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[For the Leader.]

Literary Feuilleton.

BY ADA CLARE.

"ROSE DOUGLAS." Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia.

"Rose Douglas" is announced by its publishers as a companion to "Self-Sacrifice" and "Family Pride," probably on the ground that a book, like a man, is known by the company it keeps.

If by "Self-Sacrifice" is meant Mrs. Oliphant's delightful story under that title, and if by "Family Pride" the absurd volume by the author of "Pique," then "Rose Douglas" must be a young lady desirous of studying life in all its phases, for her two companions are as wide apart as the two poles, and, we may take it for granted, she occupies a temperate position between them.

"Rose Douglas" is anything but an objectional story. On the contrary, it is correct, discreet and respectable to the last degree. Its chief demerit, or perhaps its only one, lies in its lack of interest. It is more the history of a parish than of its heroine; and its wildest sensations are parochial and clerical ones. "Rose" is little more than a thread upon which to string the private and personal biographies of a whole village, including its doctors, witches, venerable women, lairds, snobs, old maids, and domestic servants. From this circumstance it may be inferred that a very great number of pages go the construction of "Rose Douglas," and that they decidedly lean towards prosiness.

Nevertheless, "Rose Douglas" is purely and simply written, pictures a phase of Scottish life which is interesting if not exactly exciting, is not devoid of elevated sentiment, and is several tones higher altogether than the ordinary novel of bustle and fidget, which forms the staple of the lower order of sensational fiction.

"LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," by Mary E. Braddon. Published by the American News Company.

If one is desirous to indulge in a genuine sensation novel, he could under no circumstances do better than possess himself of "Lady Audley's Secret."

I do not, for my own part, profess to be deeply interested in that school of novels which proposes as the chief end of man (unlike the catechism books, which take a decidedly different view of the subject) the pursuit and capture of a sensation; but for those who do give in their allegiance to that doctrine, Miss Braddon is nothing less than a high priestess.

Miss Braddon, in "Lady Audley's Secret," as well as in "Aurora Floyd," manages her materials with unexampled dexterity. Her events all rise through a gradually ascending scale of intensity to the grand climax, and her style is of that terse, robust kind, which always presents its events in the strongest light, and which pursues its plot with the skill and pertinacity of a detective officer.

The present edition of "Lady Audley's Secret" is bound in a beaming Magenta cloth, and is profusely illustrated with striking engravings.

It would be difficult to conceive of the state of mind in which one must be, to deliberately sit down and perpetrate a volume of fiction, like either of two now before me, one entitled "Metropolites" and the other "The Fixed Stars or the Goddess of Truth and Justice." The former is probably the production of a male pen, the latter of a female one, and with that difference of absurdity, one is about as absurd as the other.

The "Metropolites" is the hackneyed story of a foundling, who, like the usual foundling of fiction, achieves by his own efforts, wealth, distinction and love. Throughout the story, there is the usual assortment of incident which go with such narratives, as the fixtures do with the shop. There is the angelic young female, the divine elderly pauper (also female), the villain, the haughty young lady of the aristocratic mansion. There is also in the midst of the volume a dense forest of dullness, covering several acres at least, which purports to be a Spanish story. This will probably remain a forest unexplored by readers, as the natural action of every reader will be at once uncompromisingly to "skip" it.

Really the most offensive feature of the book, however, is its incredible efforts after humor. A vein of effrontery thus runs through many of the pages of the book, which in the adoption of a certain dismal bantering and spurious facetiousness assumes all the air of wit in its most intolerable form.

But the crowning absurdity of the volume lies in the history of "Claudia," who, according to the author, "was of patrician descent," "exhibited rare talent as a child, her well-formed person promised future beauty; her mental improvement kept pace with her physical training. She was artless and graceful—her manners simple and winning." But this angelic being, we are told, "with all her superior talents and training, was not a favorite. As a wit she might have been brilliant, as a musician she was almost unrivalled, but neither wit nor music would confer the prestige at which she aimed." The reader naturally supposes that this ban has been laid upon her for some dreadful moral or mental failing. Not at all; it was because she had no color in her cheeks. The author states that "Claudia's color was not good; her complexion was pale, of an ashy hue." It never seems to occur to him that there was anything exceptional on the part of society in passing a decree of intolerance upon a young lady because she had no color in her cheeks. But why not satisfy the demand of society as to color, and purchase it from Dr. Gourand? Later, when the hero is making an offer of marriage to this lady, by whom we have been distinctly informed he was loved, we are also informed, with the same touching confidence on the part of the author of the naturalness of his delineation of character, that "the enraged lady could feel the scorn that mantled her brow;" "the insult quivered through her limbs; a maddening despair at the proposed degradation with him, the base boy-pauper, sank the nails of her clinched fingers into her yielding palms; *her mouth filled with blood from her tongue*; her teeth grated in her rigid jaws. She strode through the rooms like some frenzied fury revelling in all the wantonness of vengeance." After this delicate description of the lady's conduct, it is a relief to the reader to know that she swooned and prostrated herself, and remained "quivering" and "maddening" and "scathing" and "upheaving" "for hours." After that the first effort of returning haughtiness is the successful attempt to "remove her gaiters," and the unsuccessful one directed towards her garter. Much lurid description of dreams, garments, &c., follows, when she awakes again, with a cold in her head and *a color in her cheeks*. This indispensable attribute of womanhood having been acquired, the astounded reader is informed that Claudia, in consequence of it, "was in her proper position in society, courted, caressed on all sides," &c.

Alas, poor society! this is the most painfully foolish view in which any writer has ever pictured you.

On the whole, for a picture of dullness and bombast, puerility and balderdash, this book is not to be excelled by any contemporaneous publication.

The volume entitled "Fixed Stars, or the Goddess of Truth and Justice," is certainly the sphinx of fiction. To guess even at its meaning, or its object, is beyond the effort of an intellect in its natural state. To entirely follow the windings of its crazy plot would lead to dark consequences not unconnected with Bedlam.

From the peculiar cabalistic manner in which its title is disposed on the outside of the book, and the mysterious nature of the prefaces, dedications, crests and periods, one would naturally suppose the book was about to deal in masonry, astrology, incantation, or at least politics. Nothing of the kind—it is simply the very common-place history of a very common-place young woman, which is told by the author in such absurdly inflated language that it reminds one more of the frog in the fable, in the act of trying to swell himself into an ox, than anything else.

It is difficult to conceive how an utterly common-place, feeble idea can ever be invested by its author with dignity and importance. We can understand how the man who invents a story involving tremendous murders, bigamies, and all manner of adulterine horrors, can confidently give it to the reading world, for such combinations of circumstances address themselves at once to a certain class, and awaken the hallelujahs of the vulgar. But how either man or woman can seize upon a perfectly puerile idea, unmarked by any event, action, vice, virtue, or anything else, and dress it up, in language equally composed of silliness and inflammation, is a thing harder to unriddle than the conundrums of *Our Young Folks*.

In this volume we find the heroine, "Grita Ymataca Marlboro," entering life by being betrothed at the ripe age of nine to an "officer-cousin," which fills in an era.

In the next era we find this officer, after five years of absence, rushing home to meet this now mature young person of fourteen under the lindens, making a few passes over her head, saying "Mine, mine," or something to that effect.

After this begins a series of surprises to the reader. About every other chapter we find the heroine engaged to somebody else, and the other party involved in an "agony of mind" it must have taken years at least to produce. As a specimen of the way in which these characters are inducted by the author into their agonies, the following delightful way in which "Ymataca" refuses "Oustan" is a fair index:

"Mr. Oustan," she replied, "I would rather not assume so great an honor as your wife. My qualities, if in an attractive form, might not confer to your well-merited happiness. Ungrateful I shall never be, and dare feel a kind of worshipful gratitude, conscious of a sweet and very intimate bond of obligation woven in friendship between us. The imposing dignity of your excessive compliment I must decline, and regret, with compassionate love, 'faute de mieux,' that you should care at all about it."

Nevertheless she married this one immediately, leaving the fiancee of her childhood in all the accumulated agonies of all the preceding pages. They travel about; she has two children, "Oustan" dies, several more people go into agonies about her; but "Granville," the "officer cousin," who has used up whole galleys of type in saying, as regarded her, "mine, mine," if not now, at some future period, and who has followed her everywhere repeating this prophecy, no sooner finds her free to wed him, than he placidly packs up his trunk, retires into "the interior of the Rocky Mountains," and writes her letters principally referring to the Indians, the lack of fresh water, and his future residence in Benicia, and so the book ends.

And in this childish farrago of nonsense, six hundred and thirty-four pages of paper have been deliberately sacrificed. But I by no means wish to say that the work is not worth reading. "Maccarone," in his brightest moments of burlesque and extravaganza, never equalled this. The surprises alone are worth the price of the book. For instance, every new character drops on the scene like a surprise party, being generally introduced as thus: "Clington's breast swelled with manly rage;" or "Hetwold's tortured bosom bounded." As the reader never even heard before of either of them, they arrive with all the effect of Pepper's ghosts. Nor are the surprises confined to the introduction of new characters. New events leap in, in the same harlequin way; thus, in the same paragraph, almost, we are permitted in one sentence to see the heroine raving about "Granville" on the sofa, and in the next we are bounced into her bedroom, where she has an infant a month old.

I did intend to make some extracts from this deliciously absurd volume, but I found on attempting it, it would be necessary to extract the whole volume, for it is all of equal merit in that direction. But you who love to laugh, buy this work and read it in its whole; it is worth a wilderness of comic almanacs and newspapers, it will supply one with amusement for months, that is, if no serious consequences to the intellect occur, from attempting to follow its plot. Sometimes when the writer ingenuously asks, "Reader, what do you think of this?" "Reader, what are your feelings now? Ha! ha!" I sometime was on the point of confessing a desire to call for straws, and assume the legitimate guise of harmless lunacy.

One peculiarity of the style has never been equalled by mortal humorist; it is a faculty of commencing sentences in a style of Miltonic grandeur, and ending them with the familiarity of a primer.

Indeed, to sum it all up, the whole volume seems like the mutterings of a romantic maniac, who has got possession of a multitude of words, and uses them jumbled miscellaneously together, without regard to any meaning whatever.

[For the Leader.]

The Bogus

IN LITERATURE AND ART.

BY CHARLES G. ROSENBERG.

Believe me, my dear Editor, that when some three or four weeks since I commenced preparing the panel for my first sketch, taken from the various types of the Bogus in Art, and then began to limn in, with pen and ink, the mental and moral outlines of the Oily Gammon of Music, Max Maretzek, I was, as I must confess, positively unaware to how prodigious a length the jotting in of the lineaments of that singularly pure and honest character must run. To own the candid truth, my Father Confessor! I had believed that my business with it might have been discussed and analyzed, and the character drawn in all its tender nature and straightforward beauty in something less than half a column.

Only see how deplorably I was mistaken!

That great and marvellous Oily Gammon has actually seemed to grow into my perception, while my hands were occupied in writing about him. He has developed points, known yet unnoted before, with a truly Israelitish fecundity. No sooner had I scratched one with the tip of my pen, than another unfolded its manifold honesty to—may I not with justice say it?—my enraptured and admiring gaze. His character gradually expanded before me. This apparently trivial feature allured my attention to another of more importance, which indicated a third, from which another and another were immediately evolved—like the reduplicating blooms of that Eastern flower, each of which finds its birth in the withering petals of the blossom which had so shortly preceded it.

If, in these last few lines, I have strayed into the regions of flowery metaphor, my wandering has been caused by the delight I have experienced in examining the character which revealed itself to me.

Do not for one moment, however, suppose I would infer that the simile is absolute.

Oily Gammon does not entirely resemble the aforesaid Eastern flower. The points in his character exist simultaneously. The death of the one bloom is not—to use an expressive Irishicism—a necessary consequence, precedent upon the birth of another.

Having premised this, to avoid the criticism of the critics, who pertain, body and boots, soul and breeches, to the oleaginous Max, I shall now proceed to speak of him in his relations with these gentlemen, for the Oily Gammon of the Opera is peculiarly astute in the relations he has until very recently maintained with all of those who wielded the quill in the daily press with a reference to matters musical. These relations have been on the outside more than friendly—friendly to the extent of the best seats in the house, tit-bits of delightfully improper operatic scandal, and spite of his chronic impecuniosity, champagne, oysters, boned turkey, and an occasional dozen of hock, or so-called Johannisberg. Nay! according to common gossip, and his own unblushing evidence, he has, in spite of that continuous poverty, been friendly to some of them, in a mode which, in a professional spirit of tenderness, it may be quite as well not positively to name. It may be sufficient to say that when the little Jerry Sneak of the Concert Room, who has also from time to time achieved a success in the Bogus Managements of the Opera—Bernard Ullman—once ventured to make the same or a corresponding assertion with regard to two of the more prominent of these gentlemen, he had, as I have been informed, his nose tweaked by one of the dispersed individuals, until his personal suffering at the end of that very necessary organ compelled him to make in writing, on the instant, an ample and humble apology. Might it not be as well for the oleaginous Max to reflect upon this fact, unless he is something more than the Bobadil whose courage oozes out at his finger-ends, when it is summoned into actual service, or so satisfied with his general condition of body that he is certain his nose

> "Would, like the well-greased limbs of Grecian wrestlers,
> Offer no spot for grip or planted blow?"

But, "to return to our muttons," as the French proverb has it, his outside relations with the critics differ consumedly from the inside valuation he accords them. You should have heard him, my dear editor, when alone with his musical friends—if, indeed, he possesses one truly musical friend—expressing his opinion of the very man whom he had one hour since risen with from the well-spread board at Delmonico's to which he had himself invited him.

This one—he has now passed away from us, and I regret it, not so much on account of the Oily One as upon my own, although I feel that had "Personne" been living I should have necessarily retired into the background, and made room for him to discharge the duty which you have imposed upon me much more daintily and quite as effectively—was "a fool, and too deaf to hear a single note of those operas which he pretended to review."

Another, of whom he might speak, was simply "a conceited ass, who had read more than he had the capacity to understand, and listened to what he was unable to value." Scarcely half an hour earlier, he may have been taking a brandy cocktail at the bar of the *Maison Doree* with this brother of the quill, who was as a theoretical critic possessed of infinitely more musical understanding than he himself had the slightest claim to as an operatic scratcher—for I cannot call him a Composer of anything but Ballet-Music, if I dare so term him, at present, of that—or even a Conductor.

A third—he also was a dear friend of mine, but is now dead, practically an accomplished if not an eminent musician, a brilliant and earnest speaker to the masses, as well as a thoughtful and elaborate critic, and an eloquent and vigorous writer—he has sate down to dinner with, talked and joked with in the most loving of manners, and afterwards has, behind his back, lavished upon him the most virulent personal abuse.

Of this man he could buy anything he wanted—"for a ten dollar note."

This other would write whatever might be asked from him—"for an oyster supper."

The sixth was—somewhat more stupid and considerably more expensive. He needed constant prompting and a succession of *Dejeuners a la fourchette*.

With another, for whose musical talent and honesty in the employment of the pen, I confess myself to entertain the smallest possible amount of veneration—nor, indeed, is he a regular journalist, although he uses the Journals, or, rather, one Journal with an unflagging and audacious pertinacity, which does infinite credit to his quantity of that which better-bred persons than myself call "impudence," though I, in more vulgar parlance, style it "cheek"—I have seen the oleaginous Max shake hands in the corridor of the Academy in a state, apparently of the most rapturous affection. Nay! I have seen him almost weeping with pleasure at the second-hand politeness and pawn-ticket condescension which has been shown him by the very individual he has afterwards rated—"as scarcely one degree better than a literary scavenger."

But of what use would it be to multiply the instances in which this acutest and williest—so, at least he thinks, and upon my word and honor, my beloved Editor, I really am very much disposed to agree with him—of Oily Gammons has displayed to those whom he considers or has considered his private friends, his intense and devoted appreciation of the press.

Unfortunately an oily surface is not ordinarily of an adhesive nature. It is not, consequently, pre-eminently adapted to preserve its attachments.

A love or an affection will at times slide from it, and this has not unoccasionally been the case with the well-greased superficies of the oleaginous Max. Hence—as I have, by no means unfrequently, deeply deplored—former friends, turned into enemies by that persistent poverty which has, with such a resolute compulsion, forced the present *entrepreneur* of the Academy of Music to remain in debt to them for every description of sum varying from fifty dollars to a thousand, have, to the disgust of every honest admirer of true genius, conveyed his deliciously candid estimates of the moral, æsthetical and intellectual calibre of the critical gentlemen who so kindly support him, to themselves. With what effect I, of course, must leave it to their own tongues to say. Let me own that, however I may scorn the secret tale-bearer who goes around ear-wigging the numerous acquaintances of the oleaginous Max, I myself am not one of the benevolently forgiving half of creation. When I may chance to have been—let us simply call it, deceived by a simulated friendship, and—yes! the word may go—slandered behind my back, I can not feel altogether apostolical. In a word, I am not so entirely devoted to Christian charity, as meekly to extend my hand to one who may have deceived me, or generously to lend my crow-quill to the service of the slanderer, which I most deeply and unfeignedly regret being compelled to name a specimen of the Operatic Bogus whom I so highly and so truly esteem as I do *my* Oily Gammon. N. B. You notice the personal pronoun which I have placed in italics. It is not intended to enforce any statement of property in the oleaginous Max, which Heaven forbid that I should have any right to. He would assuredly do me out of it, in my very teeth. But in the name I have a qualified right of property, and feel obliged to animadvert in strong terms upon the act of petty larceny committed upon it by the *Herald*, for, my friend, "it is a little thing, but mine own."

However, I feel morally certain that you will say, my most admired preceptor in the tenderly benevolent school of penmanship, with the equable stoicism consequent upon your many years of experience, that how the tale-bearer's report was received by those whom it more especially concerned is none of my business.

But may not an editor be regarded, in more senses than one, as, allegorically speaking, the Mormon spouse of the two or three dozen contributors and contributresses who constitute his literary harem?

Therefore is it that, in my present quasi-feminine capacity, I boldly assert the right to talk of it, whether it be my business or not, and must express the opinion that if the Oily Gammon of Opera, Bogusly artistic and intelligent as I have already proven him to be, can manage to retain such men in the fashion of friends, he is but the more brilliantly eminent Bogus a success, whatever my estimate of the singularity of such a success may be.

You may have observed that in an earlier portion of this article, I coupled or compared the Oily One in some way or manner with the Bobadil whose memory has been embalmed in the earlier verse of one of the Elizabethan dramatists.

Let me acknowledge that it was wittingly done.

It struck me that some future dramatic poet might possibly embalm the memory of the Bogus Manager in some equally grand and vigorous a portraiture. I, it is true, lack the power, but I bequeath the literary bones resulting from his dissection to any future writer who may be disposed to mark him down in indelible ink for the delight and admiration of your and my unborn descendants.

Had you but known him in the Bobadillian delight of his onslaught upon the Jerry Sneak of the Concert Room, in that famous and never-enough-to-be-celebrated volume, "Crotchets and Quavers."

It was simply magnificent.

He was going to suppress poor little Jerry.

He would finish him off at once.

He would drive him out of the country.

Nay! "Seven of the Eleven, he had slain," and he rubbed his hands and winked his bead-like little eyes as he joyously twinkled them in his anticipated pleasure.

The book began to sell well.

The Oily One was blither than ever.

But little Jerry was not a man to be so easily extinguished. He had the elasticity of India-rubber. Jerk him down upon the hard ground of the tennis-court, and the more violent the exertion was the higher would be his rebound. So it was now. The eccentrically Bogus little man sprung into the air higher than before. He commenced a suit for Libel—not against the Oily One, he knows very much better than that—but against his Publisher, the Publisher of Bobadil's "Crotchets and Quavers." The Publisher was timorous. In vain did Bobadil Max hector and threaten. He would not have to "pay the piper." He would have promised to do so! What would the chronically poor and oleaginous Max not have promised in any case where a promise might or might not be of avail? But the Publisher was deaf. Haply he had stuffed his ears with cotton, that he might not hear the chant of the Oily Siren—if the gender of this simile be not accordant with that of its similitude, my readers must pardon it, as the delight which I experience in detailing the incidents of this Combat, not of the Giants, but of the Bogus Ones, renders me at present incapable of poetic accuracy. At any rate, the Publisher would not listen to his pleadings, rhetorical, argumentative and pathetic though I believe them to have been.

That admirable volume was suppressed.

The libel suit was in consequence dropped—it would have been too expensive an amusement for the chronic poverty of Max, and the even more chronic poverty of his rival.

Little Jerry was, however, triumphant.

Filled with the pleasant memories which I have evoked from the past, I lay aside the pen for the present. Enough matter remains by me untouched for a round half-score of articles, but it is unpleasant to have all the talk upon one's own side. Let Max take up the pen and enjoy it in his own oily manner with me. He can fight with pen and ink well, or the Chevalier Remack now, as poor Charley Burkhardt, or the hugely complaisant Gaylor, or philosophically benevolent Wickoff, or any body and everybody, including myself, have once done, can employ them for him. I am not at all particular, but when tilting even at oleaginous Bogus one has certainly a right to demand that it shall share in the fierce delight which is enkindled by the sport, and return the blows which are given it—if it is able to do so in the lists.

THE young American singer, Miss Laura Harris, is causing considerable discussion in the London musical world. Some of the English papers are dissatisfied with the strength and equality of her organ. But critics, like doctors, differ sometimes. Miss Harris appeared lately, at Her Majesty's Theatre, in Mozart's "Magic Flute," and is thus eulogized by the London *Herald*: "Miss Laura Harris has one of the most surprising high soprano voices ever heard—higher, perhaps, even than M'lle de Murska's—and her execution, as everybody knows, is facile and brilliant in the extreme. Of course, the music of the 'Queen of Night' requires something more, for its interpretation, than the most brilliant vocalization and an unusual command of the upper register of the voice, but these are the first necessities for singing the music, and Miss Laura Harris possesses them in an eminent degree. From one who is still

> "'On the verge of maidhood life'

the grandeur of style, power and dramatic energy which the music imperatively demands is not to be expected—time and long experience only can supply them; but even these are forcibly indicated in the youthful *prima donna's* singing, and every one seems to feel that they will come with years. Miss Laura Harris's musical organization is of the highest order. Her instinct for time is true as a die, and her intonation is as just as that of a well-tuned instrument. And, indeed, to sing the two grand airs of the 'Queen of Night,' in time and tune, is a feat very few singers have been able to accomplish since Madame Hofen first undertook the part, at Vienna, in 1791. Miss Laura Harris, however, has accomplished that almost impossible feat, and accomplished it with comparative ease. Her singing last night, on both occasions, created a *furore*; and, indeed, we have seldom seen an audience more excited. Both airs were *encored* in a hurricane of applause, the young artist, at the end, exhibiting not the least symptom of fatigue."

NEXT WEEK we shall publish a stirring Fenian festival song, as chanted at all the true brothers of the order.

[For the Leader.]

ARMING FOR BATTLE.

BY MARY FREEMAN GOLDBECK.

Buckle your armor on, my Soul!
The battle-hour draws near;
Steady your eye on the heavenly goal,
Your heart on the Saviour dear.
Make you ready for valiant fight
With the powers of Darkness, at war with Light.

Your weapon, "the sword of the spirit," take;
No heart is so cased with Pride
But that flaming blade through its mail will break,
And let out Love's living tide!
Low at your feet shall fall the foe,
Blessing the hand that dealt the blow!

Courage and Mercy, Truth and Love—
So are your leaders named?
Then, forward! Charge! Dear saints above,
See that the Foe be shamed!
Now, if ever, Pride's strength must fall!
Now, or never, must Love prevail!

PERTH AMBOY, *October 7th*, 1865.

Colonel and Mrs. Chutney.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IV.

The day but one after the events last recorded, Sir Frederic Samperton, M. P., had prepared himself for his morning ride, and was seated at his new davenport, making one or two entries in his note book, and issuing directions to a smooth valet who stood respectfully beside him.

Sir Frederic's chambers were not only luxuriously furnished, but in excellent taste. The pictures were few; busts and statuettes abounded, and if some of the latter would have appeared unsuitable in a lady's boudoir, their classical grace redeemed them from being too suggestive. There were books, and looking-glasses, and a few pieces of rare china. On the whole, a slightly feminine tone pervaded the apartment, which yet contrasted strongly with the owner's appearance.

Sir Frederic Samperton was a tall, large man, eminently English and aristocratic, with small hands and feet. No moustaches, but long, tawny whiskers, and keen grey eyes. He was a healthy, well-tempered man, with large credit as a "good fellow." He never offended any one; never was known to have lost anything by feelings displayed in any particular direction. He was peculiarly alive to beauty in every form, and a little eager in the pursuit of a new whim. As a public man, he adopted a business aspect and common-sense tone; which, like most of his adaptations, answered very well.

"This is a much more convenient davenport than the first they sent me—there was no room in it for anything," he said. "This one looks better, too. Don't you think so, Bowles?"

"Much better, Sir Frederic."

"Let me know if the horses are at the door." The valet left the room, and Samperton continued to open and examine various drawers with a thoughtful air. "It's very odd," he murmured at last. "I can't find that promissory note. Where the deuce can I have put it?" pulling his whiskers meditatively. "What an infernal young scamp to let me in for fifty pounds, and I haven't met him three times. Forgery, too! Men ought not to ask these unknown fellows to meet gentlemen, because they sing a good a song, or—"

The valet re-entered, holding a salver on which lay a note. "Lady waiting for an answer, sir."

"Lady," said Sir Frederic, startled. "Young?"

"Well, sir, a youngish lady. Black dress, thick veil, speaks nervous-like."

"She may go," said Sir Frederic. "I will send an answer—or, stop! I may as well see what she says." And, opening the note, he read:

"'Though I have not the honor of knowing you, I venture to ask for a few minutes of your valuable time. I am a connection of Colonel Chutney, and trust you will receive me for his sake.'

"What has old Chutney been up to?" asked the baronet of himself. "Show the lady in."

The servant left the room, and returned, ushering in Mary Holden. As she threw back her veil, and her eyes met those of the baronet, she started as if inclined to run away, and then exclaimed, only half aloud: "Sir Frederic Samperton? I am so surprised. So sorry!"

"Sorry?" said Sir Frederic, insinuatingly, "for the fulfillment of my most ardent hopes."

"Because," returned Mary, strong in her purpose, and recovering herself, "I spoke to you heedlessly and giddily the other day; and, now that I come to you with an anxious heart, you will not perhaps treat me with"—she paused, blushed, and hesitated—"with the gravity which—"

"What the deuce is she at?" thought Samperton, while he interrupted her with much deference of manner. "Whatever you do me the honor of communicating, will receive my serious and respectful attention."

"Thank you, thank you!" said Mary, much relieved, her bright, frank smile lighting up eye and brow; "you put me at my ease." The baronet, suppressing all signs of admiration, handed her a chair, and, taking one himself, waited for her to speak.

"I hardly know how to begin," said Mary; "but Mrs. Chutney is my first cousin;" Sir Frederic bowed; "and more—a very dear friend." An embarrassed pause. "Mrs. Chutney's name was Bousfield. Observe, Bousfield."

"Ah!" said Sir Frederic.

"I see," continued Mary; "yes—the—the wretched boy who forged your name to that terrible bill is my cousin, Louisa's only brother."

"No, really! What an unpleasant relative! But I presume Chutney will pay up. I will direct my lawyer to communicate with the Colonel before proceedings are commenced."

"Proceedings!" repeated Mary, half rising in an agony of eagerness. "Oh, Sir Frederic! Colonel Chutney must know nothing whatever about it. Promise me this, on your honor."

"Really," replied Samperton, smiling, "I should be sorry to disoblige you, but—"

"I do not ask you to lose the money," said Mary, eagerly. "I only ask for time, and it shall be repaid."

"I must say that seems extremely problematical. What security have I? You will excuse this business-like question. What security can your cousin offer?"

Mary anxiously exclaimed, "Mine! It may take a long time to pay it. I have been calculating. I could manage to pay you fifteen pounds a year, and," hanging her head rather sadly, "that would take more than three years."

"And your worthless cousin would get off scot free," said Sir Frederic, gazing at her with admiration.

"Oh! I think he would help me. At any rate, it would be better than to let his sister suffer. She has borne so much; and now, when she is just beginning to learn how to manage the Colonel, it would be sad to have her thrown back; she does so want to make her husband love her."

"What a remarkable woman!" observed the baronet.

"Yes," returned Mary, with sincerity. "I tell her she is very foolish; for the more you want a man to do anything, the more he won't do it."

"I see you are a keen observer."

"Oh! Sir Frederic, this may be play to you, it will be death to me. Promise me a year's time, at any rate," putting forward her hand imploringly.

Samperton clasped it in both of his, exclaiming, "I can refuse you nothing. Let us trouble ourselves no more about this worthless young scamp. We'll have a little dinner at Richmond together, talk the matter over, and take a stroll in the park afterwards! Richmond Park looks lovely these May evenings. It does, I assure you!"

Mary disengaged her hand, and went on without deigning to notice Sir Frederic's invitation: "Surely you are chivalrous enough to yield time for paying this money, to save a timid woman from blushing before her husband for her next of kin!"

She had scarcely uttered the words, when Sir Frederic's servant entered hastily.

"Colonel Chutney and Captain Peake coming up, sir!" he said.

"By Jove, how awkward! My dear girl, you had better go into the inner room; they will not stay long, and you can escape after they are gone."

Mary turned very pale. "No, no," she said; "I had best be brave. Concealment looks like guilt." She involuntarily drew back as Chutney and his friend came in.

"Brought a friend of mine to ask your parliamentary interest, Sir Frederic," began the Colonel. He suddenly stopped short as if choked, and exclaimed: "Bless my soul! Mary Holden? Why, what brings you here, Mary?"

"Urgent private affairs," returned Mary, trying to assume a tone of badinage, while she colored to the roots of her hair. "And now I have to thank you, Sir Frederic, for your courtesy to a total stranger, and shall intrude no longer." She tried to pass Colonel Chutney as she spoke, but he stopped her.

"Come, come," he said, sternly, "I have a right to demand an explanation of your presence here. I am not going to allow my wife's nearest female relative to peril her fair fame without knowing the reason why."

"Sir!" returned Mary, indignant, frightened, yet striving gallantly for self-possession. "Has your friend, Sir Frederic Samperton, fallen so low in your estimation that a lady cannot seek a business interview with him without suspicion?"

"Don't talk nonsense to me," retorted the Colonel, now in one of his passions. "I'll have the whole truth out. I'll lock you up. I'll hand you over to your aunt!"

"Pray, Colonel Chutney, exercise a little self-control," said Samperton, mildly; "but, above all, as this young lady justly observes, do not asperse my character."

Peake also suggested that the affair was, he felt sure, perfectly explicable.

"I do not believe a word of it," shouted Chutney, now scarlet with rage. Turning to Mary, he added: "And you—I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"I do not care what you think," returned Mary; "I know I have nothing to be ashamed of. I shall not break my heart if no one believes me." And she burst into tears.

"*I* believe you, Miss Holden," said Captain Peake, soothingly, coming to her side; he would have said more if he had known what to say, but he didn't.

"Let me go away," wept Mary. "I will explain nothing."

"Yes, I'll take you away, and see you safe home," cried the Colonel, seizing her. "Peake, you must tell your story about your seamen and their prize-money to Samperton yourself. As for you, Sir Frederic, I'll see you to-morrow."

Colonel Chutney then departed, vindictively leading out the culprit.

CHAPTER V.

The next evening Mrs. Chutney sat alone in the library, expecting the return of her lord to dinner, and hoping earnestly he would fulfill his intention of bringing Captain Peake with him, a tete-a-tete under existing circumstances being a trial which was almost more than her weakened nerves could bear.

Mrs. Chutney looked very pale; traces of tears dimmed her soft eyes. She had passed a most distressing day. She had been early dispatched to extract the truth from Mary Holden, who had been left in durance vile with the redoubtable Aunt Barbara. But tears and caresses were as unavailing as threats. Mary seemed to harden under Miss Bousfield's taunts and reproaches. Poor Mrs. Chutney was in despair; fluctuating between her unbounded confidence in, and admiration of, her cousin, and the undoubted evidence of her indiscretion—for Mary admitted that her unknown admirer proved to be Sir Frederic Samperton; a fact which, although Mrs. Chutney carefully suppressed, filled up the measure of her uneasiness. Mary herself, too, though angry, and putting on a bold front, was, Mrs. Chutney could see, frightened and anxious. "If she would but open her heart to me!" thought the tearful Louisa. "It must be something very strange, or she would tell me. I trust it will all come right by Tuesday next, or I do not know how I shall manage the dinner—perhaps, indeed, the Colonel will put Sir Frederic off, though he has fixed the day himself."

At this point in her cogitations a ring at the hall-door bell set her heart beating. She glanced at the clock. Ten minutes to six—it was Colonel Chutney, of course, and she shuddered in anticipation of the well-known cloud upon his brow, and inevitable outbreak of indignation with which, whatever and whoever first encountered him, would be greeted. It was, therefore, a certain relief, though a great surprise, when "Mr. Adolphus Deal" was announced; especially as that gentleman presented himself in accurate evening costume—a waistcoat with jewelled buttons, elaborate shirt front, a mere thread of a white tie, patent-leather boots, and a crush hat.

"He has evidently come to dine," Mrs. Chutney thought. "Some mistake. How *shall* I get rid of him before Colonel Chutney arrives?" She then advanced a step or two, and said, interrogatively, with an air of polite surprise:

"Mr. Deal?—"

"Yes," replied the exquisite upholsterer, with a smile and bow; both marred by nervousness. "I am here in obedience to your lightest wish. I have selected the earliest moment you named, and trusted to your delicate tact to manage everything—all—a—in short—all serene."

"Mad!" thought Louisa. "I am sure, Mr. Deal," she said aloud, "I am much obliged by the promptitude with which you have executed all our orders; but did you not get a note from me this morning, in which I explained that—"

Deal foresaw something uncomfortable, and stammered hastily, "No, I received no second communication."

"I really do not understand you," said Mrs. Chutney, almost peevishly. "But, after sending you that note on Monday, I found that I had unconsciously mistaken—"

"Then he does *not* dine out to-day?" interrupted Deal, eagerly. "But fear not, I shall vanish at your slightest wish. Perish every consideration except your happiness!"

This dramatic burst bewildered Mrs. Chutney more than ever. "You see," she returned, incoherently, "I put them into wrong envelopes, and saw immediately the danger of Colonel Chutney discovering the error—in short, Mr. Deal, he is rather peculiar, and I wish you would be so good as to go away."

"I am gone," replied Adolphus, with what he intended for an air of chivalrous devotion.

"Yes, do go; you can call to-morrow, you know, about the ottoman."

"The ottoman?" Adolphus laughed satirically. "Oh! woman in thine hour of ease—"

"There, pray be calm, my dear sir," cried Mrs. Chutney, now convinced of his insanity, and greatly alarmed. "But oh," she continued, in despair, "that is his ring! And if he sees you, I would hardly answer for *your* life, or mine either."

"Put me somewhere—anywhere! Dispose of me as you will," said Deal, with an uncomfortable recollection of the stout frame and irate temperament of the coming veteran; and he turned hastily to the library door.

"No, no," whispered Mrs. Chutney, eagerly, "not there. Go into the garden. John," she continued to the page, "show Mr. Deal into the garden. Then, after your master is safe in, take him the key of the lower gate. Make haste—oh! do make haste."

In the midst of his dread and timidity Adolphus dropped his hat, and made an ineffectual effort to recover it. "Do not delay, Mr. Deal—pray do not," implored Mrs. Chutney; and the next moment the French window leading to the garden closed upon the hatless upholsterer.

A second furious ring at the bell, and Mrs. Chutney retreating hastily towards her fauteuil, tripped over the lost headgear, picked it up and dropped it into an obscure corner between the window and the piano, where the ample curtains effectually concealed it.

Colonel Chutney entered, soothing with wrath. He wiped his brow and took a turn up and down the room, unable to find words sufficiently expressive of his indignation, while Mrs. Chutney sat trembling. In this condition violent-tempered people consider they are calm, turbulently insisting that they are so. When the words came that the Colonel had been vainly seeking for, he spoke them slowly and solemnly: "Look here, Mrs. Chutney, I have been kept five minutes at that infernal door with the sun blazing full upon me! How can a man stand these repeated insults? Insults I call them, by Jove! when a man's wishes are disregarded, and—"

"Well, never mind, dear," said Mrs. Chutney, in a soothing tone, and nerving herself with the hope that her difficulties were nearly over. "Go up and wash your hands. There is such a nice curry for dinner."

"That is all very well," replied the husband, suspiciously, "but I would lay two to one you have forgotten the cocoa-nut!"

"You have lost, then," cried his wife, attempting a playful tone. "Come"—trying to snatch a kiss—"I consider you owe me a pair of gloves."

The Colonel, a good deal surprised, submitted awkwardly, and, slightly mollified, continued his quarter-deck walk over the carpet. "Now, Louisa," he began, "what have you done with Mary to-day?"

"Nothing, dear. I could make nothing of her. Not a single syllable of explanation could I extract from her. So I begged Aunt Barbara to bring her over to dinner."

"You have? Then you have done very wrong. I have asked Peake; and as I do not wish him to be dragged into the same miserable position I have been, I should prefer—" here he stopped short and stared fixedly at the windows. "I say," observed the Colonel, intensely, "*look* at those blinds; one of them is a foot higher than the other. How any right-minded person with an eye in head can endure such a terrible obliquity, is more than I can fathom." He began to untwist the cord, when he again made a sudden pause and looked out intently into the garden. "Who is that lunatic walking about without his hat?" he asked, at last. "Gad, it's Deal, the upholsterer. What the deuce is Deal doing there?"

"It is all over," thought the wretched Louisa, her heart sinking within her.

"John," shouted Colonel Chutney to the page, "come here"—pointing to the garden. "Who *is* that maniac?" John appeared like magic, troubled with a bad cough, and looked to his mistress for directions. She shook her head despairingly. John's cough got worse.

"Stop that confounded hacking!" cried the Colonel, sternly; "and come here. Look! Tell me, who is that in the garden?"

"Please, sir," returned the page, with an air of unhesitating certainty, "that, sir? that's Miss Jemimar Ann, as lives at number twenty—her young man. I see him often of an evening walking under her balcony, and he never do wear his hat."

"Do you mean to tell me you do not recognize him as that ridiculous idiot, Deal, the upholsterer?"

"Well, sir," looking out carefully, and with a tone of great candor, "now I look closer, it is Mr. Deal."

"There is some infernal mischief here," cried the Colonel, a dark suspicion rushing to his brain. "Why was I kept so long at the door? Why—why—Mrs. Chutney?"

"My dear Felix, believe me—"

"I will believe nothing! Go, John, go this moment, and bring me that wretched imbecile! I will get to the bottom of this, and if I find you have been compromising me with expensive orders, I will post a warning against you in all the public papers to-morrow."

The Colonel paused for want of breath, the page rushed away to execute his wishes, and poor Mrs. Chutney, roused to indignation at last, stood silently watching the scene, unutterably humiliated at being placed in such a position for so insufficient a cause. The Colonel threw open the window, and, regardless of public opinion, shouted out his directions and orders in stentorian tones.

Meanwhile, the wretched Adolphus, finding the garden gate locked, had lingered about in search of succor, and his hat. On first seeing John flying with the most ostentatious speed, he imagined he was coming to his aid, and hastened to meet him, till warned by an injunction from the faithful page, in as loud a tone as he dared, "to cut t'other way! I'm sent to catch ye alive;" whereupon Deal, his wits sharpened by a dread of Colonel Chutney's wrath, and a suspicion that (as he would himself have phrased it) he was in the "wrong box," turned sharply and dived down another walk; while, under the shelter of a friendly tree, the page unlocked and left open the garden gate, then rushed towards Deal, shouting to him to come "back, as master wanted him."

The Colonel stood at the half-open window in his eagerness, and Mrs. Chutney, fearing the neighbor's comments, endeavored to drag him back. "That's right, John! dodge under the willow tree, and you will have him! Double round the mignonette plot. Turn his flank by the garden-seat. Police! police!"

"For Heaven's sake, Colonel Chutney," said his wife, alarmed and scandalized at these outcries, "compose yourself! People will think you mad!"

By this time several smart parlor-maids had assembled at both the back and front entrances, with friendly messages to inquire if the house had been robbed; if "master could be of any use;" if "missis should come and stay with Mrs. Chutney," who was popularly supposed to be in violent hysterics after witnessing a desperate hand-to-hand conflict between her husband and a truculent housebreaker.

In the midst of this excitement Captain Peake presented himself, with the intention of dining according to invitation with the hospitable owners of the house.

Mrs. Chutney, now thoroughly roused to self-assertion, had surmounted a strong inclination to a fit of crying, and received Captain Peake with wonderful composure. "What is the matter?" asked that gentleman, with natural curiosity. "There's a bevy of uncommon smart girls in caps on the door-steps, and they say Chutney has been obliged to cut somebody's throat in self-defence. Where is your cousin, Miss Holden?"

"Thank Heaven!" returned Mrs. Chutney, "there is one sane individual in the house at last! Captain Peake, I can explain this matter in a few words, and the Colonel will not hear me."

Captain Peake looked much distressed, and pulled his long moustaches meditatively, as the Colonel panted on a chair, flushed and heated from unusual exertion.

"Sorry to give you so strange a reception, Peake," he said, in an injured tone; "but I have partly unearthed a disgraceful mystery of some kind."

"Come, come, Chutney, you are in a passion, and will not hear reason. Let Mrs. Chutney explain."

"Two days ago," said Mrs. Chutney, quietly, "at the Colonel's request I wrote to Sir Frederic Samperton, asking him to dine here to-day, or to name any other day on which he could dine with us, and I stupidly put his note into an envelope directed to Mr. Deal, at the same time inclosing a note intended for Mr. Deal about the exchange of an ottoman, to Sir Frederic. Mr. Deal consequently thought he was invited to dinner, and arrived at six o'clock. While I, knowing Colonel Chutney's irritability and impatience with my short-comings, foolishly strove to hide my mistake by sending Deal into the garden."

Further explanation was cut short by the abrupt entrance of Miss Bousfield, who dragged rather than led Mary Holden after her.

Poor Mary looked much less brilliant than usual. Her cheeks were pale, and a dark shade under the eyes bespoke fatigue or anxiety. Still the mouth looked resolute, and the large, speaking eyes were even brighter than ever in their sadness.

Mrs. Chutney stepped forward hastily and warmly embraced the culprit, who endeavored to brush away a tear furtively.

"There," said Miss Bousfield, "is a reception for a modest woman to give one with—with a cloud on her reputation, to say the least."

"Aunt Barbara!" cried Mary, stung to self-possession by this coarse attack. "I know you will try to degrade and insult me in every way; but, for all that, the motives which took me to Sir Frederic's chambers were pure and good."

"Nevertheless, you don't like to disclose them," said Miss Bousfield, sneeringly.

"Excuse me, Miss Bousfield," said Colonel Chutney, solemnly, "but I have some very queer suspicions—there's some ugly work going on somewhere. Now, Miss Mary! you decline positively to say what business took you to Sir Frederic Samperton's; will you assure me it was not in any way connected with Mrs. Chutney!"

"With me?" exclaimed his wife.

"Mrs. Chutney was perfectly unacquainted with my visit, or its object," replied Mary, steadily.

"Oh!" cried Miss Bousfield, exasperated to find how little her severity or condemnation was valued by her penniless niece. "You may say what you please, but it's my opinion that the truth isn't in you."

At this moment Colonel Chutney's eye was attracted by the corner of an envelope which peeped out of Mrs. Chutney's little work-basket. Without more ado he drew it forth, and, while Peake was trying to soothe the aunt and to comfort the niece, read its contents. Then, with a withering look of indignation, repeated it aloud:

"'My Dear Mrs. Chutney.'

"Ha! 'Dear Mrs. Chutney' would have been enough for all purposes of civility."

"'Your charming note'

"Oh, a charming note!"

"'has just reached me; quite in time to prevent any mischief.'

"Query, who was the bearer of that note, eh?" Here he glared at Mary with all his might.

"'Forgive me if I express a wish to trace in what direction your gentle thoughts could have been floating when you made the mistake.'

"What infernal nonsense! It isn't correct English, hang me if it is!"

"'It will give me infinite pleasure to accept your hospitality on Tuesday next. I well know Colonel Chutney's peculiarities.'

"Colonel Chut-ney's pe-cu-liarities. Ha! my peculiarities! What infernal impudence! Why, what peculiarities have I, I should like to know?"

"'Your secret is perfectly safe.'

"Is it? Egad! we'll worm it out, somehow."

"'Yours, as ever, most truly,
"'F. Samperton.'"

"Pray, Colonel Chutney," began his wife—

"Confound it, Mrs. Chutney! What *are* my peculiarities? Is this the way a man is to be discussed by the wife of his bosom, to—a man—a man about town?"

"Ah!" put in Miss Bousfield, still triumphantly, "there is a pair of them! I wash my hands of them. I never did expect gratitude! But I was fool enough to believe that creatures without any stake in the game would at least play fair."

"What have we to be grateful for?" asked Mary, composedly. "What have you ever done but look on, and prophesy evil, while strangers held out the rope to pull us struggling orphans through the surf of life?" To Colonel Chutney: "I had nothing to do with that note—my business was my own, and I do not choose to reveal it—let me go!" Bursting into tears: "I'll advertise to-morrow for a situation as governess to go abroad, to the colonies, or Kamschatka, and never come back again!"

"Stop a bit, Miss Holden," said Captain Peake, who had been edging closer to her.

"How dare you speak to me in that manner, you penniless chit?" cried her enraged aunt. "Do not you know I can cut you off with a shilling?"

"I may be penniless, Miss Bousfield," replied the niece, "but I am a capitalist for all that. I have my share of the great original capital—youth, health, industry, and patience. If I can provide for my own wants, I am as independent and as rich as Crœsus."

Captain Peake here made a timid exclamation, and, asking Mary to listen to him, drew her aside, and proceeded to whisper insinuatingly into her ear.

"Where is all this to end?" asked Chutney, observing this, and ceasing to pace the room in his fury. "What devilish schemes may not now be plotting under my very nose! But I will be blind no longer. No, by Jove, no! Your keys, madam! I'll see the contents of that davenport!"

Mrs. Chutney, still keeping an air of indifference, handed over her keys.

Colonel Chutney opened the davenport, and pulled out account-books, notes, papers, a ready reckoner, some half-finished embroidery, Johnson's Dictionary, receipts for various curries. "Ha! butcher's book—one fortnight unpaid! Baker's—a week owing! Robbed and betrayed, both. Madame Friselle's account unpaid!" He struck his hand vehemently on one side of the davenport, whereupon a secret drawer flew open. "Another paper," cried the distracted husband. "A man's writing! What is this?"—and he read:

"'London, *May 18th*, 186—.
"'Two months after date I promise to pay to the order of Thomas Bousfield, Esq., Fifty Pounds, for value received.
"'Frederic Samperton.'"

"What is this? How came it here?"

"I have done with explanations," said Mrs. Chutney; "but I will say I was not aware that such a drawer as that existed."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mary, "how *could* the bill have got there? Has dear Loo paid and concealed it?"

"Let me see," said Miss Bousfield, putting on her glasses and compressing her lips. "This is a strange business! A promissory note to Tom Bousfield, signed by—"

"Sir Frederic Samperton," announced the page, throwing open the door.

The fresh and smiling baronet appeared, like the genius of order and good breeding, to the conflicting assemblage.

"I am particularly anxious to assure you," addressing himself first to Mrs. Chutney, "that Miss Holden's visit of yesterday was simply—"

"Sir," interrupted Colonel Chutney, solemnly, and holding Sir Frederic's letter towards him, "this is no time for trifling. A question or two, if you please," striking open the epistle. "Is that your handwriting?"

"It looks like it."

"And here, sir, did you, or did you not, address this note to my wife?"

"I did, Colonel Chutney."

"Is that your signature?" continued the Colonel, showing him Tom Bousfield's promissory note.

"That is a question I decline to answer," cried the astonished baronet. "But where did you find it? I have been hunting for it incessantly for the last four days."

"Lost or found, I suspect it to be a forgery," said Chutney. "A drop or two more or less of disgrace is of small importance in such a bumper as this," said the Colonel, bitterly.

"Really, Chutney," began Samperton, in a tone of severe common sense, "you must excuse me, but I am a good deal surprised to see a man of your standing and knowledge of the world so knocked over by a simple contretemps. Mrs. Chutney very kindly invites me to dinner, at the same time she writes to Deal, Board & Co. about some furniture, and puts the notes in wrong envelopes. I get Deal's billet, and I write immediately to know what assistance I am expected to render in the case of your ottoman. Mrs. Chutney writes to me again that it is all a mistake, but 'to say nothing about it, as you know how particular Colonel Chutney is.' I reply thus," pointing to the letter still held out by the Colonel.

"Well," said Captain Peake, rubbing his hands with an air of relief, "I think that is cleared up."

"But how about this?" said Colonel Chutney, slowly, and taking up the promissory note.

"Oh!" replied Samperton, in a tone of easy generosity, "that is easily settled. I could never think of wounding the feelings of this young man's charming relatives. The bill I must have put into the secret drawer when I exchanged the davenport for another I liked better. I have told my solicitor to stop proceedings for the present, and you will pay me the fifty pounds when convenient. Don't be in a hurry. Next week will do."

"What!" roared Colonel Chutney, "am I to be betrayed by my wife" (by this time Deal's hat had been kicked away from the curtains, and prompted a new and dreadful suspicion), "and fleeced by a worthless brother-in-law!"

Here Captain Peake, who had been doing nothing but whisper very eagerly into Mary Holden's ear, exclaimed aloud: "Yes, you must, to oblige me!" Then addressing Sir Frederic: "Miss Holden desires me to say she will be at your banker's to-morrow morning, and so this unpleasant matter may be closed."

"Miss Holden has suddenly become rich," said the Colonel, sarcastically.

"You accept my offer?" observed Peake, earnestly addressing Mary. "It is a mere trifle! Don't think twice about it."

"I do accept it! and I accept you too, you dear, kind, generous man," cried Mary, warmly, passing her arm through his. Captain Peake's dark eyes blazed out one flash of delight, and then nodding triumphantly to Sir Frederic, contented himself with patting the little hand which lay on his arm.

A shade of disappointment passed over the baronet's face, but he soon banished it, being too philosophic not to bow before the Inevitable. Then, a new light breaking in upon him, as he observed the tender expression of Peake's countenance, the generous side of his character broke out. "My dear Peake!" he exclaimed, "I cannot allow you to bear all the loss!"

"I do not intend to lose anything," replied Captain Peake. "The young lubber shall repay me. I'll put him in the way of doing it, and repayment shall be the salvation of him."

"I hope, now, all misunderstandings are cleared up?" said Samperton.

"Not all," answered Mrs. Chutney. "From the total want of confidence and consideration Colonel Chutney has shown me, I feel that my society no longer gives him pleasure." Here the Colonel, not wishing to compromise his wife before strangers, showed her the rim of Deal's hat, which he held partially concealed. But this had no terrors for the speaker, who continued: "I live in terror of his temper, and in unsuccessful endeavors to please him. Mary, I shall leave this house with you."

"Come, Loo!" said the Colonel, "these theatrical airs will not impose on me."

"Let me go in peace," returned Mrs. Chutney, so resolutely that all were astonished, and the Colonel dropped Deal's hat, and turned pale. "Keep Wilson," continued Mrs. Chutney, in the same tone of settled determination; "she understands a curry, and is tolerably careful. I shall send to-morrow for my large black portmanteau and bonnet-box."

At this crisis, Wilson, the page, and housemaid, who, by some mysterious means, seemed fully aware of every tittle of what was passing, entered tumultuously, the women weeping. "D'ye think, 'm, I'd stay behind with such a raging lion of a master, without you, 'm?" cried Wilson. "No! I hereby give notice that I leave this day month."

"And I'd be wore to an atomy in a fortnight if the mistress wasn't here to soften the 'sperities of the place," added the page.

"I leaves with Mrs. Wilson," concluded the housemaid, emphatically.

"Leave? Leave the room this moment!" cried the Colonel, broken down by this unanimous testimony against him. "But I say, Loo! this—this is absurd. I—I'm sorry I vexed you. I—oh! don't leave me—I love you, by Jove, I am more in love with you than ever I was."

"What!" asked Mrs. Chutney, "do you openly entreat me to stay, and promise to put up with my short-comings, and try to make the best of me?"

"Yes, stay on any terms; I do ask you. I won't find fault any more; and nothing that happens in this house shall put me in a passion again." Several tender adjurations to his "dear Loo!" followed, and the Colonel finished by holding out his arms to her.

"You darling old tiger," said his wife, falling into them. "Have we filed your claws at last?"

[From the New York Mercury.]

Henry Warren Slocum.

HIS BIOGRAPHY.

Major-General Henry Warren Slocum, who has just been nominated by the Democracy of this State for the office of Secretary of State, is a native of New York. He was born at Delhi, on the 24th of September, 1827, and is, consequently, in his thirty-ninth year. In every respect he is an honor to the country that he has so faithfully served.

General Slocum did not begin his military career very early in life, although he always displayed an aptitude for the profession of arms. He graduated at West Point in his twenty-fifth year, and stood number seven in his class—a first-rate position, and one that has given us more able soldiers than the higher numbers. The first man in the class at West Point, like the first-honor man in our colleges, is very seldom heard of afterwards.

Immediately upon his graduation, Cadet Slocum was made a second lieutenant in the regular army. His regiment was the First Artillery. He saw his first bit of active service in Florida, where he fought gallantly in the campaigns against the Indians. For his conduct in the field and his merit as an officer, he was promoted to a first lieutenancy. In 1857, tired of doing nothing in the army, during those years of glorious—not "inglorious"—peace, he resigned his position, and began the practice of law at Syracuse.

When the late civil war commenced, Slocum was one of the first to take up arms in defence of his country. He was elected Colonel of the Twenty-seventh Regiment New York Volunteers, on the 21st of May, 1861. He led his regiment most bravely at the battle of Bull Run, and on the 9th of August he was made a brigadier-general; the Government being prompt to reward his skill and courage. Thus, although it took him five years to rise from a cadet to a first-lieutenant in the regular army, he had become a general of volunteers in less than three months.

His first general command was, very singularly, the First Brigade of the First Division of the First Army Corps. He was, indeed, an A No. 1 general. He retained this position until April, 1862, when he was promoted to a division. General Slocum repeatedly distinguished himself during the grand but underrated and unappreciated battles on the Peninsula, under McClellan. In the famous seven-days' fighting, he often held the most critical positions, and always with glory to himself and the brave men under his command. He was noted not less for his intrepidity than for his coolness. He never sacrificed his men needlessly, and was never satisfied to retire from a conflict, however unequal, until he had inflicted every possible damage upon the enemy.

After the battle of Antietam, where General Slocum behaved splendidly under Franklin, he was ordered to organize the new Twelfth Corps, and create serviceable soldiers out of the raw recruits turned over to him. For his distinguished gallantry he was now made a major general—one year after he entered the army as a colonel—and his commission bore the date of July 4, 1862. How well he performed the duty which devolved upon him in organizing the corps we shall see when we come to relate how he led his troops to imperishable glory in the campaigns that followed, both at the East and at the West. General Slocum is a man that always does what is required of him in any position, and he did not fail in this.

When General Hooker made his memorable advance upon Chancellorsville, Slocum commanded the entire right wing, composed of three corps and about sixty thousand men. He relinquished this command and returned to his own corps after Hooker's arrival upon the field. The army crossed the river; attacked the enemy; was just upon the verge of victory, when the commanding general broke down, and Lee transformed our triumph into a defeat. Slocum battled like a hero for five days, and lost no laurels in any of the encounters. But in the decisive battle of Gettysburg, which speedily followed, and which saved the North from invasion and struck the knell of the Rebellion, General Slocum and his glorious corps were especially distinguished, and their heroic deeds will long be perpetuated in song and story.

After this splendid victory, Slocum's corps was transferred to the Department of the West, and soon showed the sturdy soldiers of that section of the country how the old Army of the Potomac could fight. With the celebrated victories at Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and other Western fields of glory, the name of this brave General and his corps are inseparably connected. After these battles, reduced by many conflicts, long marches, and wearisome campaigns, the Twelfth Corps was consolidated with the Eleventh, retaining its number, however, for the united organization. General Slocum now took command of the District of Vicksburg, and Hooker succeeded him in the field. But, shortly after, Hooker was relieved at his own request, and Slocum returned to the heroes he had led so far and loved so well. When Sherman reorganized his forces for the immortal Southern campaign, he gave his left wing, afterwards known as the Army of Georgia, to General Slocum, and never regretted this mark of his confidence.

It is needless for us to recall all the incidents of that wonderful march, from Atlanta to the coast, and up the coast to the victory over Johnson. Suffice it to say, that General Slocum shared all Sherman's hardships, dangers and glories, and marched proudly through Washington in the grand review, at the head of his war-worn veterans, when the Rebellion was subdued, the long contest over, and smiling Peace once more blessed the land. Then Sherman's army was disbanded, and General Slocum was assigned to his old post, the District of Vicksburg. There he is still in command; and recently he was brought prominently before the public by his order disbanding the militia which Provisional-Governor Sharkey was endeavoring to organize. It has since been ascertained that General Slocum issued this order by direction of the War Department, Secretary Stanton being opposed to the conciliation policy of the President, and General Slocum having no choice but to obey, although his private sentiments are entirely favorable to the President and the course he is pursuing towards the Southern people. In obedience to these sentiments, the General will shortly resign his commission.

We shall enter upon no eulogium of General Slocum's career. It needs none at our hands. It is its own eulogium. Here is its record; read it and judge for yourselves. But we may add that General Slocum looks the hero that his deeds have proved him. You have his fine, pleasant face before you in our Photograph, and his well-proportioned figure, although rather under the medium height; carries itself with soldierly grace. His manners, too, are those of a courteous gentleman, and win the respect, as his character compels the esteem of all who know him. Such a man as he is fitted for the highest place in the land. No office can add to his fame, while he will confer dignity upon any official station. The New York *Mercury* is not a partisan paper, so that we do not speak of General Slocum as a political candidate. We photograph him as a soldier, and we say that the great State of New York will always be proud of the reputation he has won, and will always cherish his glorious memory. The richest offices in her gift are not too good for the men who have saved the country in its deadliest peril, and among the chief of these men is Major General Henry Warren Slocum.

Riverside Works.—We learn that Mr. W. J. Widdleton, of New York, has recently concluded a purchase from Mr. Wm. Veazie, of Boston, of all his stereotype plates and stock of the Riverside Press editions, heretofore owned by him, though on the lists of Sheldon & Co., Hurd & Houghton, and other publishers. These are, as is well known, most desirable works, and among the most valuable and marketable stock in the country. It is scarcely necessary to remind book-buyers that in this list are embraced, with others, the works of Disraeli, 6 vols.; Burton; Hallam, 10 vols.; Lamb, 6 vols; Milman, 6 vols.; Byron, 4 vols.; Shakespeare, 8 vols.; and May, 2 vols. These admirable editions of standard authors must be always in demand, and Mr. Widdleton's acknowledged taste and energy give assurance that their circulation will be increased and that they will be presented to the public in the finest styles of manufacture.—*Publisher's Circular.*

Mr. Charles Reade says: "No man nor woman is safe who has once formed the habit of looking to drink for solace, or cheerfulness, or comfort. While the world goes well, they will likely be temperate; but the habit is built, the railroad to destruction is cut ready for use, the rails are laid down, the station houses erected, and the train is on the line waiting only for the locomotive; it comes to us; it grapples us, and away we go in a moment, down the line we have been constructing, like a flash of lightning, to destruction."

LA BELLE SAUVAGE.

My heart is left a Paris
Chez la Vicomtesse:
I was asked there *par son mari*
To meet *la haute noblesse:*
But all I saw or cared for was
That charmante sauvagesse.

'Twas on last *Mi-Careme*
(I'd missed the *Carnaval*),
And now, *o joie supreme!*
I met her *a ce bal:*
I'm in the London Scottish, and my kilt
Ne va pas mal.

Dressed *de pure fantaisie,*
Hers was a *grand succes;*
She looked *la Reine d'Asie,*
With shoulders *comme une fee.*
Too dazzling white to make one think
Her *trop decolletee.*

She wore her gorgeous *panache*
Like a barbarous *Minerve;*
And many an ancient *ganache*
As he looked regained *sa verve;*
Her haughty glance replying
"*Le ciel m'en preserve.*"

She swept around *ce palais,*
Envy's *epouvantail;*
Her suite three *petits Malais*
Each with an *eventail.*
She seemed a stately barque. I wished
I held *le gouvernail.*

My heart is still *a Paris,*
Left there *a son adresse:*
A rich old Jew's her *mari,*
And she's the same *deesse,*
But I shall never more behold
Cette charmante sauvagesse.

The Little Oak Wardrobe.

The quiet old town of Abbeylands was on the eve of going to sleep; several of the oil-lamps had retired from public life after winking in a mysterious manner to their companions to follow their example; the shops in the High street had already put up their shutters; the rain was falling in torrents; the chimney tops were veering in all directions, as if performing a demoniac polka with the inconstant wind; a miserable wet night, about ten o'clock, and not a soul stirring. The three policemen had gone home; the thieves, if there were any, were afraid of catching cold; the surgeon had just returned from a country visit, and was putting up his horse in the little stable behind his house; waiters at the "Pigeon's Arms" were flying about in all directions with suppers, and slippers, and cigars, and brandies-and-waters; and far away from the coffee-room—not in a private apartment, seven shillings and sixpence a day—but in a low, dingy, little bedroom, which served him for a parlor and all, a young man was standing with arms folded across his breast and looking into a trunk which he had recently opened. "A stock in trade," he said, "from which something may be made, after all! Yes, from that small box may be evoked powers as tremendous as the genii's in the Arabian Nights—wealth—happiness—revenge—and that's the best of all!"

Nothing was visible to account for these glowing anticipations. The contents seemed of the ordinary kind—clothes—not many, nor very splendid in material; only among them were mixed up pieces of apparel belonging properly to the softer sex: crumpled-up bonnets, worn-out shawls, faded cotton gowns. Poor fellow! he was perhaps bringing down presents to an aunt. They couldn't be very expensive ones, but the kindness of the remembrance would make up for the want of value. "Hark! ten o'clock!" he said, as the Abbey clock struck the hour. "I must be off, or the old rascal will have shut up shop." He buttoned his coat, threw a sporting-looking horse-cloth over his shoulders, and emerged into the dusky street. "I saw it," he said, "at the corner of the staircase. If the villain hasn't moved it, all will go well. If he has, how can I describe it without exciting suspicion?"

One shop was open in the cross-road at the top of the main street. A great glaring lamp still flourished in front of the window; under it, and sheltered by a sort of verandah that projected over half the pavement, was standing a deal table with two chairs on the top of it: on them were various articles of crockery-ware, useful and ornamental; a small swing glass, marked in chalk two shillings and sixpence; and, between the chairs, a little pile of books, the lowest being "The Whole Duty of Man," and the highest "The Wandering Jew." Inside of the dark recess, where innumerable goods were piled up on both sides of a narrow passage, sat a man with a pen behind his ear; a ledger lay before him, which he might perhaps have been able to read, if he had felt so inclined, with the aid of a very thin and dirty farthing candle which was stuck into an ink bottle, but his studies lay in another direction. He was absorbed in thought. "After all," he thought, "what good has it done me? It isn't so great a sum when all's told. Two hundred and thirty pounds wouldn't ruin the Bank of England. It ruined George Evans though," he began again. "His father should have kept his papers better. If the man was fool enough to lend me the money, and lost my note of hand, what business is it of mine that his son must lose the whole of it? Did I make the law? If they had brought me my acknowledgment, wouldn't the money have been paid? The lad has given up pestering me with his letters. I hope never to hear of him again; besides, the Statute of Limitations makes it also safe, and the money by this time would all have been spent; for I hear he has turned a reprobate, and gone on the stage. This is a wicked world, and the theatres are the schools of Satan. Amen!"

"This ejaculation was uttered aloud, and was considered by the utterer of it—Mr. Benson, pawnbroker and second-hand furniture merchant—the bond and seal of all religious observations. It was heard by the young man in the horse-cloth wrapper.

"I'm glad you're not shut up, sir," he said, going through the narrow gangway to the end of the room. "I want to do a little business with you."

"A watch?" said Mr. Benson, opening a little drawer, in which lay a number of square tickets of dirty paper.

"No; I don't happen to have such a thing," replied the visitor. "I come to buy something. As I passed the shop to-day, I saw a piece of furniture I require; a narrow case, with drawers in it, of oak I think it was. Ah! there it is, just under the staircase."

"Of oak, indeed! you may say of the very finest oak that ever grew in clay. Why, that oak would fetch a large price, independent of the great convenience of the drawers. I paid a pretty sum for it at Farmer Merriwood's sale, when the old gentleman died, ten days since; it had been in his family, they said, two hundred years—a very fine p'e'ce of furniture, and dirt cheap at one pound ten."

"I'm no great judge of these things," said the young man, "but I have an aunt in the town who is in want of just such an article. I wish to make her a present; and I will pay for it now, on condition that if she doesn't like it, you shall take it back and supply me with another article to-morrow morning."

"Very fair—that's very fair—but how can I send it to-night?"

"Nay, that must be part of the bargain," replied the purchaser, counting the money into Mr. Benson's hand; "and you must also give me a receipt for the—what shall we call it—the wardrobe, with all it contains; for fortunes are sometimes found in very odd places," he added, with a smile. "I've heard of chair bottoms being stuffed with five pound notes."

"I run the risk of all that," said Mr. Benson, writing the receipt, "and as to carrying it home, it ain't very heavy. I'll manage that. What's the address?"

"Mrs. Truman, number two, Abbeyfield Lane," replied the youth; "not a very elegant part of the town, but the poor must live somewhere."

"It's a very dark, ill-charactered place," said the pawnbroker. "Couldn't you wait till to-morrow morning? A man was robbed and murdered there twenty years ago."

"Oh, things are improved since then," said the young man with a laugh; "besides an old chest of drawers is not so very tempting a property, in spite of the goodness of the oak, and the time it was in Farmer Merriwood's possession."

Mr. Benson looked at his visitor with doubt at first, but he saw nothing but the open countenance of a young man of twenty-two, and gradually became satisfied that there was nothing to be afraid of. For one instant a thought even came into his head to invite the purchaser to take a glass of gin and water—but it died away, like other good resolutions.

"If you arrive at my aunt's before me," said the young man, "say I sent her the wardrobe; but I hope to be there in time to receive you." So saying, he wrapped his horse-cloth closer round him, and departed.

Mr. Benson looked round well pleased. He had ended the day well by disposing of a useless piece of lumber at a considerable price. "He must be very fond of his aunt, that young man," he said, "and if she's no better judge of furniture than he is, I wish she would come and deal at my shop." He cast a look round, to see that there was no danger from candle or lamp, hoisted the wardrobe on his shoulder, locked the door, and walked rapidly towards Abbeyfield Lane. On arriving at number two, he knocked gently at the door, but received no answer for some time. "Why, this is the house that has been empty so long! I didn't know any one had taken it. Where did they get their furniture?" Another knock produced a motion within; a step sounded in the passage, and an old lady opened the door. She seemed astonished at the lateness of the visit. "I was just going to bed," she said, "and only sat up to let in my nephew. He is longer of coming in than he said."

"He'll be here immediately," replied Mr. Benson, "and in the meantime has presented you with this very handsome piece of furniture. He has paid for it—all except the porterage—and the solid oak is no joke to carry on a night like this."

"If my nephew was here," said the old lady, "I would ask you to come in; but, I'm a lone woman, and it wouldn't be proper—there's sixpence for the carriage, and I'm greatly obliged to the dear boy. He's always so thoughtful of his poor old aunt."

"Pray ma'am, have you been long in this cottage?" inquired Mr. Benson; "and may I ask you where the furniture came from?"

"My nephew took the house for me three days ago. Some of the furniture came by the canal—and the rest we hope will arrive to-morrow."

"If you require any additional articles, you will find the best qualities and lowest prices at my shop," said Mr. Benson, putting the poor woman's sixpence into his pocket, and resuming his homeward way. "I don't like this," he said, as he splashed up the High street. "There's something curious about that old woman. Why did she give me a whole sixpence?—looking so wretchedly poor, too? And why did she seem so delighted to lay hands on the wardrobe? I'm sorry I let it go at thirty shillings. The young fool would have given me double the money—but I'm always so soft-hearted. I shall never be rich—but what of that? Wealth is not happiness. Amen!"

He extinguished the flaring lamp at the front of his premises; removed the table and all that it contained within the door, turned the key on the inside, and drawing out from a secret drawer a bottle of gin, and lifting a kettle from the fire which had hitherto glowed unseen behind a set of window curtains hung over the model of a suspension bridge, he proceeded to concoct a pretty strong tumbler, which he applied to his lips with the self-satisfied air of a man who felt that he deserved some relaxation and enjoyment after the labors of a well-spent day. A pipe, also, soon added its perfume to the happiness of the position, and Mr. Benson sat like a great Indian idol, inhaling the incense of his gin and tobacco, blandly smiling as the smoke curled in gray wreaths round the bowl of his long clay, and occasionally sipping the comfortable potation before him. The clocks, which had either been sent to him in pledge, or were arranged on different brackets for sale, kept up a miscellaneous concert of hours from one o'clock to twelve—for they were not by any means particular in their notions either of time or tune; but, as a majority of them seemed to be of opinion it was getting near midnight, the contemplative proprietor lighted one more pipe, poured forth one other libation, and carefully locked away the now half-empty bottle in the sanctum devoted to its custody.

He watched once more the curls of his smoke; but fancy was at work, and aided the wreaths as they rose, twisting them into excellent chests of drawers, or handsome mahogany sideboards, on which he expected enormous profits; into little cottages they expanded themselves, which he felt sure he could buy for very little money; then, as the candle began to burn less clearly, he saw one of the large puffs, which he traced with more than usual attention, convert itself into a bed in a dingy little apartment, and through the half-drawn curtains he saw the emaciated countenance of a dying man. The fire uttered a little sound at this moment, as the coals collapsed to the bottom of the grate, and he thought the noise it made formed itself into words from the old man's lips: "I lent him the money, George—two hundred and thirty pounds. I have lost the note of hand; but if he doesn't pay it, he is a villain, and will repent it when the hour comes on him as it does on me now."

"Nonsense! folly! madness!" cried Mr. Benson, pushing back his chair, and hurrying the tumbler to his lips. "Would the man have me give money to every person that chose to say that he had lent it, with nothing to show for it but a white-faced dying old — Ha! a carriage at my door!—a knocking!—who can it be? Some one in distress—come to arrange about pawning the family plate; a countess, perhaps, to pledge the family jewels—coming, coming!" He opened the door and peeped out through the falling rain. A carriage, covered with mud and dripping with wet, was at the curbstone. The driver let down the steps and a lady tripped lightly across the sloppy pavement, and entered the shop. "The carriage will wait," she said; "turn the key and double lock—for I have something of importance to say to you." Mr. Benson said nothing, but went up the narrow gangway with the flickering candle in his hand, followed by his visitor. He sat down the light, and looked carefully into the woman's face. It was flushed and excited; the eyes flashed with great brilliancy, and her lips quivered with agitation—a tall, masculine woman, plainly dressed, and evidently under the influence of some strong feeling.

"You are Mr. Benson, the pawnbroker?" she said.

"I am; and dealer in second-hand furniture, books, statues, and miscellaneous articles, clocks, watches, wearing apparel, and double-barrel guns."

"You attended the sale at Farmer Merriwood's last Wednesday?"

"I did."

"Did you buy it?"

"What?"

"I forgot. I haven't told you. I won't tell you. What did you pay for all the articles you bought at Cecil Green, at Farmer Merriwood's?"

"I got tolerable bargains, ma'am; I don't deny that—the family all dispersed—no near relations. I paid for all I had there a matter of fifteen, or, perhaps, twenty pounds."

"Will you make me out a list of them?—transfer them at once to me?—and I will give you two hundred across the table."

Mr. Benson looked at the woman as she spoke.

"No, madam," he said; "two hundred's too little. If it's worth two hundred to you, it's worth a deal more to me."

"We won't fight about that. What did you buy?—beds, sofas, drawers—let me see the list."

He took from the wire that hung from the cross-bar of his desk the auctioneer's account.

The woman gazed at it, and on coming near the end started. "Yes," she said, "here it is. What do you ask for all? But tush! I want nothing but one small article. Keep the rest of the trash. Give me the oak wardrobe with the four drawers in it, and I will give you what you demand. Come!"

"I can't," said Mr. Benson, turning pale and trembling with agitation. "It's gone—sold—delivered—lost."

"Fool!" cried the woman. "You have ruined me and yourself. That would have enriched us both. Why did the villains not advertise the sale? I would come to it if I had been dying. Can you recover it? Who bought it? Will money tempt them to sell it again? Tell me the name of the purchaser, and I will get possession of it yet."

"I don't remember the name of the person. I think it was a clergyman's wife from Ipswich—or, no. I think it was a Liverpool gentleman who was going out to America; but if he's not sailed it might be possible—I don't say it would—to recover the furniture still."

"Give me his address. I will go to Liverpool myself—to America—anywhere."

"It may, perhaps, be got back without so much trouble," said Mr. Benson, after a pause. "But why are you so very curious about a common chest of drawers? I examined it very carefully, I assure you; they are nothing but ordinary oak—no secret recesses—no hidden springs; there's surely some mistake about it."

"There's no mistake. Did you take out the drawers when you made your examination? Did you turn the top one upside down? Did you see that the bottom was thick and heavy, that it was double? That it might contain documents, notes, a will, receipts, acknowledgments?"

"No, I didn't turn it out. I'm an unsuspicious, innocent man—grossly imposed on—ruined. Amen!"

The pawnbroker seemed so overcome that the woman was melted. "Hear what I tell you," she said. "If we arrange matters together, we may yet be rich. Do I understand that you will share with me whatever the drawer contains?"

"What *does* it contain?" inquired Benson in a whisper. "Does it contain anything?"

"Why do I offer you hundreds for it?" inquired the woman, "but I will tell you all. Did you know Farmer Merriwood?"

"No, I can't say I knew him. I once sold him a second-hand saddle; and he made some row about the stuffing coming out. I had to let him off for half the price agreed on."

"It's like him—harsh, cold, selfish—so I was told, in his latter years. He was very different long ago—very different."

"I didn't know him then," replied Mr. Benson.

"I did," continued the woman; "but no wonder he changed; for misery was in his heart, and disgrace fell on his family. These things change a man's temper."

"He was well to do in the world," said the pawnbroker; "churchwarden and highway commissioner. I never heard of any disgrace."

"Some people didn't think so. He had a daughter; twenty years ago people called her beautiful. She was his only child. She was beautiful, at all events, to him. Her name was Caroline. How she loved him! how she attended to all his wishes and read to him, and played on the piano to him, and was everything to him, and so playful, and so kind! We all loved her."

"Did you know her?"

"Did I know her? I knew her from the time of her birth. I was a distant relation. Cousin Janet they called me, though I was their paid servant: but the word cousin was better than all their wages. So we went on for years and years, I taking care of the house; Philip Merriwood attending to the farm, and Caroline, the delight of us both. Don't you see what's coming, old man? You must be dull as this room you live in, if you don't guess what followed."

"I can't," said Mr. Benson. "I'm trying. I can't. Amen!"

"Not when I tell you that the Marquis of ——, but never mind his name, it is best, perhaps omitted; but he had a son—his eldest son, Lord Rostock—dashing, gay, but kind; oh, kind and generous like a knight of old; he saw her, saw Caroline; was struck with her beauty—who wasn't?—got to speech of her, spoke her fair, won her heart: the old story—the old story! Love rules all. Hearts break; but *fools* fill up the places of those who perish. Ah! once—'twas in September, twelve years ago—she came to me and said: 'Cousin Janet, do you think my father a forgiving man?' 'Of course, my darling,' I said. 'He is a Christian.' 'But will he forgive a person for getting above him in the world, for leaving the rank he moves in? Ha, ha?' she added with a beautiful, wild laugh: 'What would he think if he had to stand with his hat off as he saw me going up the church path, and asked how my ladyship was? Wouldn't it be charming to be a lady?' I told her no, or turned the talk, or gave her wise advice. I forget what I did; it was so pretty to see her walking up and down the floor of her bedroom, flirting one of her slippers as if it were a fan, and swaying about from side to side as if she had a court train to her robe. And all the time she was only in her nightgown, and showed her pretty naked feet."

"And what happened? Cold, eh? consumption?"

"No—elopement—ruin—death! She was missing one morning that same month, and Philip Merriwood never held up his head. He seemed to know what happened without being told. He never asked for her, and when a letter was put in his hands a few days after, signed by Caroline, and telling him that she was about to be married—to be a lady, rich and grand, but kind still, and loving to him, he tore the paper into twenty pieces, and said 'fool, fool!'"

"And so she was," said Mr. Benson. "He didn't marry her?"

"No, and she never wrote again. So the house was dark and dismal; Philip Merriwood went into the bedroom that had been hers and seized the little oak wardrobe where she had kept her clothes. He emptied the drawers on the floor and ordered me to remove the frocks and stockings, and the blue silk jacket, and the pink satin slip, and all the things, and throw them into the fire. It was an old piece of furniture, and had belonged to his people for hundreds of years. It had once been the place where he had kept his secret papers, his leases and bonds and parchments were all in the front drawer, but in the top one there was a false bottom; there—in the thickness of the wood—he kept the things he cherished most: the letters that had past between him and Sophia Felton, his wife, before they were married; the last letter she wrote to him when she was dying; the first copy-book of Caroline when she was learning to write; the little notes she sent him when she was at school. So, when he had turned all Caroline's clothes out of the drawers, he opened the secret ledge; and now he read, and cried, and read again! We couldn't get him down to dinner, and when he came he ate nothing. A month passed, and a long time passed, and when half a year was come and gone, there came a letter one day with a great crest upon the seal—a marquis's crest, they call it—and when it was opened Farmer Merriwood saw it was from the young Lord Rostock, whose father had just died and left him all the estates. Caroline, he said, was provided for, and happy; but as he felt that he owed some reparation to the father, he inclosed him a Bank of England note for a thousand pounds."

"Bless me, what a generous nobleman!" exclaimed the pawnbroker. "She must have been a cunning gipsy—what a fortunate man Farmer Merriwood was!"

"How he trembled as he held out the thin piece of paper, his lips moving evidently with curses on them, but no sound being heard. 'Cousin Janet,' he said at last, 'come with me up stairs; you shall witness what I do.' We went up, and to my surprise he went into what had been Caroline's bedroom. 'This is a thousand pound note,' he said, 'which that ruffian thinks will reconcile me to shame. I won't touch it, and I won't let him have it back, to employ it perhaps in tempting some one else. If the girl he took away from me is ever in want, you will know where to find money for her support. It shall lie beside all other things that remind me of her behavior. No one shall touch it till I die.' And so saying he pulled out the secret drawer at the top, and laid the note lengthways on its back, and shut it up with a bang, and gave me the silver pin that touches the spring. From that hour no one has ever opened it, and their it lies, with its printed face upwards, a bank-note for a thousand pounds."

"And I sold it for thirty shillings!" shrieked Mr. Benson, "to a miserable old woman—a ruined man! I've lost a thousand pounds. The young man was too much for me. I hated him from the first; but vengeance will pursue him for his iniquity. Amen!"

"And why was the sale so hurried?" continued Cousin Janet. "I left Cecil Green six years since, but I have kept the spring-opener carefully—carefully. I heard he was ill; he wrote to me that he did not expect to live long, and that all was as he had left it in the drawer. I couldn't get up from Yorkshire for some days. In the meantime he died, and was buried, and the furniture sold, and the money lost. Go, give what sum you like, but get me back that wardrobe, and we shall divide the money."

"Equally?" exclaimed Mr. Benson, starting up; "where is that silver pin? Give it me—it is not too late to make the attempt to-night."

"Oh yes, it is though," said the woman. "*I'll* keep the key. What you have to do is to recover the wardrobe; or, if you will tell me the purchaser's address—"

"No, no; I'll keep that to myself," replied the pawnbroker with a cunning look. "We'll open it in the presence of each other."

"I will be here at nine to-morrow morning," said Cousin Janet. "We understand the arrangement; it's getting on for one o'clock—good night." So saying she slipped along the gangway, and got once more into the carriage.

"What a fool to think a drawer can't be opened with a hatchet in the absence of a silver pin!" said Benson. "Amen! Good night."

The rain continued all the night through. Mr. Benson heard it as he lay awake flooding on roof and garret window. As the dawn began to force its way through the watery air, he sprang up and put on his clothes. Rapidly he pursued his way to number two Abbeyfield Lane, and, standing before the door, felt in his pockets that the rouleaux of golden sovereigns were safe, for he fancied the sight of the yellow metal would have more effect than a mere promise to pay, or even a roll of notes. They were all right—three of a hundred sovereigns each. He knocked. "Is Mrs. Truman down stairs yet?" he asked through the keyhole. There was no answer, but in a short time he heard the rap of a small hammer. He knocked louder: and the rat, tat, tat of the hammer ceased. The door was opened. The person who opened it was Mrs. Truman's nephew.

"Hallo!" he said, "who expected to see you at such an early hour?"

"Business, my dear sir. I find I made a little mistake last night. I sent your dear aunt the wrong article. I hope the old lady is well."

"Yes, she's very well," said the nephew; "a little tired with sitting up so late, but delighted with the wardrobe, I assure you. I was just trying to fit the drawers a little closer. The top one seems loose."

"I find the want of it destroys the set," said Mr. Benson; "would you do me the favor to give it back to me? I will replace it with the best article in my shop."

"By no means," replied the youth. "I haven't had time to rummage it over yet. I told you fortunes were sometimes found in old family furniture."

There was a long pause; Mr. Benson was forming his calculations. He recommenced the conversation in a whisper, urged his plea with all the eloquence in his power, and finally was again seen proceeding through the falling rain with the richly-endowed wardrobe on his back. Hurriedly trotting up the High street, he dashed into his shop, set his burden on the ground, tore the top drawer out upon the floor, and saw a small piece of paper pasted on the back. Was it the thousand pound note? He rubbed his eyes—he looked closer—and he read the following words: "Quits. George Evans."

"Not a bad stock in trade," said the young gentleman whom we encountered at the beginning of this story, Aunt Truman and Cousin Janet all at once, as *he* (for George Evans, the young actor, had played all three parts) replaced certain articles of female apparel in his trunk in the little bedroom of the "Pigeon's Arms." "There goes in my aunt's little black mantle. There goes in Cousin Janet's crumpled bonnet. When I have paid for the hire of the cottage in Abbeyfield Lane, and the carriage, and the wardrobe, and the sixpence to old Benson for bringing it down, I think it will leave that old ruffian's conscience clear, for he will have exactly paid me the two hundred and thirty pounds he borrowed from my father, with interest for nine years."

[For the Leader.]

Recollections

OF

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS.

BY J. ROSS DIX.

A VENERABLE AUTHORESS—MISS JOANNA BAILLIE—HOLLYBUSH HILL—A CHOICE LITERARY RESORT—DR. MATTHEW BAILLIE—A PLEASANT CHAT—WORDSWORTH—COLERIDGE—SOUTHEY—WILSON—DE QUINCEY—WALTER SCOTT'S TREE—JOHN GALT—A SONNET—GRANT THORBURN—THE TRUE HISTORY OF "LAWRIE TODD"

I have already sketched one of the ancient authoresses of England—Mrs. Hannah More. I will now present another—a woman of far greater genius, and who, until within a very few years, ranked as undoubtedly the first of living English poetesses.

One morning, several years ago, while I was lodging at Hampstead, near the well-known heath, I noticed in a bookseller's shop which I was in the habit of frequenting a rather remarkable-looking old lady. She was very short, very thin, and her dress was very old-fashioned, being of black silk, quaintly cut, and trimmed with that old brown lace which was recently so precious to ladies, and may still be so for aught I know to the contrary. When she left the shop she leaned on a gold-headed cane, and went feebly to her carriage. As she sat in it I had a full view of her face, for she waited a moment or two to receive her book parcels.

That face was small and "pinched," as the saying is, but it was remarkable in many respects. The hair, silvery white, was arranged plainly beneath a lace-bordered cap, which, in its turn, showed a frilled border under the front of a black silk or satin bonnet; it had no veil. The eyes were extremely black, but sunken in large, dark, cavernous orbits; and the nose, very aquiline for a woman, seemed, so tight and yellow was the skin on its bridge, as though parchment was tightly strained over it. The mouth was thin-lipped and retracted. The face was very wrinkled and old looking, but it had a defiant sort of expression, which we seldom see in the faces of the aged. I found in after acquaintance with that face that it *could* relax, and become even genial in aspect. But I must not anticipate.

"A rather strange looking old lady that," I remarked to my bookseller friend. "If I had met her at night on the heath, I should have taken her for the Queen of the Gipsies."

"What, don't you know who she is?" asked Mr. ——.

I confessed my ignorance, and, to my great surprise, was informed that the lady was no other than the authoress of the "Plays of the Passions," Mrs. Joanna Baillie! I had been reading "De Montfort" only a few days before, and little thought how soon I should see the writer of that powerful production.

I was then told that Mrs. Baillie lived close by, at "Hollybush Hill," in great retirement, but occasionally receiving visits from some few of her old friends. Walter Scott visited her there during his last visit to London. She seldom even went as far as the metropolis, although it was so near. The last time she had done so was on the occasion of the first representation of the "Ion" of her friend, Mr. Sergeant Talfourd. Her sister, Miss Agnes Baillie, resided with her.

Some two or three years after this chance encounter, I received a letter from Mr. Wordsworth, who inclosed the copy of a document which he wished me to take to Mrs. Baillie, and afterwards to return it to him. I accordingly wrote to that lady at Hollybush Hill to know when it would be convenient for me to wait on her, and by the next post received a note from her, written in a very large and tremulous hand, inviting me to tea on the next Saturday evening.

The house in which the poetess resided at Hampstead is situated at the summit of a hill over which runs the high road, but it is so surrounded with a high wall that no glimpse of the old-fashioned edifice can be obtained from the public thoroughfare. Once admitted within the high inclosing boundary, the silence seemed that of a nunnery—which, indeed, it resembled in the one respect that it was inhabited solely by two maiden ladies, Miss Baillie and her [illegible] similitude were, however, frequently banished by the advent of visitors, for almost every literary person of note who visited London called on the celebrated Joanna.

Wordsworth always made Hollybush Hill his home when he left the Lakes for the metropolis. Coleridge, during the long period of his residence at the adjacent Highgate, used often to walk over the intervening heath for the purpose of visiting his old friend; and, more than once, Shelley, in company with Leigh Hunt, called there when the latter was living in the "Vale of Health." Very few dwellings have entertained more illustrious persons beneath its roof than the quaint and venerable domicile of Hollybush Hill.

At the time appointed I proceeded thither, and was admitted by a neatly-dressed, elderly woman, who immediately conducted me through a pretty garden into the house. I was at first shown into a back room, which was half parlor, half library, furnished in quite old-fashioned style, with high-backed chairs, carved cabinets, and spider-legged tables and chairs. The oldest pianoforte I had ever seen stood between the two tall windows; it was the spirit of our grandmother's days. On the centre-table were books and writing materials—but no signs of author-craft beyond. A few old pictures—landscapes and portraits—hung on the walls, and over the fireplace was a large three-quarter portrait, in oils and a tarnished frame, of an elderly, grave gentleman in a full-bottomed wig; I afterwards learned that it was the likeness of the brother of the lady of the house, the celebrated Doctor Matthew Baillie, a physician of great eminence in his day.

I had not sat very long when a younger domestic appeared, and said she would show me to Miss Baillie. I followed to a large and handsome, but still old-fashioned room, at the head of one flight of broad oaken stairs, and Miss Baillie, rising with great dignity, and some difficulty, from a large easy chair, advanced a step or two to meet me. She rested her left hand heavily on her cane, and with all the grace of a lady of the old school motioned me to a seat beside her. A moment afterwards another elderly lady made her appearance, who was introduced as "My sister Agnes." Both the ladies then commenced knitting and conversing.

She talked a good deal of Wordsworth, for whom she had the very highest reverence, and, knowing that I had recently been in the Lake district, she was very particular in her inquiries about certain alterations that had been made there since she last visited it. For Southey, too, she professed the highest respect, but confessed that she did not much value his poetry. "It is a great pity," she remarked, "that he should ever have written a line of verse, but his prose is beyond description pure and beautiful." Again, she said of him: "He is the most unselfish of human beings." She told me that once she met De Quincey at Professor Wilson's house, when the latter resided at Elleray. "Ah!" she exclaimed with energy, "what a lion of a man Wilson was—but he had a lovely, lamb-like spirit." De Quincey she admired for his scholarship, but she did not like him as a man; he was "sullen and savage," she thought. Of Coleridge she spoke enthusiastically, and added, after referring to his wonderful talking, "but he was the most melancholy instance of a squandered great mind that I ever heard of." All this time Miss Agnes Baillie sat knitting in silence, and it was very pleasant to notice the frequent looks of admiration with which she regarded her gifted sister, when every now and then she looked up from her knitting. She never presumed to offer any observation of her own, and I was not sorry therefor, as I had quite enough to do to answer the many questions which Miss Baillie put to me. It seemed a pleasure to her to hear any news from that outer world from which she was so secluded. Besides, I felt it was no slight privilege to sit in familiar converse with England's greatest poetess, as I think the authoress of the "Plays of the Passions" must then have been considered. She was, too, one of the few links connecting the present generation of authors with that of the past, and thus she inspired a profound and reverential interest.

Miss Baillie informed me that she expected a few friends after tea, and when I rose to leave, insisted that I should remain. "One will be a countryman of my own," she said, but did not *then* mention his name. After tea, she proposed to take me into the garden to show me a tree which Walter Scott had planted there. But just then it came on to rain, and she excused herself on the score of delicate health. She, however, rang for a servant, and desired her to put me under the guidance of her old gardener, who showed me the "literary" sapling.

When I got back to the drawing-room two strangers were there who had arrived during my absence. One of them I had before met at his publishing establishment in Regent street, Mr. James Fraser. Of him I have spoken in a former paper. He had come, it seemed, as an escort to his companion, who was presently introduced to me as Mr. Galt.

John Galt I had, of course, long known by reputation, and I was glad to meet one whose "Ayrshire Legatees," "My Landlady and her Lodgers," and more than all, his story of "Lawrie Todd," had been great favorites of mine. Galt was a tall, well-built man, with a frank, outspoken face, and very genial manners. When he heard my name, he remarked: "But you are no stranger to me, Mr. ——. We've met on paper."

"Indeed?" remarked Miss Baillie, to whom I had not thought it worth while to state that I had ever written a book.

"Oh, yes," Galt added, "I had your 'Life of Chatterton' sent to me when first it was published. At that time I had something to do with the *Greenock Advertiser* (Galt lived at Greenock), and I remember that I not only gave a short review of it, but wrote a sonnet on the subject; so you see that you inspired me."

I expressed my gratification, and said I should much like to see the poem in question, for I had never been fortunate enough to meet with it. Mr. Galt told me that he had forgotten every line of it himself—"but," added he, "I'll look over the file of the *Advertiser*, when I get back to Greenock, and will copy and send it to you."

He kept his promise, and perhaps I may be excused the pardonable vanity of presenting to the reader the following

SONNET,

ON READING ——'S BENEVOLENT LIFE OF CHATTERTON.

Justice may linger, but it comes at last,
So do your best, and trust to fate and time;
What man deserves—though buried in the past,
Shall be awarded yet in prose or rhyme.
In former years, in sorrow and in woe,
I thought of Chatterton—poor, marvellous boy!
And oft in secret did my tear-drops flow,
As if foretasting then the world's annoy.
That now, though late, a gentle heart appears,
That feels his sorrows and reveres his worth;
And holy confidence allays my tears
For the "starr'd stripling who so spurned the earth!"
So then—whoe'er thou art that pin'st obscure,
Justice will come—have patience and endure!

JOHN GALT.

Galt was evidently in ill health, but nevertheless he was a most agreeable companion, being full of anecdote and of reminiscences of most of the great Edinburgh celebrities. He had traveled, too, extensively—seen much of men and manners, and had been a keen observer. But fortune had not smiled on him. Nevertheless, he gave not way to moroseness nor despondency, but still met all his difficulties with a smiling face. He still wrote as a means of living, and from what passed that evening I gathered that he had made an engagement with Mr. Fraser to write an entirely new novel to be published in numbers of his magazine. But the novel never *was* written—at least, never published—for soon after Galt's return to Greenock he had a stroke of paralysis, from which he partially recovered. A second attack, however, proved fatal.

"Lawrie Todd" was perhaps the most popular of all his novels, especially in this country, where the scenes of it were principally laid. It may not be generally known that for the main incidents of that story Galt was indebted to a fellow-countryman, who, however, had left Scotland long before, lived many years in New York, and died near New Haven only a year or two ago. I allude to old Grant Thorburn, the well-known seedsman, whose garrulous but amusing letters in various New York journals must be well remembered.

Of this old gentleman a reminiscence, in connection with Galt, may not prove uninteresting.

I was introduced to Grant Thorburn when he was keeping a seed store in Broadway, under Niblo's old garden, more than twenty years ago. He was a little, chatty old man, but still hale and vigorous, notwithstanding his lameness. In the course of our gossip I mentioned Galt's book, "Lawrie Todd."

"Ah!" said the little man, with a shrewd twinkle of his eye, "Johnny Galt stole that from *me*, and it was not the right thing for him to do. I'll just tell you how it was."

Mr. Galt, he said, came to New York, and visited him, among others of his countrymen. They grew to be quite intimate, and Thorburn told him that he had kept a diary ever since he had arrived in America. Mr. Thorburn, it should be premised, had been a nail maker, and in that occupation laid the foundation of his future prosperity. Mr. Galt expressed a strong desire to be allowed to take with him and peruse this journal at his leisure, which Grant allowed him to do; but he never got it back again, for Galt left the city for Canada, and he heard no more of him until a book was announced from his pen, entitled "Lawrie Todd; or, the Settlers in the Woods." Mr. Thorburn said to me: "I got the book, and what was my surprise to find that Mr. Galt had, with but the necessary alteration for his purpose, transferred all the incidents of my story, as related in my diary, to his own pages—in fact, Lawrie Todd's adventures were my own. In some portions he had adopted my very language. He had even taken my descriptions of my companions as the groundwork for some of his characters—in fact, the greatest part of the story was my diary, slightly altered. I never got my manuscript again, nor ever heard from Galt, though I frequently wrote to him respecting it."

Mr. Thorburn added, that he had not, however, correctly described his (Thorburn's) return to Scotland to see his old father. He had dressed up the simple narrative, and spoiled it. "It was just the way it happened," said the old gentleman to me, as he sat behind his counter with a merry little grandchild on his knee. And his eyes glistened with tears as he spoke:

"Ye see, I had been from home many, many years, and I determined to go back to see old Scotland and my relatives once more. I was but a bit of a boy when I quitted it, and now was a man grown, and pretty well to do in the world. I got safely over the voyage, and arrived one calm Sunday evening at a little hill, at the foot of which stood my father's cottage. The door of it was now open, and I could see my old sire and my venerable mother seated within—he with an open Bible on a little round table before him, looking just as he used to do more than a score of years before. A little familiar brook ran between me and the cottage door, and the tears gushed to my eyes as I thought of Burns' lines:

"'We twa ha' paidlit in the burn,
And pull'd the gowan's fine,
But seas between us braid hath rolled
Sin' auld lang syne!'

"I got to my feet, and stole softly round to the back of the house, and heard my father reading. I could contain myself no longer, but called out 'Father!' He started up, and exclaimed, in surprise (for he did not know I had left America), 'Mother, that was Grant's voice!' In a moment I rushed in, and we were all crying for joy together."

I know that I have spoiled this interesting incident in the telling, but no one *could* have told it as did he who was the hero of it.

Fraser, Galt, Thorburn, and the two Miss Baillies are all gone; and of that pleasant party at Hollybush Hill, only the writer remains.

SOMEWHAT VAGUE.—"A few years ago, in Ohio, there lived on a small stream called 'Duck Creek' a local preacher of the Methodist Church, by the name of Jacob Smith. His educational advantages had been somewhat slender; so that often in his preaching he 'murdered the King's English' by wholesale. On one occasion he was preaching in his own neighborhood, in 'Smith's Meeting-house.' During the sermon some of the young Smiths indulged in bad behavior. He paused, drew himself up to his full height, and pointing his long, hard finger at them, exclaimed, 'What! will you cut up here in Smith's old meetin'-house, when there lies your grandmother (pointing through the window to the graveyard), what is the offspring of us all?'"

THE most extraordinary instance of patience on record, in modern times, is that of an Illinois Judge, who listened silently for two days while a couple of wordy attorneys contended about the construction of an act of the Legislature, and then ended the controversy by quietly remarking: "Gentlemen, the law is repealed."

SOME people think that the *beast with ten horns*, in Revelations, is intended to represent the sin of drunkenness. What says the subject of our Verbograph?

AN Irish car-driver, in his list of journey expenses, charged "refreshment for the horse, 1d." On inquiry it turned out that the rogue meant whipcord.

OVER THE WAY.

Gone in her childlike purity
Out from the golden day;
Fading away in the light so sweet
Where the silver stars and the sunbeams meet,
Over the silent way.

Over the bosom tenderly
The pearl-white hands are pressed;
The lashes lie on her cheek so thin—
Where the softest blush of the rose hath been—
Shutting the blue of her eyes within
The pure lids closed to rest.

Over the sweet brow lovingly
Twineth her sunny hair;
She was so fragile, that love sent down,
From his heavenly gems, that soft, bright crown,
To shade her brow with his waves so brown,
Light as the dimpling air.

Gone to sleep with the tender smile
Froze on her silent lips
By the farewell kiss of her dewy breath,
Cold in the clasp of the angel Death,
Like the last fair bud of a faded wreath,
Whose bloom the white frost nips.

Robin—hushed in your downy bed
Over the swinging bough—
Do you miss her voice from your glad duet,
When the dew in the heart of the rose is set,
Till its velvet lips with the essence wet,
In Orient crimson glow?

Rosebud—under your shady leaf
Hid from the sunny day—
Do you miss the glance of the eye so bright,
Whose blue was heaven to your timid sight?
It is beaming now in a world of light,
Over the starry way.

Hearts—where the darling's head hath lain,
Held by love's shining ray—
Do you know that the touch of her gentle hand
Doth brighten the harp in the unknown land?
Oh, she waits for us with the angel band
Over the starry way.

[From the New Path.]

Notes Here and There.

The *Reader* speaks the following sensible words, which all of us who are trying to establish the right sort of criticism in this country will do well to read. We by no means quote it as wishing to cast a stone at anybody; we fear our own house has too many windows to make the experiment a safe one:

"While noticing the works of the younger painters, we cannot refrain from confessing a regret that it is the fashion in England to accept any successful effort on their part as a thoroughly accomplished performance. We can recall many instances of young men who, after having been too hastily invested with honors, have failed to realize the anticipation of well-meaning friends, and after a season or two have sunk into comparative oblivion. The press has much to answer for in this matter. Two or three years since, a severe onslaught was made upon the hanging committee of the year for a disposition of the pictures which was neither better nor worse than that of previous or subsequent exhibitions; only it so happened that the works of young painters which stood well in the eye of the critic had been either indifferently hung or rejected. The works of some of these painters are hung in most favorable situations in the present exhibition; but we observe that current criticism has either altered its tone, or maintains a decorous silence respecting them. The French press, which is a far more efficient organ of criticism than our own, is, at the same time, the mouth-piece of a better-informed public, and instead of confounding originality with eccentricity, and mistaking promise of good work for good work itself, detects the signs of culture in a young painter's picture, and applauds his success; but forbears, on the strength of a single performance, to indicate the artist's position among his brethren. With us the press, the public, and the dealers combine to make the position of a successful young painter more difficult to maintain, through an exaggerated estimate of his merits."

Happening to be on Staten Island, the other day, and, stopping at Eltingville Station, we were surprised to see a new church that had sprung up in the most extempore manner since our last visit, only a few weeks before. It is an Episcopal church, and we believe Mr. Upjohn designed it, although, as usual, nobody could be found who really knew who was the architect.

We presume that Mr. Upjohn does not think this little edifice of any great importance. But we do. For, in the first place, it is a sensible, convenient building, built, we should think, in the very cheapest way, thoroughly well constructed, and with a very pretty result. And, in the second place, here is a congregation that has actually been willing to build such a church; cheap to begin with, not pretending to be more costly than it is, constructive, and pretty. Small as it is, cheap, mean, as some would call it, it is a good deal better architecture than Trinity Church, and we presume nobody knows this better than Mr. Upjohn. What we need is architects who can design small houses and small churches that shall be well built, cheap and pretty; we want furniture on the same principle; but, as it is, both architects and cabinet-makers do all they can to foster extravagance and expenditure. They breed luxury, just as lawyers do quarrels.

Mr. Knoedler has received a number of interesting pictures lately, and is expecting more. A very beautiful Tissot—"Margaret and Faust in the Garden"—will make many Americans acquainted for the first time with a great modern master. The only picture of Tissot's that has been brought to this country before the one in Mr. Knoedler's gallery is one of "Margaret by the Fountain," at Mr. S. P. Avery's rooms. But powerful as that is, it is surpassed in interest, we think, by this one. The exquisite clearness and truth of the details, and the sympathy of the artist with the tenderness and delicacy of Margaret's character, which has made her the subject of so many of his pictures, must interest all those who are not deterred by his strong individuality of manner from looking closely at his work.

We shall have pictures enough this winter to keep us busy, if all the promises that have been made are kept. There will be the Artists' Fund Exhibition, which is to be held in the New Academy; and there is a collection of French and English pictures on the way from over seas, which we are to see, we believe, in November. Meanwhile, Mr. Knoedler has pictures worth seeing, and will have all the winter; and Mr. Schaus has now and then one which is a relief to his too-much Germanism. He has just now a really bewitching bit of Toulmouche's work—a young girl playing solitaire—which we have taken great delight in. Toulmouche is a clever portrayer of character; wonderful are his silks and satins; his faces are always worth as much as [illegible] Knoedler's which is cruelly true; a thing from the many-colored woof of modern European life, a pure bit of comedy which will be tragic enough for one of the parties before all is done.

[From Artemus Ward's New Volume.]

Horace Greeley's Ride

TO

PLACERVILLE.

When Mr. Greeley was in California ovations awaited him at every town. He had written powerful leaders in the *Tribune* in favor of the Pacific Railroad, which had greatly endeared him to the citizens of the Golden State. And therefore they made much of him when he went to see them.

At one town the enthusiastic populace tore his celebrated white coat to pieces, and carried the pieces home to remember him by.

The citizens of Placerville prepared to fete the great journalist, and an extra coach, with extra relays of horses, was chartered of the California Stage Company to carry him from Folsom to Placerville—distance, forty miles. The extra was in some way delayed, and did not leave Folsom until late in the afternoon. Mr. Greeley was to be feted at 7 o'clock that evening by the citizens of Placerville, and it was altogether necessary that he should be there by that hour. So the Stage Company said to Henry Monk, the driver of the extra, "Henry, this great man must be there by 7 to-night." And Henry answered, "The great man shall be there."

The roads were in an awful state, and during the first few miles out of Folsom slow progress was made.

"Sir," said Mr. Greeley, "are you aware that I *must* be at Placerville at 7 o'clock to-night?"

"I've got my orders!" laconically returned Henry Monk.

Still the coach dragged slowly forward.

"Sir," said Mr. Greeley, "this is not a trifling matter. I *must* be there at 7!"

Again came the answer. "I've got my orders!"

But the speed was not increased, and Mr. Greeley chafed away another half hour; when, as he was again about to remonstrate with the driver, the horses suddenly started into a furious run, and all sorts of encouraging yells filled the air from the throat of Henry Monk.

"That is right, my good fellow!" cried Mr. Greeley. "I'll give you ten dollars when we get to Placerville. Now we *are* going!"

They were indeed, and at a terrible speed.

Crack, crack! went the whip, and again "that voice" split the air. "Git up! Hi yi! G'long! Yip—yip!"

And on they tore, over stones and ruts, up hill and down, at a rate of speed never before achieved by stage horses.

Mr. Greeley, who had been bouncing from one end of the coach to the other like an India-rubber ball, managed to get his head out of the window, when he said:

"Do—on't—on't—on't you—u—u think we—e—e—e shall get there by seven if we do—on't—on't go so fast?"

"I've got my orders!" That was all Henry Monk said. And on tore the coach.

It was becoming serious. Already the journalist was extremely sore from the terrible jolting, and again his head "might have been seen" at the window.

"Sir," he said, "I don't care—care—*air*, if we *don't* get there at seven!"

"I have got my orders!" Fresh horses. Forward again, faster than before. Over rocks and stumps, on one of which the coach narrowly escaped turning a summerset.

"See here!" shrieked Mr. Greeley, "I don't care if we don't get there at all!"

"I've got my orders! I work for the Californy Stage Company, *I* do. That's wot I *work* for. They said, 'git this man through by seving.' An' this man's goin' through. You bet! Gerlong! Whoo-ep!"

Another frightful jolt, and Mr. Greeley's bald head suddenly found its way through the roof of the coach, amidst the crash of small timbers and the ripping of strong canvas.

"Stop, you—maniac!" he roared.

Again answered Henry Monk:

"I've got my orders! *Keep your seat, Horace!*"

At Mud Springs, a village a few miles from Placerville, they met a large delegation of the citizens of Placerville, who had come out to meet the celebrated editor, and escort him to town. There was a military company, a brass band, and a six-horse wagon-load of beautiful damsels in milk-white dresses, representing all the States in the Union. It was nearly dark now, but the delegation were amply provided with torches, and bonfires blazed all along the road to Placerville.

The citizens met the coach in the outskirts of Mud Springs, and Mr. Monk reined in his foam-covered steeds.

"Is Mr. Greeley on board?" asked the chairman of the committee.

"*He was, a few miles back!*" said Mr. Monk; "yes," he added, after looking down through the hole which the fearful jolting had made in the coach-roof—"yes, I can see him! He is there!"

"Mr. Greeley," said the chairman of the committee, presenting himself at the window of the coach, "Mr. Greeley, sir! We are come to most cordially welcome you, sir!—why, God bless me, sir, you are bleeding at the nose!"

"I've got my orders!" cried Mr. Monk. "My orders is as follers: 'Git him there by seving!' It wants a quarter to seving. Stand out of the way!"

"But, sir," exclaimed the committee-man, seizing the off-leader by the reins—"Mr. Monk, we are come to escort him into town! Look at the procession, sir, and the brass band, and the people, and the young women, sir!"

"*I've got my orders!*" screamed Mr. Monk. "My orders don't say nothin' about no brass bands and young women. My orders says, 'Git him there by seving!' Let go them lines! Clear the way there! Whoo-ep! KEEP YOUR SEAT, HORACE!" and the coach dashed wildly through the procession, upsetting a portion of the brass band, and violently grazing the wagon which contained the beautiful young women in white.

Years hence grey-haired men, who were little boys in this procession, will tell their grandchildren how this stage tore through Mud Springs, and how Horace Greeley's bald head ever and anon showed itself, like a wild apparition, above the coach-roof.

Mr. Monk was on time. There is a tradition that Mr. Greeley was very indignant for awhile; then he laughed, and finally presented Mr. Monk with a bran new suit of clothes.

Mr. Monk himself is still in the employ of the California Stage Company, and is rather fond of relating a story that has made him famous all over the Pacific coast. But he says he yields to no man in his admiration for Horace Greeley.

New York Leader

OFFICE, NO. 11 FRANKFORT STREET.

THE TICKET.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
GENERAL HENRY W. SLOCUM,
OF ONONDAGA.
FOR COMPTROLLER:
LUCIUS ROBINSON,
OF CHEMUNG.
FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
JOHN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR TREASURER:
GENERAL MARSENA R. PATRICK,
OF ONTARIO.
FOR STATE ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR:
SYLVANUS H. SWEET,
OF ONEIDA.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
CORNELIUS W. ARMSTRONG,
OF ALBANY.
FOR INSPECTOR OF STATE PRISONS:
COL. ANDREW J. McNETT,
OF ERIE.
FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF APPEALS:
EDWIN O. PERRIN,
OF QUEENS.
FOR JUDGES OF THE COURT OF APPEALS:
JOHN W. BROWN (full term),
OF ORANGE.
MARTIN GROVER (vacancy),
OF ALLEGANY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall commence next week the publication of a new serial Novel, entitled

CAPTAIN FERMOR;
OR,
A SISTER'S REVENGE.

This novel is admirably written and is of absorbing interest. Copies of the LEADER can be obtained of any Newsdealer in this city, and may be ordered of any News Agent in other cities. The attention of Advertisers is called to the fact that we shall issue Twenty-Five Thousand copies of next week's LEADER. Advertisements will be received at our Office at the usual rates.

TAMMANY HALL ADDRESS.

FELLOW-DEMOCRATS: The City of New York—the financial, commercial and political centre of the country—faithfully supporting the Government in all just measures during the recent struggle, and merging all minor issues in the supreme consideration of the safety of the Republic, has never wavered in the support of the war for the overthrow of the Rebellion and the restoration of National unity. Whenever, in the dark days of defeat and disaster, it was necessary to rally the country, or whenever, amid the glories of success, it was fitting to raise still higher the standard of victory, this great metropolis has furnished the grandest demonstrations of confidence in the sublime cause for which the brave soldiers of the Union were fighting, and has given those soldiers that encouragement and enthusiasm without which no armies could have sustained so severe and protracted a contest.

But the City of New York was not alone foremost in originating and preserving the conflict through which we have just passed. It has cheerfully done for more than its share in contributing men and means to meet the extraordinary necessities of the Government. It has equipped our soldiers for the field, freely and liberally supported their families at home, and repeatedly sent its citizen soldiers to the defence of the National Capital and the relief of the neighboring States. The City of New York is overwhelmingly Democratic, and these representative acts have but expressed the sentiments of the masses of our people. It is, therefore, most appropriate that at this, the first mass meeting of the Democracy that has assembled in our city since the termination of the war, we should inaugurate our proceedings by mutual congratulations upon the restoration of the union of the States under such auspices and with such a President as to give every guarantee of a permanent settlement of our National troubles upon those principles of equality, concord and justice on which that Union was originally formed, and which the Constitution was so wisely framed to secure and perpetuate.

We accord to our gallant defenders on land and sea, who have achieved victories immortal in their fame, the places of honor in our midst, and we extend to them our fervent thanks for their inestimable services and our cordial welcome to their homes. And it is an especial cause of congratulation that at the head of the ticket which we meet to *ratify* stands the name of Major General Henry W. Slocum, one of the bravest and most successful of our military leaders, than whom none better deserves the gratitude of the country; and that other heroes, also conspicuous in the armies of the Union, have received that recognition in the nominations to which their soldierly services and personal qualifications so eminently entitle them.

But we meet, not alone for congratulation, but for counsel. Duties, no less solemn and responsible than those which devolved on the founders of this Government, now await us upon the very threshold of the peace we celebrate. Are we to live united, peaceful and prosperous in the wise ordination of the Constitution, or is the radical sentiment of aggression upon fundamental rights, which seems to have risen like a vengeful spirit, to drag the country into new causes of disturbance, disquiet, controversy and contention? Shall the great State of New York decide for the ascendancy of the Democratic party, whose principles are those of the Constitution; or for the dominance at this critical period of the Republican party, two-thirds of whose members, knowing no magnanimity and guided by no statesmanship, would break down every limit of the original compact between the States in a vain but disastrous attempt to repeal the laws of nature, of society, and of political equality? Shall the President of the United States, schooled in Democratic doctrines, and fully equal to the requirements of this important crisis, be heartily sustained; or shall those who denounce and oppose him be upheld by the vote of the greatest State in the Union, which will assuredly be claimed as an endorsement of radical principles, and a judgment in favor of their enforcement? These are the questions before the people of New York.

It cannot be denied that by the election of the Democratic ticket, upon the platform on which our candidates are nominated, President Johnson will be unqualifiedly and emphatically sustained in the great constitutional work of reconstruction which he has so ably prosecuted, and that he will be assisted and strengthened amid the trying duties which he is so wisely, courageously and conscientiously seeking to perform. On the other hand, it is equally certain that if the Republican party shall succeed in this canvass, under the lead of Sumner, Wilson, Stevens, Wendell Phillips, and their co-conspirators, the President will be virtually condemned, and his administration thus controlled by a party the majority of which oppose his actions, denounce his policy, and endeavor to subdue his will. The issue involves not only justice to the Southern people, who have been overthrown by arms, and who have evinced a willingness to accept the results of the struggle they invoked, but also the peace, happiness and prosperity of the whole country. Men of New York, will you hesitate upon this issue?

Cordially ratifying the nominations of Major General Henry W. Slocum for Secretary of State, Lucius Robinson for Comptroller, John Van Buren for Attorney General, General Marsena R. Patrick for Treasurer, Sylvanus H. Sweet for State Engineer and Surveyor, Cornelius W. Armstrong for Canal Commissioner, Colonel Andrew J. McNett for Inspector of State Prisons, Edwin O. Perrin for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and John W. Brown and Martin Grover for Judges of the Court of Appeals, we present them for the suffrages of our fellow-citizens. Their names are wholly unexceptionable. Conspicuous for their gallantry, their sacrifices and their public services, and with characters and qualifications which will dignify and adorn these offices of civil trust in this State, they are worthy of the great party which has placed them before the people as candidates for such important and honorable positions. And as our platform of principles, in harmony with the views herein expressed, we emphatically approve and adopt the admirable resolutions of the recent Democratic State Convention.

GENERAL SLOCUM'S biography, from the *Mercury*, is written from a neutral political point of view, but does full justice to the military record of the General.

HAVE the "reformers" yet heard the news from Albany published in last week's LEADER? We give them another week to think these matters over and repent.

THE GREAT MEETING.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the night, long before the doors of the Cooper Institute were opened on Wednesday an immense crowd gathered to obtain entrance and stood their ground with heroic determination in the pouring rain. When the doors were opened the crowd literally poured into the building. Soon every seat was filled, the aisles jammed and a perfect wall of sturdy Democrats occupied the spacious hall.

The effect was truly magnificent. A more intelligent, earnest and thoughtful body of men never assembled upon any public occasion. The hall was brilliantly lighted, richly decorated with the flag of the Union, and adorned with patriotic and popular mottoes expressive of the sentiments of the fathers of the good old Democratic faith. Thousands who came after the hour fixed for organization were compelled to leave without even an opportunity of seeing the speakers, and if the night had been fine, so that the arrangements for outside speaking could have been carried out, the number thus organized would not have been less than twenty thousand.

The audience who were so fortunate as to obtain seats could scarcely have anticipated the rich treat in store for them. The meeting was promptly called to order by Douglas Taylor, Esq., who in a brief speech introduced to the multitude the chairman, the Hon. John Kelly. Mr. Kelly, in one of his telling and stirring addresses, stated the object of the meeting and presented Henry L. Clinton, Esq., who nominated the Vice Presidents and Secretaries, embracing about two hundred representative men of the Democracy, such as Charles O'Conor, George Law, James T. Brady and Elijah F. Purdy. The Hon. Robert C. Hutchings then read the address which had been prepared by the Committee of Arrangements.

Gen. Slocum was then introduced to the meeting and was received with a perfect whirlwind of applause, the audience rising to their feet, cheer upon cheer ringing through the hall amid the waving of hats and handkerchiefs and every possible manifestation of the fervent, enthusiastic affection which exists for him in the popular heart. It was a trying occasion for a modest man, like General Slocum. He had often faced the foe more fearlessly than he could now face his trusty friends, whose hearty welcome appealed so strongly to the emotions. His speech was terse, powerful and effective; every sentence went home with the sharpness and directness of a minie bullet.

At the conclusion of the General's remarks, the Hon. Montgomery Blair, member of the late President Lincoln's Cabinet, came forward and delivered a speech of masterly eloquence and vigor, discussing the questions of the hour with terrific plainness and precision. Mr. Blair does not present the appearance of the finished orator that his speech proved him to be. He looked more like a rough, honest Western farmer than a Southern politician. He is tall, bony and angular, with a sandy complexion, rather sharp and pointed face and a large and massive brow. His eyes deep-sunken, small, and of no particular color, bore that peculiar rural look of men who gather their harvests in high noontide, and are browned by blazing suns. He has some of the awkwardness and idiosyncrasies of Lincoln. His speech was full of sledge-hammer hits and was tremendously influential.

The feature of the evening was the speech of John Van Buren, and those who were not present have reason to regret their loss. Prince John seemed to be specially inspired on this occasion. He was attired in his oratorical suit—dress coat and all the et ceteras—and never looked more regal. There was a fullness and richness of tone in his voice and an ease, jauntiness and airiness in his manner, so distinguished by self-poise and self-possession, that gave to his humorous points an irresistible effect. The power with which he delivered the argumentative portion of his address could not be excelled, and the fun that danced in his eyes, the wit that sparkled in his words and the comic eloquence of his action were inimitable by even Charles Matthews. His speech was as full of points as a porcupine, and the old members of the party concur in saying that it was the best oration of his lifetime.

The audience loudly demanded Mr. James T. Brady, who was unavoidably absent upon a professional engagement, and the Hon. Samuel S. Cox, of Ohio, who has recently become a resident of this city, entertained them, at brief notice, in Mr. Brady's stead, with a speech of his accustomed brilliancy and ability. The assemblage remained in undiminished numbers until the close of the meeting, and it was near midnight before they reluctantly dispersed. The meeting was truly memorable in our political annals for the character of the audience, the distinguished position of the speakers and the extraordinary excellence of their remarks. We do not publish the speeches, because we understand that they will be printed in pamphlet form and circulated as a campaign document. The printing might well be in letters of gold. Tammany Hall is justly proud of the most glorious Democratic meeting ever held in this city.

THE *Californian* is talking about removing from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast. It is a first-class paper, and would be welcome anywhere. The only foolish feature in it is the "Mousetrap," the writer of which persists in flattering himself that other papers copy his bits of stale cheese. He could not labor under a greater mistake.

THAT CAPITAL STORY, "Colonel and Mrs. Chutney," is concluded in this week's number. This clears the way for the new novel which we shall begin to publish next week. Twenty-five thousand copies of the paper will then be issued.

THE MUNICIPAL INVESTIGATION.

Governor Fenton appointed Thursday last for the hearing of counsel in regard to the remainder of the charges against the city officials, with a view to determine whether they are of a nature requiring further attention or investigation at his hands. John McKeon appeared for the unconvicted felon, confronting James T. Brady, the former counsel of that person on the occasion when he came within one (juror) of his just sentence. Abraham R. Lawrence opened the argument. He made a close and lucid review of the points in each subject of the Comptroller's answer, which we have already published, showing the bearing of the law and the ordinances on each topic, exhibiting the utter want of any grounds for the charges, and presenting the course of the fiscal officer of the city with the fullest and frankest openness of every fact and detail.

The three points on which these incorruptible private prosecutors put their principal hopes, were the non-payment of Herrick's advertising bills, the sale of the Central Park Stock, and the testimonial warrant drawn in favor of Supervisor Blunt. Of these the statements of Mr. Lawrence made a clear and unqualified refutation. Herrick's bills were shown to be without the due forms of attestation, and without the authority of the statute or ordinances, authorizing publication of advertisements in the Corporation papers.

The sale of the Central Park Bonds was detailed, and the letters which we give below read to the Governor. That matter was shown in its simplicity, each bid that has ever been questioned being recited and the several parties exhibited as *bona fide* holders of the bonds, or as the agents acting for such holders. The date of the opening of the bids being on the very day of the announcement that Lee was invading Pennsylvania, the acknowledged panic of that occasion gave ample explanation of the result on the bidding. Out of the million dollars of bonds offered, only four hundred and twenty-nine thousand dollars were bid for, all of which bids were accepted. The balance, the unconvicted felon pretends and says, were corruptly disposed of, because they were transferred to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, and that at a small fraction below a verbal *offer* from Andrew Mills, which he made in no legal form, and after the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund had taken the balance of these bonds.

Had the Governor an opportunity to question Andrew Mills, or have him examined before him, he might have *found* that this offer *for* Central Park bonds was not the matter which so much affected his statement of the *facts*, as his other private offer for the rent of a certain engine house, made to the Comptroller, in which he came two hundred per cent. below what the premises brought at public sale, and by which sale his ill-will appears to have been secured for the fiscal officer of the city.

In the matter of the testimonial to Mr. Blunt, the argument of Mr. Brady, presenting to the Governor the state of feeling in this city when Mr. Blunt saved us from the draft; the anticipations of another riot should the draft be enforced, and the actual direct saving of six millions of dollars to the city in bounties by his efforts in regard to the naval enlistments, left no grounds for the charges based on that transaction. The resolution of the Board of Supervisors, the signatures of the Volunteer Committee, including ex-Mayor Opdyke and Mayor Gunther, and the unanimous indorsement of the press and the public, would have been ample justification of that act. The self-sacrifice and unequalled efforts of Supervisor Blunt received the tribute from Mr. Brady of his asserting that no other living man had done so much to fill and sustain the armies of the country in its darkest hours. While he exhibited the consistent manner in which Mr. Blunt had, at the earliest moment, filed with the Finance department the vouchers for bounty-paid enlistments for every dollar of this donation. Mr. Brady made a scathing exhibition of the meanness and malignity of the copperhead dastards engaged in this prosecution in defaming a just man and defrauding him of even the evidence of the public gratitude which that man had himself so magnanimously disposed of.

It was greatly to be regretted that the argument of Mr. Brady was delivered without any audience, except the Governor, the Attorney-General (John Cochrane), the Judge Advocate (General Harvey), and one or two others. It was one of his happiest, if not most characteristic efforts, it would seem. But in the exhibition made by citizen McKeon it is understood the world has lost a treat, which Mr. Brady was induced to say would engage his active influence with the Dramatic Fund Association, for providing him a leading position on the comic stage. He had a roll of judgments, which he flourished about like the elongated tailor's bill in the farce, and his comments on the trial of Herrick for that one hundred dollar bribe, his rage about Fernando Wood, and especially his denunciation of President Buchanan for that one lamentable act of his administration—McKeon's removal from the post of District Attorney—were, it seems, of a nature which should bring him and the whole matter of these charges on a certiorari before the high tribunal of the "Pewter Mug."

We are constrained to say here, in justice to Governor Fenton, that the patience with which he has treated this whole proceeding, the pains which he has taken to do strict justice and the uniform liberality which he has shown in the range of the investigation, exact from us a sincere expression of our respect for the independence and integrity of his character. It is to be hoped that this investigation will be finally dispatched in the spirit which has characterized him thus far.

The following are the letters submitted by Mr. Lawrence:

LETTER FROM GEORGE OPDYKE.

NEW YORK, *Oct.* 16*th*, 1865.

Hon. M. T. BRENNAN, *Comptroller*—*Dear Sir*: In compliance with your request to state my views of your official action in the matter of awarding the Central Park Stock in June last, I have pleasure in saying that I consider it entirely proper.

As I understood the facts at the time and do still, they are briefly these: Proposals for bids for this stock were advertised as usual, and at the appointed time opened. All the bids were at or above par, but in consequence of military reverses only a small part of the stock was bid for, and at an average price much below previous sales. As the same causes had at the time depressed all public securities, and as the city needed the money, I think you were clearly right in accepting the bids made. I also fully approved your subsequent proposition to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund to take the balance of this stock on account of that fund at an average price of the bids. This was done, the proposition receiving my vote as a member of the Commission, and the city thus securing itself from loss on account of the temporary depression of its own securities.

If these are the facts of the case, as I believe them to be, your official conduct in the matter was altogether proper.

Very truly yours, GEORGE OPDYKE.

LETTER FROM JOHN J. CISCO AND FROM WARD & CO.

BANKING HOUSE OF JOHN J. CISCO & SON,
33 Wall street,
NEW YORK, *Oct.* 16*th*, 1865.

Hon. M. T. BRENNAN, *Comptroller*—*Dear Sir*: My attention having been called to the matter of the awards of the Central Park Additional Fund Stock, made in June, 1863, I have examined the subject, and in view of the circumstances under which the said awards were made—the proposals being opened the day on which the news of the invasion of Pennsylvania by the army under General Lee was received, which had a depressing influence on all securities, and the necessity of realizing the money for the aforesaid stock, in order to pay the awards for the land taken for the extension of the Central Park, already past due, consider your action in the premises for the best interests of the city.

Very truly yours, JOHN J. CISCO.
We concur in the above. WARD & CO.

LETTER FROM CHARLES A. WHITNEY.

EAST RIVER SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 3 Chambers street,
NEW YORK, *Oct.* 16, 1865.

M. T. BRENNAN, ESQ., *Comptroller*—SIR: My attention has been called to the matter of the award of the Central Park Additional Fund Stock made in the year 1863 to Robert Copley, and charges made against you to the effect that there was collusion and fraud in the said award, and that the said Copley was a myth. Mr. Copley is not a myth; he is a resident of this city, and can be found at his place of residence, No. 130 West Sixteenth street, and is so stated in the City Directory.

His business he entrusts to my care; the bid of his referred to, was made in good faith and under my advice; the proposal was altered by me at his request from 101 to 102 per cent, at which rate it was awarded, and the certificate for the amount, viz., $4,000, is now in my possession.

I am, very respectfully,
CHARLES A. WHITNEY.

We will publish hereafter a letter from Comptroller Robinson to the effect that he would have acted as Comptroller Brennan did under the circumstances which guided his action in this matter of the Central Park bonds.

The Governor appointed ten o'clock on Friday, for a hearing in regard to the charges against the Corporation Counsel, and in compliance with the request of the Counsel of the City Inspector a written brief will be submitted in his case.

THE HON. IRA SHAFFER has been renominated for the State Senate by the Democrats of the Albany District. His election is a foregone conclusion. Mr. Shaffer is one of the most promising young men in the State. A lawyer, deeply learned in his profession; an admirable speaker, invincible before a jury; fully versed in public affairs and in the rules which govern a legislative body—these qualifications make him a most powerful debater, whose influence in discussion has not been excelled since the days of Admiral Hoffman. We predict for him a very heavy vote, and a high position in the next Senate.

WE TAKE NO NOTICE of anonymous communications upon any subject. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not to be used publicly, but for our own information.

THE *Round Table*, by far the best of the new weeklies, comes out this week with a capital number. We shall have something to say about the article on comic journalism so soon as we can find leisure.

SECRETARY SEWARD has pronounced the report that he exposed the Fenian conspiracy to the British Government a calumny. He says: "I cannot depart from my habit of leaving my vindication against calumnies to an intelligent country and a candid world." Neat and satisfactory.

ROSENBERG goes back to his first subject to-day, and continues his dissection. Poor Oily Gammon!

LOCAL POLITICS.

We have had a very perplexing and flurried condition of politics in our city for the past fortnight. All sorts of rumors have been afloat. Tammany Hall, according to the veracious newsmongers, has been sold out with all its records, revolutionary relics, tomahawks, scalping knives, war paint, and eagle feathers—together with its large stock on hand of firewater—its ancient name taken down and its present glory extinguished. A regular bargain and sale was made, according to report, by Messrs. Cornell and Tweed to Fernando Wood, at room No. 12 Astor House, the witnesses present being Thurlow Weed and John E. Develin.

Then we have had Mozart Hall cut up into pieces like a mammoth wedding cake, and disposed of to the highest bidders—Messrs. Cornell and Tweed carrying off large boulders of the once valuable material, and retaining them as curiosities of the past in glass cases in the Street Commissioner's office. We have also had Thurlow Weed staking off extensive plots of the Repblican plantation and distributing the most eligible sites to Charles G. Cornell, Wm. M. Tweed, and Fernando Wood. John E. Develin don't appear to have carried off anything of special value to himself—figuring as next friend or umpire of the several parties named in these strictly commercial transactions.

This was the opening appearance of the performances to which we refer as the accounts reached us from the different points of the field of action. If the cholera had been in town, and each of the stock actors in the several companies represented by the rival managers referred to had been violently seized with the first stage of that dire disease, they could not have exhibited greater haste, internal preoccupation, and unwillingness to be stopped by the way in their journeys to and from Tammany Hall, across the Park, through the City Hall, at the Astor House and Delmonico's—all communicating their respective versions of the several captures and surrenders, treaties and stipulations. There never *was* such a laying of heads together as these rumors brought about.

The *Herald* fired broadsides from its heaviest guns and with its hottest shot into all the parties concerned. Rebels from the respective camps deserted in large numbers, and prepared to fight it out on their own "hooks." Even the State, participating in the chills and fever which had set in so desperately in one of its extremities, began to shake and burn alternately in sympathy. Where was it all to end? Tammany caving in to Mozart—then Mozart swallowed by Tammany, and the whole dropping into the gullet of Sewardism—then all to be transformed into a conglomerated tableau representing Fernando on the top of a four-legged pedestal, either leg supported by Messrs. Cornell, Tweed, Weed and Develin, bowing blandly to the multitude as "the coming man" for our next Mayor.

At this dreamy stage of the mystic drama the several and respective parties commenced to "card it out." First, Mr. Weed came out, utterly and entirely repudiating Fernando—comparing him to Caleb Cushing, and giving him an immense cold shoulder as the only provisions to be expected from the Republican camp. Mr. Weed was short, sharp and decisive, and polished off the whole imaginary plot in grand style. Then Fernando followed suit in the *Daily News*, wholly repudiating my lord Thurlow—he would not "taste, touch or smell" any "sich." The whole concluding, so far as the immediate parties were concerned, in a final statement from Messrs. Cornell and Tweed disavowing, on their part, in every manner, shape and form, the alleged bargain. Such extensive repudiation was never known since the palmy days of Jeff Davis and the Mississippi bonds—and the newspaper demonstrations, in the way of cards of disavowal, resembled very much the excitement prevailing in London, from Gladstone down to Delane, in the effort to make the public believe that the parties implicated by the newspapers in holding shares of the Confederate loan have had no hand, lot or part in that huge swindle.

As if the whole thing had not been sufficiently exploded as a ridiculous farce, Mr. Daniel Morgan O'Brien, a veritable son of the green isle, deemed it necessary—as cards were the order of the day—that he should have his say in the same dignified direction. His card is true to all the Hibernian traditions of the good ould sod. Morgan O'Brien states that he "was informed and believes" that he *saw* Messrs. Weed, Wood, Cornell and Tweed together at the Astor House. He then goes on abruptly to narrate: "Says Fernando to me, says he, 'Dan, me boy, I am going to be next Mayor; and if you tell anybody about it, Dan, me boy,' says *he*, 'I will shoot you, Dan, me boy,' says *he*." Thereupon Daniel Morgan was informed and believed that he saw a great plot—"do you see?"—for Weed to sell Wood to Cornell and Tweed, and for Cornell and Tweed to sell out Tammany Hall to Fernando, in consideration of Mozart Hall being transferred to Cornell and Tweed; and Mr. Weed, as the representative of the Republican interests, to sell himself out to both, in consideration of both being transferred to him. Truly, to Mr. Daniel Morgan O'Brien's excited imagination, it was a very complicated plot, in which he was in some way to be worsted and the country ruined; and he explains the whole thing in a way which makes "Dan, me boy" the political drummond-light of the day, and his courage in daring Fernando's pistol the most heroic event since the close of the war.

Was there ever known a more empty and shallow pretence for public excitement? Here is Tammany Hall—which has been maintained in a warlike attitude for nearly seven years, fighting for its exclusive recognition against Mozart Hall and all outside organizations, refusing all concessions and compromises—Messrs. Cornell and Tweed being foremost among the most uncompromising supporters of the organization, working early and late for the success of the old Hall, and chiefly signalized with the honor of final success in the endorsement of the State Convention of the regularity and right which belong to her—and now, with the contest ended and the fight won, the chief champions of the cause surrendering the fruits of the victory to the side that had been utterly overthrown! The bare statement of the proposition shows its absurdity.

Just here, we would say a word about the present condition of Tammany Hall. The effort is persistently made through stories as ridiculous as that just exploded to make it appear that there are "divisions" in the old Wigwam—that one "department" is arrayed against the other and so forth. Now, we have only to say, that there are no divisions in Tammany Hall, and none can be made. Better feeling never existed than prevails there now, and no possible contingency can be presented by which those now associated together can be made to quarrel so as to give aid and comfort to the enemy in any form. There were no lines drawn on the recent nomination for Supervisor, and there was no victory to one side or the other. Look at it for a moment: is Mr. James Hayes or "any other man" of sufficient importance to break up the friendly relations which have existed so warmly and strongly between the various interests of the organization for so many years—make rival departments war upon each other and split in twain the power and influence of a combination, no one to know where the end of destruction is to be, to make him Supervisor? Decidedly not.

We do not speak thus of Mr. Hayes from any intention to disparage him or his claims. He is one of the younger members of the organization, and he has fairly and honestly, by hard work in the party service, earned his promotion; and none, on personal grounds, will be more gratified than ourselves to see him a member of the Board of Supervisors. He is well and widely known and we think universally popular among those who know him, certainly among those who know him best. His experience in public affairs and the character which he has earned in his present position for capacity and fidelity to the public interests, present him with very strong claims to the general support of the public. We sincerely wish him success and trust that his election will be marked by a majority no less gratifying than that of his predecessor on the same course last year.

Now, how looks the general political field? It is conceded by the best advised Republicans that the Democratic State ticket will be elected, and that it is only a question of majorities. Our friends claim from 20,000 to 50,000 majority in the State. The Republican party is breaking up like the ice on the opening of the canals. The Democrats who left on the slavery issue, now that that issue is settled, are coming back in swarms to the old party of the Constitution, and intend to stand side by side fighting against the advance of New England radicalism. As Judge Edmonds, an influential representative of the returning hosts, strongly puts it:

"And you must not regard my willingness to return to the Democratic party as the result merely of habit. I have long looked upon that party as identified with the prosperity of the country. For half a century its principles guided our Government, and led us in that time to become the mighty nation we have shown ourselves to be. It was ever faithful to the compromises of the Constitution. It always was carefully regardful of the rights of the States and of individuals. It was always hostile to the imminent danger of centralization of power, and it was always patriotic.

"What stronger evidence of its patriotism could be required than what this city has afforded? Giving two to one of its votes against the administration which was conducting the war, it yet contributes its millions of money and its tens of thousands of men to the support of the Constitution and the Union.

"Even when separated from it by its pro-slavery proclivities, I was not unmindful of the soundness and value of its other principles; and it is something more than mere habit of association that prompts my action now."

Letters of this character are being published in every part of the State. Here a very general movement we learn is about being made by such eminent men as David Dudley Field, George Opdyke, and others of the old Democratic party, to resume their positions in the ranks of the party of the country. Their adhesion will be communicated to the public in an address, the text of which will be "the mission of the Republican party is ended."

Our local judicial ticket is beyond question. It will be elected by from 15,000 to 20,000 majority. The only contest is in regard to the office of Judge of the Marine Court in the place of Florence McCarthy. The organization of Tammany Hall is intact and perfect, and its whole power will be manifested for the nominee for this position, Michael C. Gross, as much as for the rest of the ticket. Clearly the Mozart and McKeon organizations have no motive to organize for that one position.

The German organizations are for the ticket and the whole ticket. The German Democratic Central Club, on Thursday evening, at their regular meeting held at Pythogoras Hall, unanimously resolved "to support the whole Tammany Hall ticket."

Before passing to the consideration of the more local offices of Assemblymen and Senators, we would give a word of caution to our Democratic friends in regard to the nomination for Mayor, in December.

The hubbub which has been kicked up during the last few days by Fernando Wood, is an illustration of what may be expected. He scarcely comes to town before he has all our politicians, as it were, by the ears. Those who affect to disparage his ability and sagacity, and think that by talking against him they can keep him down, are greatly mistaken in their means of defeat, and we think they know it. It is like whistling as you go through the church-yard to keep your courage up. Fernando is as vigorous and frisky, and in as fine and silken a condition as a four-year old colt. His trip abroad has been of immense service to him. He appears to have been invigorated in body and refreshed in spirit. He must have found absolution for his sins and the forgiveness of years, for such elasticity, buoyancy and vigor as he exhibits in his daily walks, and in the light and airy prestidigitation by which he stirs up the politicians, looks pretty genuine, and we think could not be easily counterfeited.

He knows our city top and bottom, through and through, and he is boring everywhere. He has rare capacity for combination, and he is combining wherever a combination can be made. He knows all our politicians, their vanities, weaknesses and motives; he is preparing a very large and extended scheme of rewards and punishments—a grand lottery in which all are to draw prizes. He is bland, plausible, and as catching as the small-pox. What are we to do with him? While others are talking, he is working, and working dangerously. Wake up, fellow Democrats. Sound the tocsin of alarm in the Old Wigwam. All is not well! and the watchmen of the night and the day had better make it known. For our part, we devoutly wish that he had been prescribed heavier penance, and that he were now walking, with peas in his shoes, over some rough road in the genial climes of Italy, rather than making us all do penance here by working, as we must and will, to overthrow his desperate machinations in our midst. If he will only go away again, and stay away until after the December election, we promise to do the heaviest penance that can be prescribed by the severest disciplinarian of holy church. We must trot out our best man, and prepare him for the danger that is upon us.

As to the local positions—Members of Assembly and Senators—events are not sufficiently ripe to enable us to speak with entire certainty.

IN THE FOURTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT no nominations have yet been made. It is understood, however, that the Hon. Wm. M. Tweed will be nominated by Tammany Hall, and the Hon. Ben Wood by Mozart Hall.

If Mr. Tweed shall accept the nomination and conclude to run, he will be elected by a very large majority. As a leading member of the organization of Tammany Hall—its chairman for so many years—he is deservedly among the most popular as well as distinguished of its representatives. His energy and capacity in the discharge of official duties are unexampled; and with his legislative experience, in the Common Council, in Congress, and in the Board of Supervisors, and the influence of his tact, geniality and courtesy, he would make the most powerful and effective representative this city has had in the Senate for many years. Mr. Wood, it cannot be denied, is personally popular, and on that popularity his friends rely to break down and demoralize the Tammany organization—to virtually destroy it. Whoever may be nominated by Tammany Hall will be the regular candidate and entitled to the support of every member of the organization. Whoever sells out his influence to a party opponent for money, for the promise of reward in office, or otherwise, to Mr. Wood or any other man, not only betrays his party, but dishonors himself.

They who would not support regular nominations when they are not themselves candidates, cannot expect to be supported when their turn comes. The principle of faithlessness and selling out once permitted to fasten on the organization, it will soon be rotten to the core—and no nomination will be worth going to Tammany Hall to make or take. Mr. Wood should not expect party votes on personal grounds, or ask those who are bound in honor to stand by the cause they represent to surrender honor, truth, and the commonest dictates of honesty to support him. We feel sure that *whoever* is nominated by Tammany Hall in this district will receive the party support and be handsomely elected. From this district we elected last year a Supervisor, and this year we are called on to elect another. Mr. Fox last year was known to but comparatively few of the large number of voters who cast their ballots for him. He was elected through the strength of party fidelity and the force of a regular nomination. This, too, will be the case with Mr. Hayes. He will be elected solely because he is the regular candidate of Tammany Hall. Comptroller Brennan was elected in like manner through the same binding influence and power. If the friends of either of these gentlemen should desert a regularly nominated candidate appealing on the same ground for support, how could they expect that Mr. Brennan, or Mr. Fox, or Mr. Hayes, could ever again run for office in the county?

FIFTH DISTRICT.—We learn that the Hon. Charles G. Cornell will be nominated by the Convention of Tammany Hall, and be supported by all the organizations of any consequence in the district. He has already been nominated by the McKeon organization. The United Service organization, composed of officers and soldiers who served in the war, has also nominated him. This was a well-earned tribute for his services in the cause of the Union. It will be remembered that Mr. Cornell was among the first who took the field at the opening of the war, and left with his regiment at the most critical period of the inception of the contest, and served faithfully at great personal sacrifices.

He has been equally devoted at home in helping on the cause since his return, and no man deserves more for his good work than Charles G. Cornell. His career at a former session of the Senate, to which he was elected from the same district, was marked by fidelity to the public interests, a thorough knowledge of the affairs appertaining to our city, and an influence among his associates second to none in that able body. We hope to see the difficulties which now obstruct his entire possession of the field removed, and think that the public when they have so capable and efficient a man presented for their suffrages could not do better than to add to his influence by sending him as their representative by a unanimous vote. We are glad to learn that arrangements to give him a clear field are nearly perfected.

SIXTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.—This is a very close district. On a strict party vote we believe that the Republicans have it. But the Republicans are greatly divided here. Sectional divisions are more distinctly marked in this region than in any other part of the State. The Republican Convention has been balloting almost every night, without being able to make a choice—the ballot standing 10 to 10.

After a dead lock like this exists for so long a time, when a man goes over to the other side the motive is too apparent to make a nomination through such means of much value.

Vincent C. King has been nominated by Mozart Hall, and we learn that the probabilities are that the Hon. Robert C. Hutchings, the present able, eloquent and indefatigable Assistant District Attorney of the County, will be nominated by Tammany Hall. Mr. Hutchings is one of the most effective speakers among our young orators, and will be able to take the stump and make himself heard for the general cause as well as his own claims to popular support. Mr. King, two years ago, was supported by Tammany Hall, although a Mozarter; and notwithstanding that he received a cordial support, failed of an election. Mr. King is an amiable gentleman, but has not the peculiar kind of ability to make the fight necessary to win in this district. He would, however—if he could be elected—make a most excellent representative, as he did on a former occasion in the Assembly. But he has tried and failed for this same office, before the same constituency, at a more auspicious time than the present, when there was no Registry law to defraud Democrats of their votes.

The opportunity was given him through Tammany Hall—Mozart Hall should now reciprocate the compliment and favor. Mr. Hutchings has had legislative experience, and is personally exceedingly popular in the district. He has been elected on former occasions through his personal popularity—his vote far exceeding his colleagues on the ticket, and he succeeding while they failed. No stronger candidate could be placed in the field. We hope that the same amicable understanding will be reached on this occasion in favor of Mr. Hutchings, as was attained two years ago in support of Mr. King.

SEVENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.—As we near this warlike ground we feel impelled to tarry by the way that we may be prepared to approach it with that calmness of judgment and resignation of spirit which will enable us to render a righteous decision on the sorely conflicting issue as to who is the best man, under all the circumstances, to be made the Democratic champion. First of all, we have Mr. Keegan, of the Nineteenth Ward, as an independent candidate, claiming to represent the Fenian interest of the district. We had supposed that the Fenian organization was a great patriotic national association, designed in some way to redress the wrongs of Ireland, and to elevate her to her true independent position among the nations of the earth—not to elect a member of the Legislature, or to be used at all in the dirty pool of party politics. The Fenians are organized in a brotherhood as great and noble as that of the Fathers of the Republic, who pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors to the cause of country and liberty, sincerely devoted to the cause of fatherland—for the sake of freedom of conscience, liberty, equality and nationality. As we understand the Fenian cause, it is a sacred and a hallowed one. Its true leaders and followers know no motive but the one of patriotism and love of the land of their birth, and they wish no higher privilege than in aiding to redeem her from the thraldom and suffering and degradation under which she suffers. For this they are willing to risk life, liberty and fortune. They now yearn to see the sun of liberty bathing the green flag of their fathers in the golden light of liberty and restored nationality—but falling, if fall they must, when the time comes to strike the blow, they know no more glorious death than dying for the old land and her redemption.

He who seeks to appropriate his association in the order of Fenians to mere party purposes, office holding or office seeking, at once degrades the order and defames the motives and character of its leaders. We should be sorry, indeed, to see any such effort even partially successful, and we cannot believe that any true friends of the order will submit to this attempt to convert Fenianism into a political machine for the advancement of any party or any individual. We esteem it as great a degradation as would be the effort to appropriate any particular religion to party ends.

The candidates for this nomination in Tammany Hall are nearly as numerous as the wards composing the district. The Twelfth Ward presents the name of Thomas C. Field, the present incumbent, The Nineteenth, that of Wm. Hitchman, Esq., present School Commissioner. The Twentieth, that of Noah A. Childs, a former member of the Legislature, and present Excise Commissioner, and the Twenty-second, Alexander Ward, present member of Assembly. We have not the space and shall not undertake to criticize the claims of these candidates in detail. They are all good men and true, and if we had the power, we would make them all Senators. It would be a good thing if the Senate were filled with men of the capacity and integrity of those we have named. The race is a pretty close one. At present, the chances are that the Hon. Thomas C. Field will be the candidate selected. Next week, when the question is settled, we will be able to speak of the merits and claims of the candidate who will be in the field for the suffrages of the voters of this district.

In our next issue, we shall also have the means of speaking in detail of the candidate for Assembly.

An Article on "City Affairs," from the *Sunday Times*, on our inside pages, is well worth perusal.

LETTER FROM GENERAL SLOCUM.

Syracuse, N. Y., *Oct. 17th*, 1865.

To the Editor of the Albany Journal:

Sir—I have noticed several allusions in your paper to a transaction which occurred at Vicksburg while I was in command at that place, in which it is alleged that the Government was extensively swindled.

As this transaction occurred more than a year ago; as I have since been promoted from a district commander to the command of a corps, and again to the command of an army; and as I was sent back to that city on the surrender of the Rebel armies to assume a higher command than I had ever before held; and as during all this time I had never been informed that any official act of mine had ever been questioned by the Government; and as the first knowledge of the action of the Board—the proceedings of which you publish—was received by me through the columns of your paper, I assumed that this matter was unworthy of my attention, and that every sensible man in the State would at once pronounce it an electioneering trick. In your issue of yesterday, however, you assert that my character as a man of honor and integrity demands that I should answer certain questions which you propound.

It has been whispered to me by politicians that you are much more anxious to defeat my election as Secretary of State than you are to protect my honor. However, as reputation is more valuable than office, I shall disregard these suggestions and answer your questions.

In connection with this matter I inclose the statement of Colonel Starring, President of the Board which investigated this subject, and the affidavit of my adjutant who conducted most of the business in connection with it, who, at the close of the war was promoted to the rank of brigadier general by brevet, and now holds a high and responsible position under Hon. Preston King. I respectfully request that you publish these statements with my answers to your questions.

Now to the questions and answers:

First—Why did Slocum put on duty as Quartermaster a lieutenant of his staff? &c.

Answer—Lieutenant Stiener was never a member of General Slocum's staff, but during the two years that he served with Slocum he was always on duty in the Quartermaster's department. He was on such duty at Vicksburg when Slocum was ordered to relieve the post Quartermaster at that place, and was the only person then present who could take the position.

Second—Why did he refuse to allow the claim to Noland and afterwards allow it to Grant?

A. He refused to allow the claim to Noland for the reason stated to him (Noland), and for the reason which induced him to take it out of the hands of Grant, after it had been delivered in Slocum's absence, viz.: that there were more claims than cotton. He did not allow it to Grant, but sent it, with all the papers pertaining to the case, to the Treasury agents at New Orleans, just as he told Noland he should do, all of which appears in the evidence you have published and in the affidavit of General Rodgers.

Third—Why did he disregard the order of General Sherman in regard to captured cotton?

A. The order of General Sherman referred to cotton captured from the Rebels within the lines of the enemy. It appears from the statement of Colonel Starring, who investigated this matter, that this was cotton taken from a loyal man living within our own lines, and taken for a specific purpose. General Slocum never disobeyed an order from General Sherman, or the public would probably have been informed of the fact long ago.

Fourth—Why was a confidential staff officer hanging around New Orleans?

A. Probably (provided any such officer was there) because he had business there with his superior (the chief of his department), who was located at that place.

Fifth—Why was Slocum with Grant in his room night after night?

A. During the first two days after Slocum's arrival at Vicksburg he boarded at the Washington Hotel. After that he never spent an hour in Grant's room or any other room in any hotel in Vicksburg.

Sixth—Why did he make attempts to make McPherson responsible? &c.

A. See the following statement of Colonel Starring and affidavit of General Rodgers as to the orders of McPherson:

STATEMENT OF COLONEL STARRING.

I was President of the Board which investigated the claim for cotton presented by Mr. Noland. The evidence submitted left no doubt on the mind of any member of the Board as to the loyalty of Mr. Noland, or of the fact that about six hundred bales of cotton had been taken from him and used to protect vessels, and after being so used had been placed in a storehouse at Vicksburg. The Board reported in accordance with the above facts, and recommended that when the exact amount taken should be established, it should be restored to him. I subsequently saw the indorsement of General McPherson approving the action of the Board, and ordering the district commander to carry its recommendation into effect.

F. A. Starring,
Late Colonel Seventy-second Illinois Infantry.

AFFIDAVIT OF ADJUTANT GENERAL RODGERS.

I have served three years as Adjutant General for General Slocum, was acting in that capacity for him while he was stationed at Vicksburg, in 1864, and know all the circumstances connected with the claim for cotton presented by a Mr. Noland. His claim had been presented to General McPherson, commanding department, in 1863, and a Board, of which Colonel F. A. Starring was President, had been convened to investigate it. This Board reported that Mr. Noland was a loyal man; that about six hundred bales of cotton had been taken from him by the United States Government, and used to protect vessels in passing Rebel batteries on the Mississippi river, and that the cotton so taken and used was subsequently placed in a Government storehouse, at Vicksburg. The Board recommended that the cotton be restored to the claimant.

General McPherson, commanding department, approved the finding of the Board; but as the amount of cotton taken was not definitely stated, he ordered the district commander at Vicksburg to convene another Board to take evidence on that point, and directed him to deliver to Mr. Noland, from any cotton then in possession of the Government at that place, the amount which should be found due him.

A Board which was convened for this purpose reported the amount due Noland to be six hundred bales. This report was presented to me while General Slocum was absent from Vicksburg, and in obedience to the order of the department commander I directed the quartermaster to deliver to the claimant the amount of cotton found due him. General Slocum returned to Vicksburg before the cotton had left that place, but after a portion of it had been placed on vessels. Another person having a similar claim against the Government protested against the delivery to Noland of the entire amount, on the ground that it left none on hand with which the Government could pay his claim. General Slocum at once countermanded the order issued by me for the delivery of the cotton to Noland, and directed that all the cotton should be shipped to the United States Treasury Agent at New Orleans, together with the proceedings of both Boards, the orders of the department commander, and all the evidence taken in the case. It was so shipped, and was in the hands of these agents when General Slocum left Mississippi.

During the three years that I have served as Adjutant for General Slocum I know that he has never, in a single instance, decided or attempted to decide any question involving a title to private property; that he never, in any instance, surrendered property which had been seized by the Government, except in obedience to orders from his superiors in command or from the War Department.

Hiram C. Rodgers.

Personally affirmed before me this 16th day of October, 1865, Hiram C. Rodgers, late brevet Brigadier General United States Volunteers, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the above statement subscribed to by him is true of his own knowledge.

Jas. Moncrief,
Justice Superior Court, New York.

I think I have now answered each and all of your questions. If you have any others to propound, they will be cheerfully answered. I will not confine the examination to my official course during the war, but you can go back to any period anterior to the war. For instance, you can question me on my record as a member of the New York Legislature of 1859. I will, if you desire, tell you and the public the political reasons presented to me by confidential friends of the then editor of the Albany *Evening Journal* to induce me to vote for certain swindling railroad bills, and my reasons for declining to do so.

Search the records and ask your questions. Go to Onondaga, where I was born and where nearly all my life has been spent. Ask my most bitter political foe (and I have some who are now very bitter) if there is or ever has been a stain upon my private character. If you find one, propound your questions. Go to Generals Grant and Sherman, and ask if my military record is fair. If not, come on with your questions.

Search the records of the War Department, and see if you can find there one word against me, except the *ex parte* proceedings you have published, which, unfortunately for your case, have attracted much more of your attention than they ever have that of the War Department.

But don't forget the Assembly documents of 1859; and if you can find my name recorded in favor of the swindling schemes by means of which the Republican members of that and several other Legislatures were debauched and disgraced by "the King of the Lobby," hold me to the public for it. The man who controlled the lobby in those days also controlled the Republican party. He drove the Republican coach till it came to a dangerous road, when he slipped off, giving the reins to Mr. Greeley. Now it is about entering on a good road again, he has very adroitly slipped back into his old place, knocking Greeley's hat over his eyes, and snatching the reins from him. Proper questions will elicit replies interesting to your present party leader, edifying to his honest followers, and calculated to afford intense satisfaction to "the gentleman with the hat over his eyes."

Proceed with your questions. The witness is,

Yours truly, Henry W. Slocum.

THE "HENRIETTA" AND "PALMER."

Captain Loper, of Philadelphia, is a very queer sort of a man. He matches his yacht, the "Palmer," against Captain J. G. Bennett, Jr.'s "Henrietta;" gets beaten; owns up squarely; then wants to try the race over again, and finally insists that he was not beaten at all, but that the "Henrietta" was. We can imagine the state of mind that a man must be in before he can make such contradictory statements. He is like a school-boy crying for a lost apple and swearing through his tears.

In his first letter to Captain Bennett the redoubtable Captain Loper said: "I do acknowledge that the 'Henrietta' won the prize, fairly and honorably, for this match race from Sandy Hook around the lightship at Cape May and back to Sandy Hook." He then adds: "You did not outsail my vessel, but you have outgeneralled her," thus paying Captain Bennett a very high but unintentional compliment. His letter closes with a challenge, which, as Tom Quick shows in his "Old Sports," is generally regarded as unsportsmanlike, to sail again over the same course, offering to bet five hundred dollars to two hundred and fifty—as if Captain Bennett cared anything for the pecuniary part of the business. To this Captain Bennett replied substantially that he would race again over the same course if the match were changed to a sweepstakes, and other fast yachts invited to compete.

But, after a day or so of wrath and reflection, Captain Loper rushes into print again with a statement from the crew of the "Palmer," that they were sailing for some other terminus than the buoy off Sandy Hook and, therefore, were not beaten! This idea was probably suggested by the stupid mistake of the telegraph reporter who sent word up to the city that the "Palmer" had won because he saw her first; and it was eagerly seized upon by the crew of the "Palmer" as a sort of defence against Captain Loper's charge that they had been "outgeneralled." When we turn to a true copy of the original written agreement between the two captains, we find it distinctly stated that they were "to start from the buoy off the point of Sandy Hook, to and around the lightship at Cape May, and back to the starting point"—that is, back to the buoy off the point of Sandy Hook, which point the "Henrietta" reached first, as all acknowledge. That Captain Loper so understood it is evident from his first letter, in which he carefully says that the race was to be "from Sandy Hook" and "back to Sandy Hook." This being the case, the little private differences between Captain Loper and his crew are matters of no public interest. The "Henrietta" has fairly won, and we congratulate her commander upon his victory, and back his boat for the next race.

The *Times* says that Napoleon has suppressed the copies of that paper which go to France for fear lest the *Times* should annihilate the Empire. That's modest!

Mrs. Goldbeck's beautiful poem on our first page will attract the attention of all lovers of the best poetry.

URSULINE CONVENT FAIR.

A Fair is now being held at Irving Hall in aid of the Ursuline Convent at East Morrisania, of which Mother Dominic is the Superior. The Fair began last Monday evening, and will terminate on the 29th inst. We desire to request for it, both on account of its object and on account of the high social position of those who conduct it, even more than the usual generosity of the liberal readers of this paper, to whom no such appeals ever come in vain.

The ladies in charge of the Ursuline Convent have struggled along bravely for years without that assistance from the benevolent to which they are justly entitled. Their sole reward has been the consciousness of serving God by doing good to their fellow-creatures. They have neglected no charitable work within the reach of their limited means. A school for poor children has been established and maintained in spite of every discouragement, and alms have been distributed to those who have applied at the convent. These ladies now ask the public to extend their field of usefulness by furnishing them with the funds necessary to enlarge the convent building and place the institution upon a paying basis. This is their first appeal to the public, and we hope that it will be responded to with such liberality that they will never need to make another.

The Fair at Irving Hall is under the direction of Mrs. J. M. Moore, a lady whose position in society, whose thorough knowledge of the requirements and capabilities of the institution, and whose admirable tact and executive ability render her the very person to carry through the affair most successfully. A visit to Irving Hall will amply repay our readers. They will find tables beautifully arranged, covered with elegant ornaments and presided over by lovely ladies. If there be now and then an unoccupied place which could be well filled by some valuable contribution, we trust that the hint will not be lost upon the benevolent. Let all those who can afford to do so place in Mrs. Moore's hands all the money that they can bestow upon so sacred a charity, and let those who desire useful or ornamental articles make their purchases at the Fair before going elsewhere. We by no means restrict this invitation to our Roman Catholic friends. There are no sects in charity. Every Christian can spend an evening profitably at Irving Hall.

Somebody in Philadelphia with a German name, which we cannot now recall, is to play a match at chess with Captain Mackensie. There is a difficulty about fixing the place for the match. The Philadelphian don't want to play at New York and Captain Mackensie don't want to play at Philadelphia, and each of them give good enough reasons for their preferences. But why all this bother? Toss up an old-fashioned copper, and that will decide the matter easily.

Hon. Elias J. Beach.—Our friends in the Second Judicial District have presented a nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court who will receive the hearty indorsement of the Democracy. Judge Beach comes before the people with a personal and professional record second to no man in the State. During the past four years he has taken part in every effort made to promote "a vigorous prosecution of the war," and the Democracy have never called in vain for his aid in sustaining their principles. He has for years been actively engaged in the duties of his profession, and has secured fame and fortune as the reward of his efforts in causing "grim-visaged law to smooth its wrinkled front." As County Judge of Queens, during the last eight years, he has won the respect and confidence of all who have done business in that court; his legal acquirements and unquestioned integrity, added to his uniform courtesy and judicial firmness, making him in every respect worthy to hold the scales of justice. We take pleasure in noticing the selection of nominees so worthy as Judge Beach, and hope to chronicle his election by a majority equal to his claims and worthy the time-honored Democracy of the Second District.

Dramatic Feuilleton.

BY ARIEL.

Mr. Editor—There has been nothing new at any of the theatres this week, unless the production of "Still Waters Run Deep," at Wallack's, can be called a novelty.

All the critics agree that no comedy was ever better acted upon the American stage, and that Mr. E. L. Davenport and Mr. Charles Fisher surpass themselves in this representation.

For some months past I have heard rumors of the magnificent acting of the old Wallack-Davenport combination in this comedy; and now I am glad to have a chance to see what the new Wallack-Davenport combination can do with it.

The whole cast is admirable, and the comedy is so elegantly placed upon the stage, and so quietly, naturally and artistically performed that it deserves to rank as the gem of the season.

Come, now, I will admit that it is a novelty to be able to say this of a well-known work like "Still Waters," and will so place it on the record.

* * *

John Brougham has really returned at last. He arrived by the "Scotia," on Thursday, and that steamer never brought better freight. Brougham is welcome home.

Mr. L. P. Barrett has been giving the good people of Porkopolis a little of "Under the Palm," and of that slow piece, "The Serf." In the former, the papers inform us, "Miss Fanny Prestige looked charming, acted archly and danced gracefully."

Miss Hosmer commences her winter season at Norfolk; then appears at Philadelphia; then travels Westward, and returns to this city to play at the Winter Garden in the spring.

Miss Blanche De Bar recently closed the most successful engagement of the season at the St. Louis Opera House, and has begun her provincial tour. Why does she not visit New York?

Madame Scheller, called by her admirers "the dramatic Sherman," has made a flank movement upon Pittsburgh and taken that town by storm. I tremble for this city.

Mr. Barton Hill has been re-engaged for two weeks at the Walnut, Philadelphia, and appears with the Richings. He then goes to the new Opera House, Pittsburgh, as a star—and a very attractive one he will be.

This is Mrs. Bowers' last week at the Walnut. After her the Richings come for three weeks and John Brougham follows. There is no doubt that he will appear at the Winter Garden.

Philadelphia theatricals are very flourishing. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams are doing immensely at the Arch. "Monte Cristo" draws large houses at the Chestnut.

The celebrated Philadelphia amateurs, who have one of the finest theatres in the country, will soon resume their performances. "Dot" and "How she Loves Him" are on the programme—the latter for the benefit of Signor Cortesi.

* * *

Impressario Grau, who has been abroad for several months engaging artists for his opera company, is now on his way home with a splendid troupe.

He has engaged no less than fifty persons, and intends to open at the Chicago Academy of Music on the sixth of November. New York, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston will also be visited, and Mr. Grau's engagements cover Havana.

In his troupe there are fourteen principal artists, including four *prime donne*, three *tenori*, three *bassi*, two *contralti*, and a danseuse. A chorus of thirty-two new, young, fresh voices fills out the importation.

Gazzinigu leads the *prime donne* and Musiani the *tenori*. Both these artists are most favorably remembered in this city, and will be gladly welcomed back.

The great majority of Mr. Grau's artists are warranted young and handsome. One of the *soprani* is a golden-haired Venus, and one of the *tenori* is reported an angel without wings.

When it is remembered that Mr. Grau imports these artists especially for the provinces, and only allows them to appear at New York incidentally, the advance which this country has made in its appreciation of music is most marked.

But Mr. Grau has closed, signed and sealed a contract with a greater artiste than any of his singers—I mean with the famous Madame Ristori, the rival of Rachel, the Queen of the Drama.

The engagement is for one hundred and twenty representations in the United States and Havana, to commence on the first of October, 1866. By that time we ought to have a new theatre built for the great actress.

No doubt the announcements I have made in regard to Mr. Grau's list will cause the Oily Gammon of the Opera to turn pale with envy and shed many a bitter tear; but I cannot help it. My information is official and authentic.

* * *

De Walden and Chanfrau's "Sam" has made an emphatic success at the Broadway, which is crowded to overflowing every evening. The comedy has been cut down unsparingly, and is now a compact, roaring, perfect hit. A matinee to-day.

"Our American Cousin" still keeps the boards at the Winter Garden, and promises to run as long as it did when originally produced. There can be no question of Clarke's excellence in this comedy.

George Christy will shortly open the Fifth Avenue Opera House, at the marble building formerly used for an evening stock-exchange, in Twenty-fourth street, near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The location is good, and Christy ought to make a fortune there.

"Still Waters Run Deep" will be repeated at Wallack's to-night. On Monday "The Double Gallant" will be played for the last time. On Tuesday, "The Serf" will have its last night. A great slaughter of plays here, my friends.

The tax-collector has been after Lester Wallack. It appears that Mr. Bernard, the theatrical agent, has informed against him as a vendor of plays—to wit, Tom Taylor's dramas—and Mr. Wallack will be obliged to take out a license. This is the best joke of the season. How about Mr. House? Has he a license?

A new and original five-act comedy, called "The Needful," will shortly be produced, and in it Mrs. Vernon and Miss Mary Gannon will make their first appearance this season.

This new comedy is not Mr. Hosmer's, but an importation from London. It is probable, however, that Mr. Hosmer's piece will be produced, after all; for Manager Wallack seems to have adopted my suggestion that magnanimity is the best policy. Still, I have my doubts about him.

At the Olympic, "The Streets of New York" will be repeated every evening until further notice. Budworth seems to answer very well as a substitute for Parsloe in the bootblack part, and in all other respects the piece is as attractive as ever.

The Hippotheatron has recently changed owners, and is now more popular than ever before. Mr. N. Austin is the director of amusements. Tournaire, Madigan, Odell, Rivers, and the wonderful El Nino Eddie appear nightly before packed houses.

There will be a matinee at Niblo's Garden to-day, with the Ravels in "Godenski," concluding with the famous skating scene. "Bianco" and "The Milliners" will be given together this evening. "Kimka" is in preparation. The houses are, of course, crowded.

It is rumored that the English capitalists now on a visit to this country will appear "on a lark" at the San Francisco Minstrels next week. Andy Johnson will issue a proclamation especially for the occasion. Go any evening.

Barnum's brilliant and novel combination of a Czarina of the Hippodrome and the Gem of Erin is as successful as it deserves to be. The funniest singer, the most armless woman, the tallest giants, the prettiest Circassians, the smallest dwarf and the three-hornedest bull in the world are also exhibited.

"Les Miserables," one of the finest specimens of high old comedy extant, will be repeated at Bryant's until further notice, and Herrmann and Heller will be present, or send substitutes, every night. There is a great deal of "old times, Rocks," about this bill.

Tony Pastor's Opera House, over in the Bowery, is the only one worth talking about until Grau comes. As a benevolent man, it must do Tony's heart good to see the pleasure his entertainments give to thousands every night.

* * *

I never knew that Mr. Stephen Massett had a bud in heaven, or that he had a bud at all. The last time I heard of him he was "Drifting About" on "Two Logs," which is a situation more favorable to bugs than buds in general.

Nevertheless, out comes the irrepressible Stephen with a new song, called "My Bud in Heaven," a ballad sung by Madame Anna Bishop, the words by Spencer W. Cone. It is a good song; and as for Massett's music, it can beat Blind Tom's. Wm. Hall & Son publishers.

From the prolific press of Horace Waters, No. 481 Broadway, I have received a number of pieces of new music. "Too Late to Marry," "The Martyr of Liberty," "Give me Honest Friends and True," and "A Maiden For Sale" are among them.

I must close and go and bid for that maiden. Yours, hastily,

Ariel.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE LEADER.]

Out-Door Sports.

AQUATIC.

The Ocean Yacht Race.

The second great ocean yacht race of the season, between the schooner yachts "Palmer," of Philadelphia, and "Henrietta," of New York, was decided on Tuesday afternoon, the "Henrietta" being declared the victor. The yachts sailed from the buoy off Sandy Hook at 11:45 on Monday morning, a strong northwesterly wind blowing at the time, and the sea being so rough that it was impossible for the guests on the steamtug to board the "Palmer." This latter vessel was slightly ahead at the start, and kept the lead for some time. Between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a violent gale carried away the "Henrietta's" staysail, tearing it to atoms, in spite of which accident the yachts passed the Barnegat Lightship at 3:10. At 5:22 the vessels sailed by the Absecom Light, and at 8:28 the same evening the lightship off Cape May was reached, the "Henrietta" being six minutes ahead of the "Palmer." At 8:10 on the ensuing morning, the Barnegat Lighthouse was reached, and the "Henrietta" passed the buoy off Sandy Hook at five minutes past one o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, about twenty-one minutes ahead of the "Palmer."

CHALLENGE FROM CAPTAIN LOPER.

New York, *Oct. 17*, 1835.

To Captain James Gordon Bennett, Jr., commanding yacht "Henrietta:"

I do acknowledge that the "Henrietta" has won the prize, fairly and honorably, for the match race from Sandy Hook around the lightship at Cape May and back to Sandy Hook, by twenty-one minutes and three seconds.

You did not outsail my vessel, but you have outgeneralled her. The prize is yours. You will greatly oblige me if you will sail over the same ground for two pieces of silver—one valued at $500, the other at $250. I will pay for the $500 service of plate, you for the $250 service, the winner to take both pieces of silver, or in place thereof anything of equivalent value. R. L. Loper.

CONDITIONAL ACCEPTANCE OF CAPTAIN LOPER'S CHALLENGE.

New York, *Oct. 18*, 1865.

To Capt. Loper, Yacht "Palmer:"

In answer to your challenge of the 17th inst., I accept your offer to sail over the same course on the following conditions. That in lieu of having it a private match between two yachts, we make it a sweepstakes of $500 entrance fee; that the owners of the yachts "Fleetwing," "Alarm," "Rambler," "Restless," and the other schooner yachts of the squadron, be invited to enter their vessels for the contest; that the contending yachts be allowed to carry what sail they please and how they please.

As the object of this race would be for the purpose of testing the sea-going qualities of our American yachts, I propose that we sail it some time in November or December next.

Your obedient servant,

Jas. G. Bennett, Jr.

THE YACHT RACE ON.

Astor House, New York, *Oct. 19*.

To Captain James G. Bennett, Jr., yacht "Henrietta:"

I close with your acceptance of my challenge, as published in the New York *Herald* of this day, to sail the "Palmer" with the "Henrietta," over the same course as that of the 16th and 17th of October; and accept also the superadded conditions "that in lieu of making it a private match it be a sweepstakes of $500 entrance fee, and that the yachts 'Fleetwing,' 'Maria,' 'Rambler,' 'Restless,' and the other schooner yachts of the squadron, be invited to enter for the contest, and that the contending yachts be allowed to carry what sail they please."

Your proposition to sail the race some time during November or December is also accepted, and the first day of November, 12 M., named, as measurably necessary to secure the desired entrance by the other yachts, which are generally laid up about that time.

R. F. Loper.

Yale College Boat-Racing.

On Wednesday, October 11th, two six-oared shell races came off in the harbor of New Haven, Connecticut, in the presence of a large mass of delighted spectators.

The first race, which took place at 3 o'clock P. M., was between the boats "Varuna," manned by G. P. Davis (stroke), B. Vincent, Ira O. Hall, W. E. Wheeler, James Coffin, C. F. Brown (bow), and the "Glyuna," manned by A. D. Bissel (stroke), C. W. Bingham, F. S. Thompson, H. W. Payne, L. L. Palmer, A. C. Walworth (bow).

The "Varuna" and the "Glyuna" took positions parallel with each other, to the east of the commodore's boat, and waited with care ready to dip for the signal. It came, and in an instant the rival shells were moving with bird-like speed over the smooth, sun-lit waters of the harbor. The crowd on shore watched the Yale craft with breathless interest until they had dwindled down in appearance to tiny specks upon the water's surface. Then there were bets and wagers of various sorts; but the odds were always greatly in favor of the "Varunas." At last a Freshman, with spy-glass in hand, detects one of the boats just coming into sight away beyond Long Wharf, and in another minute shouts out, "The 'Varuna!' the 'Varuna!'" Cheer upon cheer then breaks from the "Varuna" boys, while the "Glyunas" look with anxious faces to where the boat was said to have been seen. At last the swift, strong oarsmen, with their flashing oar blades, bring their delicate craft to the full view of the assembled people, and every doubt as to her identity vanishes. Now the "Glyuna" appears a hundred yards behind, having just rounded by a bark which till then hid it from view. But it is too late to make up lost time. A few more strong pulls and the "Varuna" will reach the goal. They are given, and the clear, strong voice of the commodore pronounces her the victor—time, *eighteen minutes and twenty-five and a half seconds*—amid ringing shouts from boatmen and spectators in boats and from the people on shore.

The next race was between the "Varuna" and "Glyuna" gigs, over the same course. The "Varuna" gig was manned by Abner Post (stroke), E. A. Caswell, Ed. Coffin, Jr. (University crew), Hamilton Cole, H. Barnes, Lewis Lampman (bow), and "Glyuna" gig by H. W. Foote (stroke), H. W. Walker, L. D. Buckley, T. McKinlay, A. B. Herrick, G. A. Adee (bow). The race was won by the former gig in nineteen minutes fifty-five and a half seconds.

Rowing Regatta at Toronto, Canada.

On Wednesday, October 10th, the Toronto Rowing Club gave a successful regatta in Toronto Bay. The first race was for four-oared shells.

Three boats entered, viz.: the "George Rennardson" and the "Prince Alfred" of Toronto, with the "Breeze" of Hamilton. The start was a very pretty spectacle. The boats went off well together, the "George Rennardson" gaining a little on the first spurt. As the men settled down to their work the superior training of the "Prince Alfred's" crew began to show itself, and they gradually and surely took and maintained the lead. They kept it around the eastern buoys, and returning won the race and the prize ($100) in twenty-six minutes and thirty seconds, the distance being four miles. The Toronto boat was one minute and ten seconds, and the "Breeze" three minutes behind the "Prince."

Two boats entered for the double scull race, the "Queen" and the "Lady Jane." A good start was effected, and after a good two-mile run around the western buoys, the "Lady Jane" came in in sixteen minutes and forty seconds, the "Queen" being about twenty yards behind. Dillon and Humphreys, who pulled in the "Prince Alfred," were the winners in this race, George Booth and R. W. Parkinson being the crew of the "Queen."

The third race was for four-oared lapstreaks, for a prize of $60. Only two of the four boats entered presented themselves, the "Queen" and the "Unknown." The crew of the former were the same as that of the "Prince Alfred," with the exception of Parkinson, who was substituted for James Humphreys. They rowed without a coxswain. The crew of the "Unknown" was the same as that of the "George Rennardson," with the exception of T. Bailey, who was substituted for Arch. Fraser. The "Queen" came in fifty-five seconds ahead.

The next race was for single sculls; prize, a silver cup, and $10. Three boats were entered and started. The "Miranda," by Mr. James E. Robertson; the "Alexandra," by Mr. Arch. Fraser, and the "Madonna," by Mr. James Humphreys. The start, like all the others, was a capital one. Robertson's steady pulling soon placed him ahead, which position he maintained throughout, pulling the two miles in eighteen minutes, and coming in amid the loud cheers of all the spectators.

The regatta wound up with a boys' skiff race, the prize being a silver cup. Five boats started, and after a close contest, the distance being two miles, the "Emma," pulled by W. Parkinson, came in about fifty feet ahead.

Dealers in Books, Newspapers, Stationery, and all the paraphernalia of literature, cannot do better than address themselves to the United States News Agency, which is now prepared to receive all orders and execute them with a promptness and dispatch nowhere to be exceeded in the universe. The facilities of this unrivalled agency for supplying all news publications, including the daily papers, as well as those of the weekly, together with the entire range of periodical publications, exceed all other houses in the country. Owing to this circumstance, their scale of prices will compare most favorably with that of other establishments. The United States News Agency is located at 121 Nassau street, where circulars, containing all particulars, can be obtained.

Of all subjects which now agitate the social mind that of hats is the most important, especially if the hat with which a boy's head is to be decorated is the case in question. For almost the only article of a boy's toilette in which taste and discretion can be exhibited is the hat. Before purchasing a hat for her boy, the judicious mother should examine the stock of Mr. J. R. Ferry, at No. 397 Broadway. Mr. Ferry's display of such articles, for richness, exquisite taste and comparatively moderate prices, is quite unparalleled in the annals of merchandise.

The Long Island Railroad is as beneficent an institution as the Central Park. It carries you at once from the city to the country, and introduces you to many rural retreats of exquisite beauty. A friend says, "Without my weekly excursion over the Long Island Railroad I should be almost incapacitated for business. I lay in enough pure air in one day on that road to last me the other six." Our friend is quite right. Try one excursion and see for yourself.

The *Round Table* denounces billiards as an ungentlemanly game. Evidently the writer of that article has frequented some Bohemian cellar, where billiards are merely incidental to lager-bier. Had he visited Chris. O'Connor's splendid Billiard Palace at Union square, and seen the class of our wealthiest and most respectable citizens who play there, he would have changed his opinion—which is of no consequence in any event.

At the mass meeting on Wednesday evening one of the speakers was particularly admired for his easy, elegant and stylish appearance. We sat near him and listened attentively to the eulogiums he evoked. The secret of his fine presence was that he had just purchased one of those fashionable fall suits from F. B. Baldwin, Nos. 70 and 72 Bowery. Follow his example if you wish to save money and look as fashionable.

Knox, the hatter, at No. 533 Broadway, has an assortment that turns all his rivals pale with envy. The other day, we noticed an up-town hatter buying a tile at Knox's. "What do you do that for?" we innocently inquired. "To wear as an advertisement for my own goods," was the reply. Go to Knox's and save money, and be in the fashion.

Why is it cheaper to buy house-furnishing goods at Bassford's, under the Cooper Institute? Because they look handsomer, wear better and last longer than those from any other establishment. This is the plain truth.

Change of hour of the Stonington Line of Steamers.—On and after Monday next the Stonington Line of Steamers will leave New York at 4 P. M., instead of 5 P. M., from pier No. 28, North River, foot of Murray street.

A Superb Style of Hat for Fall and Winter.—Dougan has made a decided hit with his last production, and its beauty extorts universal admiration. To get a handsome hat, visit his store, at the corner of Ann and Nassau streets.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

S—T—1860—X.

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.

They create a healthy appetite.

They are an antidote to change of water and diet.

They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours.

They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.

They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers.

They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.

They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.

They cure Diarrhea, Cholera and Cholera Morbus.

They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache.

They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix Rum, the celebrated Calisaya Bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all Grocers, Druggists, Hotels and Saloons. Only genuine when Cork is covered by our private U. S. Stamp. Beware of counterfeits and refilled bottles.

P. H. Drake & Co.,
21 Park Row, New York.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.

A toilet delight! The ladies' treasure and gentlemen's boon! The "sweetest thing" and largest quantity. Manufactured from the rich Southern Magnolia. Used for bathing the face and person, to render the skin soft and fresh, to prevent eruptions, to perfume clothing, &c.

It overcomes the unpleasant odor of perspiration.

It removes redness, tan, blotches, &c.

It cures nervous headache and allays inflammation.

It cools, softens and adds delicacy to the skin.

It yields a subdued and lasting perfume.

It cures musquito bites and stings of insects.

It contains no material injurious to the skin.

Patronized by Actresses and Opera Singers. It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere. Try the Magnolia Water once and you will use no other Cologne, Perfumery, or Toilet Water afterwards.

Demas Barnes & Co.,
Props. Exclusive Agents, N. Y.

Wheeler & Wilson's
Highest Premium Lock-Stitch
Sewing-Machines and Button-Hole Machine,
No. 625 Broadway, New York.

☞ Notice to Stockholders.—A meeting of the Stockholders of "LA ABRA SILVER MINING COMPANY" will be held at No. 172 Water street, New York, on SATURDAY, the 11th day of November next, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of increasing the Capital Stock of said company from One Hundred Thousand to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, and for extending the operations to the purchase and working of other mines in Mexico.
October 21st, 1865.

William L. Hearn,
Lewis Morris,
D. J. Garth,
Weston F. Birch,
Trustees.

AMUSEMENTS.

☞ For additional Amusement advertisements see Eighth page.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—
DOORS OPEN AT 7¼. BEGINS AT 7¾.
Lessee and Manager..........WM. WHEATLEY.
☞ This establishment does not advertise in the N. Y. Herald.
Fifth week of the triumphant engagement of the
RAVELS.
GABRIEL RAVEL,
ANTOINE RAVEL, YOUNG AMERICA,
The MARTINETTI FAMILY will appear.
GRAND MATINEE THIS AFTERNOON,
SATURDAY, October 21, 1865.
Doors open at 1½; commences at 2 P. M.
GABRIEL, ANTOINE, AND YOUNG AMERICA
☞ In the same piece.
GODESKI.
CONCLUDING WITH A SPLENDID SKATING SCENE.
The Pantomime to the Full Company.
After the prelude, a
BALLET DIVERTISSEMENT,
With Mlles. Vandris, Marzetti, Desiree, M. Vandris, Garcia, Schmidt, and the
FULL CORPS.
Commencing with a
FAVORITE VAUDEVILLE.
In the evening, a
POWERFUL BILL.
TWO PANTOMIMES THE SAME NIGHT.
The highly successful Fairy Pantomime of
BIANCO;
OR,
THE ENCHANTED SWORD.
In which ANTOINE RAVEL will sustain his great character of BIANCO, supported by the full Ravel Company. The production with
SPLENDID NEW SCENERY, COSTUMES, APPOINTMENTS, TRICKS, TRANSFORMATIONS, &c.
AND THE
MILLINERS,
In which GABRIEL RAVEL will appear in his celebrated character of SIMON,
AND A VERY COMPLETE CAST.
The evening's entertainment will commence with
OUR CLERKS,
Sustained by Mr. and Mrs. GOMERSAL, RALTON, BLAISDELL, NUNAN, T. E. MORRIS, E. BARRY, RENDLE, Mrs. MARK SMITH, &c., &c.
MONDAY, an entire new Programme.
In preparation, KIM-KA.
Admission, 75 cents; Reserved Seats, $1; Family Circle (entrance on Crosby street), 30 cents.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—
Sole Lessee and Manageress.....Mrs. John Wood.
Stage Manager..........J. H. Selwyn.
☞ This establishment does not advertise in the New York Herald.
IMMENSE SUCCESS
attends nightly the representation of the great Local sensational drama, entitled
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK,
in five acts and a prologue, produced with the same
ELABORATE SCENERY,
including the great tableaux,
THE FIRE and UNION SQUARE,
pronounced the most perfect pictures ever witnessed, and
NIGHTLY ENCORED.
APPROPRIATE MUSIC, APPOINTMENTS,
MECHANICAL EFFECTS,
AND
POWERFUL CAST
as originally produced at this theatre. It will be repeated
THIS EVENING,
AND EVERY EVENING TILL FURTHER NOTICE.
Doors open at 7¼; commence at 7¾.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—
GABRIEL, ANTOINE RAVEL,
YOUNG AMERICA,
Principal Dancers and Full Corps at THE GRAND MATINEE
THIS AFTERNOON AT 2.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—
CROWDED EVERY NIGHT!
THIRD WEEK of the brilliant Comedian,
MR. F. S. CHANFRAU.
Third week of the immensely successful "run" of De Walden's new Comedy,
SAM.
Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU..........SAM
MISS OLIVE LOGAN,
C. T. PARSLOE, Jr., DE WALDEN, F. J. EVANS,
W. C. FORBES, W. H. HAMBLIN, H. JORDAN,
F. W. WILLIAMS, W. BERKMAN,
Miss H. OSBORNE, Mrs. A. HIND,
Mrs. G. F. TYRRELL, Miss H. COLE,
and Miss MERRY in the supporting cast.
SEATS SHOULD BE SECURED IN ADVANCE.
Doors open at 7. Curtain rises 7¾.
ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. Lester Wallack.
☞ This establishment does not advertise in the New York Herald.
SATURDAY,
Tom Taylor's standard comedy,
STILL WATERS RUN DEEP.
Concluding with the laughable one act afterpiece,
ICI ON PARLE FRANCAIS.
MONDAY—Eighth and last time (in consequence of forthcoming novelties) Colly Cibber's standard old comedy, THE DOUBLE GALLANT. TUESDAY (last time), THE SERF. In rehearsal, and will speedily be produced a new and original five act comedy (with new Scenery and Appointments), entitled THE NEEDFUL. MISS MARY GANNON and MRS. VERNON will shortly appear, for the first time this season. Mr. Wallack has much pleasure in announcing the engagement at this theatre of MR. FREDERICK ROBINSON (from the Theatre Royal, St. James, London), whose arrival is daily expected. Open at 7½; begin at 8.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—
GRAND RAVEL MATINEE
THIS AFTERNOON AT 2.
GODESKI BY DAYLIGHT,
and a
BEAUTIFUL BALLET.

WINTER GARDEN.—
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY NIGHT,
The great comedian,
J. S. CLARKE,
as
ASA TRENCHARD,
IN
OUR AMERICAN COUSIN,
OUR AMERICAN COUSIN,
Which is rivaling, in the splendor of its present success, its
OLD AND UNEQUALLED TRIUMPH!

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP with B. T. BABBITT'S PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, or READY SOAP MAKER. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in the market. Put up in cans of 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds, 6 pounds, and 12 pounds, with full directions in English and German for making Hard and Soft Soap. One pound will make 15 gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required. Consumers will find this the cheapest Potash in market. B. T. BABBITT, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington street, New York.

J. STOLTS, WHOLESALE COFFIN MANUFACTURER AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, No. 237 Bowery, opposite Prince street.

SABBATH EVENING TWILIGHT.

Delightful hour of sweet repose,
Of hallowed thoughts, of love, of prayer!
I love thy deep and tranquil close,
For all the Sabbath day is there.
Each pure desire, each high request,
That burned before the temple shrine,
The hopes, the fears that moved the breast,
All live again in light like thine.

I love thee for the fervid glow
Thou shed'st around the closing day—
Those golden lines, those wreaths of snow,
That light and pave his glorious way!
Through them, I've sometimes thought, the eye
May pierce the unmeasured deeps of space,
And track the course where spirits fly,
On viewless wing, to realms of bliss.

I love thee for the unbroken calm
That slumbers on this fading scene,
And throws its kind and soothing charm
O'er "all the little world within."
It trances every roving thought,
Yet sets the soaring fancy free;
Shuts from the soul the present out,
That all is musing memory.

I love those joyous memories
That rush, with thee, upon the soul;
Those deep unuttered symphonies,
That o'er the spell-bound spirit roll.
All the bright scenes of love and youth
Revive, as if they had not fled;
And fancy clothes with seeming truth
The forms she rescues from the dead.

Yet holier is thy peaceful close,
For vows love left recorded there;
This is the noiseless hour we chose
To consecrate to mutual prayer.
'Twas when misfortune's fearful cloud
Was gathering o'er the brow of heaven,
Ere yet despair's eternal shroud
Wrapped every vision hope had given;

When these deep purpling shades came down,
In softened tints upon the hills,
We swore that, whether fate should crown
Our future course with joy or ills—
Whether safe moored in love's retreat,
Or severed wide by mount and sea—
This hour, in spirit, we would meet,
And urge to Heaven our mutual plea.

Oh, tell me if this hallowed hour
Still finds thee constant at our shrine,
Still witnesses thy fervent prayer
Ascending warm and true with mine!
Faithful through every change of woe,
My heart still flees to meet thee there;
'Twould soothe this weary heart to know
That thine responded every prayer.

[For the Leader.]

The Old Sports
OF
NEW YORK.

BY TOM QUICK.

The Sport who fails to join in the hue and cry of "*Dexter!*" "*Dexter!*" is like the "Palmer" yacht in the race with young Bennett's "Henrietta"—nowhere.

And, while before the wind, we haul close to just to say to Captain Loper, that to-day he must think his letter acknowledging the defeat of his yacht "Palmer" rather cool and written in haste, while under the smart of seeing the "Henrietta's" rudder-post all the way home. The acknowledgment of the corn as to losing the race was pretty, but the whimpering after the spilled milk was rather school-boy fashion. As to young Bennett's sailing you again, of course he will. [*Note.*—Since writing this the gallant owner of the "Henrietta" has agreed to race the "Palmer" again, besides inviting a few other speedy yachts to join in the race.] He don't keep a yacht merely to sail on mill-ponds, and to take his lady friends up and down the river; he has built her for all a gallant gentleman wants a yacht: for speed, pleasure, and to carry his flag to China if he wishes. He made no match with Captain Loper, believing that while the latter had the speed he had the sailorship. No, no; he felt sure that upon the "Palmer" no skill or expense had been spared in the way of making her the "Peerless" of yachts, as Bonner's grey is of horseflesh. He has great pride in his own craft, and stops at nothing to make her equal to any for speed and other sailing qualities. Had you passed the buoy off Sandy Hook twenty-one minutes ahead of the "Henrietta," as she did in advance of the "Palmer," he would have said, "Hail 'Palmer' victor!" and not went to crawl out of the man-hole, as your letter would signify. Sail you again?—of course he will, if it be ten times the gale of wind it was when the storm king tore away to atoms the "Henrietta's" staysail. If the old salt, Captain N. B. Palmer, was sailing-master for your clipper, it was but an ill-compliment paid to him, when you say young Bennett outgeneraled, or got the weather-guage of the old commodore. Settle down, settle down, and over your Delmonico wine, at one of Charley's parlors, on Fourteenth street, fix matters for another salt-sea chase over the crest of the Atlantic's waves, when a stiff Nor'wester makes the white caps dash out their foam. As it now stands, we with pleasure hail the "Henrietta" the peerless yacht, and we drop anchor and take to the turf again.

"Dexter!" Go to Parker's great restaurant on Sixth avenue and call for canvas back, venison, or any other rich dainty, and it's two to one the attendant calls out or serves you with "Dexter." Many a Wall street man asks his fellow broker what "Dexter" is quoted at, as he nods to him at the bar of the New Branch of Delmonico's, in Broad street. *Wilkes's Spirit* has a column of names claimed for horses, all with a D and an X, the furthest off being General Dix. And thus it goes until the horse and owner have become as noted as Secretary Stanton or Jeff Davis. And why not, when the horse dashes a mile of trotting under the saddle in 2:18 and one-fifth, and Mr. Alley in his luck for owning so good a horse.

Tom Quick can well afford to talk for an hour yet upon "Dexter," and he will. The rumor is unfounded that "Dexter" previous to his great performance made a mile in seconds less than his public trial; his fastest time before that was not so quick as the 2:18 and one-fifth. This you can bet on.

Robert Bonner, of the *Ledger*, has the refusal of "Dexter" for twenty thousand dollars. He will take him to his stable at that price, if by his watch "Dexter" can to a wagon trot in 2:23 and three-quarter seconds. All that Hiram Woodruff has to do when he feels that the horse is right to undertake this job is to say so to the *Ledger* man, do it, and receive twenty thousand in greenbacks.

I hardly know what B. wants him for even at a less sum, for I am told that "Dexter" is fractious, scares at a shadow, and, in fact, that the half-mile post on the Fashion track, on the day of his time trial, had to be taken down, fearing that its shadow would cause him to shy. Knowing that Mr. Bonner keeps no horses for matching or going on public tracks, or any where else for a penny in value, I say I wonder what he wants of "Dexter."

On Tuesday last, with friend Robert Brown (who, by the way, has been left a legacy), Bradway, and Beau Jarvis, by the coach train, with a vacant seat for Parker, I went to the Fashion track to look on the trot between "Dexter" and "Butler," mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons. By the exertion of Truesdale we were roped into the private circle, and would have been by Joe Crocheron's strict line of duty, forced to have hauled away from our snug birth, only that Brown gave the sign of one cane and three crutches, which Joe acknowledging, we made fast as we were. Dismounting I made for the purveyor's department, and took in a ballast of ham and beans. By the looks of the chowder, I thought the clams still at low-water mark, and if wanted must tread for them (somewhere else).

I soon heard the summer-like voice of Somerindyke calling for takers, while that true sportsman, Barry Cornell, was doing well at one hundred to twenty on "Dexter," and would have continued on in business had not our old friend, and one of the very best veterinary surgeons, George Gordon, made him close up by offering $500 to $50 on the horse with a white sock on each leg. It was said that Barry Cornell was touched out of $160, that some smart fellow took from his vest pocket. I rather think the "innocents" are wronged in this charge, knowing so well how careful Barry is of unknown approaches. Might he not have dropped it? If he remembers, he went in and out of them pockets quite often on Tuesday himself.

I was glad to see Truesdale, the famous stable-keeper, acting as one of the judges of the trot. In fact, the other selections were as good, which is a rare thing: for now-a-days men entirely unfit for the position are run up into the stand, as if every man who owns or drives a trotter is qualified for a judge of a race. Why, in our opinion, there can occur a hundred things in a trot which will call for as much excellent judgment, quick decision, and strict, honorable adherence to right as James T. Brady or John Graham ever carried before a judge or jury.

"Dexter" won, as all said he would. In the second heat, had "Butler" shown speed as of old, or had he even been put to the jump from the moment he left the stand, instead of just trying to keep there so as to save something for "Dexter" when he came for him, I think "Butler" would have won the heat. "Dexter" did not go as well as was looked for, and had "Butler" done as well as he did do just before the trot, he must have won. Had "Lady Thorn" been there, she would have mowed "Dexter's" harvest with all ease, we think.

Harry Genet murmured against the middle man (or starter) a little—I guess, however, without cause—saying that he did not want him to take the word from the drivers—that he had no show with him in the stand. I know it is unpleasant to have a good horse beaten, and that we will often in our chagrin pick out little flaws that would otherwise pass unnoticed. I guess, Harry, all was as it should be, and while it was possible "Butler" might win, yet you thought it hardly probable. "Butler's" share of the gate and the few hundreds taken at the bar will make up some of the loss.

It pleased us to have Mr. Simmons declare there would be no race on Thursday last, as his horse, "George Wilkes," would not show. All gentlemen who have matches which go off before the day, will, I hope, follow Mr. Simmons' good example and tell it; it will save much trouble and great expense to the patrons of trotting. What is the dissatisfaction of a track landlord compared to the annoyance and dissatisfaction of the hundreds who attend only to be fooled? We thank the owner of "Wilkes" for what he did.

On our way to the track our line was passed by McMann and three other Sports, in a shaky licensed vender's wagon. What was lost in the vehicle was made up in the speedy nags that drew it over the avenue. McMann's rosy cheeks looked charming as he held the ribbons over them. He gave us all a rich treat, after the trot was over, by exhibiting "Flora Temple" and letting her make a splurge or two at a good gait. I have no doubt the old gentleman actually thought, while seeing the famous lady settle down and expand her nostrils, that she was going as fast as ever; but I fear it aint so—her time has gone, for improvement or doing as well as ever. But yet standing top of all is her famed performance, viz., 2:19 3-4, in harness, which "Dexter" has not equalled. Truesdale says there is more than three seconds difference, at least, between harness—the way "Flora" did the mile—and to saddle, as "Dexter" got over his. Some Sports say more, but we take Truesdale for a fair difference.

As the trot was over, Dan Mace drove on the track from the Union, where a couple of Hambletonian colts were to have a trial of speed. Mr. Rodgers received forfeit from the man who keeps a public house on the avenue. How could it be otherwise, when all things in horseflesh become baulky under his keeping. Dan Mace proclaimed that there was no reason to forfeit, as he scored as well as the other, &c. Ah, Dan! you don't know all things, and if ever there is a difference between you and Vanderwater, you pick your man, and let him take Felter, and you will be satisfied. Double teams are all the fashion now, and to set up town in Cregan's or Truesdale's stable and see their guests come in double after double rig, you would think no one drives single. At Sam's, it seems like a club stable, so well matched are the gentlemen who patronize his boarding school. Mr. Parker has just completed a purchase of a mate to his speedy mare, that will make his team rate among the top sawyers. So, too, Mr. Sylvain Bradway, who has now a couple of wonders in the team he lately matched on Truesdale's judgment. Mr. Crane drives an elegant pair of blacks, that go fast as he wants them on all occasions. The team of Mr. Seaman flight at a rattling pace over the road. From his good driving and care he saved a gentleman's neck who was heedlessly driving his horse down the road; he should thank S. for his not crushing him, as many others would.

If any gentleman wants the very best of fast well-matched, kind, and magnificent horses in this world, let them listen to me while I tell them what I know, having seen them in their first spread after their arrival from the West. There was quite a crowd of gentlemen gathered around them at Dubois' pleasure grounds, as Mr. Truesdale drove up with them, it becoming known that this celebrated span of big horses would show on that day. They are fifteen hands three inches high; ages seven and eight years; from Kentucky stock; rangey and very stylish, making an excellent match, in color, size, &c.; really the most superb pair of carriage horses in the country. In speed they cannot be equalled; that is, if their size be taken into consideration, and but very few teams driven by gentlemen for their pleasure of any size, can equal their speed to a road wagon with two in, for they will be warranted to trot together in that rig in less than 2:55.

We know that less than three minutes for a road team is received with much doubt by those who have experience how fast a pair of matched horses is going over a road hitched to a three hundred pound wagon with two inside, and it's only once out of ten that it is ever reached, especially when proclaimed by a salesman, or a gentleman desiring to sell his stock. This is why I am so particular in making known the fact of how fast this big pair of matched horses, belonging to Mr. Samuel Truesdale, can do a mile, which is less than three minutes a mile to a road wagon. As sure as daylight, these horses are for sale at a fair price. Had I the money, and not quite so large a stable of horses as I have, they would be mine, from the fact that I would then own, for Park road or carriage rig, the best pair of horses in this country.

Mr. Bonner, of the *Ledger*, on Tuesday evening started on a voyage of four hundred miles, to look at a trotting horse said to be the *fastest* in the world, even being able to give the go-by to "Peerless," or any of the speedy cracks of his renowned stable. The *Ledger* man had heard of this flyer from all quarters. Every one said the same thing; all told the same story—which was wonderful!—the fastest alive, &c., &c. Of course the owner of this nonpareil made his bow to Bonner first, and said what he had and what it could do. After much persuasion—for he is bothered greatly now-a-days with letters describing horses that can beat 2:20 by seconds, and invitations to go, at his own expense, a thousand miles or less to see these colts of promise—while he refuses all generally, he did not this, and, having heard so much good of this horse at Auburn, he consented to go, and if the horse could do all his owner said, would give so many thousand dollars for him. Of course his time will be governed by Mr. Bonner's watch—after he has proven the track to be the exact half mile, or mile; and this is right, and as it should be, *for* if we bought on an owner's or salesman's recommendation we would have three-minute cart horses as thick as Jack Lightbody's ink. The gentleman who buys the Truesdale span of blacks can time them with a true watch, and speed them over their own distance, correctly measured. A team 15 hands 3 inches tall, to go in three minutes, is rarely seen.

The sale of "Ella Sherwood," the famous trotting mare, lately owned by Mr. Turnbull, but now the property of Mr. L. Petty, another famed gentleman owner of trotting horses, who purchases at very little less than ten thousand dollars a trotting mare, that scarce one summer ago was bought for a couple of thousand in greenbacks. Of course the good judgment of the owner, combined with the qualities of his trainer, Dan Mace, has had all to do in bringing out the speed that belonged to and was under the hide of "Ella Sherwood." With Mr. Turnbull, "Ella" won thirteen matches out of fourteen. If this fact alone don't prove that he is a pretty good match-maker, I don't know who is. If there is any who has done better, trot him out. If Mr. Petty does half so well, he will have his "Ella" cheap. I rather think he will have to seek the 2:30 market to find competitors for the mare, who I dare think will yet surpass the time as well as performance of the renowned "Flora Temple." I hope so with all my heart, for so true a gentleman as her new owner deserves the flower of the flock.

I regret exceedingly that the gentleman who owned "Ella Sherwood" during her matchless career should have parted with her as yet; not that he should not sell—oh, no! but I want him to have good stock enough to keep Mr. S. Gillman worrying to get even, in match-making with him, from the fact that the gentleman is a good ways behind as the dial now stands. Some say there is no beating luck. Pshaw! that's fools' argument, and it's nothing else but most excellent judgment in matching his horses that has given Mr. Turnbull his many victories. Keep at him, and he will prove it to your satisfaction. So keep at him if you think it's luck; he has "Vanderbilt" left, and another big one called "Novestown," and still another in a Hambletonian colt.

I expect all think it a sure thing that the famous stallion "George Wilkes," that is matched to go against "Vanderbilt" for even money and same rig, will beat him like breaking sticks—while it is no sure thing, if it be a good day and track. I don't care as to condition, but would have preferred the Union, but had to give way to the Fashion or lose the match; for Mr. Gilman, who made it, would not consent to any other. I should not be surprised to see "Wilkes" defeated—2:30 knocked endways—and "Vanderbilt" pronounced the wonder of the world. Come day, go day, we envy Mr. Turnbull the ownership of "Vanderbilt," for at this hour he shows more improvement, and gives greater promise of superiority over all, than any trotting stallion alive. In this we make our respects to old "Hambleton," who, we learn, has made with foal one of Mr. Bonner's great mares. Let no one fail, who wants to see a good race, in going to the Fashion track on Thursday next, October 26, to see "Wilkes" and "Vanderbilt" go, and if "Vanderbilt" should outspeed 2:30 in any heat, don't fail to cheer him on; for if you remember, it was just about this time a year ago when they called him a lunkhead that never could beat 2:30. We say he can. Wait and see.

I have just received the following:

NEW YORK, *October 15th*, 1865.

Reading the last LEADER, I see by your account that the divorced lady must be in need, so Tom, I freely give the widower's mite. This is from an Old Sport of this city; I say *old*, for the Old Sporting man, Johnny Lyng, was but a boy when I was full of blood and blue veins, and many years before you and Johnny Austin were known of. Many are the quarters and checks I have given Johnny at the old Park Theatre when he was a lad, and the only sporting house in New York was situated in the centre of Murray and Warren, with three entrances, from Broadway, Warren and Murray streets; when Ike Anderson's father was captain of the watch, and a Frenchman by the name of Guthaire (who left St. Domingo during the negro insurrection with several of his friends), was proprietor; where I also received my first instructions, and saw the first faro bank. They had dice and roulette, also rouge et noire, so you can judge I have been on the tapis some time. When a boy, was with old Meystayre, doing the ground and lofty tumbling in Warren street, on the site where the California drinking saloon now stands; he called it, "The Minor Theatre." I have kept track of all the boys from that time to the present, and can give their history should you desire it, by addressing "A Friend, Station D."

This is, as Byron says, "Telling old tales beneath a tree."

From one who has crossed the Wide Ocean and Wild Prairies over.

There, old friend and Sport, I give your kind-hearted words to the world; and, as I gave the $2 you inclosed to Daisy, and bade her speed with them to the divorced one, she looked me in the face and said: "Tom, there is some charity in the world yet; and if I knew the old Sport who sent it, I'd bathe his feet as did Mary Magdalen the Son of Man." Let me tell you, old Sport, that your gift gave aprons to the woman's boy, and bread to both for more days than one.

[From the Sunday Times.]

City Affairs.

Certain gentlemen have written a rather extravagant letter, considerably in the Miles O'Reilly vein, to Governor Fenton. In this letter they eulogize his Excellency in a fulsome manner, and extol his action in reference to city reform. As his Excellency has done nothing in the matter of reform that we are aware of, except listen to charges prepared for a special political purpose—charges which the party making them declined to swear to in open court—we are unable to see the point really aimed at by the signers of the letter referred to. Possibly they wish to induce the Governor, by soft words and a gentle patting on the back, to decide against "the defendants in the case;" but as he is supposed to have some knowledge of the law, and is not easily driven from or wheedled out of what he considers his sense of duty, we think the letter aforesaid will be considered simply a piece of idle impertinence. There will be time enough for these gentlemen to applaud the Governor after his decision is made—especially if they find anything in his decision they may be disposed to approve.

We had written thus far yesterday, when, singularly enough, there reached us through the mails the decision of the Governor in reference to these very charges against our city officials. This decision is just as we expected it would be, and just as every sensible man anticipated. While the Governor dismisses the case, he, by implication, administers a severe rebuke to the signers of the letter, in which the attempt was made to bias his judgment. The Governor, in his concluding remarks on the subject before him, says:

> "The power to remove certain officials for misconduct or malversation in office was vested in the Governor of the State for wise purposes. It is a high and responsible power, and it should only be exercised upon clear, positive, and undoubted proof of misconduct. In this case it is plain to me that the evidence is *wholly insufficient* to justify me in its exercise. I THEREFORE DISMISS THE CASE."

Thus ends the most formidable of the charges brought against our city officials by men whom it is alleged would not be believed in court. The whole trial, the evidence introduced, and the decision of the Governor, all tend to elevate the characters of the accused. Will not, as far as concerns those who brought these charges, the finger of scorn follow them to their graves?

The *Express* very justly remarks of the gentlemen who appended their names to this letter, that if they would take some practical interest in elections there never would be any of that "corruption" in this city that needs "reform:"

> "But they never *do* anything, save talk, or write, or waste their money in some so-called Election Committee without taking any part in its disbursement. On election day, we will venture a (small) bet not five of the one hundred signers of this letter can tell *where* they are going to vote or *whom* they are going to vote for—and, except on a Presidential election, not twenty of them would take the trouble to vote at all. 'They can't get time to attend to it.' 'Too much to do.' 'It is dirty business.' 'It rains.' 'I must go down town,' etc."

They belong to the class that are always very loud in their complaints *after* an election, but take no pains to personally exert themselves *at* an election to prevent the result they so much deplore.

Politicians are busily at work "setting up the pins," and all the "leaders" are expecting to make a ten-strike on the day of the election. As for any city legislation, that of course will be entirely out of the question until the election is over, for there are too many interests to be watched, propitiated, or "run under," to allow of a disturbance through any ill-timed action of the Common Council. The "machine political" seems so far to run smoothly, showing plainly enough the excellent lubricating qualities of the "Union oil" and the science of the chief engineers. The ticket nominated so far at Tammany Hall is unexceptionable—one of the strongest, probably, ever presented to the voters of New York. No better selections could have been made, and they remind us of the independent and judicious action of Old Tammany in days long past. With such action she deserves success, and is not likely to be disappointed. The Mozart and McKeon organizations have adopted most of these candidates; therefore the strength or weakness of these outside interests are not likely to be shown. A wise and prudential act.

The Senate and Assembly nominations are not yet completed. They are good as far as they go, and we hope to be able to give a full list of them in our next.

The Republicans appear to be delaying matters a good deal, for what object we do not understand. Perhaps they do not feel like rejoicing so much over their nominal triumph in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, &c., and deem it useless to "set their squadrons in the field" too soon in this city; or possibly they are awaiting the full action of their opponents before moving. They certainly have good and able men in their ranks, and the party is, as a general thing, well organized. They should not, therefore, because their numbers are comparatively small, allow the well-trained Democrats to march unresisted over the course. If this should be the case, all the fun of an election would be lost, and what would New Yorkers do without a lively election?

MANAGEMENT OF CARPETS.—All kinds of carpets will wear much longer if fine straw be spread evenly on the floor, about half an inch thick, before they are fastened down. When they lie on the bare floor the gritty dust works through them to the floor, and as they are pressed down on and among it, they will be worn out much more than when kept up by straw. To aid in drawing carpets close up to the base-board, preparatory to nailing them, drive eight or ten small nails into a piece of wood, allowing them to extend about three-eighths of an inch beyond the surface, similar to a weaver's stretcher, and file them to a sharp point. With such an instrument as this, having a long handle, one person can thrust the side of a carpet up close to the base-board, and hold it with ease, till it is nailed. There is some science also as to the manner of sweeping carpets correctly. Instead of inclining the handle of the broom forward, and rolling the dirt along and pressing it *into* the carpet, by bearing down on the broom, the handle should be held nearly erect, and the dirt brushed along, by touching the carpet very lightly. In this way, both broom and carpet will be worn less, and the sweeping be done better.

[From the Boston Saturday Gazette.]

The Davenports Exposed.

BY SPIRIDION.

Although the feats and failures of the Davenports are fatiguing to your ears as thrice-told tales yet I must touch them. A correspondent must sometimes consent to be fatiguing, prepense. Their names are in everybody's mouth here; our daily papers give them one or two columns every morning. I am consequently obliged to chronicle their adventures.

They came here with a great reputation, and as they placed themselves in adroit hands the moment they reached Paris, they seemed in a fair way to make a good deal of money. Their chief patron or agent here is Mons. Bernard Derosne. He is the husband of Mlle. Judith of the French comedy. He, and she, have translated a whole library of works from the English, and he has extensive relations with all the agents of publicity of Paris. Besides, Mons. Didier, our well-known publisher, is a fervent believer in mediums and all such stuff, and he aided the Davenports with all his influence.

They seemed, as I have said, to be in a fair way to make a great deal of money, when they stumbled into an unfortunate discussion with one of our sleight-of-hand men. They raised a good deal of antipathy by their bearing in this debate. The audience which assembled at their first performance was thoroughly hostile. Here let me add a curious instance of the inaccuracy of rough guesses at numbers, that while all the newspapers state the audience was composed of 800 persons, the receipts at the door showed there were but 450 present.

The proceedings began with a musical prelude, which proved distasteful to the audience, and it was curtailed amid great uproar. Then Mons. Bernard Derosne appeared and attempted to state the pretension of the Davenports: they were merely passive agents, the spirits did everything. This speech, too, was cut short by the uproar of the audience, who came there determined—as one of the morning papers here stated—"to expose the Yankee humbugs." Silence, however, was restored when the Davenports appeared. They asked the audience to appoint persons to tie them. Two young men who belonged to the Davenports' orchestra volunteered their services, but the audience challenged them so unanimously and energetically, they made their retreat. Count Clary and Mons. Henri de Pene then went on the platform (the performance took place in the Salle Herr) to examine the box and watch the course of proceedings.

A volunteer went on the platform with them: it was the man who conquered Rigolo, the donkey that nobody could ride; he is a dealer in stoves, a sweeper of chimneys, &c. He examined everything carefully to the delight of the audience and lashed the Davenports; then he turned to the audience and said: "Gentlemen, it is impossible to untie the knots I have made; they cannot be undone except with a sharp instrument," which declaration the audience lustily cheered. The doors of the box were closed and the gas on the stage lowered. No phenomenon appeared. The musical instruments remained in their places. No white hand waved at the door's aperture. The audience murmured, then screamed, then hissed. At last the doors were opened and one of the Davenports was seen free from the gyves and manacles of hemp with which he had been found. The rope with which he had been tied was at his feet. The conqueror of the donkey exclaimed: "'Tis impossible! Let me see the rope." It was handed to him and he declared it was not the rope he had used. This declaration threw the assembly into great tumult.

The doors of the box were again closed, and after a considerable interval of time (during which the greatest uproar prevailed) the second brother succeeded in getting loose. After some time, the semblance of order being restored, Mons. Bernard Derosne said: "Gentlemen, the brothers Davenport will tie themselves." This created another tumult, during which the Davenports entered the box, closed the doors, and after a brief interval of time re-opened the doors and exhibited themselves tied. Thereupon the conqueror of the donkey mounted the stage, went to the box, and seizing the bar to which the Davenports were tied, exclaimed: "Gentlemen, here is the cheat, this bar is moveable;" he drew it easily out of its grooves and the Davenports were instantly free from the ropes. Instantly sixty or eighty persons leaped on the stage; the Davenports disappeared, and a scene of indescribable confusion ensued. Then the Commissary of Police appeared and restored order, he said the money would be returned at the door.

Then occurred another incident which has produced a great deal of excitement here. Mons. Bernard Derosne distributed 80 free tickets among literary men here. The receipts at the door were 3,700f.; the amount paid back to the audience was 4,400f., consequently 70 of the 80 literary men had stolen 10f. each from the Davenports! making the Davenports' loss from this source 700f. This has raised a storm of indignation here, and Mons. Bernard Derosne has been summoned to give the public the names of the literary men who defrauded the Davenports. He is attempting to evade the question; but I think he will be obliged to tell the names of the black sheep.

The evening before the Davenports' exhibition the sleight-of-hand, man named Robin, with whom they had the discussion to which I have alluded, gave a performance in which he pretended to expose the Davenports' tricks. He attracted an immense crowd. At the beginning of his performance he said: Ladies and gentlemen, I am about to produce before you the phenomena of spiritism. I want spirits. Are there any in this hall? Immediately raps began to be heard on the stage, in the ceiling—everywhere. He added: Very well. I see I have a good supply, and we may be sure of success." One of his attendants brought in the box and instruments of music, bell and doll which the Davenports use. The medium next came in. Robin tied him securely with a hempen rope fourteen yards long, closed the doors of the box and immediately the doll was thrown out, music was heard, fingers, hands, a gloved hand appeared at the aperture. The doors were suddenly opened and the medium appeared calm and securely tied on his seat. The doors were again closed. The concert began, a coat, a waistcoat were thrown out and the concert was deafening. The door opened and the medium appeared standing, and free from his bands. Now Robin exhibited the same feats with the doors of the box open (which the Davenports have not yet done.) The medium tied himself; with his fist he threw the doll into the audience; he untied the knots with one hand while with the other he played on all the instruments near him; took off his coat and waistcoat and threw them among the audience; the hands appeared in one of the apertures of the box—in fine all the tricks of the Davenports were exposed. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good—the failure of the Davenports is throwing a river of gold into Robin's purse. He turns off hundreds, nights, from his door. The Davenports have begun to give performances to which fifty people are admitted at six dollars apiece. Efforts are made to force the police to arrest them as swindlers, but I scarcely think they will prove successful.

A Discomfited Dodger.

There is Peter Loafer, a shoemaker in an Essex village, who hates work and loves beer, and is always endeavoring to obtain the latter without enduring the former, by the exercise of his ingenuity. He had a dodge for using pasteboard instead of leather in the repair of boots, to the great saving of trouble and expense to himself, but somehow the articles thus mended were not as waterpoof as the owners considered desirable; so the cobbler of a neighboring village, who stuck to the adage, "There's nothing like leather," carried off a great deal of Peter's custom. Then he manufactured most artistic snares, which the hares, momentarily captured, dishonestly carried away with them; he trained a lurcher to catch him game, and the undiscerning animal deposited a fine rabbit at his master's feet while he was engaged in establishing his innocence to the squire, who, meeting him in the fields, had taxed him with his rumored proclivities for poaching. But poor Peter's last dodge was as cunning as it was dishonest, which is saying a great deal for his ingenuity. A new branch of a railway was opened in his immediate neighborhood last summer, and Peter, ever glad of unsticking himself from his last, took a holiday on the occasion, and spent the day in sitting on a gate by the side of the line, watching the trains run past, and dreamily speculating, after the manner of Dodgers, honest or dishonest, on a dozen different matters connected with the subject which attracted his attention. Among others, he thought upon the immense weight of the engine and subsequent carriages which slipped along so easily; what effect they would have upon a man's toe if they ran over it, upon his body—upon a thin piece of metal. He had a fourpenny-bit in his pocket, and could solve this last problem at once. The coin was placed on the nearest rail, and shortly afterwards another train came sweeping past. Peter jumped off his gate; there was the four-penny bit on the same spot, but defaced and *flattened out to the size of a sixpence.* An idea immediately struck Peter; he went straight to the public-house, called for a pot of fourpenny ale, and tendered the battered piece in payment; the landlady gave him twopence change, taking the coin for an old sixpence.

The heart of this Dishonest Dodger bounded in his breast; he thought that he had found a safe way of increasing all his earnings by one-third; and as he lay awake in bed that night, he debated with himself whether he should in future take one pot in three more beer, or one hour in three less work. This he finally left an open question, to be decided according to the fancy of the moment; but one thing he was determined upon, and that was to pass his capital through the railway mint at once. The capital of an idle, tippling cobbler! Well, yes, Peter was shrewd enough to put a certain proportion of what he was paid for every job into a wooden money-box, which he had once obtained at the knock-'em-downs of a fair; this was his leather-money, and however thirsty he might be, he never even felt a temptation to infringe upon it, so thoroughly was he persuaded of the fact that, if he did not keep this little sum sacred to the purpose of replenishing his stock of leather, he was a lost shoemender.

But between spending his capital and investing it in a speculation where the profits promised to be so large and the returns so quick, there was all the difference imaginable. So, on the following morning he opened his money-box, which he found to contain some two pounds, shut up his stall, and, walking off to the neighboring town, managed, by telling one plausible story at the bank, another at an inn, and a third at the toll-bar, to change nearly the whole of his coin into fourpenny-bits.

"Did you ever?" inquired Mrs. Jones, as he walked through the village that evening.

"What?" screamed Mrs. Adams, from a neighboring wash-tub.

"Here's Peter Loafer been to Gorham, and come back sober!"

"No!" cried Mrs. Adams, running out all sudsy. "Well, I never!"

They knew not how absorbing is the prosecution of a new scheme, whether for good or evil, to the Dodger mind.

That night Peter, like one intent upon self-immolation before the Juggernaut of civilization, sought out a solitary part of the line, and carefully arranged some hundred fourpenny-bits on the nearest rail. Then retiring, he anxiously awaited the train. A distant rumble, a roar, an earthquake, two bright eyes and a fiery beard, a resistless rush—it has passed. Peter ran forward to secure his instantaneously minted sixpences; but where were they? Knocked on one side, perhaps, or carried on a few yards. He had brought his poacher's dark-lantern with him, and spent the whole night in a fruitless search. The too ingenious Peter had expended his little all upon plating the wheel of a railway engine.

THE New York *Tribune*, in an article on Mr. Wendell Phillips, says: "But for his misfortune in having received his moral and religious training from a Bible where from the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians was unaccountably omitted, he might have taken rank among the very foremost men of our age."

STREET MUSIC.—Rossini, the great composer, has just published a declaration that he considers the appropriation of his melodies by the street organs a thing to be proud of. "Will it grind?" has long been the test question of a new air.

A BARRISTER having wearied the Court by a long and dull argument, the Judge suggested the expediency of his bringing it to a close. "I shall speak as long as I please," he replied, angrily. "You have spoken longer than you please already," retorted the Judge.

[For the Leader.]

Old New York.

BY AN ANTIQUARIAN.

Most persons have their fancies and their foibles, some for one thing and some for another, and many often become so impressed with an idea that they are looked upon by their fellow beings as monomaniacs. I have often met persons, who, if they heard of another person being possessed of an old volume, coin or medal, could not rest easy until they had called upon the owner, and, if the article was rare or valuable, endeavored to become the possessor.

Like them I have my fancies, and to obtain possession of any old manuscript having a historical value is one of them.

During my researches I have become possessed of several relating to the early history of the City of New York, and never having seen any record of them in print, I propose to spread their contents before the readers of the LEADER, feeling sure that their perusal will be found quite interesting.

I am sorry that the style of type now in use, being so different from that used a century ago, will not permit them to be reproduced in their original form, but I shall endeavor to retain the original phraseology, as near as the change in language will permit.

But a few years ago, Evacuation Day was always celebrated with great pomp, being considered by the people of New York City as second only to the glorious Fourth of July. But lately custom has allowed it to fall into disuse, and, except a salute in the morning, and an early parade of the Veterans, no notice is now taken of it. But it was otherwise on the day of the actual evacuation, November 25th, 1783, when the people turned out *en masse* to welcome the hero of the day, General George Washington, who, accompanied by his Excellency, Governor Clinton, made a tour of the city. I have been so fortunate as to get one of the original programmes, of which the following is a copy:

NEW YORK, *Nov. 24th*, 1783.

The Committee appointed to conduct the order of receiving their Excellencies Governor Clinton and General Washington, beg leave to inform their fellow-citizens, that the troops under the command of Major General Knox will take possession of the city, at the hour agreed on, Tuesday next; as soon as this may be performed, he will request the citizens who may be assembled on horseback, at the Bowling-green, the lower end of the Broadway, to accompany him to meet their Excellencies Governor Clinton and General Washington, at the Bull's Head, in the Bowery—the citizens on foot to assemble at or near the Tea-water Pump at Fresh-water.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

A party of horse will precede their Excellencies and be on their flanks. After the General and Governor will follow the Lieutenant Governor and Members of the Council for the temporary Government of the Southern parts of the State. The gentlemen on horseback, eight in front; those on foot, in the rear of the horse, in like manner. Their Excellencies, after passing down Queen street, and the line of troops up the Broadway, will alight at CAPE'S TAVERN.

The Committee hope to see their fellow-citizens conduct themselves with decency and decorum on this joyful occasion.

To which is added:

CITIZENS TAKE CARE!!!

The inhabitants are hereby informed that permission has been obtained from the Commandant to form themselves in patrols this night, and that every order requisite will be given to the guards, as well to aid and assist, as to give protection to the patrols: And that the countersign will be given to THOMAS TUCKER, No. 51 Water street, from whom it can be obtained, if necessary.

Ten years later the *code duello* was considered an honorable mode of settling differences between gentlemen; but all did not entertain the same views in regard to such a summary mode of settlement, as will be seen from the following letter of Citizen John Ryder, who then resided at No. 45 Fair street.

July 5th, 1793.

SIR—Your behaviour last evening to me was unbecoming the Character of a Gentleman. I therefore insist your meeting me, to give that satisfaction which I am entitled to. Your reply pr. bearer is requested from JOHN RYDER.

To JAMES THOMPSON, 23 Fair street.

Upon the receipt of this belligerent manifesto, Mr. Thompson immediately went before a justice and preferred a complaint against the said John Ryder, as appears from the following affidavit:

COUNTY OF NEW YORK, *ss.*—James Thompson, of No. 23 Fair street, merchant, being duly sworn, saith that about an hour ago he received the note hereunto annexed, signed John Ryder, by the hands of Patrick Stewart, who informed this deponent that the intention of the said John Ryder was that he, this deponent, should meet the said Ryder at a place and time to be fixed by this deponent, with pistols, and that he, the said Stewart, was to be the said Ryder's second, and would charge the pistols with two balls. This deponent therefore conceives himself in danger of having bodily harm done him by the said Ryder, and therefore prays surety of the peace.

JAMES THOMPSON.

Sworn to before me, this 10th day of July, 1793.
JACOB DE LA MONTAIGNE,
Special Justice.

About the same time another duel occurred, but with more fatal results to one of the parties. Citizen Walter Burling, for some cause of grievance that does not appear, sent a challenge to Citizen Samuel Curson, with the following results:

Thomas Wooldridge, sworn, saith: That on Tuesday morning, at 6 o'clock, I went into the room where Mr. Walter Burling and Chalkley James, Esq., slept, and seeing the bed in which Mr. Burling slept, found he had not been at home all night. On inquiring from Mr. James the cause of his absence, Mr. James informed me that an unfortunate dispute existed between Mr. Samuel Curson and Mr. Burling, and that he was apprehensive that a duel had taken place. I immediately went to the bank, and found Mr. Curson at home, who informed me that he had received a challenge from Mr. Burling by Major Fairlee; that he had no enmity against Mr. Burling; that he did not seek his life, but that as a man of honor he must defend himself. Several messages passed between Tuesday and Friday. On Friday morning a letter was written by Mr. Curson to Mr. Burling—it was brought to this deponent open by Mr. James Fargahar, and delivered by this deponent to Mr. Burling—which the deponent believed would have produced an accommodation.

That yesterday he understood a duel had taken place, and that Mr. Curson was dangerously wounded. The deponent went to the house of Mr. Rutkers, and saw Mr. Curson laying upon a bed, and a quantity of blood appearing upon the cloaths, and in upon the floor, and that he understood Mr. Curson had received that wound from Mr. Burling.

THOMAS WOOLDRIDGE.

James Fargahar sworn, saith: That about seven o'clock, on the evening of Friday, the 21st instant, he found Mr. Samuel Curson near the hospital in the west ward of this city, wounded in the body by the shot of a pistol which he saw fired by Mr. Walter Burling at Mr. Curson; that he carried Mr. Curson to the house of Mr. Byron, where he stayed until he died. The ball has since been extracted and is now in his possession. JAMES FARQAHAR.

Upon the foregoing evidence the grand jury found a true bill against Walter Burling for murder, for which he was tried, but acquitted for want of sufficient evidence.

In the year 1701, it seems to have been the law and custom that parties wishing to enter into the bonds of matrimony should give a bond to the authorities that there existed no legal impediment, in the shape of another wife or husband, to their being united in wedlock. I do not know that the rule applied to all parties, or only to exceptional cases, where there was *probable cause* known to exist, but the following is a copy of a bond given for such purpose, the original of which is in my possession:

KNOW ALL MEN by these presents, viz: that wee Frands Vandyke & Otter Vantill, are held & firmly bound unto the honble John Nanfan, Esqr. Lieut. Governour & Commander in chief of the province of New Yorke, &c., in the penall sums of Five hundred pounds currt. money of New Yorke, to be paid unto his saide honour, his successors, or Assignes for wch payment well & truly to be made, wee do bind us our heires Executors & Administrators Jointly, severally, and firmly by these presents. Sealed with our Seales d dated at New Yorke, this 25th Day of Augt., Anno Domi, 1701.

THE CONDITION of this Obligation is Such, that, whereas the above bounden Frands Vandyck hath obtained Lycense of Marriage for himself of the one party, & Phycho Direkes of the other party. Now if it shall not hereafter appear that they or any of them, the said Frands Vandyck & Phycho Direkes have any Lawfull Lott or Impediment of procontract, affinity or consanguinity, to hinder their being Joined in the holy bands of matrimony & afterwards their living together as man & wife, then this obligation to be void, else to remain in full force & virtue.

FRANDS VANDYCK, [ss.]
OTTER VANTILL, [ss.]

Sealed & Delivered in the presence of
J. JANEWAY.

It may be that bigamy having been of frequent occurrence, it was deemed necessary to adopt this precaution in order to prevent its repetition, for from an extract of the minutes of the Court of Sessions of the date of December 14th, 1681, I find the following:

Mary Wood being produced by the constable for having two husbands, and being called and examined owned that Deriah Gerrittson was her lawful husband, and that they were marryed by Justice Bell.

Considine Wood likewise appearing, said, that he has been marryed to ye sd Mary Wood abt nineteen years, and was married by the Governor of Boston, and that this Mary Wood is the wooman. Whereupon the sd Mary Wood owned that ye sd Constantine Wood was her former husband, and that she marryed againe abt a yeare after ye sd Wood left her, haveing advise that he was dead. The Court orders the sd Mary Wood to give sufficient security to ye value of fifty pounds to appeare att the next Generall Court of Assizes what shall be alleadged agt her for having two husbands.

And Considine Wood to give bond in the like sume to appeare att ye same time.

By order of the Court,
JOHN WEST, *Clerk.*

In these days of proclamations, amnesties, and oaths of allegiance, the following ordinance issued during the revolutionary war will be read with interest:

A DECLARATION OR ORDINANCE, of the CONVENTION of the STATE OF NEW YORK, passed May 10, 1777, *offering* free pardon to such of the subjects of the said STATE, as, having committed treasonable acts against the same, shall return to their allegiance.

WHEREAS divers of the subjects of this State have been seduced from their allegiance to the same, by the arts of subtle and wicked emissaries from the enemy, and prevailed upon by various and delusive promises to leave their wives and children, and join the army of the King of Great Britain, in direct violation of the great duties they owe to their country, their families, and posterity;

AND WHEREAS it hath been represented to this Convention on the part of the said persons, that sundry of them, having been deceived by the enemy, and instead of being protected, have either been totally neglected, or compelled to take up arms, for the express purpose of enslaving and destroying their fellow citizens, are become sensible of their error, and very desirous of returning to their allegiance, and participating with their countrymen in the enjoyment of the inestimable rights and liberties secured to the good people of this State by the Constitution and Government thereof;

AND WHEREAS divers of the said persons, as well as others, who have been guilty of treasonable acts against this State, for fear of the punishment due to their respective crimes, secrete themselves within the same;

AND WHEREAS humanity directs that no means should be left unassayed to prevent the effusion of blood, and to give those an opportunity of returning to their duty, who by wicked men may have been seduced therefrom:

This Convention do, therefore, in the name and by the authority of the good people of this State, ORDAIN, DETERMINE, DECLARE and PROCLAIM, that all such of the said delinquents, above described, as shall, on or before the first day of July next, voluntarily appear before any Magistrate, or Field officer of the Militia of this State, and take the *following* oath of allegiance to this State, viz.:

"I, A. B., do most solemnly swear, in the "presence of Almighty God, that I will bear "true allegiance to the State of New York, and "in all things do my duty as a good and faith-"ful subject of the said State."

Shall, on producing a certificate thereof, under the hand of such Magistrate or Field Officer to the Council of Safety, or Governor of this State, receive a full and free pardon of all and every treasonable acts and deeds by him heretofore committed against this State, and be restored to a participation of all the rights, liberties and privileges appertaining to the good people thereof.

Extract from the minutes.

ROBERT BENSON, *Secretary.*

Applications for the benefits of this order were made for several years afterwards, as appears by the following certificate, issued by the Honorable John Broome, who at that time was Alderman of the East Ward of this city, and one of the Judges of the Mayor's Court:

"Be it remembered that on the eighteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-six, personally appeared before me John Broom, Esq., one of the Aldermen of the City of New York; James Jarvis, Benjamin Jarvis, and Charles Jarvis, and severally took the oath of abjuration and the oath of allegiance to the State of New York. JOHN BROOME, *Alderman.*"

The same parties, in order to avail themselves of the benefits of the order, produced a certificate of loyalty signed by two well-known freeholders, Isaac Sears and Anthony Griffiths, in form like the following, used in another case:

CITY OF NEW YORK, *ss.*

We, James Duane, Mayor of the City of New York, and First Judge of the Mayor's Court, possessing the jurisdiction of an inferior Court of Common Pleas for the City and County of New York, and Henry Remsen, Esq., of the said city, being both freeholders of the said city, do hereby certify that Thomas Grant, of the said city, merchant, is well attached to the Freedom and Independence of the United States of America, and hath taken a decided and active part therein.

Given under our hands, this 25th day of October, Anno Dom. 1784. JAMES DUANE,
HENRY REMSEN.

Upon which is indorsed:

CITY OF NEW YORK, *ss.*

The within-named Thomas Grant took and subscribed the oath of abjuration and allegiance, on the day and year within written.

Before me, JAS. DUANE, *Mayor.*

In the days of the Revolution, Justices of the Peace evidently were not chosen for their proficiency in the art of chirography, if we may judge by the following precept, issued by Justice Cornelius Humphrey, in the year 1770:

To one of the Constables of the Precinct Livin nearest whare the Defendant Dwels. These ar to Comand you in His majestyes name to Somonons James Talmodge of yure Libarty That he parsonly be and appear befor me at the Dwelin House of Elias Delong on Sattorday the third day of february next Insuing at one of the Clock in the afternoon then and their to Answer the Complaint of Joseph Reynolds the third in a plee of Trespase upon the Case to His Damage Ten pound or under Hear of fall not at your piril to Execut and Return as the Law Derects given under my hand this 26 Day of January Annoq Dominia 1770

CORNELIUS HUMFREY.

The record of the case is indorsed as follows:

The Defendant Request is that this Cause be Tryed by a Jury, the Jury being Drafted the Defendant prays to adjurn for Evidence and by and with the Consent of the Parties I Do adjurn this cort to fryday the Ninth Day of this Instant at the Dwelin House of Thankful Talmadge widow to be at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The Jury finds for the plaintiff £4 with costs allowed by me. CORNELIUS HUMFREY.

This ends my present antiquarian budget.

TWO ORATORICAL SPECIMENS.—Speaking extemporaneously is rather difficult until you get used to it. A young lawyer in New Hampshire, who had never yet had a case in court, was invited to deliver an oration on the occasion of the dedication of a new bridge. It was a fine opportunity of establishing his reputation. He did not prepare himself, for he had an idea that that was unlawyer-like, and that a lawyer must be able to speak any number of hours in a style of thrilling eloquence at a moment's notice. He stood out upon the platform, and, amid the profound attention of his hearers, commenced as follows: "Fellow-citizens: Five-and-forty years ago, this bridge, built by your enterprise, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness." He paused for a moment. "Yes, fellow-citizens, only five-and-forty years ago, this bridge, where we now stand, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness." Again he paused. [Cries of "Good, go on."] Here was the "rub." "I hardly feel it necessary to repeat that this bridge, fellow-citizens, only five-and-forty years ago, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness; and I will conclude by saying that I wish to God it was part and parcel of it now!"

Another orator we have heard of, in appealing to the "bone and sinew," said: "My friends, I am proud to see around me to-night the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and well may I love them, fellow-citizens, for I was born a farmer—the happiest days of my youth were spent in the peaceful avocations of the son of the soil. If I may be allowed to use a figurative expression, my friends, I may say I was raised between two rows of corn." "A pumpkin, by thunder!" exclaimed an inebriated chap just in front of the stage.

WHY should a doctor never carry a new time-piece? Because it is impossible to count a patient's pulse with any watch but a *second-hand* one.

THE SOUTHERN PAPERS, which for some years have been brown, blue and yellow, are getting white again. They may proudly exclaim: "To this complexion have we come at last."

DUNDREARY says the only parting that ever troubled him was the parting of his back hair. Sam, at the Broadway, ought to adopt this idea.

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This Company will increase its capital immediately to $1,000,000.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

CHARTERED 1850.

Cash Dividends paid in 13 years, 232 per cent.

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P. NOTMAN, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW JERSEY RAILROAD AND TRANSP. CO.—On and after MONDAY, Dec. 19, Trains will leave NEW YORK for BALTIMORE and WASHINGTON, at 8 and 11:30 A. M., and 7 P. M., and 12 midnight. The 7:00 P. M. Train will take Passengers for Baltimore and Washington only. This train makes no connection at Philadelphia. Trains for Philadelphia will leave New York at 7, 10 and 11:30 A. M., 12 M., 4 and 7 P. M., and 12 midnight.

Military Tickets will not be received in the 8 A. M. or 7 P. M. Trains. J. W. WOODRUFF, Assistant Superintendent N. J. R.

JERSEY CITY, Dec. 15, 1865.

ORIENTAL BATHS.—NOS. 6 & 8 FOURTH AVENUE (near Cooper Institute). Plain Vapor, Electro Vapor and Magnetic Baths and Fumigations. SEPARATE ROOMS FOR LADIES. Hours, 7 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Sundays, 8 A. M. to 12 M. THOS. CULBERTSON, E. J. FRENCH.

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C. N. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR.
Choicest Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
FREE LUNCH FROM 11 TO 1.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

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ERIE RAILWAY.—Trains leave Depot foot of Chambers street, via Pavonia Ferry:

7:00 A. M., DAY EXPRESS, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca and West. Connects at Buffalo with Lake Shore and Grand Trunk Railways, and at Salamanca with Atlantic and Great Western Railway.
8:30 A. M., MILK and WAY TRAIN, DAILY, to Otisville.
10:30 A. M., EXPRESS MAIL, for Buffalo, connecting with Lake Shore Railway.
4:00 P. M., WAY TRAIN, for Port Jervis and Newburgh.
5:00 P. M., NIGHT EXPRESS, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca and West.
6:00 P. M., LIGHTNING EXPRESS, DAILY, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and West. Connects at Buffalo with Lake Shore and Grand Trunk Railways, and at Salamanca, with Atlantic and Great Western Railway.
8:00 P. M., EMIGRANT TRAIN, DAILY, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and West.

WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, New York. HUGH RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't, New York.

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JOSEPH H. JOHNSON,
626 BROADWAY,
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Every description of Ornamental Painting executed in the finest style of art. Original Designs for Banners, Medallions, Coats of Arms, and the highest branches of Art designed.

ALEXANDER M. C. SMITH,
No. 233 WEST STREET, NEW YORK,
Between North Moore and Beach,
MANUFACTURER OF
SUPERIOR COPPER-RIVETTED OAK-TANNED LEATHER HOSE AND BELTING.
Leaders and Suction Hose for Fire Engines made to order and warranted.
Always on hand Brass Pipes, Butts, &c.

DON'T BE FOOLISH.—YOU CAN make six dollars from fifty cents. Call and examine an invention urgently needed by everybody, or samples sent free by mail for 60 cts., which retails for $6 easily, by R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
ALBANY, July 29, 1865.

To the Sheriff of the County of New York:

SIR: NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Chauncey M. Depew;
A Comptroller, in the place of Lucius Robinson;
A Treasurer, in the place of George W. Schuyler;
An Attorney General, in the place of John Cochrane;
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William B. Taylor;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of William I. Skinner;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Gaylord J. Clarke;
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio;
A Clerk of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Frederick A. Tallmadge;
all whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of John K. Porter, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Henry R. Selden, whose term (for which he was elected) expires on the thirty-first day of December, 1871.

Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, in place of Daniel P. Ingraham, whose term of office will expire on the last of December next.

Also, a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Senate Districts, comprising the County of New York.

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED.

Seventeen Members of Assembly;
Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the place of James Moncrief and Anthony L. Robertson;
A Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Charles P. Daly;
Two Supervisors, in the place of James Davis and John R. Briggs;
A Justice for the Marine Court, in the place of Henry Alker;
all whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Justice of the Marine Court, in the place of Florence McCarthy, deceased, whose term (for which he was elected) will expire on the thirty-first day of December, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine.

The attention of Inspectors of Election and County Canvassers is directed to chapter 325 of Laws of 1865, a copy of which is printed herewith, entitled "An Act to provide the means of paying bounties authorized by law, and of reimbursing municipalities for bounties paid by them in pursuance of law, by creating a State debt for that purpose; and to leave to the people the question of creating such debt, and to repeal certain sections of chapter twenty-nine of the Laws of eighteen hundred and sixty-five," for instructions in regard to their duties under said Act.

Chap. 325.

AN ACT

To provide the means of paying bounties authorized by law, and of reimbursing municipalities for bounties paid by them in pursuance of law, by creating a State debt for that purpose; and to submit to the people the question of creating such debt, and to repeal certain sections of chapter twenty-nine of the Laws of eighteen hundred and sixty-five.

Passed April 7, 1865; three fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. To provide the means of paying all bounties authorized by law to be paid by this State to volunteers, drafted men, or substitutes, and to provide the means of reimbursing cities, counties and towns for bounties paid by them to volunteers, drafted men or substitutes, so far as the bounties so paid by them are authorized by a law of this State to be reimbursed or refunded to them, a debt of this State is hereby created and authorized to be contracted, which debt shall be for the single object of paying, reimbursing and refunding the said bounties.

SEC. 2. The debt hereby created and authorized to be contracted shall not exceed the sum of thirty millions of dollars, and there shall be imposed, levied and assessed upon the taxable property of this State a direct annual tax, to pay the interest on the said debt, as such interest falls due, which said direct annual tax shall be sufficient to pay such interest as it falls due. And to create a sinking fund for the payment of said debt, there shall also be imposed, levied and assessed, upon the taxable property of this State, a direct annual tax to pay, and sufficient to pay, in the space of twelve years from the time of the passage of this act, the whole of the debt created and contracted under and by the provisions of this act.

SEC. 3. To obtain the money necessary for the purposes contemplated by this act, the Comptroller is authorized to issue the bonds of the State, in such sums each as shall seem meet to him, with coupons thereto attached for the payment of the interest on such bonds, at a rate not exceeding seven per centum per annum, half yearly on the first days of July and January, in each year, until the principal thereof is payable, at such place in the City of New York as shall seem meet to him, and the whole principal shall be payable in such place in New York City as the Comptroller shall deem meet, in twelve years from the passage of this act. The bonds to be issued by the Comptroller, under the provisions of this act, shall be disposed of by the Comptroller as follows: First, he shall, as soon as may be after the approval of this act by the people, issue at par to the holders of any of the revenue bonds of this State which, under the provisions of any law of this State, shall have been heretofore issued by him to raise moneys for the payment of the bounties specified in the first section of this act, or to reimburse or refund to cities, counties or towns the bounties paid by them, as specified in the first section of this act, so much of the bonds authorized by this act as shall equal in amount the revenue bonds of this State which shall have heretofore been issued by him as aforesaid. Second, he shall then, as to the remainder of the bonds authorized to be issued by this act, before disposing of them or any of them, advertise for proposals for the same, and shall open the proposals and award the same to the highest bidder, at a rate not less than par, which advertising and disposition shall be according to the provisions of law now existing.

SEC. 4. This act shall be submitted to the people at the next general election to be held in this State. The Inspectors of Election in the different election districts in this State shall provide at each poll, on said election day, a box in the usual form, for the reception of the ballots herein provided; and each and every elector of this State may present a ballot which shall be a paper ticket, on which shall be written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, one of the following forms, namely: "For the Act to create a State Debt to pay Bounties;" or "Against the Act to create a State Debt to pay Bounties." The said ballots shall be so folded as to conceal the contents of the ballot, and shall be indorsed, "Act in Relation to Bounties."

SEC. 5. After finally closing the polls of such election, the Inspectors thereof shall, immediately and without an adjournment, proceed to count and canvass the ballots given in relation to the proposed act in the same manner as they are by law required to canvass the ballots given for Governor, and thereupon shall set down in writing, and in words at full length, the whole number of votes given "For the Act to create a State Debt," and the whole number of votes given "Against the Act to create a State Debt," and certify and subscribe the same, and cause the copies thereof to be made, certified and delivered, as prescribed by law in respect to the canvass of votes given at an election for Governor. And all the provisions of law in relation to elections, other than for military and town officers, shall apply to the submission to the people herein provided for.

SEC. 6. The Secretary of State shall, with all convenient dispatch, after this act shall receive the approval of the Governor, cause the same to be struck off and printed upon slips, in such numbers as shall be sufficient to supply the different officers of this State concerned in notifying or holding elections, or in canvassing the votes, and shall transmit the same to such officers.

SEC. 7. This act shall become a law when it is ratified by the people in pursuance of the Constitution and the provisions thereof.

SEC. 8. Sections eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen of chapter twenty-nine of the laws of eighteen hundred and sixty five are hereby repealed.

Yours, respectfully,
CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss.

I hereby certify the above to be a true copy of the original notice received by me this day from the Secretary of State.—Aug. 2, 1865. JOHN KELLY,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

Publishers of newspapers are notified not to publish this advertisement unless duly authorized to do so by the Sheriff. Laws of 1860, chap. 480.

au5 13t JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN SCHMITT, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Philip F. Smith, Esq., No. 69 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of January next.
Dated New York, the 10th day of July, 1865.
jy15 6m CATHARINE SCHMITT, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM LAWRENCE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 69 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 12th day of February next.
Dated New York, the 3d day of August, 1865.
au5 6m ADRIAN VAN LINDEREN, Executor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GROVER & BAKER'S
SEWING-MACHINES
WERE AWARDED THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS
AT THE STATE FAIRS OF
NEW YORK,
NEW JERSEY,
VERMONT,
PENNSYLVANIA,
OHIO,
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ILLINOIS,
MICHIGAN,
WISCONSIN,
IOWA,
KENTUCKY,
MISSOURI,
VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
TENNESSEE,
ALABAMA,
OREGON,
CALIFORNIA,
And at numerous Institute and County Fairs, including all the Fairs at which they were exhibited the past three years.

The GROVER & BAKER ELASTIC-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE is superior to all others for the following reasons:

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GROVER & BAKER S. M. CO.,
495 Broadway, New York.

PINEAPPLE CIDER.—
DR. TALBOT'S CONCENTRATED MEDICAL PINEAPPLE CIDER
will cure you if you are sick; and if you are well, will prevent sickness. See long advertisement in the LEADER from October, 1864, to April, 1865. Send for circular. One oz. sample bottle mailed free on receipt of 30 cents for postage. B. T. BABBITT,
64 to 74 Washington street, N. Y.

A. J. GARVEY, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERER,
No. 83 THIRD AVENUE, above Tenth street.
Architectural Ornaments in Plaster for the Interior Finish of Buildings.
WALLS AND CEILINGS REPAIRED AND KALSOMINED.
WORK DONE IN THE COUNTRY

CORPORATION NOTICES.

THE COMMITTEE ON REPAIRS AND SUPPLIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on TUESDAY, Oct. 24,
At 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall,
to consider all papers before them. Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
VALENTINE COOK,
DAVID FITZGERALD,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
ABRAHAM LENT,
THOMAS BRADY,
Committee on Repairs and Supplies.

THE COMMITTEE ON WHARVES PIERS AND SLIPS, of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
At 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee, are invited to be present without further notice.
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
JOHN STACOM,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Wharves, Piers and Slips

THE COMMITTEE ON DONATIONS AND CHARITIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet
MONDAY, Oct. 23, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties having business before the Committee are invited to attend.
THOMAS LEAVY,
ABRAHAM LENT,
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
Committee on Donations and Charities.

THE COMMITTEE ON SALARIES AND OFFICES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
in Room No. 5, City Hall, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
All parties having business before them will please attend.
DAVID FITZGERALD,
THOMAS LEAVY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
Committee on Salaries and Offices.

THE COMMITTEE ON MARKETS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY Oct. 23, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
GEORGE McGRATH,
J. WILSON GREEN,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Markets.

THE COMMITTEE ON TAXES OF the Board of Councilmen will meet
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
At 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
CHARLES KOSTER,
ABRAHAM LENT,
Committee on Taxes.

THE COMMITTEE ON SEWERS, of the Board of Councilmen, will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
At 1 o'clock P. M.,
To consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
HUGH REILLY,
VALENTINE COOK,
MICHAEL SMITH,
Committee on Sewers.

THE COMMITTEE ON OPENING STREETS, of the Board of Councilmen, will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
At 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee, are invited to attend.
DAVID FITZGERALD,
BERNARD KINNEY,
VALENTINE COOK,
Committee on Opening Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON CLEANING STREETS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
BERNARD KINNEY,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
Committee on Cleaning Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON CROTON AQUEDUCT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
SATURDAY, Oct. 21,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
JOHN HEALY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
THOS. BRADY,
Committee on Croton Aqueduct.

THE COMMITTEE ON ROADS OF the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting in Room No. 5, City Hall, on
WEDNESDAY Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M.
Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
BERNARD KINNEY,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
Committee on Roads.

THE COMMITTEE ON PRINTING and ADVERTISING of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee, are invited to be present without further notice.
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Printing and Advertising.

THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON ACCOUNTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in matters awaiting the action of the Committee are respectfully invited to attend.
THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
Joint Committee on Accounts.

THE COMMITTEE ON ORDINANCES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
FRIDAY, Oct. 27,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, for the purpose of considering all papers referred to such Committee.
All persons interested will please attend without further notice.
MICHAEL SMITH,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
GEORGE McGRATH,
Committee on Ordinances.

THE COMMITTEE ON LANDS AND PLACES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., to consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
JOHN STACOM,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
VALENTINE COOK,
Committee on Lands and Places

THE COMMITTEE ON LAW DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
J. WILSON GREEN,
DAVID FITZGERALD,
Committee on Law Department.

THE COMMITTEE ON RAILROADS of the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
in Room No. 5, City Hall, at 1 o'clock P. M.
Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
GEORGE McGRATH,
MICHAEL SMITH,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
CHARLES KOSTER,
J. WILSON GREEN,
Committee on Railroads.

THE COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL AFFAIRS of the Board of Councilmen will meet
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
WILLIAM JOYCE,
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
CHARLES KOSTER,
JOHN STACOM,
THOMAS LEAVY,
Committee on National Affairs.

WILSON'S FIRE CAP EMPORIUM AND MANUFACTORY,
133 BOWERY.
Fire Caps of every style and pattern, Leader Jackets, Fire Buckets, Deck Covers, Plain and Patent Leather Belts, together with all the articles used by Fire Companies, got up in the neatest and cheapest style, and with the utmost dispatch, by the undersigned at his old established and well known depot. Companies at a distance from the city can have pattern caps and front-pieces furnished them, and all orders from parties abroad attended to with the most scrupulous care and at the earliest moment. Having for many years been engaged in the business, and employing none but competent and experienced workmen, every attention is paid to the wants of customers. Also a general assortment of Coach, Gig, Wagon and Cart Harness, Trunks and Valises.
WILLIAM WILSON,
No. 133 Bowery.

THE STANDARD AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLE
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS,
Approved and adopted by the Billiard Congress of 1863. The best and only reliable Billiard Table manufactured. Balls, Cues, and every article relating to Billiards, for sale by
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
Corner of Crosby and Spring streets,
New York.

COCHRANE'S GLASS INKSTAND MANUFACTORY,
112 WILLIAM STREET, N. Y.
PATENT AIR-TIGHT INKSTANDS.
THERMOMETER
Fancy Cut Glass, Ebony, Oak and Walnut Library Inkstands.
COCHRANE'S PIANO and MELODEON INSULATORS
Double the Sound of the Instrument.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—To Matilda Kemp, Defendant.—(U. S. Rev. Stamp 50 cents cancelled.) You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of William H. Kemp, Plaintiff, which was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 208 Broadway, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within twenty days after the service hereof, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to said Court, for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated at New York, July 20th, 1865.
au5 6t NELSON SMITH, Plaintiff's Attorney.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JAMES B. GLENN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 15 Seventy-third street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of February next.
Dated New York, the 18th day of July, 1865.
jy22 6m ESTHER A. GLENN, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SAMUEL SANDS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of W. Gleason, No. 114 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of November next.
Dated New York, the 17th day of April, 1865.
ap22 6m JONATHAN SANDS, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY ANN HAWKINS, late of Westfield, Union Co., New Jersey, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, Westfield, Union Co., New Jersey, on or before the sixteenth day of December next.
Dated New York, the ninth day of June, 1865.
je10 6m FREDERICK A. KINCH, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN A. WHITE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of G. Van Cott, Counsellor at Law, No. 6 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-ninth day of December next.
Dated New York, the 21st day of June, 1865.
je24 6m CATHARINE WHITE, Executrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DIEDRICH FUSELEHR, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 13 Jackson street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of January next.
Dated New York, the 30th day of June, 1865.
jy1 6m GASENA FUSELEHR, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARGARET GEER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 174 Canal street, in the City of New York, on or before the tenth day of January next.
Dated New York, the 24th day of June, 1865.
je24 6m HIRAM GEER, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELIZABETH SOMMERVILLE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 117 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 9th day of December next.
Dated New York, the 8th day of June, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
je10 6m

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HORACE F. JONES, late of the City of Elizabeth, N. J., deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, Elizabeth, N. J., on or before the 8th day of January next.
Dated New York, the 6th day of July, 1865.
jy8 6m RACHEL JONES, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against FRANCES B. LIVINGSTON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 54 Exchange Place, in the City of New York, on or before the 27th day of November next.
Dated New York, the 27th day of May, 1865.
my27 6m EDWARD LIVINGSTON, Administrator

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against EMMA F. LEWIS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 163 Front street, in the City of New York, on or before the 26th day of December next.—Dated New York, the 16th day of June, 1865.
je17 6m LEWIS F. BATTELLE, Executor.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

THE COMMITTEE ON FINANCE of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
in Room No. 5, City Hall, to consider all papers before
MONDAY, Oct 23, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
them.
Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
Committee on Finance.

THE COMMITTEE ON BELGIAN PAVEMENTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25, at 1 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
THOS. O'CALLAGHAN,
THOS. BRADY,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Belgian Pavements.

THE COMMITTEE ON STREETS OF the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 10 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5 City Hall, for the purpose of investigating all papers referred to them.
All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
JOHN STACOM,
Committee on Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC HEALTH of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
FRIDAY, Oct. 27,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5 City Hall, for the purpose of considering all papers referred to such Committee.
All persons interested will please attend without further notice.
HUGH REILLY,
THOMAS BRADY,
GEORGE McGRATH,
Committee on Public Health.

THE COMMITTEE ON FERRIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., to consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
THOMAS BRADY,
MICHAEL SMITH,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Ferries.

THE COMMITTEE ON ARTS AND SCIENCES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee are invited to be present without further notice.
WILLIAM JOYCE,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
Committee on Arts and Sciences.

THE COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, for the purpose of investigating all papers referred to them.
All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
ISAAC ROBINSON,
HUGH REILLY,
BERNARD KINNEY,
Committee on Assessments.

THE COMMITTEE ON LAMPS AND GAS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23, 1865,
at 11 o'clock A. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
CHARLES KOSTER,
HUGH REILLY,
JOHN STACOM,
Committee on Lamps and Gas.

THE COMMITTEE ON POLICE of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
SATURDAY, Oct. 21,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
HUGH REILLY,
VALENTINE COOK,
THOS. O'CALLAGHAN,
Committee on Police.

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC BUILDINGS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, to consider all papers before them.
Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
BERNARD KINNEY,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Public Buildings.

THE COMMITTEE ON FIRE DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, Oct. 23, at 11 o'clock A. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.
All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
BERNARD KINNEY,
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
THOMAS LEAVY,
Committee on Fire Department.

THE COMMITTEE ON ALMS-HOUSE DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting in Room No. 5, City Hall, on
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25,
at 1 o'clock P. M. Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN,
Committee on Alms House Department.

LEGAL NOTICES.

CERTIFICATE OF FORMATION OF LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—This is to certify that we whose names are severally undersigned are desirous of forming a Limited Partnership; and

First. That the name or firm under which such Partnership is to be conducted is MILLER & VAIL.

Second. That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted by such partnership is the manufacturing, jobbing and retailing Hats in the City of New York, and all business and matters connected therewith and incidental thereto, as is usually carried on in said city.

Third. That the names of all the general and special partners interested in the said Copartnership are as follows: JOSEPH A. MILLER, SILAS J. VAIL, BENJAMIN S. ROBERTS.

That the said Joseph A. Miller is a general partner, and his place of residence is in the City of Brooklyn, Kings County, in the State of New York.

That the said Silas J. Vail is a general partner, and his place of residence is in the City of Brooklyn aforesaid.

That the said Benjamin S. Roberts is a special partner, and his place of residence is in New Haven, in the County of New Haven, and State of Connecticut.

Fourth. That the amount of capital which the said Benjamin S. Roberts, special partner as aforesaid, has contributed to the common stock of the said partnership is Fifteen thousand dollars.

Fifth. That the period at which the said partnership is to commence is the 23d day of September, 1865, and the period at which the said partnership is to terminate is the 31st day of July, 1865.

As witness our hands on the 22d day of September, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five.
JOSEPH A. MILLER,
SILAS J. VAIL,
BENJAMIN S. ROBERTS.
(U. S. Rev. Stamp, 5 cents, cancelled.) s30 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Adolph E. David against Marie David—Summons for relief—(Com. not served.) (50 cent U. S. Rev. Stamp, duly cancelled.)

To the Defendant above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 243 Broadway, in the said City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated New York, September 29th, 1865.
HENRY H. MORANGE, Plaintiff's Attorney,
No. 243 Broadway, City of New York.

The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 29th day of September, 1865.
s30 6t HENRY H. MORANGE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of JOHN FLANDER, late of the City of New York, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said Intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 30th day of October next.
Dated New York, September 29th, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. s30 6t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK, of the City of New York, Insolvent. Notice first published August 26th, 1865. Creditors to appear before Hon. Abraham D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at his chambers, No. 82 Nassau street, City of New York, on the 10th day of November, 1865, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why an assignment should not be made and the said Insolvent be discharged from his debts. O. R. STEELE, Attorney for Insolvent,
au26 10t 74 Wall street, N.Y.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES WATERS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Sands & De Peyster, No. 31 Pine street, in the City of New York, on or before the twentieth day of December next.
Dated New York, the thirtieth day of May, 1865.
je3 6m MARIA TERESA WATERS, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DANIEL F. SEACORD, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Scudder & Carter, No. 63 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of November next.
Dated New York, May 10, 1865.
my13 6m SUSAN SEACORD, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN H. THOMPSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, No. 91 Monroe street, in the City of New York, on or before the sixth (6th) day of November next.
Dated New York, the 2d day of May, 1865.
my6 6m LOGAN FAY, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM A. BULL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 52 Cedar street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of November next.—Dated New York, the 17th day of April, 1865.
ap22 6m AUGUSTUS O. VAN LENNEP, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ALLEN CRISWELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of G. Van Cott, Counsellor at Law, No. 6 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 31st day of October next.
Dated New York, the 28th day of April, 1865.
ap29 6m REBECCA DUNLAP, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DAVID P. BRAMHALL, late of the City of Bombay, East Indies, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 29 Old Slip, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of January, 1866.
Dated New York, the 30th day of June, 1865.
jy1 6m MARCUS HUNTER, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES FEITNER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Stephen Pell, No. 21 John street, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-first day of December, 1865.
Dated New York, the 15th day of June, 1865.
STEPHEN PELL,
je17 6m ANN ELIZA FEITNER, Executors.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against RICHARD HARING, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, Palisades, Rockland County, New York, on or before the 16th day of November next.
Dated New York, the 16th day of May, 1865.
my20 6m JOHN W. HARING, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SOPHIA TOBIAS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, No. 428 Canal street, in the City of New York, on or before the second day of November next.
Dated New York, the twenty-sixth day of May, 1865.
my27 6m WASHINGTON M. THURMAN, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HANNAH MATILDA F. MERCERAU, late of New Brunswick, N. J., deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of R. C. Embree, No. 54 William street, in the City of New York, on or before the eleventh day of December next.
Dated New York, the third day of June, 1865.
je10 6m JOHN VAN DYKE, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY E. STORMS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, No. 117 Leroy street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of March next.
Dated New York, the 25th day of August, 1865.
au26 6m HENRY H. STORMS, Administrator.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. EDWARD V. CLARK, of the City of New York, Insolvent. Notice first published September 16, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. Albert Cardozo, at the Judge's Chambers, Court of Common Pleas, at the City Hall, City of New York, on the thirtieth day of October, 1865, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why an assignment should not be made, and Insolvent be discharged from his debts.
S. WHITEHORNE, Att'y for Insolvent,
s16 6t 6 City Hall Place, N. Y.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DAVID LOGAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Messrs. Mann & Parsons, No. 64 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of February next.
Dated New York, the 14th day of July, 1865.
JANNETTE LOGAN,
jy15 6m JOHN E. PARSONS, Administrators.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY AND DECLARE that the firm of LOUIS LEHMAIER & CO., doing business at No. 85 Chambers street, in the City of New York, has been changed by reason of the death of Louis Lehmaier, and that Benjamin Lehmaier, whose place of abode is No. 27 West Forty-fifth street, continues business alone in the name of such firm name, at No. 85 Chambers street, in pursuance of the provisions of the Statute Law of the State of New York, entitled: "An Act allowing the continued use of copartnership names in certain cases, passed April 17th, 1854; and the act amendatory thereof, passed April 17th, 1863;" said firm having business relations with foreign countries and having transacted business in this State a period of five years and upwards.
Dated New York, Sept. 19, 1865.
BENJAMIN LEHMAIER.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss.:
On this 19th day of September, 1865, personally appeared before me, Benjamin Lehmaier, to me known to be the person described in, and who executed the foregoing certificate, and acknowledged that he executed the same. (Rev. stamp 5c. cancelled.)
J. S. ELWOOD, Notary Public,
s23 4t for the City and County of New York.

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that on the 11th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, an order was granted by the Honorable A. D. Russel, City Judge for the City and County of New York, on the petition of DANIEL KENNEDY, of the City and County of New York, an Insolvent Debtor, and so many of his creditors residing within the United States whose debts amounted to at least two-thirds of all the debts owing by the said Daniel Kennedy to creditors residing within the United States, requiring all the creditors of the said Daniel Kennedy to show cause before him, at his chambers, No. 82 Nassau street, New York City, on the 30th day of November, 1865, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, why an assignment of the estate of the said Daniel Kennedy should not be made, and he be discharged from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the fifth chapter of the first title of the second part of the Revised Statutes and the acts amending the same.
Dated New York, September 12, 1865.
s23 10t DANIEL KENNEDY, Insolvent.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES BRADLEY, deceased, late of the City of New York, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 167 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of April, 1866.—Dated New York, the 30th day of September, 1865.
WM. H. INGERSOLL, Attorney for
ELLEN BARNUM, Administratrix,
s30 6m Office 167 Broadway.

Educational.

—o—

Board of Education.

HALL OF BOARD OF EDUCATION,
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18, 1865.

STATED SESSION.

Present—James M. McLean, Esq., President, and Commissioners Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Farr, Heath, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, O'Donnell, Perley, Roosevelt, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—18.

Absent—Commissioners Adams, Brennan, Fairchild, Horan, Lieber, Murray, Neilson, Small, West—9.

READING AND APPROVAL OF THE JOURNAL.

The Journal of the last session was read and approved.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM WARD OFFICERS.

Communications, nominating Principals and Vice-Principals in the Evening Schools for the term commencing on Monday, the 2d day of October, were presented from the Trustees of the following Wards, by the Commissioners respectively named, to wit:

Fourth Ward, Mr. O'Donnell.
Sixteenth Ward, Mr. Vance.

On motion,

Ordered, That said communications be referred to the Committee on Evening Schools, with power.

MISCELLANEOUS COMMUNICATIONS.

The President laid before the Board a communication from Alonzo Hopper and others, a committee of Male Principals of Schools, relative to the By-law on Corporal Punishment.

On motion,

Ordered, That said communication be laid on the table.

The President laid before the Board the following communication from Francis Lieber, LL.D., tendering his resignation as a member of the Board of Education:

NEW YORK, October 17, 1865.

SIR: Circumstances of an imperative character, although relating to myself individually, oblige me to tender to the Board of Education my resignation as a member of this important body, in whose cause—the education of our great and constantly increasing city—I shall never cease to take the liveliest and most solicitous interest. I know of no subject graver or greater than the general and generous education in a republic based on the most extended suffrage, and whose territory is as vast as the work which has been assigned to it, in the progress and the spreading of civilization, is solemn and lofty.

In taking leave of the Board, I beg you, sir, to tender my sincere regard to my colleagues, between whom and myself there have always subsisted the relations of kindness and respectful candor. Permit me to include in this tender of my regard the officers of our Board, and accept for yourself the assurance of my high esteem.

If at any future time it should appear that I can be of any service to the Board and the cause of education, I beg that you will dispose of me.

I am, with high regard,
Sir,
Your very obedient,
FRANCIS LIEBER.

JAMES M. MCLEAN, Esq.,
President of the Board of Education.

On motion,

Ordered, That said resignation be accepted, and that the communication be entered in full on the Journal.

Mr. Miller thereupon offered for adoption the following resolution:

Resolved, That this Board has heard, with feelings of deep regret, the withdrawal from our midst of our associate, Dr. Francis Lieber, Commissioner from the Twenty-first Ward, and we take great pleasure in tendering to him our sincere desire for his future welfare. While a member of this Board, he has always exhibited the liveliest interest in the cause of our system of free education, and the city, in his retiring from this body, has lost the services of a gentleman of large experience and an efficient and valuable school officer.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

RESOLUTIONS REFERRED OR PASSED WITHOUT OBJECTION.

Mr. Hayes offered for adoption the following resolution:

Resolved, That the action of the Trustees of the Fourteenth Ward, in excusing Miss Collins, one of the teachers in said Ward, on account of her absence from school, occasioned by sickness, be and the same is hereby confirmed.

On motion,

Ordered, That said resolution be referred to the Committee on Teachers, with power.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

The President announced, as the next business in order, the consideration of the resolution offered by Mr. Vance, pending the discussion of which the Board adjourned at its last session.

The Clerk read said resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That no teacher of Evening Schools shall be appointed or confirmed by the Committee on Evening Schools who has not the proper certificate of license as required by the By-laws of the Board.

Mr. Vance asked permission to withdraw said resolution.

The President put the question whether the Board would grant said permission, and it was decided in the affirmative.

REPORTS FROM STANDING COMMITTEES.

Mr. Brown presented a report from the Auditing Committee, accompanied with a resolution to pay sundry bills.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Vance presented a report from the Finance Committee, in favor of making a requisition upon the Comptroller for the balance of the School Fund for the year, amounting to $398,508 58, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be requested to place with the City Chamberlain the sum of three hundred and ninety-eight thousand five hundred and eight dollars and fifty-eight cents ($398,508 58), subject to the drafts of this Board on and after this date.

SAM'L B. H. VANCE,
TIMOTHY BRENNAN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Finance Committee.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Vance presented a report from the Finance Committee, in favor of making sundry general appropriations, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sums hereinafter named be appropriated out of the amounts reserved and set apart, respectively, for the purposes named, viz.:

For salaries of Teachers in the Ward Schools	$330,000 00
For salaries of Janitors in the Ward Schools	1,600 00
For incidental expenses of Ward Schools	56,000 00
For support of the Free Academy	20,000 00
For rents of School premises	4,000 00
For salaries of officers of the Board of Education	1,000 00
For incidental expenses of Board of Education	1,000 00
For apportionment to Corporate Schools	17,000 00
For Saturday Normal School	3,000 00
For support of Evening Schools	5,000 00
Total	$441,000 00

SAM'L B. H. VANCE,
TIMOTHY BRENNAN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Finance Committee.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Heath, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, McLean, Perley, Roosevelt, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—16.

Mr. Vance presented a report from the Finance Committee, to whom were referred the bills of Chas. B. Cornell and J. Van Riper, for extra work done on Grammar School Building No. 40, in the Eighteenth Ward, amounting respectively to $110 and $635 53, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the President and Clerk are hereby authorized to pay, by the usual warrants, the bills of Chas. B. Cornell, for extra painting work, amounting to one hundred and ten dollars ($110), and J. Van Riper, for extra carpenter work, amounting to six hundred and thirty-five dollars and fifty-three cents ($635 53), due under their contracts for erecting Grammar School Building No. 40, in the Eighteenth Ward, and that the amounts required for said payments are hereby appropriated therefor.

SAM'L B. H. VANCE,
TIMOTHY BRENNAN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Finance Committee.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Farr, Heath, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, Perley, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—15.

Mr. Miller presented a report from the Committee on Buildings, to whom was referred the bill of John Smith, amounting to $50, for winding, regulating and cleaning clocks in the schools of the Fourteenth Ward, for six months, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the President and Clerk be and they are hereby authorized to sign a warrant in favor of John Smith to the amount of fifty dollars ($50), for winding, regulating and cleaning the clocks in the schools of the Fourteenth Ward for a period of six months, under an agreement with the Trustees of the Ward; and that the Clerk be and he is hereby directed to notify said Trustees that no bills of a similar character will hereafter be paid by this Board.

JAMES L. MILLER,
THOMAS BROWN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Committee on Buildings.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Miller presented a report from the Committee on Buildings, to whom was referred the application from the Trustees of the Eighth Ward, for authority to place "Otis's Patent Lightning Conductors" on Grammar Schoolhouse No. 8, in said Ward, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the application from the Trustees of the Eighth Ward, for authority to place "Otis's Patent Lightning Conductors" on Grammar Schoolhouse No. 8, in said Ward, be and the same is hereby denied.

JAMES L. MILLER,
THOMAS BROWN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Committee on Buildings.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Turner presented a report from the Committee on Evening Schools, relative to the subjects referred to them in reference to the appointment of James McCormick, as Vice-Principal, and Mrs. Maria Kasmire, as Principal of Evening Schools, and asking to be discharged from the further consideration of the subject.

JNO. T. TURNER,
PATRICK MAHER,
CHARLES PERLEY, JR.,
Committee on Evening Schools.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said report, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Hitchman presented a report from the Committee on School Furniture, to whom was referred the communication from the Trustees of the Sixteenth Ward, relative to exchanging the pianos now in use in Grammar School No. 45, in said Ward, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Trustees of the Sixteenth Ward be and they are hereby authorized to sell or exchange the pianos now in use in the Female and Primary Departments of Grammar School No. 45, in said Ward, and to purchase new ones therefor; but no disposition shall be made of said old pianos without the consent of the Committee on School Furniture of this Board, nor shall the price to be paid for each new piano aforesaid exceed the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars ($350), inclusive of the amount allowed or received for the old one that may be exchanged or sold therefor.

WM. HITCHMAN,
CHAS. PERLEY, JR.,
EDWARD B. HEATH,
JAMES L. HASTIE,
Committee on School Furniture.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Hitchman presented a report from the Committee on School Furniture, asking to be discharged from the further consideration of the bills of Albert Weber, amounting to $1,000, for the purchase of two pianos, for Grammar School No. 44, in the Fifth Ward, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on School Furniture be and they are hereby discharged from the further consideration of the bills of Albert Weber, amounting to one thousand dollars ($1,000), for the purchase of two pianos, one each for the Female and Primary Departments of Grammar School No. 44, in the Fifth Ward, said bills having been incurred by the Trustees of the Ward aforesaid, in excess of the amount authorized by the Board of Education to be expended for said pianos.

WILLIAM HITCHMAN,
JAMES L. HASTIE,
CHAS. PERLEY, JR.,
EDWARD B. HEATH,
Committee on School Furniture.

Mr. Tuthill moved, as a substitute for the resolution proposed by the Committee, that the sum of $600 be appropriated in payment for said pianos.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion, and it was decided in the negative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Brown, Hayes, McSpedon, Tuthill—4.

Nays—Messrs. Bogert, Dupignac, Farr, Heath, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, Perley, Roosevelt, Vance—11.

The President then put the question whether the Board would agree with the resolution proposed by the Committee, and it was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Hitchman presented a report from the Committee on School Furniture, who were authorized by the Board to invite estimates and proposals for furnishing Primary School No. 10 in the Thirteenth Ward, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sum of thirty-four hundred and sixty-five dollars ($3,465) be and the same is hereby appropriated for the purpose of furnishing Primary Schoolhouse No. 10, in the Thirteenth Ward, the work to be done by Robert Paton under the direction of the Committee on School Furniture and the Superintendent of School Buildings of the Board of Education, and the money to be paid on the certificate of said officers that the work has been done in a satisfactory manner.

WM. HITCHMAN,
CHARLES PERLEY, JR.,
EDWARD B. HEATH,
JAMES L. HASTIE,
Committee on School Furniture.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Farr, Heath, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, McLean, O'Donnell, Perley, Roosevelt, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—18.

Mr. Hitchman presented a report from the Committee on School Furniture, in favor of appropriating $287 in payment of bill of G. & H. Barmore for a piano for Primary School No. 31, in the Second Ward, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sum of two hundred and eighty-seven dollars ($287) be and the same is hereby appropriated in payment of the bill of G. & H. Barmore for a piano and stool purchased by the Trustees of the Second Ward for the use of Primary School No. 31, in said Ward, as authorized by the Board of Education on the 17th day of May, 1865; said sum being in full payment of said instrument, exclusive of sixty-three dollars ($63) allowed by said G. & H. Barmore for the old piano in said school.

WILLIAM HITCHMAN,
CHARLES PERLEY, JR.,
EDWARD B. HEATH,
JAMES L. HASTIE,
Committee on School Furniture.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Farr, Heath, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, O'Donnell, Perley, Roosevelt, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—17.

Mr. Miller presented a report from the Committee on Buildings, to whom was referred the communication from Louis Adams, contractor for doing the carpenter work in the erection of an addition to Grammar Schoolhouse No. 42, in the Tenth Ward, asking to be released from the obligations of said contract, and to be paid for the work that he has done on said building under said contract, and accompanied with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the resolution adopted on the 12th day of July, 1865 (*page 235 of the Journal*), appropriating twenty-nine thousand seven hundred and twenty-three dollars ($29,723), for the purpose of erecting an addition to Grammar Schoolhouse No. 42, in the Tenth Ward, be and the same is hereby rescinded.

Resolved, That the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000) be and the same is hereby appropriated for the purpose of paying the claim of Louis Adams, a contractor, who proposed to do the carpenter work in the erection of an addition to Grammar Schoolhouse No. 42, in the Tenth Ward, said sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000) to be paid to said Adams upon the certificate of the Superintendent of School Buildings to the effect that he, the said Louis Adams, has delivered to the said Superintendent of School Buildings all of the door and window-frames, and other materials manufactured or made by him for said school building, and also upon said Adams signing a release of all claim or demand against the Board of Education and the Trustees of the said Tenth Ward, under and by virtue of his proposal or otherwise, in connection with the erection of the school building aforesaid.

Resolved, That the Superintendent of School Buildings be and he is hereby directed to properly fence and inclose the lots situated on Hester street on which it was proposed to erect an addition to Grammar Schoolhouse No. 42, in the Tenth Ward.

JAMES L. MILLER,
THOMAS BROWN,
JACOB C. BOGERT,
Committee on School Buildings.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolutions, and it was decided in the affirmative, as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Bogert, Brown, Dupignac, Farr, Hayes, Hitchman, Hastie, Maher, Miller, McSpedon, O'Donnell, Perley, Roosevelt, Tuthill, Turner, Vance—16.

Mr. Dupignac presented a report from the Committee on Teachers, to whom were referred the communications from the Trustees of the First, Eighth and Eleventh Wards, nominating candidates for certain Principal and Vice-Principalships in their respective Wards, and accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That Catharine M. F. Conly and Bridget T. Armstrong, nominated by the Trustees of the First Ward, as Principal and Vice-Principal of the Primary Department of Grammar School No. 29, from the 10th day of October, 1865; Frances A. Stevens and Josephine E. Stuyvesant as Principal and Vice-Principal of the Primary Department of Grammar School No. 38, and Sarah Smith and Angeline Willetts as Principal and Vice-Principal of Primary School No. 6, nominated by the Trustees of the Eighth Ward, from the first day of September, 1865, and Julia A. Flanagan and Eleanor M. Magee, nominated by the Trustees of the Eleventh Ward as Principal and Vice-Principal of Primary School No. 5, from the first day of September, 1865—each having (as appears from the annexed certificates of the City Superintendent) the requisite qualifications, be and they hereby are appointed to the positions for which they have been nominated from the dates aforesaid.

JAMES B. DUPIGNAC,
JAMES W. FARR,
JAMES L. HASTIE,
ARTHUR O'DONNELL,
Committee on Teachers.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution, and it was decided in the affirmative.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

On motion of Mr. Roosevelt,

Resolved, That this Board, in view of the melancholy bereavement which has befallen Wilson Small, Esq., one of its most esteemed members, deem it appropriate, without officiously intruding upon private grief, to tender him an expression of profound and heartfelt sympathy in his irreparable affliction.

ADJOURNMENT.

On motion, the Board then adjourned.

THOS. BOESE,
Clerk.

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM'S NEW AMERICAN MUSEUM,
Broadway, between Spring and Prince streets.
☞ This establishment does not advertise in the New York Herald.
BRILLIANT AND NOVEL COMBINATION,
EVERY EVENING AND WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.
The dashing and accomplished Equestrienne,
OCEANA,
THE CZARINA OF THE HIPPODROME,
in the Romantic Spectacular Drama of
MAZEPPA,
or the
WILD HORSE OF TARTARY.
THRILLING AND PERILOUS FLIGHTS
by the
TRAINED HORSE "TARTAR"
MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY AFTERNOONS,
Buckstone's Domestic Drama of
VICTORINE;
Or, "I'LL SLEEP ON IT."
Previous to the Drama, Afternoon and Evening, the charming Comedienne and Vocalist,
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
whose irresistible Irish humor proclaims her the
GEM OF ERIN,
will appear in Songs, Stories, etc.
W. B. HARRISON, Extemporaneous Singer.
OVER 100,000 CURIOSITIES.
MISS ANN ELIZA LEAK, Born without Arms,
—Crochets, Braids Hair, Embroiders, etc.
THREE of the TALLEST GIANTS in the world,
and Prettiest CIRCASSIAN GIRL ever seen.
GEN. GRANT, Jr., the smallest Dwarf ever exhibited.
BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS.
TWO STEAM GLASS ENGINES IN MOTION.
Prof. HUTCHINGS, LIGHTNING CALCULATOR.
THREE-HORNED BULL.
Cosmoramas, Stereopticons, Learned Seal, Happy Family, Grand Aquaria, Mammoth Turtle, etc.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—
THIS AFTERNOON AT 2,
GRAND MATINEE.
GABRIEL, ANTOINE, AND YOUNG AMERICA
IN THE SAME PIECE.

HIPPOTHEATRON—
NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Mr. N. AUSTIN..........Director of Amusements.
INCREASED ATTRACTIONS FOR THE WEEK.
NEW FACES   NEW PEOPLE
EVERY NIGHT.
MADAME LOUISE TOURNAIRE,
Bare Back Equestrienne.
GREAT TROUPE OF MANEGE STEEDS.
MR. JAMES MADIGAN,
Somersault Equestrian.
MR. WM. ODELL
In Scenes Dramatic.
MR. RICHARD RIVERS,
The Histrionic Rider.
EL NINO EDDIE,
The Marvellous Boy Artiste.
To conclude with the Pantomime of
THE FOUR LOVERS.

FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE,
Late Gallaher's Evening Stock Exchange 2 and 4 West Twenty-fourth street, adjoining Fifth Avenue Hotel. This beautiful marble edifice is now being fitted up as a first-class Minstrel Hall, which for style, sound, sight and comfort will be unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the country, will soon open the world-renowned
GEORGE CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Composed of twenty unequalled performers, headed by the inimitable artist,
GEORGE CHRISTY.
For further particulars, see future advertisements.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
585 BROADWAY.—Commence at 8.
THE FAR-FAMED AND INIMITABLE
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS'S
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
ANOTHER GREAT CHANGE FOR THIS WEEK.
Billy Birch's Troubles at the Metropolitan Hotel.
Charley Backus's Flying Trapeze.
Wambold's Beautiful Ballads. Bernard-Life in India.
ANDY JOHNSON'S PROCLAMATION.
Sands's Clog Dance   Skylight Adventures.
The English Capitalists on a Lark.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.
No. 201 BOWERY, opposite Spring street.
EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK AND WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS,
The new and gorgeous Pantomime,
OLD DAME GRIMES;
Or, The Good Fairy of the Harvest Home.
With new Scenery, Tricks, Transformations, &c.
TONY PASTOR and his confreres in a
MIRTHFUL AND MUSICAL MELANGE.
Matinee Wednesday and Saturday, when children will be admitted for half price.

BRYANT'S.—MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, above Grand.
☞ This establishment does not advertise in the New York Herald.
CROWDED HOUSES—IMMENSE SUCCESS OF BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
the Excelsior Troupe in the following comic acts:
LES MISERABLES, THE POWER OF MUSIC,
HERRMANN AND HELLER, HIGH DADDY.
Nelse Seymour, Dave Reed, Neil Bryant, Templeton, Stratton, Emmett, Cox, Warren.
DAN BRYANT.
Parquette, 50 cts.; Gallery, 30 cts. Commence at 7¾.

MRS. EMMA GILLINGHAM BOSTWICK,
having returned to New York to reside, will receive pupils for
VOCAL INSTRUCTION,
at her residence, No. 223 East Fiftieth street; also, at Chickering's Piano Forte Warerooms, No. 652 Broadway,
where circulars can be found, and applications may be made for terms, &c.

1865. BALL SEASON. 1866.
EVERETT ROOMS,
Broadway and Thirty-fourth street.
The above have been HANDSOMELY DECORATED, REFURNISHED, &c., making the most ELEGANT and CONVENIENT HALL-ROOM in the city.
As the rooms are already engaged for many evenings during the coming winter, early application is necessary. Apply to E. D. LAWRENCE, Under the rooms.

POLITICAL.

UNION NOMINATION.
FOR SUPERVISOR,
ANDREW BLEAKLEY.

NATURALIZATION COMMITTEE, TAMMANY HALL.—The Naturalization Committee will be in session at Tammany Hall daily, from 10 to 3 o'clock, on and after MONDAY, October 9.
WM. L. ELY, Chairman.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE STREET COMMISSIONER,
No. 237 Broadway, New York.

TO CONTRACTORS.—PROPOSALS inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed with the title of the work, and with name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock A. M., TUESDAY, October 24th, 1865, for rebuilding pier at foot of One Hundred and Thirty-first street and North River.

For setting curb, gutter, and flagging Fifty-eighth street, between First and Second avenues.

For setting curb, gutter, and flagging around Northern Dispensary at junction of Christopher street and Waverley place.

For flagging Thirty-seventh street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

For flagging One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street between Eighth avenue and Manhattan street.

For flagging Eighty-fifth street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

For flagging Thirty-second street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, October 12, 1865.
CHARLES G. CORNELL, Street Commissioner.
o14 6t

NOTICE TO THE OWNERS OF Tenement Houses requiring "Fire Escapes" under chapter 356, Laws of 1862.—You are hereby notified that all such escapes must extend to the roofs of such houses. Also, all double tenement houses having fire escapes, consisting of balconies or platforms, and made to connect by ladders or stairs, the said platforms or balconies must extend across and take in the two center windows on each story, or the same will not be approved by this Department.
JAMES M. McGREGOR, Superintendent of Buildings.

Extract from chapter 356, Laws of 1862:
SEC. 27. * * * "Every such dwelling house shall have placed thereon a practical fire-proof fire escape that shall be approved of by the Department for the Safety and Inspection of Buildings." my13 tf

CITY OF NEW YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
NEW COURT-HOUSE, PARK, October 14th, 1865.

TO TAX-PAYERS.—NOTICE IS hereby given that the Assessment Rolls or Tax Books on Real and Personal Estate, for the year 1865, have been delivered to me, and that all Taxes are now due and payable at this office.

Payment therein can be made between the hours of 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.

A deduction at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, calculated from the date of payment to the 1st of December, will be made on all Taxes paid previous to the 1st day of November. JOHN MURPHY, Receiver.
o14 tf

INTEREST ON CITY STOCKS.—The Interest on the Bonds and Stocks of the City and County of New York, due and payable Nov. 1, 1865, will be paid on that day by DANIEL DEVLIN, Esq., Chamberlain of the City, at the Broadway Bank. The Transfer Books will be closed on MONDAY, the 9th inst. MATTHEW T. BRENNAN, Comptroller.
DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Oct. 4, 1865.

CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF WATER RENTS, October 13, 1865.

UNPAID WATER RENTS.—NOTICE is hereby given that a further penalty of 10 per cent. will be added on all unpaid Water Rents on the first day of November next.
o21 3t   WILLIAM H. KING, Registrar.

LEGAL NOTICES.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned in pursuance of the provisions of Title 1st, Chapter 4th, of Part 2d of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and the acts amendatory thereof, have this day formed a Limited Partnership to be conducted in the City of New York, under the name or firm of FORBES DUNDERDALE.

The nature of the business intended to be transacted by said partnership is the general cloth business.

FORBES DUNDERDALE, who resides in the city of Brooklyn, in Kings County, and State of New York, is the General Partner; and JOSEPH COX, who resides in South Norwalk, in Fairfield County, and State of Connecticut, is the Special Partner. The amount of capital stock which said special partner has contributed in actual cash payment to the common stock of said partnership is five thousand dollars.

The said partnership is to commence on the twentieth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and to terminate on the twentieth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

Dated New York, October 20th, 1865.
FORBES DUNDERDALE,
JOSEPH COX.
o21 7t

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Clara M. Peugnet, Eliza H. Hogan, and Sarah C. Hatch, against Anna Maria Ahringsman (formerly Anna Maria Bruns), William D. Bruns, and Henry Bruns.—(Summons for relief.) [U. S. R. S. 50c. can.]

To the Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office, No. 30 Nassau street, New York City, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated October 11, 1865.
R. D. HATCH, Plaintiffs' Attorney,
30 Nassau street, N. Y.

The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1865.
R. D. HATCH, Plaintiffs' Attorney.
o14 6t

WHEREAS ON THE TWELFTH day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, at the City of New York, Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at said city, on the petition of Ellis Morris, Jr., an insolvent and imprisoned debtor of said city, granted an order (first published on the 14th day of October, 1865,) for the creditors of said insolvent to appear at the chambers of said Judge, No. 82 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on the twenty-seventh day of November next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to show cause, if any they have why the said insolvent should not make an assignment of his property for the benefit of all of his creditors, and thereupon be discharged from imprisonment, as by the Statute of the State of New York in that behalf is made and provided.—Dated at New York, October 12th, 1865.
o14 6t   J. H. CROSS, Attorney for Petitioner.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LOUIS WHILEY, late of Allentown, Lehigh County, Penn., deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Wright & Merrihew, No. 52 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the sixteenth day of April next.
Dated New York, the sixteenth day of October, 1865.
o21 6m   WILLIAM WHILEY, Executor.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

$500 REWARD.—PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, John Ramming was murdered at No. 372 Hudson street, in this city, about 2 o'clock in the morning of Sunday, Oct. 15, 1865, and the Coroner's Jury have returned a verdict that the wounds were inflicted by Augustus Buckley, who has eluded arrest. Now, therefore, in order to promote good order, and secure the ends of justice, I, C. Godfrey Gunther, Mayor of the City of New York, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the ordinances of said city, do hereby offer a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension of the murderer of said Ramming, to be paid after the conviction of said murderer, and on certificate of the District Attorney or of the Judge before whom the murderer shall have been convicted of said crime, that, in his opinion, the person applying for said reward is justly and legally entitled to the same; but all claim to the payment of such reward shall be deemed forfeited if such certificate shall not be presented to the Mayor within twenty days after the conviction of the murderer, and all claims for such reward presented after the expiration of such period of time will be disregarded.

Given under my hand, at the Mayor's Office, in the City Hall of the City of New York, this 17th day of October, A. D. 1865.
o21   C. GODFREY GUNTHER, Mayor.

$500 REWARD.—PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, on the 24th day of August, 1865, DANIEL CLAFFY was murdered at the "Lion Brewery," on 110th street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, in the City of New York, and the murderer or murderers have not yet been arrested, now, therefore, I, C. Godfrey Gunther, Mayor of the City of New York, by virtue of the authority vested in me, do hereby offer a reward of Five Hundred Dollars, to be paid on the arrest and conviction of the said murderer or murderers, to be paid on the certificate of the District Attorney or Judge before whom the said murderer or murderers shall have been tried and convicted that, in his opinion, the person applying for such reward is legally entitled to the same, but such claim shall be deemed forfeited in case such certificate be not presented to the Mayor within twenty days after the conviction of the said murderer or murderers.

Given under my hand, at the City Hall of the City of New York, this 20th day of October, A. D. 1865.
o21 3t   C. GODFREY GUNTHER, Mayor.

CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT,
October 14th, 1865.

CROTON WATER—SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Croton Aqueduct Board beg leave to notify all persons interested in the maintenance of a supply of water, that the utmost care and economy in its use are at this moment required. The long and severe drought has reduced the flow in the Croton River to its lowest stage. While the river flow is thus at its minimum, the delivery and consumption of water in the city has so far been kept up to the quantity which could, with comparative safety, be afforded when the river was yielding its full supply. The excess of the consumption over the yield, is rapidly reducing the reserved supply in our Storage Reservoir at Croton Dam, and in the receiving reservoirs within the city limits.

Should this continue a week longer, the supply to our citizens would be reduced to less than two-thirds the quantity now used. The public is earnestly requested to be warned by this notice and to exercise the utmost economy in all the uses of water. If this be done and even an ordinary degree of vigilance be observed in guarding against reckless and dishonest waste, it will be found that there is sufficient water for all reasonable and just uses. If not, no effort on our part can prevent results which will certainly bring to our citizens very great inconvenience and possibly incalculable loss.

THOS. STEPHENS,
ROBT. L. DARRAGH,
A. W. CRAVEN,
} Croton Aqueduct Board.
o21 tf

OFFICE BOARD OF ASSESSORS,
New Court-House, Oct 9, 1865.

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following Assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For building a sewer in Forty-seventh street, from Eleventh avenue to Hudson River.

For building basin and culvert northeast corner of Mission place and Worth street.

For regulating and grading Seventy-seventh street, from Third to Fourth avenue.

For flagging in Thirty-third street, from Tenth to Eleventh avenue.

For flagging at corner of Forty-fifth street and Sixth avenue.

For setting curb and gutter and flagging in Forty-eighth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenue.

The limits embraced by such Assessments include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of Forty-seventh street, from Eleventh avenue to Hudson River; also, all the lots in blocks Nos. 181 and 182; also, lots known as Ward Nos. 206, 206½, 206¾, and 207 to 209, and 989 to 994, in the Sixth Ward; also, all the lots on both sides of Seventy-seventh street, from Third to Fourth avenue.

Also, all the lots on both sides of Thirty-third street, from Tenth to Eleventh avenue.

Also, all the lots on both sides of Forty-eighth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenue.

Also, all those certain lots in block No. 29 of the Nineteenth Ward, known as Ward Nos. 71 to 71, all inclusive.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named Assessments, and who are opposed to the same, are requested to present their objections in writing to one of the undersigned, at their office, Number 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

DANIEL E. DELAVAN,
MORGAN L. HARRIS,
DANIEL D. CONOVER,
Board of Assessors.
o14 4t

OFFICE OF BOARD OF ASSESSORS,
NEW COURT HOUSE, October 9th, 1865.

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following Assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz:

For building a sewer in Orchard street, from Delancey to Rivington street.

For laying crosswalk west side of Eighth avenue at junction of Fifty-sixth street.

For filling sunken lots at Seventy-eighth street, between First and Second avenues.

For flagging in Forty-fourth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues.

For flagging and setting curb and gutter in Fifty-fifth street, between Lexington and Fourth avenues.

The limits embraced by such Assessments include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of Orchard street, from Delancey to Rivington street.

Also, all the lots fronting on Fifty-sixth street to the distance of 400 feet west of Eighth avenue, and the lots fronting on Eighth avenue, west side, in same block.

Also, lots known as Ward Nos. 40 to 52, all inclusive, in block number 193, of the Nineteenth Ward, on Seventy-eighth street.

Also, all the lots on both sides of Forty-fourth street, between the Tenth and Eleventh avenues.

Also, all the lots between Fourth and Lexington avenues, and the centre of the block bounded north and south by Fifty-fifth street.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above-named Assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

DANIEL E. DELAVAN,
MORGAN L. HARRIS,
DANIEL D. CONOVER,
Board of Assessors.
o14 4t

OFFICE BOARD OF ASSESSORS,
NEW COURT HOUSE, Sept. 20, 1865.

CORPORATION NOTICE.—PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the owner or owners, or occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For paving Third avenue from Fifty-sixth to Eighty-fifth street with trap block.

For regulating, grading, setting curb and gutter in Fifty-third street, from Fifth to Sixth avenues.

For building a sewer in Gansevoort street, from West to Harlem River.

For laying crosswalks at junction of Eighth avenue and Broadway.

For laying crosswalks at the southeast corner of Broadway and Fifty-ninth street.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land situated on both sides of the intersecting streets to the extent of one-half the block east side of Third avenue, from the centre of block east of Third avenue and on both sides of Fifty-eighth street to Third avenue and on both sides [illegible] the centre of Eighty-sixth street.

Also all the lots on both sides of Fifty-third street, from Fifth to Sixth avenues.

Also all the lots known as ward numbers 4,160, 4,208, 4,423 in the Ninth Ward.

Also all the lots on the south side of Fifty ninth street, from the middle of the block east of Eighth avenue to the middle of the block west of Eighth avenue.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

DANIEL E. DELAVAN,
MORGAN L. HARRIS,
DANIEL D. CONOVER,
} Board of Assessors.
s30 6t

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK. Place of Trial: City and County of New York.—Horace B. Claflin, John J. Donaldson, Edward E. Eames, and Horace B. Claflin, Jr., Plaintiffs, against Simon Mosauer, Defendant.—Summons for money demand on Contract.—(Com. not ser.)—[U. S. Revenue Stamp 50 cents, cancelled.]

To the Defendant above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 271 Broadway, in the said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine dollars and thirty cents, with interest from the 28th day of August, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.—Dated New York, September 26th, 1865.
BROWN, HALL & VANDERPOEL,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys, No. 271 Broadway, New York.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 30th day of September, 1865.
BROWN, HALL & VANDERPOEL, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.
o14 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK. ss—Philemon C. Bulkley against C. C. Lathrop and E. H. Wainwright.—Summons for a money demand on contract. [U. S. Rev. Stamp, 50c., cancelled.]

To the Defendants and each of them: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their offices, No. 37 Pine street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-three 19-100 dollars, with interest from the first day of August, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, on the sum of $250 thereof, and interest on the balance from the 29th day of August, 1865, besides the costs of this action.
Dated August 30th, 1865.
HENDRICKSON & WHIPPLE, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

The original complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, this 13th day of October, 1865.
o14 6t   HENDRICKSON & WHIPPLE, Plff's Att'ys.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Daniel Cobb and Thomas J. Martin, Survivors of John H. Owen, dec'd, against Robert McCabe.—Summons for money demand on contract—(Com. and ser.)—[U. S. Rev. stamp 50c. cancelled.]

To the Defendant above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 63 Wall street, New York City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Two thousand two hundred and seventy-three 70-100 dollars, with interest from the twenty-fifth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, besides the costs of this action.
Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
CHARLES H. VAN BRUNT, Plaintiffs' Attorney,
63 Wall street, N. Y.

The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1865.
CHARLES H. VAN BRUNT, Plaintiffs' Attorney.
o14 6t

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Laughlin Dooley and Catharine Dooley his wife against James Scully, John Dooley and Eliza Dooley his wife, Thomas Dooley and Bridget Dooley his wife, Margaret Dooley and Joseph Dooley her husband, Margaret Brennan, Honora Lalor, Anne Moran, Mary Brennan, Julia Dodge, Winifred Galvin and John Galvin her husband, Bridget Clinch and James Clinch her husband, Catharine Rannon, Sarah Brennan, Mary McKenna and James McKenna her husband, Margaret McCormick and Patrick McCormick her husband, Frank Dunn.

To the above Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber, at his office, No. 37 Nassau street, New York City, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint as aforesaid, the Plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated August 26th, 1865.
RICHARD WINNE, Plaintiffs' Attorney,
37 Nassau street, New York.

[U. S. Rev. stamp on original 50c. cancelled.]

The complaint in the above-entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, on the 1st day of September, 1865.—Dated Sept. 21, 1865.
s23 6t   RICHARD WINNE, Plaintiffs' Att'y.

N. Y. SUPREME COURT.—George T. M. Davis, Eunice P. Davis, his wife, James Webb Davis, Carey H. H. Davis, Willie Davis Train, [illegible] Josephine Train, wife of George T. [illegible] Learned and George T. M. Davis, Jr., Plaintiffs, against Parker Crawford Learned, Defendant.—Summons for relief—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Int. Rev. stamp 50c. cancelled.]

To the above Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 33 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated September 25th, 1865.
CHAPMAN & SCOTT, Plaintiffs' Attorneys,
33 Wall street.

The complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 11th day of October, 1865.
o14 6t   CHAPMAN & SCOTT, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—John M. Bruce, Junior, plaintiff, against James M. Crane and Francis W. Rice, Defendants.—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Internal Revenue Stamp, 50 cts.]

To the above Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city, on the 16th day of October, 1865, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 30 Nassau street, New York City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of eleven hundred and eighty-four dollars and ninety-two cents, with interest from the sixteenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.
Dated October 16th, 1865.
o21 6t   CLEMENT D. NEWMAN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHN T. WEEKS, of the City of New York, WILLIAM H. GILDER, of the town of Bergen, Hudson County, New Jersey, and CHARLES W. GOODHUE, of the City of New York, have formed a Limited Partnership, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, for the manufacturing, buying and selling Boys' Clothing, and the transaction of the business incidental thereto.

All the parties interested in said partnership are John T. Weeks and William H. Gilder, who are the general partners, and Charles W. Goodhue, who is the special partner; and that said Charles W. Goodhue has contributed the sum of Fifteen thousand dollars, in cash, in capital toward the common stock, and that said partnership is to commence on the fourteenth day of October, 1865, and is to terminate on the 30th day of September, 1868.—Dated October 16th, 1865.
JOHN T. WEEKS,
WM. H. GILDER,
CHAS. W. GOODHUE.
o21 6t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER granted on the 16th day of October, 1865, by the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, notice is hereby given of the application for the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of this State. NEWEL BLISS, of the City of New York, Insolvent individually and as a member of the late firm of N. Bliss & Co. Notice first published on the 21st day of October, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at the chambers of said judge, No. 82 Nassau street, in said city, on the 30th day of December, 1865, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.—Dated New York, Oct. 16th, 1865.
o21 10t   NEWEL BLISS, Petitioner.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that MATTHEW COBB and EDWARD HARMON, who respectively reside in the City, County and State of New York, have formed a Limited Partnership, pursuant to the Provisions of Part II, Chapter IV, Title 1, and Article 1 of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and the amendments thereof, under the firm name of MATTHEW COBB. That the general nature of the business to be transacted is a General Commission Business, and that of Dealers in Southern and Western Products. That Matthew Cobb, who resides in the City, County and State of New York, is the General Partner; and Edward Harmon, who resides in the City, County and State of New York, is the Special Partner. That the said Edward Harmon has contributed the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in cash as capital towards the common stock; and that the partnership is to commence on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1865, and is to terminate on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1866.

Dated this 9th day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five.
MATTHEW COBB,
EDWARD HARMON.
o14 6t

SUPREME COURT.—MARY F. McKenzie, Plaintiff, against John H. McKenzie, Defendant.—Summons for relief—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Rev. Stamp, 50 cts.]

To the Defendant above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 11 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated October 5th, 1865.
PETER COOK, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The said complaint was filed in the office of the Clerk of said City and County, on the 11th day of October, 1865.
o21 6t   PETER COOK, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Eliza Railings, Plaintiff, against William Railings, Defendant—Summons for relief. [U. S. R. S., 50 cts., cancelled Oct. 7, 1865.]

To the Defendant, William Railings: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 119 Nassau street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated October 7th, 1865.
JOHN F. GRAY, Plaintiff's Attorney,
119 Nassau street.

The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 11th day of October, 1865.
o14 6t   JOHN F. GRAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of JOSEPH E. (otherwise CHARLES) FALKNER, late of the City of New York, a native of England, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said Intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 21st day of November next.
Dated New York, October 20th, 1865.
ROBT. B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor.   o21 6t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANN MARIA FORMAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Messrs. Reynolds & Van Schaick, No. 69 Liberty street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of May next.
Dated New York, the 13th day of October, 1865.
o21 6m   ENOS B. FORMAN, Administrator.

LEGAL NOTICES.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—THIS is to certify that pursuant to the provisions of the statutes of the State of New York, a Limited Partnership has been this day formed, and that the persons desirous of forming the same do hereby make and severally sign the certificate as follows:

First. The name or firm under which said partnership is to be conducted is "HAVILAND, CHURCHMAN & ENGLAND."

Second. The general nature of the business intended to be transacted is the business of the purchase and sale of China Ware in the City of New York and elsewhere. The principal place of business to be in the City of New York.

Third. The names of all the general and special partners interested in said partnership are as follows, viz: Frederick Haviland, Alfred Churchman and Benjamin F. England, who all reside in the City of Brooklyn, State of New York, and who are the General Partners; and Stephen D. Harrison, who resides at Bergen, in the State of New Jersey, and Asa Stevens, who resides in the City of New York, who are the Special Partners.

Fourth. The amount of capital which the said Stephen D. Harrison, special Partner, has contributed to the common stock is the sum of fifteen thousand dollars.

The amount of capital which the said Asa Stevens, Special Partner, has contributed to the common stock is ten thousand dollars, both in cash actually paid in.

Fifth. The partnership hereby formed is to commence on the second day of October in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and is to terminate on the second day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight.

In witness whereof the parties above-named have hereto severally subscribed their names on this second day of October in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five.

STEPHEN D. HARRISON, [L. S.]
ASA STEVENS, [L. S.]
FRED. HAVILAND, [L. S.]
ALFRED CHURCHMAN, [L. S.]
BENJ. F. ENGLAND, [L. S.]
[Int. R. Stamp 5c. cancelled.]
o7 6t

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—THE Copartnership existing between the subscribers under the firm of MARTIN & LAWSON will expire by mutual consent on the 31st day of December next.

The business of the house will be continued by the new firm of PARTRIDGE & BALLARD.

New York, Oct. 3, 1865.
JOHN C. MARTIN,
JOHN D. LAWSON,
GEORGE S. PARTRIDGE, JR.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—NOTICE is hereby given that a Limited Partnership has this day been formed between the undersigned pursuant to Title 1, Chapter 4, Part 2, of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and of the several acts amendatory thereof, under the name or firm of PARTRIDGE & BALLARD.

The general nature of the business to be transacted is importing, dealing in and jobbing Silks, Ribbons and Millinery Goods generally, to be carried on in the City of New York.

All the general partners interested therein are George S. Partridge, Jr., who resides in the town of East Orange, in the State of New Jersey, and William J. H. Ballard, who resides in the City of New York.

All the special partners interested therein are John C. Martin and John D. Lawson, both residing in the City of New York. The amount of capital which John C. Martin, as such special partner, has contributed to the common stock is Twenty thousand dollars ($20,000) in cash; and the amount of capital which John D. Lawson, as such special partner, has contributed to the common stock is Twenty thousand dollars ($20,000) in cash.

The period at which the partnership is to commence is the third day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty five and the period at which it will terminate is the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight.

Dated New York, 3d day of October, 1865.
GEORGE S. PARTRIDGE, JR.,
WILLIAM J. H. BALLARD,
JOHN C. MARTIN,
JOHN D. LAWSON.
o7 6t

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Place of Trial: City and County of New York.—Peter Lodewick, Plaintiff, against Spencer T. Parmeles, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Rev. stamp, 50 cents, cancelled.]

To the Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at his office, in the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 271 Broadway, in the said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of eight hundred and twenty-five dollars and fourteen cents, with interest as follows: on five dollars and sixty-four cents, part thereof, from November third, 1860; on two dollars and fifty cents, part thereof, from November third, 1860; on seventeen dollars, part thereof, from November third, 1860; and on eight hundred dollars, part thereof, from the first day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated New York, September 21, 1865.
BROWN, HALL & VANDERPOEL, Pltff's Att'ys,
271 Broadway, New York.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 30th day of September, 1865.
BROWN, HALL & VANDERPOEL,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
o7 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned have this day formed a Limited Partnership pursuant to the provisions of Title 1 of Chapter 4 of Part 2 of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and the acts amendatory thereto; and that

1st. The name of the firm under which such business shall be conducted is JOHN ASHCROFT.

2d. The general nature of the business intended to be transacted by said firm is the buying and selling of Railway, Steamship and Engineers' Supplies, and such merchandise or patents as may be connected therewith, and the manufacture of such merchandise.

3d. The name of the general partner in said firm is JOHN ASHCROFT, who resides in the City of Brooklyn, County of Kings, and State of New York; and the name of the special partner in said firm is EDWARD H. ASHCROFT, who resides at Lynn, in the State of Massachusetts.

4th. The principal business of said firm is to be carried on in the City of New York.

5th. Edward H. Ashcroft, as such special partner, contributes to the capital or common stock of said firm the sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars in cash.

6th. Said partnership is to commence on the 2d day of October, 1865, and to continue for five years from said day, terminating on the 1st day of October, 1870.

Dated New York, September 13th, 1865.
EDWARD H. ASHCROFT,
JOHN ASHCROFT.
Witness: CHARLES C. PRENTISS.
JOHN R. [illegible].
[U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp, 5c., cancelled; A. & A.] o7 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Francis Passegger, Plaintiff, against Frederick Hendrich, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not ser.)—[U. S. Int. Rev. stamp, 50 cents cancelled.]

To the above-named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, No. 11 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible] dollars, with interest from [illegible], besides the costs of this action.—Dated September [illegible], 1865.
KAUFMANN, FRANK & WILCOXSON, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Take notice that the complaint in this action was filed with the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 30th day of September, 1865.—Dated September 30th, 1865.
KAUFMANN, FRANK & WILCOXSON, Plaintiff's Attorneys.
o7 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned have this day formed a Limited Partnership pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and that the following are the terms:

The firm name under which such partnership is to be conducted is "WILLIAM BUXTON." The general nature of the business to be transacted is a General Stock and Brokerage Commission Business. The names of the General and Special Partners interested therein are WILLIAM BUXTON, who is a General Partner, and WALTER S. GURNEE, Jr., who is a Special Partner, and that they both reside in the City of New York.

That Walter S. Gurnee, Jr., the Special Partner, has contributed to the common stock the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in cash.

That the said partnership is to commence on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1865, and to terminate on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1866.

New York, September the fifteenth, A. D. 1865.
WM. BUXTON,
W. S. GURNEE, Jr., Special.
s16 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—George A. Wicks, Charles B. Smith, Charles Warner and Albert Chesebro, Jr., Plaintiffs, against F. House, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not served.) [U. S. R. Int. Stamp 50c. cancelled.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 11 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], with interest from the [illegible] day of November, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, besides the costs of this action.
Dated New York, December 8th, 1864.
ELMORE & SWEET, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 30th day of [illegible], 1865.
o7 6t   ELMORE & SWEET, Plaintiffs' Att'ys.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—John Quinn, against Caroline Frances McIlvaine, Defendant—Summons for relief—(Com. not ser.) (Revenue stamp 50 cents cancelled.)

To Caroline Frances McIlvaine: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber, at his office, No. 229 Broadway, New York City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], with interest from [illegible], besides the costs of this action.—Dated September 28th, 1865.
JAMES D. STEVENSON, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 30th day of September, 1865.
o7 6t   JAMES D. STEVENSON, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Louis Stern, Plaintiff, against Nathan Arnold, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not ser.) [U. S. Stamp, 50c., cancelled.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 11 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], with interest from [illegible], besides the costs of this action.—Dated New York, [illegible], 1865.
KAUFMANN, FRANK & WILCOXSON, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

SIR: Please to take notice that the complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the [illegible] day of [illegible], 1865.
Yours, KAUFMANN, FRANK & WILCOXSON, Plaintiff's Attorneys.
To Nathan Arnold, Defendant.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HORACE [illegible], late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at [illegible], in the City of New York, on or before the [illegible] day of [illegible] next.
Dated New York, the [illegible] day of October, 1865.
[illegible], Executor.
o7 6m

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—MR. HENRY C. OHLEN has this day withdrawn from the firm of WOOD & OHLEN by mutual consent, and the business will be continued by the remaining partner as per notice of Limited Partnership below.—New York, Sept. 18, 1865.
WOOD & OHLEN.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—A Limited Partnership has been formed by the undersigned in pursuance of the laws of the State of New York, of which the terms are as follows:

1st. The name of firm under which said partnership is to be conducted is ABIEL WOOD, JR.

2d. The general nature of the business to be transacted is that of general commission merchants, more especially in Petroleum and other Oils.

3d. The name of the general partner interested in said partnership is ABIEL WOOD, JR., who is the only general partner; and the names of all the special partners interested therein are MITCHELL N. PACKARD and DARWIN R. JAMES, and the said general partner and both of said special partners reside in the City of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings and State of New York.

4th. The amount of capital which said special partners have contributed to the common stock is the sum of Twenty-five thousand dollars in cash, whereof each of said special partners has contributed Twelve thousand five hundred dollars.

5th. The period at which said partnership is to commence is September 18th, 1865, and the period at which the same is to terminate is September 18th, 1867.

6th. The place of business of said partnership is No. 113 Maiden Lane, in the City of New York.

A certificate and affidavit have, pursuant to law, been this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York.—New York, Sept. 13, 1865.
ABIEL WOOD, JR.,
MITCHELL N. PACKARD,
DARWIN R. JAMES.
s16 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Ann Eliza [illegible] against John Garvey, William Brunner, George Ryan, Julia Ryan, Nicholas L. Demarest, [illegible], Catharine Gorey, Jane Robinson, The People of the State of New York, John Devine, John Beck, Francis J. Peters and Samuel Oelsman, as Executors, &c., of Marx Seligman, deceased; Louis Schwarz, [illegible] Bank, Henry Limbeck, Simeon A. Myers, Thomas H. Mawbray, James C. Guffin, [illegible], Cornelius Dever and David Charleson, as survivors of the firm of [illegible], Thomas Gore, [illegible], Nimrod Woodward, Benjamin F. Fletcher, [illegible] M. Clark, John Pender, Benjamin F. [illegible], Edward H. Merrill, William F. Peckham and John Phelan—Amended Summons—Foreclosure. (Com. not ser.) [U. S. Rev. stamp, 50 cents, cancelled.]

To the above Defendants: You and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the amended complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, [illegible], and to serve a copy of your answer to the said amended complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 62 Nassau street, in the said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated New York, Sept. 26th, 1865.
DEVELIN & MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

The amended complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1865.
s30 6t   DEVELIN & MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT.—COUNTY OF RICHMOND.—Charles E. Butler, against Thomas Nesmith and Mary Antoinette Nesmith his wife, John A. C. Gray and Susan Maria his wife, [illegible], James F. Kernochan and John A. Kernochan, executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Kernochan, deceased; The Norway Plains Company, Cornelius Bramhall, Elisha Harris, David Harris, Daniel Remington, [illegible], Christopher Rhodes, Robert R. Stafford, Robert Rhodes in his own right and as administrator, &c., of William Rhodes, George G. Arnold and Phebe his wife, and Christopher Rhodes, The Rhode Island Bleaching and Calendering Works, Lewis B. Brown, John E. Lemoine, Augustus Cleveland, Cyrus Curtis, and Thomas Laird.—Summons for Relief. (Com. not served.) [U. S. Rev. stamp cancelled.]

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the County of Richmond, in the town of Richmond, in said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 49 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated New York, August 24, 1865.
EVARTS, SOUTHMAYD & CHOATE, P'ffs Att'ys.

The complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the County of Richmond, on the 9th day of August, 1865.
EVARTS, SOUTHMAYD & CHOATE, Plaintiff's Attorneys.
a23 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Joseph Francis, Plaintiff, against Egbert H. Champlin, Eliza Louisa Roosevelt, [illegible] Champlin, Thurston Champlin, Christopher Champlin, [illegible] Champlin, [illegible], Executrix and Executor of Elizabeth B. Champlin, Caroline F. Champlin, [illegible], William G. Jones, [illegible]—Summons for relief. (Com. not ser.) [U. S. Rev. Stamp, 50 cts. cancelled.]

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 6 John street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated October [illegible].
R. M. HARRINGTON, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 31st day of July, 1865.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Charles W. Miller against Jesse A. Heydrick.—Summons for a money demand on Contract. (Com. not ser.) [50 cts. U. S. Rev. Stamp can.]

To Jesse A. Heydrick, the above named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court, in the City of New York, on the 18th day of September, 1865, in the City Hall in the said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 73 William street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], with interest from the [illegible] day of May, A. D. 1865, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.
Dated New York, September 18, 1865.
a23 6t   PETER REILLY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT.—Arthur T. Clark, Plaintiff, against Thomas M. Dupree, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not ser.) [U. S. Rev. Stamp 50 cts. can.]

To the Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. [illegible] Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], besides the costs and disbursements of this action.
Dated September 29, 1865.
JOHN H. WHITING, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 29th day of September, 1865.
s30 6t

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Ira S. Elkins against Edward Parkman and Jerome W. Page.—Summons for relief.—(Com. not ser.) [U. S. Rev. stamp, 50 cents, cancelled.]

To the above named Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 200 Broadway, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated New York, Oct. [illegible], 1865.
BROWN & ESTES, Plaintiff's Attorneys,
No. 200 Broadway, New York.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 13th day of October, 1865.
o14 6t   BROWN & ESTES, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

N. Y. SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Harriet S. Gray, against Francis C. Gray.—Summons for relief—(Com. not ser.) [Rev. Stamp, 50 cts.]

To the Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 29 Nassau street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated N. Y., Oct. [illegible], 1865.
BLATCHFORD, SEWARD & GRISWOLD,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, No. 29 Nassau street, N. Y.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the [illegible] day of October, 1865.

SUPREME COURT.—THE OSWEGO Starch Factory, Plaintiff, against [illegible], Defendants.—Summons for a money demand on contract.—(Com. not ser.) [U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp 50 cents cancelled.]

To the Defendants and each of them: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. [illegible] Nassau street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible], with interest from the [illegible] day of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.
Dated New York, [illegible], 1865.
WM. HENRY ARNOUX, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the [illegible] day of October, 1865.
o14 6t   WM. HENRY ARNOUX, Att'y for Plaintiff.

NEW YORK COMMON PLEAS.—Alexander Eagleson against A. G. King, Esq., the owner of the building situated in the Seventeenth Ward of the City of New York, on the north side of Fourth street, [illegible], and Alexander McKenzie, Esq., who has filed a notice of lien [illegible].

[illegible]

BENJAMIN GALBRAITH, [illegible], Attorney for said Alexander Eagleson.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against [illegible] F. BARRE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of [illegible], No. 51 William street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of May next.
Dated New York, the 16th day of October, 1865.
[illegible] F. BARRE,
Administrator with will annexed.
o14 6m