DELAWARE WATER GAP

The Season Quiet but Very Full.

Two Hundred Guests at One House, One Hundred and Fifty at Another.

Popular Scepticism with Regard to the Mountains.

George La Bar, the Water Gap Centenarian.

He Is 111 Years Old Now, and the Philadelphians Only Ask Him to Live Until 1876.

Intense Excitement at the Water

Gap and the Cause of It.

What the Water Gappers Think of the Delaware. Lackawanna and West-

ern Railroad.

Philosophical Reflections Upon the Typical Gum-Drop Boy.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, July 21, 1873. What constitutes a mountain and what constitutes a hill is sometimes, no doubt, as difficult to determine as the difference between a great man and a small. The one often merges into the other, and we lose the vanishing point and become inca pable of explanation. The wooded protuberances in front of the principal hotel at the Delaware Water Gap belong to this order. It is the fashion of the guests there (though why people who pay vansery should be denominated "guesta" is a prob-lem whose solution is sunk deep in the breasts of hotel proprietors)—it is the fashion of the guests at this inn to while odd moments speculating as to the height majestic prominences. The most practical way of measuring it is to walk up one of hem after breakfast; but as this is apt to awaken the prejudices and to interfere with a punctual return to dinner, perhaps it cannot with confidence be recommended. There is a general disposition, however, to discredit the statement of the guide book and the asseveration of its compiler that every New Yorker firmly believes to have been named after a once celebrated "ring")—is 1,600 feet high and the other 1,500. These statements, I am sorry to say, are attributed to the peculiar dethe mountains are supposed to brim and which leads them to manufacture capital for themselves out of the credulity of their victims-I mean their

" guests." A not unpleasant place is the Water Gap to remain in for a week or two, if you like a quiet sojourn with nature and are not in quest of excitement. There are three principal hotels and about dozen smaller ones and private families who take boarders-I should say who receive inmates for the Summer; for your reduced gentlewoman of rustic life has quite as much pride and sensitiveness on the subject of taking boarders as her more genteel and languishing city sister has. The board at the principal hotels is twenty-one dollars per week; at the private houses it varies all the way between eight dollars and fitteen. None of the hotels are absointely first class, though the two I have mentioned have many pleasant qualities and are charmingly situated. From the summit of one a magnificent view is obtained of the fair expanses sacred to the memory of Netawatawees and Teedyuscung, and watered by streams once known as the Minisink and the Maccariskittang. The locality is steeped the primeval savage in the shifting shadows cast by clouds upon the mountains' foreheads, and you ear the splash of the cance and the whirr of the arrow when you take an evening walk in the di-rection of the Lovers' Leap or the Hunter's Spring.

WALES AND DRIVES.

It is my private impression that immediately after dinner is swallowed every guest at the Water Gap immediately betakes himself to bed, there to replenish his exhausted powers until naafter. You have your choice of breakfast from eight to ten, dinner at two, tea at haif-past six and supper at half-past eight. I cannot say I admire the last arrangement. I object to it on humanitarian grounds. It looks too much like a deliberate attempt on the part of the hotel proprieter to fatten upon the indigestion of his fellow mortals. To be required to eat another meal before the first is digested is to make a corner in dysper sia and invoke a Black Friday in the Wall street of health. However, fact remains that, with the care clusion of the dinner hour every mortal, excepting the botel clerk and the hotel proprietor, disappear as silently as a scene at Booth's. They leave the dining room with countenances encumbered with a sense of duty to be performed, and the last tent is seen of them they are trudging solemnly up stairs, as though a prayer meeting were in every dormitory and personal experience were the order of the day. It is due to the Water Gap to say that this shameful and flagitious proceeding does injustice to the beauty of its walks and rides. Of the former of course you may take as many as there are points in the compass. The drives, too, are numerous. The favorites are those which conduct to Castle Rock, the State factories and quarries, the New Jersey Hills, Cherry Valley and Stroudsburg, Crystal Hill, Marshall's Fails, Shawnee Hill, Transue's Knob, Buttermik Pails and Buskill Fails, To reach the summit of Mount Minsi is the ambition of every one who remains long at the Gap. A circuitous drive of six miles will attain that object, but a pleasanter method is by horseback or by loot via Prospect Rock. Still neither riding nor walking is indulged in here to an extent at all proportionate to the number of visitors, of whom 200 are at one of the principal hotels and 150 at another. Occasionally an old-fashioned team drives up to the door and a sober couple get in and are rolled solemnly out of sight. There is no dash and twinkle nere. There is all the difference between existence at a secluded spot like the Water Gap and at a loud and fashionable watering place that there is between a cataract and a canal. Most people will prefer the cataract, admire the largeness of its sparkle and the richness of its foam; saturate themselves with the occasional rainbow that kashes it, and sympathize in the spontaneity of its rush and roar. That is all very well for young people, perhaps, and for as many old people as can stand it; but here is pateriamilias, who infinitely prefers the screnity of the canal. The lazy motion of the boat and the sober pull of the horses are quite enough for him. All right—Long Branch for the one, the Delaware Water Gap for the other. And here comes a party of pretty pedestrians, carrying crooks, like Oelia and Rosailad in the Forest of Arden, to reconcile us to the sobriety of mountain lile by their picturesque dress and vivacity.

Do not let me forget one of the curiosities of the Gap, Mr. George La Bar, who seems to thive won tiet bet troin Death after a friendly conducted contest in the ring of life. How old is he? I hear you say. Now don't ask me. Of course he is a hundred or he would not be a centenarian; but when you ask me how many years he is more than that the veracity of my nature shrinks from a reply. Let us let well enough alone. If the poor old gentleman has really lived one century i don't see why we should expect him to go through another, merely for our accommodation. Lite is too serious a periormance to be thus heartlessly encored. Well, then, people do say that Mr. La Bar will be 111 next February, and that t but a pleasanter method is by horseback or by foot via Prospect Rock. Still neither riding nor walk-

first clause in the Deciaration of Independence tells us is "instlenable" entitles him to get just as much of it as he can, and for my part, I have no objection to finding him several years older each successive year that I visit the Water Gap. This kind of thing grows on one. When a man has once reached a hundred there is no saying what he may not do. Centenarians are misers of vitality, and the more years you ascribe to them the more they will take. They have got possession of so much time that they get into a habit of desprising eternity. Now, why a man should put on airs for having acquired a large quantity of what, without committing a crime, he could not have prevented himself acquiring, is what I fail to understand. Not that Mr. La Bar belongs to this-class. He seems to be a sensible, quiet, unassuming, centenarian, not at all disposed to lord it over people who have the misfortune to be seventy or eighty years younger. I should like to take Dr. Hall or Dr. Dio Lewis to see him. Speaking in a strictly sanitary light, and in that in which these gentlemen would view the subject, one might say that Mr. La Bar is a triumphant instance of the beauty of originals sin. He has smoked from his youth. Tobacco came as natural to him as early plety. He never refuses a friendly glass, when the glass is really friendly and not of that talse kind which induces a man to put an enemy into his mouth. Don't talk to me of wheaten grits and total abstinence after this. I don't know how many acres of grass Mr. La Bar can mow before breakfast or what kind of print he can read without glasses. One feels a delicacy in asking such questions, you know. Besides, we have so many centenarians in the United States who can mow so many matutinal acres and read the thing ceases to be a novelty. I never saw a centenarian belore, and one feels a longing to touch the hand that has touched the hand of Washington. You can feel the magnetism of patriotism, and something of the marrow of 1776 thrilis into your backbone. There is that hereditary

something of the magnetism of pastiotism, and something of the marrow of 1776 thrillis into your backbone. There is that hereditary flavor in it which characterizes the laying on of hands in the Apostolic Church.

The inquiry as to what kind of people visit the Delaware Water dap is natural, and there may be a way of answering it without wounding any one's feelings. It is no crime not to be of the first fashion and style; but if it were a crime it would be one which the majority of the present visitors here have hopelessly committed. But which is the better, to hobnob with a crowd composed of princes and parvenues or to find yourseli among a circle of honest and homely souls, whose lives, in the main, are as honest as they are cheerful? The crème de la crème go where people who are a thousand times worse than the water Gappers repair. If plain Mrs. Smith, who is considered quite a leader in the little inland town where she resides, puts her knife in her mouth, her conduct is not quite so bad as that of the beautiful Miss Bellaston, the New York belie, who has a finger in everybody's social ple. Plenty of good soll country families take up their residence here for the Summer. They are not the style of persons who give prestige to metropolitan society, and yet there are some sprinklings of them, too, large enough to make them selves felt and to invite comparison la feaunesse dorfe does not obtain. The brilliant scapegrace, the foreign count, the titled adventurer, plies his game somewhere else. I won't say, as a sentimentalist would, that the breath of the mountains is too pure for him, for that would be nothing but a drop of poetic milk and water, but he don't find here the material upon which to exercise his skill. Count Deadly Darke would find no chance with a girl who believes that her father and mother are the best people that ever lived, and who goes into raptures over a collection of Indian arrow heads. You observe that there is no excitement here. Yea, there is too. I questioned a very amiable and intelli

"Might I ask the nature of the calamity?" I inquired, feeling a delicacy at encroaching on the painful theme.

"Well, sir, I do assure you the excitement was most intense," pursued the gentleman. "I have seldom seen anything like it at the Water Gap. Doctors were sent for and the whole house was aroused, and for some time we didn't know whether he would live or die."

"Who was the murderer? Did he escape?" I asked, my mind reverting to the characteristic tragedies of the day.

"Oh! it was no murder—only a case of whooping-cough, and as it was the first we had ever had we were naturally alarmed."

Goodsy, AND COME AGAIN.

After that I took a long boating, and felt better on my return.

Those who are fond of dancing and music may enjoy themselves on alternate nights at the two principal hotels at the Water Gap, and those who are fond of having a subject of abuse may join in the general criticism applied to the unpunctuality of those trains of the belaware, Lackawanna and Western Raliroad which stop at this place, and which display a charming capriciousness in their moments of atrival and departure. Naturally I am one of the most amiable of men, as we all are, but I have two grievances in connection with the Delaware Water Gap. One is the unpunctuality of the trains above alluded to and the other is the evil genius known as the "gum drop boy," who haunts not one line of travel particularly, but all. No doubt he is an excellent creature in his domestic relations, supports disabled relatives, puts his money in the savings bank and does all sorts of other disinterested acts. But Ged made humanity and the railroad corporation made the gum drop boy—which is quite as true as what Cowper says, when he declares that God made the country and man made the town. Do not tell me that the gum drop boy is like other boys. I tell you he is not. He was born on the engine and weaned in the baggage car. He sucked Palestine almond canny with his mother's milk, and chewed gum drops all the way up to adolescence. Pop corn turnished his side dishes and fig paste was his picce de resistance. He went to school to the dime novel and finished his education on the railway editions. He never grows old, and when he reaches a certain age some other youth, reared in a manner equally mysterious, takes his place. He has a fatal eye and a rapid tongue, and if ever you buy of him you are lost forever. He lies in wait tor you (he or one of his feliows), and after the lapse of years, magnetized by the glamour he early cast around your spirit, you find yourself still madily buying gum drops and dime novels and bewailing the ignounitions thraldo

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Special Meeting Yesterday Afternoon-The Normal School Furniture-The Nineteenth Ward School Difference

A special meeting of the Board of Education was held yesterday afternoon, President Nielson in the chair. Present Commissioners Hoe, Halstead, Wetmore, Dowd, Man, Lewis, Farr, Vermilye, Beardslee, Patterson, Jenkins, West, Traud, and Townsend.

which was to be considered had not been stated in the call, it would be necessary to have a two hird vote on any matter which might be brought forward for consideration, before it be submitted for discussion to the members. The reading of the minutes was, on motion, dispensed with. A letter from the Comptroller, requesting weekly state-ments from the several schools to be made to him, was read, ordered to be piaced on the minutes, and referred to the Finance Committee.

Mr. Farr, of the Normal School Committee, in view of the fact that the lease of the old Normal School expires on the 1st of August, offered the fol-lowing resolution:—

Whereas the base of the building new occupied by the Normal School on the corner of Broadway and Fourth street expires on the lst of August, it is the duty of the Board to vacate and leave in good condition said prem-ies; therefore.

ises: therefore.

Resolved, That the Finance Committee be directed to make an appropriation of \$600 to remove the furniture, books. slackboard, fixtures, &c., to the new building in Lexington avenue. The resolution was adopted and referred to the Finance Committee, with instruction to report im The Nineteenth Ward Committee have at last

mediately.

The Nineteenth Ward Committee have at last arrived at a solution of the trouble in ward school No. 58, where Miss Bayard, the vice principal, tried so awully hard to get Mrs. Galligan's place in the Principaliship. Mrs. L. M. Galligan's place in the Principaliship. Mrs. L. M. Galligan, of No. 27, is to be transferred as Principal of Primary School No. 33; Miss E. A. Martin, of No. 33, to go as Principal of No. 27; Miss Isabella B. F. R. O'Bryan is to go as vice Principal to No. 53, and Miss L. A. Scanlan, of No. 53, is to go to No. 27.

A recommendation from the Committee on Furniture to donate some of the furniture of the Normal School to the New York Juvenile Asylum was laid on the table after a little debate.

The Finance Committee reported its financial ability to appropriate \$600 for removing the Normal School furniture.

A resolution to close Primary School No. 6 and transfer the teachers to School No. 8 was read and adopted.

The Board adoutned to meet seals on the first.

adopted.

The Board adjourned to meet again on the first Wednesday in September.

DIX'S LAND.

An Interview with the Governor, at His Summer Home.

A Scholar, Statesman and Schlier in His Seaside Seclusion-The Strange Origin of a Rumor-How Executive Business Is Conducted at the Sesside-Vetoes by the Bushel-The Newspaper Claims Bill Killed-A Happy Gubernatorial Family.

WESTHAMPTON, L. I., July 22, 1878. On a broad lbwiand fronting Great Oyster Bay about three miles from the station of Westhampton on the Long Island Railroad, stands "Seafield," the large Summer mansion of the present Gov-ernor of New York. Here, secluded as in an African wilderness from the frivolous gayeties of Saratoga and Long Branch, within hearing of the heavy rol of the sea and far-distant glimpses of passing ships, surrounded only by his immediate family and seeking only the healthy pleasures of the hunt, the sea air, the rural drive, the sail and the surf, Governor Dix takes his Summer leisure. His seaside home is a broad-halled, two story edifice, all of wood, carved and fitted so artistically that no sign of paint or plaster is to be seen, with a wide plazz around the whole building, and with broad windows reaching to the floor. Wide avenues lead to the door, and a circular lawn ornaments, as well as possible without shade trees, the front yard. A TALL WINDMILL

flutters at the back of the bouse day and night, for-ever busy at its one special detail of pumping water into the tank. Pictures and books adorn the inner part of the house, such as culture and taste alone could select, and among these the Governor manages to pass his Summer. The placid waters of Quantogue Bay invite to rowing, and three rowboats are moored upon its banks. The ocean in front presents unusual inducements for deep-sea fishing, and sail-boats are readily available. The road beds are firm and level, and the Governor has a spanking team. But hunting is his sport

and gunning is his delight. Therefore, he not only has all the armament necessary, but he has a pond on his fares, a regular marshy, meadew pond, where snipe flock in profusion, purposely, it might seem, to invite him to a "pop."

Your correspondent arrived here under peculiar circumstances. He had come under the impression that Governor Dix was ill, probably very ill—worse. The vision of an immense journalistic triumpn so far occupied his mind that he thought of that even while he mourned the unhappy seizure of the good statesman. He begrudged the exclusive information which he supposed he had received, and saw in every train acquaintance a rival journalist. He dared not ask any one if the report were true. He might divulge the secret thereby unwittingly to an opponent. So he remained as dumb as an oyster, and congratulated himself when he reached the platform at Westhampton and saw no one bearing the faintest resemblance to a newspaper man get off but himself.

It was dark when your correspondent, having

paper man get off but himself.

It was dark when your correspondent, having faithfully hugged his secret to his soul, turned into the avenue that leads to Governor Dix's home. A group sat on the plazza. In the darkening twilight the dresses of men and women could alone be distinguished. One among the party was smoking. All were talking merrily. Could it be possible? Surely, the Governor could not be so very ill. after all.

smoring.

possible? Surely, the covernor count is possible? Surely, the covernor count is very ill, after all.

A short, lithe figure, dressed in gray, rose from a rocking chair as your correspondent advanced, and in the light of the lamp streaming from the parlor he recognized the PACE OF GOVERNOR DIX.

Sick, indeed! An unusually bright glow of health carmined his cheeks and brightened his cheeks and brightened his

eyes.
"Why, Governor," said I, in astonishment, "you

"Why, Governor," said I, in astonishment, "you are well;"
"Yes, thank you," said he, "I have seldom been better: come in." And with that we entered the parior, where, as you will observe, I immediately changed tactics, so as to make

AN "INTENVIEW"
of what was originally expected to be a sick-room scene.

of what was originally expected to de day, Governor, that you were very ill."
"I, ill! How did it come?"
I proceeded to explain, and discovered that the Governor's little granddaughter was the invalid, and that a telegram to New York for a doctor for her had given rise to the report.
"I ill," said the governor, when the mistake had been made clear, "I went out SHOOTING

this morning at six o'clock at the Pond and killed thirty birds." "Certainly that does not look like being sick!"
"Moreover, I have been writing out vatoes to a number of bills this afternoon and dratting a skeleton of my objections to others."

"Do you attend to official business here, too?"
OPPICIAL RUSINESS.

"Oh yes! I received a bir budget of papers from Albany to-day which I must look over."
"Have you signed any bills of importance lately which I could mention?"
"I have not signed any recently, and I will not sign any more. A big batch I have on hand now are all objectionable in some respects, and I shall interpose my objections."

THE NBWSPAPER CLAIMS BILL VETOED.

"Could I name some of the most important

"Could I name some of the most important onest"
"Certainly. The "Newspaper Claims bill" is one that may be of interest to you gentlemen. I am just preparing my veto to that."
"Do you think it a swinddle?"
"Well, there are many objectionable points in it. I know it was denounced as fraudulent by some of the best Senators in Albany. The Sing Sing Removal bill, for removing Sing Sing Prison, is also objectionable, and I have my objections to that nearly written out. There are various others that I do not remember just now—one of them, I believe, of much importance.

THE SUPPLY BILL

of much importance.

"Have you signed the Supply Bill. Governor?"

"Oh, yes; I signed that sometime ago."

"There was some difficulty relating to it between the Speaker and the Clerk of the Assembly?"

"Yes. The Speaker had gone home, I believe, before signing it, and had requested the Clerk to send printed copies round to each member of the conference committees; but I should hardly think they would be enabled to vouch for the correctness of each item, after so long a lapse of time."

"Do you not believe it was a comparatively clean bill?"

"Very. It appropriated show the some and the some comparatively clean "

bill?"
"Very. It appropriated about three million dollars, which is a million less than the year before, and I think there was very little unearned or undeserved money given away by it."

deserved money given away by it."

"Senator D. P. Wood, who had charge of it in the Senate, seemed very strict and careful—a thorough watch-dog."

"A very excellent man, indeed. He did a great deal of work, for which he received little reward and made many enemies. I hope he will be returned."

The conversation here turned to social topics, the Conversary availabing the acquired social topics, the rest.

The conversation here turned to social topics, the Governor explaining the conveniences of his residence, and after a snort look around, the place, the two joined the family, which had remained on the plazza. The family consisted of Mrs. Dix, Rev. Morgan A. Dix, rector of Trinity church and son of the Governor, Mr. Walsh, the son-in-law, Mrs. Walsh and Mrs. Blake, the daughters, altogether a family reunion by the sounding sea, and except for the little babe, suffering with the ills that babyhood is liable to, as healthy and hearty a family, even at the age of seventy-five, as one could expect to see. A man who goes snipchunting at six in the morning, and vetoes haif a dozen bills before dinner time, is not a fair object for obituaries, and Governor Dix does not propose to be particeps to a journalistic sensation of that sort for some time to come.

GENERAL QUESADA.

Reply to Some Charges Made Against Him.

A reporter of the HERALD had an interview yesterday with General Quesada and Don Carlo Castillo (who represent the Cuban Republic in this country), in reference to certain statements made by one of the morning papers accusing him of having exaggerated the number of Spanish prisoners of war which he had shot as commander-in-chief. &c.

"I am so busy sending arms and ammunition to Cuba," the General said, with great courtesy, "that I really have no time to engage in a con troversy with a newspaper. I have always enthe confidence of the government the army, while in Cuba, and I and the army, while in Cuba, and I was the only commander-in-chief the Republic ever had, for no other commander-in-chief was appointed after I resigned. Afterwards I received the highest appointment outside my country which is in the gitt of the Republic—the mission to represent free Cuba in this country—and this is enough for me. I have no time to answer newspaper charges, as all my time is taken up sending rifles and ammunition to Cuba."

Don Carlos Castiho made a similar statement. After having expressed his satisfaction at seeing a representative of the Herald, he said:—"I am a iriend of the Herald and would do all I could for your great paper, but a sense of the dignity which attaches to my position as agent of the Cuban Republic here forbids me to notice newspaper statements reflecting upon General Quesada." CÆSARISM IN AMERICA.

General Grant and His Third Term.

Further Extracts from American Press.

(From the New York World (democratic), July 18.

For the last week or two, the press has been dis-

cussing, with more or less interest, the possibility of President Grant's running for a third term, and the consequences to our institutions of so alarming an innovation. distinguished statesmen of the last generation thought that the re-eligibility of our Presidents threatened the ultimate subversion of our free institutions. The ground of their apprehension the potent influence of the executive patronage in the potent influence of the executive patronage in controlling party nominations, and the temptation to which every President is exposed to shape his administration during his first term with a view to promote his re-election instead of devoting himself to the public welfare. These fears had acquired considerable strength and were expressed with great emphasis the revenue of the government exceeded thirty millions. The revenue has now grown to nearly four hundred millions, and the evil and danger have become proportionally colossal. The fact that the custom which limited our Presidents to feeling, and that almost our whole press is discussing what, until now, would have been regarded as the unsupposable question of re-electing a President who has entered upon his second term, marks a great change in the average estimate of the overshadowing ability of a Presidential incumbent to perpetuate his power by the use of his patronage. Long before third terms were thought of as even remotely possible many of our wisest statesmen made efforts towards an amendment of the Constitution limiting the President to a single term. When, many years later, the Southern States seceded, and their leaders had strong motives for conciliating public opinion by intro-ducing reforms, they extended the term of the Confederate President to six years, and made him ineligible to a second. There was no objection to this change in the South, and there would, prob ably, be not much in the North if an occasion should naturally arise for revising the federal Con stitution. Aside from the selfish interest of General Grant and his sycophants, the only considerable lic feeling, which seldom moves till some great oc-casion arouses it. In view of the supposed aspirations of President Grant the subject has become one of great importance and rises to the first mag-nitude among that class of political questions which do not take a party character. For obvious reasons no true friend of reform can at present wish it to be made a party issue. The Constitution three-fourths of the States. It requires a majority or two-thirds of both houses of Congress even to fication: and Congress is so largely republican that uniess both parties favor this reform it cannot be carried. * * * It is in the power of the republican statesmen to bring this question of Cæsarism to a speedy test, and we hope they will manfully do their duty. Let Senator Morton, who broke ground in this direction last winter, or some other republican of similar standing, propose an amendment at the beginning of the next session and resolutely press it to a vote. If Grant is not looking wistfully to a third term there will be no substantial opposition. But if the subject is postponed, evaded and finally smothered by parliamentary tactics or the pretence of other ness, the ambitious designs of the administration will be disclosed and the country be forewarne and forearmed. We deprecate all attempts to make this a party question until the republicans in Congress have had a fair opportunity to make i clear that they will not lend themselves as accom plices in establishing imperialism on the ruins of American liberty.

[From the Abingdon Virginian (democratic), July

The NEW YORK HERALD is at work considering the probability of a third term for General Grant, denouncing it as inconsistent with true republicanism, and predicting the disastrons conse. quences which would follow it. Whether the warnwhether these are but prejudes to win attention and support to such a scheme as another term for General Grant, to be followed by the empire, yet re mains to be seen, but that the danger of such a result really confronts the American people is fully shown. There are, of course, many tions men whose hopes of self-aggrandizemen might induce them to support such a treacherous course. The increase of luxury and wealth in the hands of a bogus aristocracy begets a desire for distinction and gewgaws which a titled nobility, it is presumed, might indulge, and thus is found another element favorable to such a change. But the most powerful and most numerous and from whom most danger might be appre-hended, is the timid and fearful moneyed class, the mercantile and commercial men. dread changes and elections far more than they do the eternal future which await them; the men who feared that the success o Mr. Greeley would result in financial chaos and de struction; the men who have no patriotism outsid previous attempt of self-government, and wh would vote for anything or set of men who would guarantee the repose of peace and the maintenance of the value of government bonds. Here are the elements, plastic and powerful, which present themselves as the instruments whereby an ambitious selfish nature like Grant's, under the only persua stons of men like Conkling and others who fawn around him, could be induced to believe itself called, like Casar, Napoleon or Cromwell, to ele-vale itself to a throne under the specious plea that the "country needs his services." When any one man becomes indispensable to this country its in-capacity for self-government is at once admitted, over it, for then it becomes indeed a "flaunting

(From the Washington (Iowa) Gazette, July 15.) The NEW YORK HERALD sees a disposition to nake Grant the candidate of the radical party for the Presidency three years hence. In this move it has no sympathy, but apprehends danger. It may well take alarm. All men who love liberty and constitutional government may do so likewise. There has been much in the last eight years to cause the thoughful and good to become alarmed. The basis of free government is being subverted and the people seem willing to sit by and see it ut a struggle to avoid it. Grant is low sordid and selfish-just the kind of man, under The people must not establish the precedent o electing a President the third time. The HERALD sees it.

(From the Charleston News (democrat), July 16.] . . . A strong plank in the HERALD platform is its demand that the Southern States be reconstructed "with generosity, manliness and wise statesmanship." Wherever, in the South, the radicals rule, there is lying and stealing, private oppression and public wrong. That radical rule is the offshoot and creature of the federal govern ment, and for it the federal government is respon sible. Reconstruction opened the stable doors and the radical knaves, who entered in, stole th horse and cleaned out the manger. The Herald proposes to lock the door and pursue the thieves. It is not too late to do good; nor is it too late to secure to every Southern State a government which shall know no distinction of race or party in dealing with public questions, and in which there shall be no taxation without representation. It is true that the Southern States can, in tim reform their governments without the help of the HERALD'S new departure. But in what time? In ten years or twenty or fifty? And | was a truer thing uttered in fewer words.

every year of insecurity and rescality is a loss to the entire country. Insecurity and rascality diminish production and increase consumption; the knife cuts with both edges. This is a direct injury to every citizen in the United States whose individual prosperity measurably depends upon the prosperity of the Union. And beyond the questions of Southern reconstruction and the reconstruction of the finances, looms up the issue between Caparism and republicanters. ism and republicanism—"the dominant issue," as the Herald calls it. It is a tardy awakening, but the Herald will have earnest coadjutors, and it may be possible to arouse the people to a sense of the magnitude of the danger which threatens them. At all events the task is a grand one for any ournalist to undertake; it is one by the side of which the Livingstone expedition and the march of MacGahan to Khiva are as the freaks of the mountebank to the elevated purpose of the states

(From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail (democratic),

July 15.]
The particular attention of our readers is invited to the extraordinary article from the NEW YORK HERALD, published on our first page. This is the second of a series of four contributions on the important subject, the three last of which we propose to publish entire. We do not intend to con at length on these articles, evidently written with great care and prepared by an unusually able pen, until the last of the series shall be pisced before the eyes of our readers. The first article of the series is written on the text, "Have We a Republican Form of Government?" It is a pity the Herald had not asked this question years ago, and it is a still greater pity that the Heraldo had not struggled against certain things being done, which, having been done by the Heraldo's assistance and collusion, now makes it necessary to ask the question of the ignorant, conceited, un-principled, corrupt radical party of the United States—"Have we a republican government?" We say radical party, for it is plain now to the intelligence of a large majority of the people that the radical party is primarily and altogether responsible for the decay and downfall of free insti-

tutions in the United States. [From the Boston Globe (republican), July 17.] To make a man responsible for others' ignorance of his character, and on the strength of this and the natural desire of the under officials of the government to retain their places, to charge him with a design to subvert the Republic, is certainly capping the climax of absurdity. Even if the President desired a third term, of which there is no evidence, there is nothing in this of a Casarist ten-The constitution does not limit the tenure of the Executive office, and even the perverse logic of the HERALD caunot convert complia with its provisions into treasonable designs. What we know of Cæsar and Grant constrains us to say that their characters are chiefly remarkable for their dissimilarity. To be sure they were both suc cessful soldiers, but not even his most ardent admirer will claim for Grant Cæsar's manysided greatness, any more than the demonia nature which Niebuhr ascribes to the great Roman Our President has certainly had no such adulation to turn his head as that which tempted the fore most man of all this world. The livellest imagina tion can hardly transform the President of the Republic, riding in his barouche at Long Branch, into the imperator whose statues were carried in procession with those of the gods; whose image was stamped on the public money; to whom altars were erected and worship offered, and who was crown. These were the honors decreed to the con-queror of Pompey and of Pompey's son by a servile senate; but the conqueror of Lee has never had a Legislature at his beck. Nothing in Grant's career recalls the Cæsar except his victories. He has never been charged with writing commentaries on the civil war, and the most ardent patriot can detect no treason in his acts.

[From the Raleigh (N. C.) Sentinel (opposition), July 15.]

* Charles V. abdicated in favor of his son Philip. Amadeus the other day resigned the Spanish throne. Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, is meditating such a step. But our King, Ulysses the First, will continue to the end of his natural days to be the idol of office-holders and the patron saint of horse-racers, and will alternate between the White House and the cottage on

"Long Island's sea girt shore." That the continuance of such a ruler would be a great and iamentable affliction we readily acknowledge. But if he and his rapacious office-holders deyear before us, we do not see how his re-election can be prevented. The leading and most influential republican in the North could not secure even one Northern State against him last year. Nor do we believe that any democrat or republican can get two Northern States in 1876, if Grant is again nom nated by another office-holders' convention. Backed by the United States Treasury and 60,000 office-holders, Grant is immensely strong.

THE HERALD AND THE SOUTHERN RADI-

[From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, July 19.1 While the New York Herald, published in the Northern section, with its million of daily readers in the United States and throughout the habitable globe, is holding up with a fearless hand the mirror to these strange and fateful times—times so full of evil and of the darkest perils to all, and so peculiarly full of humiliation, bitterness and suffering for us of the South—the little Southern radical newspapers fawn upon and toady, with restless and disgusting eagerness, the Washington powers. They insist it is all right to govern the Southern States with negro voters and to degrade us with They display, apparently without shame, the negro uniform they wear for pay, because it is the symbol of the national radical party South. According to these miserable mercenaries the whole South has been made free and prosperous by reconstruction; the scalawags are the prophets of our new political glory, and the carpet-baggers the chosen patriarchs and saints necessary to teach us states manship and religion; while, the darkies are superior to white men in affairs of government. The men who aspired to and fought for Southern indefrom armed invasion, although now fully accepting the situation as law-abiding, peaceful and hard-working citizens, and although they constitute, as individuals and in the mass, the very brains and bone and sinew of the land—these men, according to the little treacherous radical papers, are in the habit of complaining of ill government without reason, and deserve all the pains and penalties which can be possibly visited upon them. The NEW YORK HERALD thinks otherwise.

POLITICAL NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

Our Minister to France has a blunt way of putting it when he says:—"The people don't send their representatives to Congress to live like princes, buck the tiger and keep half-a-dozen mistresses." Here is a clean sweep of office-holders which the Governor of Texas demands from President Grant just because they don't exactly agree with the aforesaid Governor on certain points in State politics:—Purnell, United States Marshal; General Clarke, Postmaster at Galveston; Colonel Whittelesy, Postmaster at Houston; Colonel Plats, Collector of Customs of Corpus Christi, and H. M. Taylor, Collector of Interna Revenue. It is a curious fact that while the Governor wants these officials removed, they re-turn the favor by wanting to have the Governor himself removed.

Parson-Senator Brownlow's third epistle to Gen. eral D. H. Hill, of North Carolina, sounds as if it had been written at "Yuba Dam," a town in Cali-

"In these days of gigantic moneyed operations," says the Rochester Union—"these days of moneyed control of Presidents and Governors, Congresses and Legislatures, the people's only reliance is a free and independent press." There scarcely ever

THE WARD'S ISLAND WAR.

Catholic and Protestant Interests in the Board of Emigration Still Arrayed Contrarily-Curious Scene at Castle Garden Yes day-Indignant Commissioners No Meeting Held and Mr. Stephenson's Report Still Refused to the

Other Members.

The greatest interest was felt in this city yesterday with reference to the meeting of the Commissioners of Emigration at Castle Garden, which was announced to take place at two o'clock. It was generally expected that Mr. Stephenson, who had been appointed chairman of the Ward's Island Committee by Mr. Huriburt, would make his report concerning the religious warfare now raging on Ward's Island. It may be remembered that considerable comment took place at the last meeting said report. Like all matters of religious strife, the bitterness incidental to the question has grown from day to day in the minds of the Commissioners of Emigration, who felt aggrieved at the dilatory line of conduct pursued by Mr. Stephenson, who, instead of furnishing the report with due diligence, has wasted valuable time in its preparation. As might be supposed, they were all on the tiptoe of expectation to see yesterday what the parturient mountain had brought forth, and to stand firm to their Catholic or Protestant points of

THE PLAY OF HAMLET WITHOUT THE WITTY DANK. Shortly before two o'clock three of the Comm sioners of Emigration might have been seen walk-ing in hot haste across the Battery, mopping their moistened brows with their bandannas the sun poured down its rays upon the little band with almost tropical force. The board room was soon reached, and after the Commissioners had surveyed the clock they re-joiced to find that they were on time, two o'clock having been appointed as the trysting hour, and after several heavy draughts of ice water the heated party threw themselves into luxurious chairs and awaited for some time, with patien the arrival of their President with the delayed re-port on the Ward's Island religious warfare. Quar-ter past, half-past two, a quarter to three and three o'clock arrived and passed, but still no sign of Mr. Stephenson nor any word explaining or

PATIENCE CEASES TO BECOME A VIRTUE. After fretting and fuming for a mortal hour the three gentlemen in question—viz., Messrs. Lynch Quinlan and Starr-resolved that it was foolishness on their part to waste any more time in waiting, and with conside able indignation it was re

solved to adjourn the meeting sine die. Vexed and disgusted, the Commissioners told the representatives of the press that it would be useless to wait any longer. The HERALD representa-tive accordingly took his departure, but had hardly reached Bowling Green when he met the absent hero of the day. The reporter instantly button-holed Mr. Stephenson (figuratively speaking) and asked him if he intended to present his report to his brother Commissioners at once. Mr. STEPHENSON—What paper do you represent, siz?

REPORTER—The HERALD.
Mr. STEPHENSON—Your paper has misrepresented me, sir. I want the truth, and nothing but the truth, said about me (with dignity and in a basso profundo voice).
Seeing that Mr. Stephenson was suffering under an imaginary grievance, the reporter allowed the subject to drop, and walked on in silence by his side until the Board room was reached, where the three patient Commissioners were found about taking their departure.

was Decl.ARED.

Mr. Stephenson quietly took his seat as if the hour at which he had arrived was the correct time, and commenced a desultory conversation with his brother Commissioners. All felt that they were treading on the edge of a voicano which might explode at any moment. Mr. Lynch, President of the Irish Emigration Society and a time-honored member of the Board of Commissioners, asked Mr. Stephenson if he would kindly allow him to see the report of the Ward's Island church question. To this request, made in a most courteous tone, a curt refusal was the only reply!

Considering their previous resolution not to hold any meeting, after being kept waiting such abunreasonable time, the meeting adhered to their former resolution to adjourn sine die. The proposed meeting of yesterday, it must be remembered, was specially called by Mr. Stephenson in his quality of President of the Ward's Island Committee.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. LYNCH. Subsequently a Herald reporter paid a visit to the office of Mr. Lynch in Broadway to see if that gentleman, as representing the Irish Emigration Society, would consent to give his views on the vexed question of worship on Ward's Island.

Society, would consent to give his views on the vexed question of worship on Ward's Island.

**REPORTER—I have come to see if you will favor me with your views on the Ward's Island religious warfare, Mr. Lynch.

**Mr. Lynch—I have a mortal objection to being interviewed, but as the question at stake is one in which I feel so deeply interested, I will willingly speak frankly with you on the subject. I espouse the cause of the separate religionists, and maintain that separate chapels should be provided for the important denominations of Christian worshippers on Ward's Island in the interest of the emigrants there located. The early Commiscioners of Emigration who served on the Board a quarter of a century ago were of this same bellef, as they recognized that the emigrants were principally composed of the two great divisions of Christianity, known as Oatholics and Protestants, and from the earliest time in the history of the Emigration Commissioners a Protestant and a Catholic chaplain were appointed, and their salaries were paid out of the emigrant head money.

SEPARATE WORSHIP SINCE 1853.

Since the year 1853 Protestants and Catholics have had separate places of worship. The Protestants have had a commodious chapel in the second story of a substantial brick building, the first story being at present used at night as a dormitory for healthy boys. The glace of worship in question has always been sufficiently commodius, and is properly and nearly fitted up for religious uses.

**Was also large enough, but was inconveniently located on the lith story of a frame building Known as the nursery. Two years ago, in consequence of the great crowds that flocked to the Catholic chapel, the floors gave way and the roof sagged out, and the building was declared by competent architects pinsale. In this state of affairs the last Board of Commissioners of Emigration resolved to erect a new chapel, being at that time floss of funds, holding upwards of three hundred thousand doliars case in hand'and possessing real estate value

SUDDEN DEATH.

Complaint Against a Coroner. At three o'clock yesterday afternoon two gentle-men called at the Coroners' office, one of whom entered a grievous complaint concerning the case of Mrs. Elmira Cooper, a widow, twenty-three years of age, who had died suddenly about three o'clock that morning at her residence, 232 West Thirty-first street. Coroner Kessler or West Thirty-first street. Coroner Kessler or his deputy had been notified of the death early in the morning, but no official action towards nolding an inquest had been taken up to the time the gentleman, much excited, if not angry, left home to learn the cause of the delay in the matter. In the meantime the corpse lay in her clothes, the same as when discovered, and, decomposition having set in, filled the house with an intolerable stench, almost sufficient to breed a contagion. There should be no excuse for such delay in cases like the above,