Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

DALY'S THEATRE.—"Newport."
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—Opera Bouffe. "La Fille de Mme. Angot."
HAVERLY'S THEATRE—"Our Daughters."
OLYMPIC THEATRE—"Mill."
PARK THEATRE—"Brother Sam."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS' OPERA HOUSE—Variety.
STANDARD THEATRE—"Narcisse."
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—"My Partner."
WALLACK'S THEATRE—"Wolfert's Roost."

AMERICAN INSTITUTE—Fair.
KOSTER & BIAL'S GARDEN—Concert.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—Concert and Horticultural Exhibition.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.

Index to Advertisements.

AMUSEMENTS—3d Page—6th column.
BANKING AND FINANCIAL—7th Page—2d column.
BOARD AND ROOMS—6th Page—4th column.
BUSINESS CHANCES—7th Page—6th column.
BUSINESS NOTICES—4th Page—1st column.
CORPORATION NOTICES—3d Page—5th column.
DANCING ACADEMIES—3d Page—5th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—7th Page—6th column.
EXCURSIONS—3d Page—6th column.
FINANCIAL—7th Page—5th and 6th columns.
HELP WANTED—3d Page—5th column.
ICE CREAM—3d Page—5th column.
INSTRUCTION—3d Page—1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th columns.
LAW SCHOOLS—3d Page—5th column.
LECTURES AND MEETINGS—3d Page—6th column.
LOST AND FOUND—3d Page—6th column.
MARRIAGES AND DEATHS—5th Page—6th column.
MISCELLANEOUS—3d Page—5th column; 8th Page—5th and 6th columns.
NEW PUBLICATIONS—6th Page—2d column.
POLITICAL NOTICES—5th Page—6th column.
PROPOSALS—3d Page—5th column.
REAL ESTATE—2d Page—5th column.
SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES—2d Page—6th column; FEMALES—2d Page—5th and 6th columns.
SPECIAL NOTICES—5th Page—6th column.
STEAMBOATS AND RAILROADS—6th Page—2d and 3d columns.
STEAMERS, OCEAN—7th Page—6th column.
SUMMER BOARD—6th Page—4th column.
TEACHERS—3d Page—5th column.

Business Notices.

BUY ALWAYS "ALDERNEY BRAND" CONDENSED MILK.

COCOAINE soothes the irritated scalp, removes the dandruff, and affords a rich lustre to the hair.

TRIBUNE EXTRA No. 49
Contains the latest and fullest information about the new Silver Regions of Colorado, and the Resources of Texas.
Price 10 cents.
Address THE TRIBUNE, New-York.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $10 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $3 per an.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $2 per annum.
Terms, cash in advance.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.
NEW-YORK—No. 1,238 Broadway, corner Thirty-first-st.; No. 308 West Twenty-third-st., corner Eighth-ave.; No. 760 Third-ave., corner Forty-seventh-st.; No. 92 East Fourteenth-st., corner Union-square; No. 2,386 Fourth-ave. (Harlem.)
WASHINGTON—No. 1,322 F-st.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—King Cetywayo was captured by the British forces on August 28. ==== General Skobeleff is to command the Russian expedition against the Turcomans. ==== Germany and Austria are to conclude an agreement mutually guaranteeing each other's territory. ==== The new ironclad Agamemnon, four guns, was launched at Chatham yesterday. ==== Count von Beust, the Austrian Ambassador at Paris, has resigned.

DOMESTIC.—General Butler was nominated for Governor of Massachusetts at Worcester yesterday; the convention was noisy and tumultuous; the platform adopted ignored National issues entirely; it denounced convict labor and the Civil Damages act. ==== President Hayes was received with great enthusiasm at Youngstown, Ohio, yesterday; he delivered an address of some length to the people; General Sherman also spoke. ==== Assistant Secretary French has replied to the importers in a letter to THE TRIBUNE. ==== It is estimated that the ceremony of transferring the battle flags of Connecticut to the new State House at Hartford, yesterday, was witnessed by 100,000 persons. ==== Vicar-General Carter, at Philadelphia, is dead.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Tammany Democrats will appoint a State Committee to support Mr. Kelly. ==== The American Institute Fair and the Horticultural Exhibition opened yesterday. ==== The trial of Porcello, the murderer, was begun. ==== James Redpath has been missing for two weeks. ==== Patrick Marron, a policeman, was arrested for testifying falsely. ==== A policeman shot a milkman whom he found in his house. ==== Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains) 86.61 cents. Stocks active within small fluctuations, and closing irregular and feverish.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate clear or partly cloudy weather, with slight changes in temperature. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 75°; lowest, 60°; average, 67⅛°.

A letter from Celia Thaxter, printed on another page, furnishes an account of the last days of William M. Hunt, whose untimely death gave such a shock to his friends and the public.

At the Fall trade sale of books, which began yesterday, there was lively bidding, and many good prices were obtained. There were few of the massacres of prices which often attend such sales, and the figures showed a general improvement on last year's quotations.

The pedestrians who are to contend shortly in the Madison Square Garden held a little convention yesterday, which had some few Syracuse features. But there was no serious dispute after all, and as all the men declared themselves satisfied with the arrangements finally agreed upon, there need be no interruption to the peaceful preparation of the match.

Now and then the dull procedure of our courts is interrupted by an episode that is fairly dramatic. There was such an instance yesterday when a policeman charged that an attempt upon his life by a pistol shot had been made. The accuser rehearsed the alleged scene before the jury. The charge was denied by the prisoner, and the Judge's curiosity was so much aroused that he examined the pistol, and discovered that it had been tampered with, so as to support the policeman's story. It was Judge Gildersleeve who made the discovery, and Colonel Bodine, now one of his court officers, confirmed the Judge's theory when placed upon the stand. Judge Gildersleeve has made an excellent Judge, but this is the first time, if we are not mistaken, that his experience on the rifle-team has been of direct service on the bench. When it led him also to take Colonel Bodine into the service of the court, he appointed better than he knew. The upshot of it all was that the falsely accused man was released, and the policeman was locked up to await his trial for perjury.

General Butler's right, under the Constitution and laws, to hold a convention and nominate himself for Governor of Massachusetts, is beyond question. Indeed, the only question in the case is one of taste, and that is for the people who nominate him to consider. The dispatches from Worcester give an accurate notion of the respectability of the gathering which gathered there yesterday, and went through the form of a prearranged nomination. If General Butler can afford to take a nomination from such a convention, the convention can certainly afford to give it. This gathering represented what was left of the Democratic party of Massachusetts after the respectability was squeezed out of it. None the less is it true that it was a representative Democratic convention, and that its nomination fairly constitutes General Butler the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. As Mr. Tarbox suggested, the question of regularity is settled by the size of the vote. When the respectable Democracy could poll only 10,000 votes, no proof of its legitimate succession can prevent the disreputable Democracy, with the bulk of the party vote, from being regarded as the regular and representative organization. There are various planks in the platform adopted which bear upon this subject, and will be read with interest in this State, which is also enjoying just now the luxury of two Democratic parties. It is indeed a little odd to hear the followers of Benjamin F. Butler in Massachusetts joining the followers of Samuel J. Tilden in New-York, in urging "the right of the majority to rule."

THE NEW-YORK GREENBACKERS.

The Greenback party has no excuse for existence in New-York. The people of this State do not complain of any lack of currency. There is scarcely a trace of that narrow and ignorant hostility to National banks which has made so much mischief elsewhere. The number of depositors in savings banks of this State is so large that it might be safely predicted that a Communistic warfare upon invested earnings would have little support. Under the Greenback name, however, have gathered some dissatisfied men who complain of abuses which no change in the volume or character of the currency can remedy, and about them rally whatever of demagogism, ignorance and prejudice on the money question there is in the State. Because Greenbackism proper has no strong foothold in this State, some are inclined to believe that the so-called Greenback ticket may be safely left out of consideration as a factor in the problem. Men of one party or the other are likely to be greatly deceived in this impression. Neither the Democratic nor the Republican party can afford to ignore the appeal to popular feeling which the so-called Greenback party makes, and of the two we believe that the Democratic party will suffer much the more by adopting a policy of indifference.

The election in Maine has shown that nearly the whole of the Democratic force, even in an Eastern State, can be diverted with little difficulty to the soft-money movement. This for two reasons: the rank and file of Democrats are exceedingly hungry, and much discouraged as to the prospects of the Democratic party; and, second, the reading of Democratic platforms and speeches, and the course of the Democratic majority in Congress for several years, have prepared them to accept almost any extravagance of financial heresy as a Democratic doctrine. The leaders of the party do not venture to make that open and vigorous attack upon these heresies which is necessary to prevent their spreading. Many of the leaders are thinking of political success to be reached by the aid of Western repudiators. Of positive opposition to the Greenback notions, it is quite probable that the Democratic party will show none.

Some Republican voters have been, and more may be, drawn off to the support of this faction. It is not well to forget that notions of the wildest sort have gained some new adherents from the Republican force, even in Maine, where thousands have been won back from their delusions, while other thousands have caught the disease for the first time. It is to be expected that the Republican as well as the Democratic party will lose some votes because of this aggressive spirit of the Greenback faction. It is true, Republican voters have been differently educated. Their leaders and their favorite journals have not taught them the ideas of the inflationists or the repudiators. Their Representatives in Congress have stood firmly in defence of the public faith. The vetoes of a Republican President have called their attention to the fact that the Republican party does not believe in soft-money. There is, moreover, strong reason for all sincere Republicans to resist any attempt to divide the party on financial issues, because the practical effect of such division would be to turn over control of the Government to the Solid South, its revolutionists, its banded assassins, and its repudiators. With proper effort, the Republican party in this State can not only win back many who have been seduced from it by Greenback notions, but it can so educate the voters that no such heresies shall be able to make head with them hereafter.

Both parties owe it to the country, and to the welfare of this great commercial and manufacturing State, to make vigorous efforts to extinguish the Greenback heresies. This State, even more than any other, has a direct interest in maintaining a sound currency and in defending the public credit. The voters who may be drawn away from either party this year, because cunning leaders think it well to ignore the Greenback faction, will not be called back so readily hereafter, when the defence of the public credit may rest with the people of this State. In the next Presidential election it is likely that the Democracy of the West may make common cause with repudiators and inflationists. It may be necessary for Republicans and sincere hard-money Democrats to stand together in that contest. There will be no other opportunity so good as that which this campaign affords, to educate public opinion on the questions which have been most neglected in partisan discussion for some years, and which may control the next Presidential election.

The Democratic party in New-York is too much disorganized to make an effective fight for any idea. The great danger of the Republican party is that it will count too confidently upon an easy victory, neglect to combat seductive soft-money notions with sufficient energy, and so permit its force to be divided as much by the faction of which Mr. Harris Lewis is the candidate as the Democratic force can be by the strife between Tilden and Tammany. The evil consequences would appear next year. The Democrats may then be united—for nothing separates them except hunger for the spoils. But Republicans who wander off into a Greenback movement, though they may then be sorely needed, can be reclaimed only by hard work. It will be a great deal easier and safer to prevent such a loss of votes by proper efforts this year.

CETYWAYO'S DOWNFALL.

It will be fortunate for the Beaconsfield Administration if the capture of Cetywayo terminates the Zulu war. With strikes, lock-outs, and depressed industries at home, and an Afghan war on hand abroad, the British people are in no mood to continue a conflict which has entailed heavy expense and no small discredit. The invasion of Zululand has never been popular in England. It was begun last January at the instance of Sir Bartle Frere, who held that it was necessary "to extend the British protectorate over "all between the Transvaal and the sea." Without waiting for the sanction of the Home Government, the High Commissioner directed Lord Chelmsford to take up such positions in Zululand as would make it difficult for the Zulus to cross the border to attack him. The disaster at Isandula and the investment of Ekowe soon followed the invasion, and committed the Imperial Administration to the prosecution of the war to a successful issue. Liberals and Conservatives alike held that Isandula should be avenged, and the brave garrison at Ekowe be released, however much the invasion itself might be deprecated.

The easy relief of Ekowe and the dispersion of the forces which menaced it showed the hollowness of the Zulu power. It was henceforth only necessary to advance steadily and cautiously to insure the overthrow of Cetywayo. Instead of retreating before the British forces, the Zulu King staked his fortunes on the battle of Ulundi, and since that disastrous day has been little better than a fugitive among his own people. Although Cetywayo's power was thus broken, Sir Garnet Wolseley has made his capture the object of the operations he has conducted since Lord Beaconsfield, in his impatience for peace, sent him to South Africa with ample authority to accomplish it. Despite his own declarations to the conquered chiefs that Cetywayo was no longer King, General Wolseley has gone to the limits of civilized warfare in his anxiety to secure the person of that obstinate savage.

The work of pacification may now be expected to go on to success. There is apparently no one to take the place of the captured King, who for six years has exercised almost absolute power, and was the virtual ruler of Zululand during the last sixteen years of his father's reign. In his own way, he had taught the Zulus to place their sole dependence on him, and they must now pay the penalty of their over-confidence. If General Wolseley acts with judgment he may turn the opportunity to great profit for the British name, and redeem the injustice and blunders of the war by beneficent measures. Should he do so, South Africa may wake from its torpor, and afford homesteads to thousands from overcrowded England.

THE STALWART PRESIDENT.

The address of President Hayes before his former comrades in arms, which we print in full elsewhere, is a valuable contribution to the political discussion of the time. It is a statement of the existing political issue, so dispassionate as to be entirely free from any partisan heat, and so logical as to be, of necessity, convincing. It is evident that the President agrees with the Republicans of Massachusetts in holding the Democratic party—not the Republican—responsible for a revival of the issues of the war. But in whatever way the controversy was reopened, here it is. The debate which we supposed had ended at Appomattox must be fought out again, it seems, in Congress and at the polls; and thus it is that we witness this strange spectacle—a President of the United States compelled to remind a large number of his countrymen of the existence of the war amendments to the Constitution, and to warn the South that the rights of the blacks must be respected, and assassination cease to be a feature of political campaigns.

The argument of the President's speech is to show by numerous quotations and precedents, stated with entire calmness and good temper, that the issues of the war were settled by the war, and that the attempt to revive them is simply an attempt to override the decision pronounced by the Union armies. The theories advanced by the Democratic leaders in Congress at the Extra Session were substantially those which Mr. Lincoln confuted in his first message, from which the President makes a pertinent quotation. The South appealed to arms, and in that dread arbitration was defeated. The black man, who aided the North in this struggle for life, was rewarded with the ballot; and now the South, at one and the same time, practically renews the old contest, and deprives the negro of the freeman's right, which the result of that contest was the means of giving him. The controversy must end as it ended before, but its renewal is none the less a crime.

There is one argument in the address of Mr. Hayes which must make an impression even upon an obdurate South. He tells the people of the bulldozing States that "no com-"munity can afford to allow any of its citi-"zens to be oppressed—to lose their rights." "To be indifferent on this subject," he wisely says, "is to disregard interest and duty." Surely the South can listen to the claims of interest, if not of duty. It is true, as the President states, that the whole country has a concern in this question. But whose interest is greater than that of the South—whose is so great? Capital will not go to a country where labor cannot stay. How long must it be before the people of the South recognize the fact that the bulldozer is their worst enemy?

A CHINESE CASE.

John Chinaman scores another ten-strike in the long game going forward in the National courts. Only a month or two ago the police magistrates of California proposed, under pretence of treating convicts of all nationalities with strict equality, to cut off the Chinaman's queue when he was put in jail, just as they crop the heads of other offenders. But John complained to the Circuit Court, which told the aforesaid magistrates they must do no such thing; and said, in effect, that Chinese pigtails are protected by Magna Charter, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and every palladium of liberty; and that if the California authorities desired equality between Chinese and Caucasians in the matter of headdress, the true way was to grow pigtails on the heads of the Caucasians.

The Circuit Court in Oregon has had new occasion to consider the rights of the Chinese in this country. Under pressure of the objections to employment of Chinese labor, the Legislature of Oregon passed a law to prohibit its being employed upon street improvements and public works. This law being in force, Baker & Co., a firm of contractors for such works, put in a bid for a job of $50,000 worth of work upon street improvements in Portland which the city authorities advertised to put under contract. Their bid was the lowest and they were entitled to the contract. But the surmise seems to have arisen that they were intending to employ Chinese laborers in doing the work; at any rate the city authorities refused to sign and deliver the contract unless the contractors would give bonds that in performing it they would comply with the law, and no Chinese should be employed. The contractors complained to the Court. Upon certain technical questions connected with the proper way of bringing the suit the Judge ruled against them, but upon the general question of the right to employ Chinese labor the decision was in their favor.

The Court cites the familiar provisions of the Burlingame Treaty recognizing the right of emigration and assuring the Chinese of equal rights with other foreigners, and declares that a State cannot legislate so as to interfere with their operation. The treaty is the supreme law, and until it has been abrogated or modified the courts must enforce it. In agreeing that the Chinese may become residents here, it forbids any State to impose restraints and limits upon the Chinese as a race in respect to their labor and pursuits. The right to reside here implies the right to follow any lawful calling or pursuit open to other foreigners. The question whether the Chinese may wisely be allowed to come and labor here without restraint is a serious one, but it belongs solely to the National Government, and is decided, for the time being, by the treaty. While that stands, no State or city can interfere. Such, at least, is the view of the Court.

It seems to be the best opinion in San Francisco that Kearney the Demagogue is a used-up man. We are sorry to read that there is a growing propensity to lynch him, especially because of his insulting allusions to General Grant; and it is thought that during the General's visit he will keep himself very quiet. It was long ago demonstrated that a conjuror who raises a devil had better keep a bright look out, unless he wishes that devil to carry him off. Kearney has been the apostle of violence and of personal prejudices and hatreds: it would be only a bit of political justice if he should become their victim, though we are far from wishing him any such bad luck. The career of such men as Kearney is usually short. They have no staying qualities, and their followers are usually fickle. Once in a year they want a new leader, especially if the cakes and ale which they are promised do not come promptly and plentifully. It must not be thought that they do little mischief, for they do a great deal. But they might do much more if they were not certain to overdo matters altogether. Very likely in San Francisco before long even the great Kearney will only be remembered to point a moral and adorn a tale, though he will hardly be much of an ornament under any circumstances.

To blow up a liquor-seller with gunpowder, and put the lives of his wife and children in jeopardy, is a pretty poor way of promoting the cause of temperance. Henry Corbin, of Waterville, Ohio, has been subjected to that kind of treatment. He was an obstinate vendor of the fluids which inebriate. Many times fined for selling, he went on with the business. In the hotel which he kept many people lodged; but this did not prevent the Guy Fawkeses of Waterville from touching off the mine. The Corbin Hotel was reduced to fragments. Corbin has been rendered homeless and penniless, but nobody has come forward to offer him and his wife and children shelter and comfort. Perhaps this is a good illustration of the danger of taking the prohibition question into politics. Waterville has a strong majority of prohibition voters; and in their enthusiasm they may have lost sight of the moral side of the temperance reform altogether. It is certainly no worse to sell liquor than to attempt wholesale murder.

Ten cents may not be a great deal of money to purloin, and yet (as the poet observes) it is a sin to steal a pin as much as any greater thing. Conscience is potent even when no more than the matter of a dime is in question. Some years ago, somewhere, some schoolboy washed postage stamps which had been used, and used them again. Their value is indicated above. Small as it was, it assumed such proportions in the mind of the repentant washer, that he could hardly sleep or eat until he had sent to the Secretary of the Treasury one-tenth of a dollar, which has been covered duly into the conscience fund. There would be a lively time in this world if there should be a general restitution; but we do not expect it. Some of the filchers are dead and cannot pay up. Others do not want to. Others have spent all in riotous living. Others still are in jail, with no assets. Upon the whole, we shouldn't advise anybody to pilfer with a promise to themselves of making all square by-and-by. Returning does not render all right, by any means.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Tilden's answer to Field is still delayed.

There is a strong Democratic yearning to Yazoo John Kelly.

If the Democratic party could shake off Tilden it would warm up instantly.

Ewing grits his teeth and gives thanks that he held on to that seat in Congress.

The people are getting in their verdict on the extra session. That's what's the matter.

The "moral forces" will be put on tap presently, and then the never-condone-it campaign will boom.

Butler has nominated himself again. As he pays for the amusement out of his own pocket nobody need object.

The National Democratic Committee objects to being used by Tilden as a club to hit Kelly over the head with. Still, they couldn't hurt him any.

The Greenback party is becoming so powerful in Mississippi that a fresh outbreak of Yazoo shooting in the back is likely to occur at any moment.

While the Democratic leaders are weeping and wailing over the gloomy outlook, Tilden is as serene as a May morning. "Cheer up, brethren," he says, "the barrel is mighty, and will prevail."

There is a loud call for Democratic talent on the stump in all parts of the country. The party is short of orators, because no new ones appear from the rising generation, and the old ones are too badly discouraged to be of any use.

President Hayes is doing his best to start a Democratic Presidential boom in favor of his Ohio brother, Senator Pendleton. He is ably seconded by Mr. Pendleton's friends, and the thing is likely to get under way at almost any moment. It is firmly anchored yet, however.

The Hon. Milton Sayler, a Democratic ex-statesman of Ohio, has been all the way to Colorado to announce the news that Ewing has particularly good prospects and is likely to be elected. This was surprising information in Colorado, but it will be much more surprising to the people of Ohio, who haven't dreamed of such a thing.

There is no rush of able Democratic talent to the rescue of Ewing in Ohio. The voice of no Eastern Democratic orator has been uplifted to save, and Ewing has not dared to call upon the Southern brethren for help. Hendricks has promised to go by and by, but the contest is so hopeless that he is extremely likely to back out.

With their usual precipitation the anti-Tilden portion of the Democratic journals declare that the muddle in New-York clearly shows that Mr. Tilden is not the man to lead the party next year. If he can't harmonize his party in his own State, he can't expect to harmonize it in the whole country. How that will amuse the Sage of Cipher Alley! What does he care about harmony? Nobody knows better than he that the party does not want him; and nobody knows better than he that nevertheless the party must take him.

General Sherman has created a commotion in North Carolina by putting a large amount of his well-known common sense into a declination to attend a grand reunion of surviving Union and Confederate soldiers at Salisbury on October 3. After assuring the persons inviting him that it would be most agreeable to him personally to meet them socially on any suitable occasion, he goes on to say: "There is no use in my mincing terms. Whenever and wherever the honest men of North Carolina seek to allay sectional and party animosities, and to cultivate feelings of fraternal respect for their fellow-citizens of the United States, it will be to me most tempting to come to Salisbury. I would far prefer to come alone than as before, with a vast army, leaving desolation behind; but I must not be construed as assenting to the proposition that Confederates and Union men were alike worthy of a celebration for the terrible history of 1861-'65. I would much prefer to come on some civic occasion, when all are absolutely equal—all alike interested in the present and future glory of our common country. There were few Union soldiers in North Carolina during the war, though we believe the people generally were opposed to secession; and I will say that your meeting, if confined to the surviving soldiers of North Carolina, will be in fact a Confederate reunion, where I would certainly be out of place." There is a great amount of truth in that, and it is well and timely spoken.

THE STATE CANVASS.

It is two weeks since A. B. Cornell was nominated, and the Democratic papers are still hunting anxiously for something to throw at him.

Mr. Tilden is understood to be alarmed at the spectacle of a whole Democratic organization refusing its "crow." It's the first case in his experience—but it won't be the last.

A John Kelly Club was formed in Buffalo on Monday, and a similar club is to be formed in every ward of the city. Rochester has one also. It is plain that a good many Democrats in the interior propose to keep Tammany company.

That unfortunate old person in Gramercy Park supposed, of course, that when John Kelly said he would "never" support Robinson, he merely meant—what "never," said before a Democratic convention, usually means. Now Mr. Tilden discovers that John Kelly spells "Never" with a capital N.

Oswego is one of the cities where anti-Tildenism flourishes. *The Palladium* of that place, a Democratic paper, reports these three bets as being made by a Kelly man with a supporter of Governor Robinson: 1. That Kelly would get one-fifth of the total Democratic vote of the State; 2. That Kelly would get more votes in Oswego City than Robinson; 3. That Kelly would get more than 500 votes in Oswego City. A John Kelly club has been formed in the city.

Just two years ago Tammany Hall was showering praises upon Governor Robinson because he used his little veto so freely for Tammany interests. Then the political friends of Governor Robinson were entirely satisfied with the morality of Tammany Hall; now they denounce it as the most corrupt and wicked of organizations, and insist that the Tammany bolt demonstrates the purity of the rest of the party. This won't do. The rural Democracy have been living off of Tammany Hall for many years, and they would have been glad to go on with the old fodder.

A New-York paper having credited ex-Governor Seymour with the remark that he thought both Governor Robinson and Mr. Kelly should withdraw, *The Utica Observer* declares the statement to be "entirely without foundation." It adds: "Governor Seymour anticipated the nomination of Governor Robinson, and he has never contemplated his withdrawal since the adjournment of the Syracuse Convention, nor made any suggestion of that nature. He has no recollection of any conversation with any one from which anything of the kind could have been inferred."

Recent Republican nominations for the Assembly include C. M. Titus, the present member, in Tompkins County; in the First District of Cattaraugus County Dr. Z. G. Bullock, and in the Second, J. M. Congdon; in the First District of Chautauqua Charles P. Ingersoll, and in the Second, Smith Clark. In the latter district the Democrats and Greenbackers have combined upon J. T. Wilson. In the First District of Jefferson County, Charles R. Skinner has been renominated by the Republicans, and their candidate in the Second District is Wayland F. Ford. Mr. Ford is spoken of as a man of excellent qualifications, who made a brave record in the war.

Every year the Anti-Tilden Democrats in the interior have acquiesced in their defeats, and have supported the ticket of the majority. This year, some of them, at least, have determined that they will accept the leadership of John Kelly. *The Albany Times*, the organ of the faction which every year sends Erastus Corning, Amasa J. Parker, and other men of equal prominence, as delegates to the Democratic State Convention, says, after a silence of several days: "John Kelly is *the* Democratic candidate for Governor; and the true Democracy throughout the State will give him a cordial and earnest support. As to the rest of the ticket, it will be time enough to speak when the Committee of Fifteen appointed by the chairman of the Democratic mass Convention in Shakespeare Hall, at Syracuse, shall have reported." It is a fair inference from this that the Meegan wing of the Albany Democracy, which has at times controlled several thousand votes, will not stand by Robinson.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Whistler has gone to Venice, where he will make a series of etchings to be published in London.

Mr. Holman Hunt has accepted the vice-presidency of a British society organized to prevent the destruction of precious historical edifices and sites.

It is announced that President Hayes has not bought a yacht, and does not intend to buy one. It is no great matter either way.

Mr. Charles Foster has been obliged to give up the making of long speeches for the present; his voice has been much weakened by his recent hard work at political meetings.

Mr. James Russell Lowell will be sixty years old in February. It is hinted in Boston that Mrs. Lowell's ill-health and his own dislike for the monotony of his duties in Spain may cause him to resign.

Mr. John King, vice-president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, will hereafter live in Cincinnati, where he will undertake the duties of general manager of all traffic of the Baltimore and Ohio system.

Mr. Asa Payne, of Scott County, Kentucky, the son of General Payne, of the war of 1812, is said to be the oldest living graduate of West Point. He is ninety-one years old, and was a member of the first class.

M. Alphonse Daudet, the author of "The Nabob," is publishing a novel in which he has drawn the portraits of historical and political personages. Among them are the King and Queen of Naples, who appear under the titles of the King and Queen of Illyria.

Sir Rowland Hill had a stately funeral in Westminster Abbey the other day. After the ceremonies were over the Abbey was for a long time crowded with visitors, many of them poor people come, as a poor little street boy said: "To see the grave of Sir Rowland Hill, who made the first penny postage."

Thomas Gay and William Smith, two of the three men to whom Congress voted a special gold medal for their services in destroying the rebel ram Albemarle, met for the first time in fifteen years at a Knights Templar gathering in Manchester, N. H., last week. The third man is dead. Both Gay and Smith live in New-Hampshire, and are the only men in the country entitled to wear that particular medal.

In King Alphonso's palace of La Granja is preserved the walking-stick of Elizabeth of Hungary, the heroine of *The Saint's Tragedy*, and also the camp altar which Charles V. carried with him throughout his campaigns. Another relic, and a very curious one, lies decaying in the garden under a shed. This is a gondola, or canopied bucentaur, magnificently carved and gilt, evidently the present of the Venetian Republic to an Emperor—most probably Charles V.—as it bears the imperial shield with the eagle on the prow and the winged lion of St. Mark, Venice's cognizance, astern. The guide books, the scholars, and antiquarians can give no information concerning it, and only "believe that it came hither from Naples when Charles III. exchanged the throne of the Two Sicilies for that of Spain," and laid it in its present boathouse, intended, probably, to be used for royal sport, and since forgotten, till it awakened the interest of King Amadeus, an Italian fit to appreciate the worth of its exquisite workmanship, who ordered it to be carefully treasured up, repaired and regilt, an order which was of course disregarded after that sovereign's abdication.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—*The Times* says: Prince Hohenlohe, the German Ambassador at Paris, has paid a visit to Prince Bismarck. It is supposed that the object of his visit was important.

VIENNA, Sept. 17.—*The Political Correspondence* says: We have inquired at St. Petersburg concerning the rumored death of the Emperor of Russia, and the answer returned is that the Czar is in perfect health.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Sept. 17.—General J. Meredith Read has arrived in this city, and has dined with Colonel Cresole, the former President of the Swiss Confederation, and now commander-in-chief of the Swiss military manœuvres.

GUELPH, Ont., Sept. 17.—On the arrival of the Viceregal party to-day, there were 20,000 people on Windham-st. At the Palace, the school children sang "The Campbells are Coming," and "God Save the Queen," after which the Governor-General was presented with several addresses. The Marquis and the Princess then inspected the exhibits, with which they seemed very much pleased. When they were driving off the grounds a portion of the platform on which the school children were stationed fell, and, although it was only a few feet from the ground, several were injured, though not seriously. After other ceremonies at the City Hall, the party left for Toronto.

GENERAL NOTES.

An American millionaire now sojourning in Rome has asked permission of the authorities to have an exact duplicate of St. Peter's statue made. A moulder is already engaged to take its cast, and a bronze founder is afterwards to execute it. It will cost several hundreds of thousands of good dollars before the statue finally reaches America.

Lord William Beresford, of the British Army, recently lost a horse in a singular way. A staff cook having left some pounds of tea in a sack, a Kaffir groom filled it with corn, and serving out the contents to a troop of horses, gave the charger the bulk of the tea, which was eaten greedily, and produced the most startling results. The animal plunged and kicked, and ran backwards, at intervals galloping madly around, finally falling into a donga, where it lay dashing its head on the rocks, and was dispatched by an assegai thrust through the heart. The post mortem appearances indicated extreme cerebral congestion.

Where there's a will there's a way. Joseph Truax set out last Sunday on the road from Millville to Poestenkill, N. Y., in a buggy with a young lady, bent upon wedlock. In the dark the horse plunged down an embankment, carrying with him the buggy. The young people rolled over and over until they reached the bottom, twenty feet below. It was sudden; it was depressing; it mussed their clothes; it worried them; but it did not dishearten them. The bride held the horse; the groom endeavored to mend the wagon; but the damage was too great, the darkness too dense. Then it began to rain. The bride finally volunteered to go for help, and trudged through rain and mud half a mile to the nearest house, while her lover looked after the horse. The neighbors ascertained that the vehicle could be patched up, and accordingly, after a few hours, the young folks bowled along down the road—"on that new way which is the old." Having triumphed over all obstacles they were united in the bonds.

Another lamentable Alpine accident occurred on August 18, northeast of Gastein. Dr. Karl Foeltz, of Linz, on the Danube, resolved to make the ascent of the Taufig, one of the highest peaks of the Styrian Alps, and leaving his knapsack with the occupants of a chalet on the mountains, he set out on his dangerous expedition alone, armed with nothing beyond his telescope and guide-book. Efforts were made to dissuade him from attempting the ascent without a guide, as the Taufig is very precipitous, and even practised natives and guides by profession cannot reach the summit without the greatest difficulty and danger. Dr. Foeltz, however, would not listen to any argument, but started out from the Sonnwendkoeperl on his ascent. For nearly a week afterward nothing was heard of him, but at length four officers acting under the Chief of the Commune of Wessenbach made a search for the missing gentleman, and succeeded in finding his body in a deep cleft or ravine on the High Taufig. The searchers and discoverers had to draw up the body from the bottom of the abyss by means of ropes.

The purser of H. M. S. Pinafore disappeared in Philadelphia on Saturday, leaving the captain and the crew all forlorn. Somebody had cleaned out the property-room. The gentleman who acted as manager for the troupe had to start off and procure outfits for several of the performers, and about the time the latter were getting ready the members of the orchestra, who had probably satisfied themselves that it was no place for them to make a fortune, vacated the theatre. It was now about 2:15 o'clock, and the manager went among the audience to find a pianist who could play the score. A German pianist volunteered, though not familiar with the work, and the performance was gone through with. On Saturday evening the troupe assembled to give a second performance. When the curtain rose the male chorus, including "Dick Deadeye" and the "Boatswain," numbered four persons all told, but the audience did not number more than two score. The orchestra was again the German pianist. As soon as Captain Corcoran came out it was evident that there was not such a thing as a moon about, for he had to carol forth his opening song to one of the gas jets in the auditorium. The constable who had seized the effects in the theatre had evidently confiscated the moon, for when Captain Corcoran turned and sang "Fair Moon, to Thee I Sing," his eye fell on nothing but a circular hole in the canvas sky over the stage, and he at once transferred his vision elsewhere.

THE DRAMA.

DALY'S THEATRE.

The proceedings of Mr. Augustin Daly are always interesting—for Mr. Daly is one of those alert and agile spirits that are never content with themselves, and never at ease, except it be when, in some way or another, they are troubling the waters of public attention. This truth was long ago illustrated by Mr. Daly, in his management of his several Fifth Avenue Theatres, and more recently by his sudden though transitory apparition, astride of the washing-tubs of "The Assommoir." He has now opened a new theatre. It bears his own name, and it stands on the site where once the intrepid Colonel Lillienthal led the exacting hippopotamus, while the gentle George Wood frowned upon the expensive tiger. In other words, what was once Wood's Museum, and then became the Broadway, is now Daly's Theatre; and last night it was opened. The house has been greatly changed, and the changes are greatly for the better. It is, indeed, a very handsome theatre—and this, notwithstanding that the decoration of it is, just a little, both incongruous and sombre. The seats are comfortable. The light falls from above and behind. The walls gleam with dark gold and various tints of gray. Brasses appear in various spots, relieved against red velvet. The ceiling is ribbed and daintily painted. The proscenium is a golden band. The carpets are soft and delicate. The entrance is imposing with Ionic pillars, and the porches and halls are gay with painted glass and oriental emblems. There has, evidently, been a mixture of tastes, and the result is complex; yet it pleases. The stage, likewise, seems to be well appointed. There was not a large attendance, last night, but the assemblage included many representative persons, and its demeanor was that of kindly good-will. This sentiment the opening performances subjected to a serious trial. Two farces were represented—one called "Love's Young Dream", the other called Newport. The latter is an adaptation from the French, made by Miss Olive Logan. Both are partly musical. Neither is worthy of serious consideration. The performance lasted till 12:07, and, although a few of its ridiculous incidents excited laughter, its pervasive effect was that of intense weariness and ultimate disgust. The motive for the presentation of such pieces is, doubtless, an amiable one: its drift was sport; but, even in foolery, and, perhaps, more in foolery than anything else, there should be ruling purpose, taste, and grace. A thousand words would not describe the details of these farces, and rehearsal of them, if described, would seem like the counting of butterfly's wings—or goose's feathers. The principal figures upon the stage were Catherine Lewis, Charles Fisher, William Davidge, Charles Leclercq, Hart Conway, and George Parkes. The début of Miss May Fielding disclosed a lady of evident talent, though amateurish and of delicate beauty. The musical portion of the performance was feeble. It is better to hear Miss Lewis speak than to hear her sing,—but her charm of roguishness remains the same as ever. The occasion cannot be recorded as either agreeable or indicative of promise. Something better than modern varieties will be needful to restore the glories—such as they were—of Mitchell's Olympic.

MISS CAVENDISH.

Mr. Thomas B. McDonough has taken the position of manager for Miss Ada Cavendish, and he will direct her theatrical business during the present season, and also during that of next year. Mr. McDonough was long the agent of Mr. Jefferson, and his name is well-known in all dramatic circles. It is a name that means integrity, justice, energy and discretion. The actress could not have made a wiser choice; and it is pleasant to know that her American expedition will no longer be hampered by folly and bad faith on the part of her representatives. Miss Cavendish will shortly go to San Francisco, to fill an engagement at the California Theatre; after which, under Mr. T. B. McDonough's management, she will traverse the principal cities of the United States.

PUBLIC OPINION.

As the Democrats in Congress are in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver, they ought not to object to taking their pay exclusively in the legal dollars of the daddies.—[Cincinnati Commercial (Ind.)

Let us see: It was in 1860 the Democrats mobbed Wendell Phillips in Cincinnati. Now the Democrats are supporting him for Lieutenant-Governor in Massachusetts, on the same ticket with Ben Butler, who is running for Governor.—[Cincinnati Gazette (Rep.)

As a harmonizer Mr. Tilden is not a success. The entire Democratic party of the country is divided as to whether he is a statesman or an old woman, and now he has succeeded in putting two Democratic tickets in the field in New-York, and has lost the friendship of Cyrus, the man of Sorrow.—[Baltimore Gazette (Dem.)

A MAGNIFICENT RECORD.
From The Newark Advertiser (Rep.)

On Monday, at Worcester in Massachusetts, met a convention of old Republicans, whose term of service dates back twenty-five years and to the birthday of the party in that State, and was closely after the probably first formal origin of the party in Michigan. The veterans had many battles to be fought over again, and they drew the line between the two great and only considerable parties with a keen discrimination. What a history they had to recite! They and their followers had upheld the sacred soil of freedom in the Northwest, had kept Kansas, Nebraska, all the Western Territories free from the curse of slavery. They had extinguished slavery itself in the tempest of the war of the rebellion. They had preserved and made us a Nation. With heavy loss of life and cost of money they had given to the grand old North a secure prosperity, had maintained the public credit and honor of the Nation with a success which seems miraculous. They were Republicans. Now will anybody tell us what the Democracy have done for the country during the last twenty-five years? What the Democracy threatened was the growth of grass in Broadway. It is a short crop.

THE FRUIT OF THEIR OWN PLANTING.
From The Lancaster New Era (Ind. Rep.)

Two hundred and eighty millions of dollars is the amount of debt that has been repudiated by the Southern States. If to this is added municipal repudiation, the total sum will reach $300,000,000. That represents the amount of money out of which the people of that section have swindled European and American creditors. The former come in for about eighty millions of the amount, and Northern people for fully one hundred and fifty millions. In this little statement lies the whole cause of Southern backwardness in material interests and prosperity. That is the reason emigrants refuse to settle on her fertile acres; her fine climate and her vast resources fail to overcome the reputation for dishonesty for which she has become a synonym. Honest men have no desire to plant their fortunes among people where dishonesty is the ruling sentiment. Grass-grown streets, idle lands, silence in her former busy marts—all these are the results of the wholesale system of repudiation which has been so ardently embraced by the Southern States almost without exception.