined the safety-valve of the Westfield, and found it rusty and neglected. "I am strongly disposed to believe," he says, "that the apparatus would require much more "pressure to lift the valve than when it was "originally fitted for use." But this is not a mere matter of conjecture. The engineer of the boat testifies that just before the explosion the locked safety-gauge was blowing off at a pressure of 27 pounds. The common safety-valve was weighted at 25 pounds, yet 27 pounds did not raise it. How much would have raised it, we shall never learn. We only know that it had been allowed to grow stiff with rust until it ceased to be a safeguard. Whose fault this was, it surely must be easy to determine.

The engineer, Henry Robinson, is said to have been a careful and experienced man, in whom the Company had the fullest confidence; yet on this occasion he certainly failed of his duty. He testifies that, five minutes before the explosion, he tested the water in the fire-room, and found the boiler well supplied. Then he passed into the engine-room, and noticed that the locked safety-valve indicated 27 pounds of pressure—two more than he was allowed to carry; he did nothing to reduce it, but went out on deck. It is impossible to fix the exact time during which he was absent from his post; his own estimate of five minutes is undoubtedly the lowest that can be made. During those five minutes the pressure may have risen a great many more pounds. We have no guarantee, to begin with, that the indication of 27 was correct, for the locked valve may have been corroded as well as the other. And even if it was correct, the pressure in a boiler of so large a heating surface as this was, supposing there was a brisk fire, must have increased very rapidly. Five minutes after Robinson passed through the room it may easily have exceeded even the pressure applied during the hydrostatic test. We cannot know that this was the case, because the engineer was not at his post. He knew that the steam was in excess and accumulating, and yet he trusted to luck, or a rusty valve, and went out on deck. The inquest will probably tell us whether the regulations of the Company allow such carelessness, or whether it is the duty of either the engineer or a competent assistant to be always on the watch, and reduce the pressure when it gets too high.

THE PRACTICAL QUESTION.

Foiled in their efforts to escape the damaging charges of fraud and theft, the Tammany Ring, through their organ, now turn at bay, and hurl an insolent defiance at their pursuers. Grant that all these charges are true, exclaims *The World*, what are you going to do about it? You cannot punish us. The Mayor is safe in office till the end of 1872. The heads of departments are his appointees, and he will not remove them. The charter cannot be abolished, because even if you could push a repealing act through the Legislature, we would make Gov. Hoffman veto it. Thus for two or three years at least we are safe, and you may as well stop your screaming until it will do you some practical good.

This is a distinct announcement that the Democratic managers in this City will take no action to punish theft in their own party, no matter how clearly it may be proved, or how gross it may be in amount. No disclosures whatever will induce Tammany Hall to purge itself. It is pledged to Tweed, Connolly, Hall, Ingersoll, and Garvey, through honor and through dishonor. If one is a thief they will all be thieves together. We knew this before; but we did not expect an open confession. Such frankness is indecent.

But since *The World* wants to know what we are going to do about it, we answer, that we purpose pursuing this investigation until the whole truth is exposed, the magnitude of the frauds revealed so far as any existing record will reveal them, and the guilt fastened where it belongs. The next time the people have to vote for public officers we mean that they shall vote with their eyes open, and we mean they shall understand that the new charter will not give them an honest government if they intrust its administration to the same men who robbed them under the old. What can be done to *punish* the officers whom these disclosures seem to be convicting of felony, we shall see hereafter. It is not true, as *The World* appears to assume, that the law cannot reach them; neither is it true that there is no provision of the charter by which they can be removed from office. It is the duty of the Mayor to impeach before the full bench of the Court of Common Pleas any head of department who proves unfaithful to his trust. It is the duty of the Common Council to impeach in the same manner an unfaithful Mayor. Neither probably will perform this duty except under compulsion of the leaders of the party in New-York State. When the indictment is complete the question will be put squarely to the Democratic party, whether it sustains a horde of plunderers, or is ready to join us in putting them down. And upon its answer to that question it will have to go before the country.

ESTABLISHED FACTS ABOUT KU-KLUX.

The Joint Committee of Congress on Ku-Klux outrages has been in session in Washington for two months. A Sub-Committee visited the States where the operations of the Ku-Klux have been most notorious, spending two weeks in investigating reported outrages on the spots where they occurred. The Committee, while in session at the capital, examined a great number of witnesses of every shade of politics. Republicans, school-teachers, preachers, Federal officials, and other exiles, testified to the doings of the band. From such men as Napoleon Bonaparte Forrest and other confirmed Rebels was wrung more than one unwilling evidence of the doings in which they had themselves taken part. But the Sub-Committee saw with their own eyes and heard with their own ears the conclusive testimony given in various ways before the whole Committee at Washington.

The facts now gathered in the South by the Sub-Committee had, long before, been voluminously stated and abundantly proved in the special correspondence of THE TRIBUNE. Wherever these Committeemen went they met the unfortunate victims of persecution. Men with maimed limbs and backs scarred with cruel scourgings came to meet them. The beginning of every day found a new gathering of persecuted men appealing to the Sub-Committee for protection and sympathy. As has repeatedly been shown in the correspondence of this journal, many sections visited were found to be in a state of utter social and political demoralization. There was no law; anarchy reigned supreme, and men not in known active sympathy with the marauding rulers of the country were obliged to flee for their lives.

It is too late to dispute the main facts which have been first established by the indefatigable and trustworthy correspondents of THE TRIBUNE, and now by the investigations and personal observations of the Committee and Sub-Committee. Men who sympathize with the purposes of Ku-Kluxism may quibble about unimportant particulars, but all accounts agree in testifying to the existence of an oath-bound band of men operating in different parts of the South with a view to weaken the Republican and strengthen the Democratic party. This band came into existence during the excitement which attended the last Presidential canvass, but has not been wholly dissolved since. In some localities the Sub-Committee were told by "Conservative" politicians that nearly every able-bodied man in the country belonged to the Ku-Klux, which was looked upon as a local Vigilance Commttee with large powers. And in every instance prominent Democrats are active in the Klans, and all "good Democrats" applaud their doings, though it would be a libel to say that all Democrats are Ku-Klux.

How far the Governments of some of the Southern States are responsible for this state of facts, it is impossible to say. But whether these officials, who found administrative duties too burdensome and dangerous for them, have any share in the general odium does not specially concern the matter in hand. We know that the system of oppression and violence of which we complain has resulted in depriving thousands of men of the right of suffrage. We know that in Louisiana more than forty thousand registered Republican voters were kept away from the polls at the Presidential election of 1868. We have the authority of one of the victims of the Ku-Klux in West Tennessee for saying that this organization has openly declared to its captives that "no Radical voting is to be allowed in "any Southern State, by black or white."

The remedy for all this is tolerably apparent. The Democracy of the North has thus far affected to disbelieve reports of Southern outrages, or has given *quasi* countenance to them. At any rate, our Democratic friends have never shown any disapproval of these acts of violence—even with a hypothetical admission of their existence. If this has been made a party question, it is the Democracy which has forced it into that position. Long ago it was asserted in Congress, without contradiction, that one word of disapproval from leading Democrats of the North would discourage and disband the Ku-Klux organizations. It is not too late for that word to be spoken. Party considerations aside, the facts established by the Congress Committees are now impregnable; all honest doubts must disappear before them. We will have protection to legal voters everywhere. In the face of incontrovertible evidence and a determination to see absolute justice done hereafter, the Democracy may as well yield gracefully to the force of circumstances and discountenance, while they acknowledge, the existence of Ku-Kluxism.

Mr. Paul Granier, who calls himself de Cassagnac, who was, during the late years of the Empire, its hired bully and libeler, went to the war to share in the holiday march to the Rhine; but, constrained by circumstances over which he had less control than Gen. von Moltke, surrendered with a whole skin at Sedan. He has now come back to Paris, and, as he only lives on the recollections of the days when he shone with the reflected light of the anterooms of the Tuileries, he takes upon himself the defense of the former dispenser of broken victuals in that hotel. Mr. Amédée Achard, a respectable journalist of Paris, has recently published an account of the surrender of Sedan, in which he represented the Emperor as driving out to his historical interview with Bismarck in plain clothes and his usual impassibility of countenance. This apparently innocent description has thrown Mr. Cassagnac into a violent state of nerves. He insists upon it that the Emperor could do nothing at Sedan because he was a constitutional sovereign. "Since the 19th of January he was like a bullock stunned by the butcher's poleax; he tottered on until he fell at Sedan." The bullets became at last disagreeably frequent, and the Emperor, who was a lion of courage himself, usurped the authority of ordering the capitulation. Mr. Cassagnac touchingly says:

"Philippe de Massa, Lauriston, and I were sobbing in front of the room where our disbonor was signed."

It seems the regular thing for these *crevés* of the Empire to burst into tears on all occasions of ceremony. The Emperor was in the prevailing fashion on this occasion. "He was in uniform; he was shedding tears," says Mr. Paul, who followed him to the gates of the town, having taken the precaution to break his musket the day before. "Evidently," he continues, "the Emperor, like Myself—like all of thus there—made a great mistake in not being killed." This is a remark full of judgment. If they had died there they might have condoned their lives by their deaths, and would certainly not have been tempted into such trash as this:

"But if we have a consolation for living still, it is afforded by the reflection that some day soon we who have undergone every anguish, every humiliation, we will be able to return thither once more, our faces pale with the cold rage of revenge, and that we shall either wash out in blood the stain of our flag or leave our bones as landmarks for future generations."

Clearly, Mr. Cassagnac has not yet gotten his fill of whipping. If he had been killed a little at Sedan he would not now be so fierce for another war. But it is astonishing to see how much more warlike a man feels, shedding ink in Paris, than he does shedding tears in Sedan.

That unfortunate young man, the Marquis of Lorne, has gone to Ireland, little thinking what a rod is in pickle for him over there. *The Dublin Nation* has been overhauling a harmless little book of travel which he wrote some time ago, and has found in it certain infamous and insulting remarks about the Irish in America, of which the following are specimens: "My chief amusement at the Tremont Hotel was to probe the Fenianism of the waiters." "Met two Irishmen who would give $5 to see Fenian leaders hanged. A rare piece of good sense." Of course it is insane rashness to trust himself in Dublin after that, and *The Nation* gives him a hint of what he has to expect: "Perhaps this philosophic son of the Campbells has every right to say such a thing as this; but he is coming to Ireland now, and of course the Irish people have a perfect right to show their appreciation of him when he does come."

We have always been told that the climate of St. Paul, Minn., was an excellent one, especially for those under pulmonary affections. But the Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city writes to *The Watchman* newspaper that his society, during the last year, has spent a large sum in nursing and in burying Christian young men who came to St. Paul in pursuit of health only to die. The Association maintains a lot in the Oakland Cemetery expressly for strangers who may die under its care. The fact proves the extreme caution which invalids should exercise in selecting a locality with a view to a radical change of meteorological influences; for a mistake in this is likely to be fatal.

They are purifying the English language at a great rate in Boston. People who are nice send their protest against verbal abominations to *The Daily Advertiser*. One critic protests against applying the word "regalia" to the aprons and horse-collars worn by Masons and Odd Fellows, because it can only refer to royal apparel, being derived from "Rex—Regis—a king." Another gentleman enters his caveat against "had on" in place of "wore;" but how about this well-known couplet?:

"A painted vest Prince Vortigern had on
Which from a naked Pict his grandsire won."

Or this, among the rhymed lines of Midsummer-Night's Dream:

"Then shalt know the man
By the Athenian garments he hath on."

We notice a new kind of jurisprudence in the town of Iowa Falls, Iowa. Sundry boys of that vicinage, having organized as a gang of thieves, were detected. Certain citizens undertook to settle the cases by a mild species of Lynch Law. After a full confession, it was determined (with the consent of parents) that each boy should remain at home for ten days; should not be allowed to associate with other boys for so many months; should be looked up by the police for twelve hours on bread and water, if found loafing about without a pass from his parents; and that after a reasonable term of good conduct he should be pardoned. We really hope that the experiment will succeed. It promises better than ninety days in the House of Correction.