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The Localist.

PAPERS FOR THE PEOPLE
ABOUT
NEW-YORK AND NEW-YORKERS.

OUR SCHOOLS.

SCHOOL SYSTEMS AND SCHOOL HOUSES.

DESULTORY TALK ABOUT THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SOCIETY.

Macaulay the historian complains that the human mind, at any given period, has a bad habit of misjudging both with reference to the past and the present; as the general practice prevails of judging the past *by* the present, and the present *by* the past—in both which instances error is certain. Yet the historian cannot very well fault the misjudgement referred to, for very little care is taken by a body of people, or the managers of a particular enterprise, of any age, to put themselves upon record for those who may follow them. If they are improperly judged by those who come after them, the fault is at least partially their own; and if they happen to come before after ages in a just and true light, indefatigable energy on the part of persistent and really troublesome antiquarians and delvers in the mine of historical minutiæ, or a succession of fortuitous circumstances upon which the person whose character is involved could have had no right to calculate—will generally be found to have produced the desired result. The Public School Society, whose great and lasting benefits to the educational interests of this City we have acknowledged in the previous article—forms no exception to the rule. Its records are very imperfect, and they are so scattered in different hands that it seems almost impossibe to reach so many of them as to form any connection. There was probably no impression on the minds of the members, at the time of the first formation of the Society, that it would grow to such importance as to warrant comprehensive records: when it had reached a certain growth of power and importance the habit of journalizing the proceedings of any body, now so common, had not yet been attained: and when that latter period was reached another and conflicting society divided its energies as well as its labors, and the Society saw before it an approaching end to its career of usefulness. Less than ten years have elapsed since the Society ceased to exist, and less than twenty since its field of operations had any other occupant; but already it seems a thing of the far past, and only in the memories of those who were once its members, or their families who happen to be conversant with the events of its progress and decline—lingers any definite remembrance of what it achieved and what it attempted. In the business places of the City—in mercantile houses, Banks and Insurance Companies, are a few men, long past middle age, who held important posts in the Society during its later years; and it is to conversation with them—loose, disconnected, discursive and not always satisfactory—that we must look for data with reference to the Society worth putting upon record.

SOME GENERAL CHARACTERISTICS—THE MISSIONARY IDEA.

It is to be noted that the Public School Society adopted the missionary idea at its commencement—a most meritorious plan, and one without which probably nothing could have been done at that day. Visitors were appointed by the society, to go around the city, and especially into its most needy and criminal portions, and solicit the sending of children to the Schools by their parents. A better and more general understanding of the benefits of education has now rendered this plan less necessary and perhaps entirely unadvisable; but the history of schools in all countries and in all the few ages through which they have to any extent flourished,—shows that such a course is nearly always necessary in introducing the benefits of education to the multitude. Tell the people who are at once poor and ignorant, that quarters of beef, shoulders of mutton and piles of serviceable clothing are lying ready to be lavished upon their children, and they will not be very slow to appropriate these tangible comforts; but tell them that the education which can do so much to make those children happy, useful and honored, is ready to be lavished in like manner on all applicants, and the chances are that not one quarter will at first adopt the suggestion, and that of the proportion who accept nearly half will believe that they are conferring a benefit upon others, instead of receiving one themselves, in putting their children in the way of instruction.

THE CHANGE OF NAME.

A very noticeable illustration of the point above alluded to, and of another to which allusion was made in the previous article, will be found in the change of name of the Society. The name under which the projectors intended that it should work and be known, was that of the "Free School Society," and it was under that name that the first charter was procured and that the first schools were established. But those who worst need money are not those who have least shame in publicly accepting it, however little of scruple they may really entertain against appropriating it when it can be come at privately; and those who most need education are notoriously the most sensitive as to the public knowledge of that need and of the poverty which makes it impossible to attain it without benevolent assistance. "Not so confoundedly poor as you think, ma'am!" said the half-naked and half-starved fellow who was buying a piece of refuse meat in a butcher's stall, while the butcher's soft-hearted wife, who happened to be present, was hinting to her husband that the fellow was evidently very poor, and that he had better throw in a little larger piece for the same money. The day of his starvation might be set some hours further off by the generosity of the butcher which his wife's advice prompted; but the recipient could only take it under protest. "Send *my* children to a free school?" said the overworked and despairing father or the pinched and ailing mother, when the idea was broached that the children should be sent to the schools of the Free School Society. "Send *my* children to a free school? What do you take us for—paupers?" And so the children would have been left to rot in ignorance, but for a happy thought of the projectors. The name was changed to that of the "Public School Society." "Oh!" said the sensitive patron of gratuitous instruction, "that will do better! I don't mind sending them to a *public* school, but a *free* one—no!" Then the children came to the schools, and the benevolent intentions of the founders were at least measurably carried out.

BEGGING TO BE TAXED.

Dickens tells of potatoes lying in the pot, and squealing to be let out and peeled: and there is a mythical story somewhere of a country in which the roast pigs run around, crisped to a turn, with forks stuck in their backs and knives in their mouths, crying—"Come and eat me!" But the countries in which the people, overwearied by the weight of their riches, cry aloud for help from the government, with "Come and tax us!" are supposed to be even more mythical. Yet the City of New York, in the days of the Public School Society, presented at one time this singular spectacle. Large property-holders and taxpayers, who had the educational interests very deeply at heart, got up and circulated petitions among the wealthy, to have an additional tax laid on the city for school purposes; and such a petition, very numerously signed by those who would be required to pay heavy proportions of the increase, went up to the Legislature one winter, between 1815 and 1820—probably about 1818. The result of this rare and noticeable application was the passage of the law asked for, by which (we believe in 1819) the capacities of the Society were nearly doubled. Freely as the City of New York gives of its substance for benevolent purposes, at all times, it may well be questioned whether such an application could now meet with the same number of influential and wealthy signatures; and we may have occasion, in noticing the Free Academy and its management, to remark a state of things, in some quarters, diametrically opposite.

SOMETHING OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SOCIETY ORGANIZATION.

The Public School Society was really what it purported to be—an incorporation, different in nearly every respect of its organization from the Ward School system now in operation, though performing, in a proximate degree, the same duties to the public and the public children. The body corporate was very large, from the beginning, and as the Society grew in importance, it must have increased in numbers very materially. It is not improbable (though we have no data for giving the actual number at any one time) that between 1830 and 1840 the average membership may have reached one thousand or fifteen hundred persons. If the alleged Yankee system of electing all the militiamen as officers was not pursued, not less than that number would seem probable; for the Trusteeship numbered one hundred, annually elected—the Trustees choosing from their own body, annually, a President, Secretary, Treasurer and other corporate officers, and the President, as in parliamentary bodies, naming the Committees for carrying on the detail business of the organization. In addition to the other duties of the Trustees, they were divided into sections corresponding with their local residences, and required to exercise a kind of inspectorship or supervising power over the schools in their immediate vicinity; and this divided responsibility, in which they were yet amenable to the general body, is alleged to have worked with wonderful advantage to the schools and the general system.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL—PLAN OF APPOINTMENT OF TEACHERS.

Distance is said to lend enchantment to the view, and perhaps the axiom will be found a good one in educational societies as well as in nearly everything else which depends upon human energy and has liability to human imperfection. Perhaps we can better see the good of the old than the new, while those who come after us may see but what is really good in our present system and ignore any points of disadvantage. The same great writer to whom we referred in the beginning of the present number, remarks that something of this is observable in the history of all nations:—that every stage of progress ignores its own good and looks back to what it calls a golden age in the past, while the future is likely to look back on the age of the very grumblers as possessing a perfection denied to itself. It is impossible not to contrast favorably some of the working details of the school system under the Public School Society, with the corresponding details in our own; though allowance may need to be made for the partiality of statement of those who may have been most attached to the old, and for the sometimes interested and unfair allegations of persons who may consider themselves aggrieved in the new. In the material point of the selection and appointment of teachers, as alleged to have been practiced at that time, we cannot but recognize great propriety and an amount of care and forethought which might well be emulated. The Public School Society had a Normal School—the boys' department held in the house of school No. 5, in Mott street, and the girls' at some other of which we have been unable to procure the number,—until the erection of the present building for the Board of Education at the corner of Grand and Elm streets. All the schools, however, seem to have been (taking the favorable view indicated) Normal Schools for the furnishing of teachers, in some degree. Most of the schools of the Society—probably all at first—were taught on the Lancastrian system, which involves the employment of moniters; and though we entirely reprobate the whole monitorial system and shall have occasion at a later stage of these articles to speak in decided terms against it—yet it had one advantage which cannot be lightly passed over. It nurtured and supplied teachers—not theoretical ones, only, but practical. Every monitor—and all the leading scholars of classes could expect to be monitors first or last—was constantly passing through a course of training fitting him or her for so much of the pedagogue's profession as related to the government of scholars; and there is no doubt that this feature in the Lancastrian system has prevented it—spite of its known disadvantages and improprieties—falling into total decay.

VACANCIES—PLAN OF SELECTION.

Records were kept not only in the Normal School but in the Grammar Schools under the charge of the Society, with especial reference to the selection of teachers. General conduct when in the monitorial office—apparent capacity for teaching and command—thoroughness in the branches most likely to be found useful in the teacher's vocation—good character and the absence of ill-temper or objectionable habits—all were habitually set down in all the schools, as well as in the Normal School, in view of future vacancies. When a vacancy occurred, and application to fill it was made to the Trustees of the immediate section including the vacated school, the books of capability were referred to, and the assertion is made that those standing highest and apparently most eligible for the position were selected, without reference to personal friendship or favoritism. It is pleasant to believe, if one can do so, that such was the case; and to hope, in these days of controversy on this very point of appointment and dismissal of teachers, which threatens to cripple, if not disrupt, our entire school system—that a return may very early be made to this fair-dealing plan, if we have once known it and departed from it; or that we may very soon be able to find it, if it should prove to be a yet untrodden road. Before appointment to schools, the pupils selected were subjected to a very severe and thorough examination, under the supervision of a particular Committee appointed for that purpose. The names of three men come to us, who composed that Committee for several years after the partial reorganization of the Society about 1819-20. They were Samuel Demilt, Lindley Murray and George T. Trimble. William Beldon, long Principal of School No. 2, was for years the special Examiner under that Committee, and it is upon record among the surviving members of the Society that his examinations were very fair, comprehensive and thorough. The Committee and the Examiner had the task of judging of the fitness of others than those who had been trained in the schools of the City; as young graduates and students of partial courses from the Eastern Colleges have always made New York City one of the principal grounds of dependence, and very many applicants were continually pouring in from those sources.

SLOW DEVELOPMENT—JURISDICTION, SCHOLARSHIP, &c.

It is worthy of remark that the progress of the Public School Society, which brought it up to the possession of so many schools, with so large an amount of property but a few years before its disruption,—was principally found in its later years. The "two schools" mentioned as having been opened between 1805 and 1808, were all that had been opened up to 1818—presumably the time of the petition for an increased taxation previously mentioned. After this time the number of Schools seems rapidly to have increased. Shortly after the same period they received the charge of the Colored School from the old Manumission Society, the managers of that benevolence voluntarily placing it in their hands. The Public School Society had the privilege of two scholarships each in Columbia College and the New York University, and of twelve scholarships in each of the two Grammar Schools attached to those institutions, though the fact that they possessed these privileges seems not to have been generally made known, for prudential reasons. They had no control over the pupils in the various Asylums which then received their share of the public monies—institutions which, with those since erected, are now under the supervision of the present Board of Education. In most matters of reception and disbursement they occupied very nearly the same position towards the City and the State now occupied by the latter body, the principal difference being that of the mode of constitution and organization.

ONE HEAVY DISADVANTAGE OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SOCIETY,

against which they always fought with energy, but to which they were eventually obliged to succumb, was the burthen of the care of real estate which lay upon them. They not only educated the children, but they built the schoolhouses and procured the sites—a drain upon them of no ordinary magnitude, and to which their successors have been far less extensively liable in comparison to the means placed at their disposal. It should be remembered that the Society began with literally no houses, and that they closed their career with about one hundred, conveying to the City, in accordance with the Act of 11th April, 1842, an amount of real estate ranging—as we have before said—between two and three hundred thousand dollars, with incumbrances of not more than half the amount; and the drain upon the institution which these erections must have caused is easily understood.

DISAGREEMENTS WITH THE SOCIETY.

For the length of time during which the Public School Society managed the educational interests of this City, they seem to have incurred very rare and limited censure, though in this, as well as in some other regards to which reference has before been made, we may have passed sufficiently out of the atmosphere of fault-finding to place them at advantage. It was noticed in our first article that a very large proportion of the original projectors of the Society were members of the Society of Friends, and the same element continued to preponderate—as compared with any other one denomination—during all its existence. It is not difficult to understand why this might have been the fact, without calling into question the benevolence of other sects or their devotion to the public interests. Notoriously shut away by the tenets of their religion from the fiercer conflicts of politics, the Quakers naturally expand in the calmer and unforbidden channels connected with public and private benevolence. Placing a high estimate upon the blessings of education, they are willing to make much more than proportional sacrifices in that direction, compared with those who hold different religious opinions and who may at the same time expend an equal amount in directions tending towards the good of others but more exciting both in expenditure and return. It was natural, too, that the same disinclination to enter the more exciting walks of political and public life, should have left the members of the Society of Friends who became members of the Public School Society, much more at leisure to supervise its action than many others who even gave their money in an equal degree for its benefit. At first probably two-thirds of the volunteer contributions made to the benevolence were made by Quakers: afterwards that proportion would have been reduced to one half, and very soon possibly to one quarter. Before the Society closed its existence that sect probably did not contribute more than one tenth of the whole: and yet it is likely that one half or one third the actual personal management remained in their hands to the last. It is not strange, perhaps, under these circumstances, that the unthinking cry of "A Quaker Society!" should occasionally be set up against the Society and its Quaker friends, by the unthinking; but there certainly never was any good ground for such a cry, and, calmly met by equable and persistent effort in the path of duty, and by the well-known fact that the Society of Friends are not given to efforts for indiscriminate proselytization,—but little injury was ever done by the allegation; and the belief that anything more or less than a sincere regard for the interests of the growing generations moved the action of the Quakers in connection with the Public School Society, has long since ceased to exist, if it was ever seriously entertained.

ONE EVERLASTING BONE OF CONTENTION

was thrown temporarily in the way of the Public School Society in its latter years, and it would be well for the educational interests of this city if the later difficulties over the same bone could be as quietly settled as those seem to have been at the period named. Objections were made to the reading of portions of the Bible at the openings of school sessions or as a part of the lessons, by influential members of the Roman Catholic communion, who claimed that such reading was inconsistent with the fundamental principle which underlay the whole system of the distribution of public monies for school purposes—that *no sectarian doctrine should be taught in the schools.* It is very probable that the Society might have managed a disruption at this period, by following either of two courses: uncompromising adherence to the use of the Protestant Bible, or an unconditional yielding to the demand for the abrogation of the practice, the latter of which would have incensed all the Protestant sects who took enough interest in the matter to be ready for a fight over the question. The sense of the Trustees of the Society was at once taken, and it was determined to offer to any of the Roman Catholic persuasion who objected to the reading of the usual version, that the Douay Bible should be substituted. In some few instances, we believe (though we cannot be positive in the matter) this was done, and no more for the time was heard of the dispute. It buried itself temporarily, to rise at another day in a more uncompromising and formidable aspect.

INCEPTION OF THE WARD SCHOOL SYSTEM.

We have devoted much more space to the Public School Society than was at first contemplated, from the fact that the mass of the people (and these are intended to be "Papers for the People," carefully skipped by those who know everything in advance, and as carefully read by those who dare acknowledge that they have yet something to learn, or that there is something which, having once known, they may have forgotten and of which they do not object to be reminded)—from the fact that the mass of the people, we say, and especially the younger members, many of them born since the Ward School system was introduced, know really little or nothing of its great precursor. Honor to the beginnings as well as the completions—say we; and as there was much in the Public School Society and its management to admire, we have endeavored to take a cursory but comprehensive glance at the whole arrangement. In another paper of this series, when we have more leisure to gather the names from various sources, we shall probably give a list of those who at different times during its later years held prominent place in the Society.——Leaving the subject for the present we must briefly notice the inception of the system which has produced the present Board of Education. The mania for electing everybody to everything, from a President to a pound-keeper, had been steadily growing during the ten or twelve years preceding 1840, and it has not since changed its character, however it may have moderated its violence. In the sweeping demand made for elections by the people, the selection of those who should manage the destinies of our schools was not omitted; especially as other parts of the State had that privilege: and attempts were made, under the pressure of public opinion, to procure the passage of a law by the State legislature of 1839-40, and again by that of 1840-41, calling for the entire remodeling of the system as applied to this city. Not that there was really any cause of serious complaint, or that there was held to be, for the Public School Society was not to be disrupted by either of the acts contemplated; but that the people must have something to do with the management as in other parts of the State, and that, if the old building could not be put into their hands, at least a new part could be added to it, over which they *would* have jurisdiction. The matter was more and more strongly pressed, and the result was the passage by the Legislature of the act of the 11th June, 1842.

[Written expressly for the New York Leader.]

THE OLD SPORTS OF NEW YORK.

FAST MEN OF THE PAST AND PRESENT.

NUMBER XLVIII.

BY TOM QUICK.

In my walk about town the other day it did my old eyes good to recognise a number of Old Sports who have once more returned to Dixey's land from the shores of the golden sands, after an absence since 1849. What a bully old year that was for the boys to turn over a new leaf, as it were, in their fortunes. I really forget who it was that kept the sporting crib at that time in Broadway just above Canal street, on the shilling side. Either Johnny Elligan or Black Gus, I think. There was a heavy lot of bully boys and no "bummers," as the sprightly Miss Herring, of the New Bowery, would have said, had she the right to express her opinion after one view of the assembled crowd. If the game was dull, English Ned would warble for the amusement of the Sports, "Under the Rose." Poor fellow! he has sung his last note, and found a grave in the golden land where he went soon after, for he was one of the first who had spunk enough to start for the diggings. Soon followed in his wake Sam Banta, Yank Riley, Tom McGuire, Jim Becket, Dave Hamilton, brother to Aleck, Bob Beatty, Dick Marshal and brothers, Malachi Fallon and a host of others. I was looking in at a window where there was some pretty pictures. Do you know I love even in my old days yet to look in at pictures, and have almost as much admiration now for a toy shop window as in days of yore; and I really believe when my oldest daughter's little one is big enough, I will buy it a Noah's Ark, and be so pleased when it gets old enough to stand all the little quadrupeds two by two all in a row, just as Old Noah did a few moments before the rain fell for the big flood. Can or will any of my readers tell me if it was raining at the time the animals went in, or not?

Well, as I was saying, who should be looking in at the same window but a face I kind of recollected; and while the face looked at the pictures I looked at the face. "Is this not Sam Banta?" said I. "It is nobody else, old horse—how are you, Tom!" said he, and we had an old time shake, and nothing would do but I must go down to Sandy Lawrence's and have a tod—how could I refuse an old pal, and one of the Champion order at that? It was natural we should talk about California, and we did; and when we got through with that, of course we talked about the big fight. I was glad of it, too, 'cause I heard that Sam had a brush with Heenan while in California, and that Sam was satisfied to quit. Banta was no slouch in his day, and he was as pretty a made man then, as you could match for a month on Broadway; but Sam is a little under cover, now, from Chagres fever. So I asked how it was, and if you could have heard him talk you would have thought that it was Heenan himself talking, so highly did he praise the Boy. It appears that Sam and Heenan were on a lively spree together, and both had their hides pretty full of strong water, when Heenan's hat fell off, which was at once picked up by quite a short-waisted duck, who was in their company and feeling as fine as themselves, who, instead of returning it to its owner, mussed it in some way, which gave offence to John, whose bile at once raised and he knocked the offender down and gave him some for falling, when Banta, who stood against the counter, demurred, and said, "hold up, Benecia, you will kill him."

Benicia stopped when he got ready, and turning to Sam said: "I will give you some as well." "Oh, no," said Banta, "that lesson ain't in the book." Both squared, and Sam got it right and left most merrily, and having judgment enough to know he stood no chance, requested Heenan in the most polite manner to postpone further action. The request was complied with, and Sam himself says that he never had the least desire to renew the job where they left off. "Well, how was Yank when you left?" I asked Sam. "Who? Yank Riley? Oh, dead this some time. Why, Yank was shot dead at a faro table by a little bit of a feller about the size of Manning. I will tell you how it was. He had a big lot of money at one time, for things run pretty smooth always with him after he got out there, and I saw him once count forty thousand dollars in coin, although the night he left for California he had nary dollar, as that good old friend of his—Mr. Ross, the news-vender—will bear me out in saying; for was he not at a raffle with him the same night, and went to the Battery for a stroll, together, to look at the first steamer that was to go to the distant port, as she lay anchored in the stream opposite George Law's dumping ground? Yank had beat the game badly, and had caused them to name a limit to all betters. Riley had got down more than the limit, for which the bank had several turns on it without calling it up. Yank's bets all centred to the jack, the total being considerable over the bank's limit; the turn was made and the jack lost, and of course the dealer raked all in as it lay. Yank cried 'hold, this is over your limit.' This was disputed, as the bank turned for it, and had the jack won would have had to pay it. It was left to the looker-out, the little fellow I spoke of, who decided as I say, and we all agreed with them. Yank left for a few minutes quite vexed, when he returned, he walked up to the looker out saying: 'I am going to whip you.' Not a word more was said, when the duplicate of Manning drew a large size pistol and shot poor Yank near the heart. He never winced, but walked to the door, and in the morning gave up what to him was life." Among others I asked of, was Dave Hamilton. "Oh, he is dead too; and what do think—died playing poker. Yes sir, he was playing a four handed game of poker—his hand was dealt him—he raised it—opened it—gave a sigh and was dead. But the best joke of it is, there was a big pile of money up and Dave had the best hand for it—the pool was his, and it was just enough to bury him. Bob Beatty is doing right well, keeping the Red House—a famous resort for the holiday sports of San Francisco." Sam talks of going back, as New York to him ain't like it use to was.

Now that I have got down among the dead men, reminds me of another Old Sport who has stepped out on account of his health—I mean Pape Carter, who has so often sung "Lullaby" with his knee up to George Rice's "here goes the little joker." Pape Carter was quite a politician in his line, and, as I have said before, could second a striker upon a candidate equal to any of the boys. Pape was a sporter in his time, and took no back seat among the king pins; but Pape was in luck one day, and that was the blessed hour in crossing a vacant lot up town, at a place where they cast the straw refuse of the city, he noticed a pig and a small cur dog going it rough and tumble, to see which was best at it. Carter stood in a gang with himself, looking on, and rather took sides with the dog; but what was his astonishment to see the pig give an upper cut with his snout that turned doggy feet up dead. Pape thought to himself, "Piggy, you got the best of that little fellow; but if you are here to-morrow, I will bring you a different customer, and we will see how it will be then." And so he did, for the very next day he got the loan of a pretty good dog, that was some on the fight, and took him up to the old straw heap. There lay Joe Pig all covered with straw, who made no show of life until the dog took scent that porkey was near, and commenced going closer and closer to his pigship. "Close enough," said Bristles, and he arose in all the majesty of swineship, and faced the canine intruder. Pape cried, "seize him, Towser!" and at it they went, first dog and then pig. "Turn about's fair play," says the pig, as he would turn tail from the dog's tusks; but, as quick as lightning, pig, sharp as needles, would come from the other side, and penetrate into the tough hide of the terrier. Dog wanted to leave, but hated to; Pape gave him all the encouragement he could, and did some heeling and handling for him; but it was of no use—he keeled over a dead cock in the pit.

"Well, old hog, you have got nerve," says Carter, "and you could have broke me if you had had friends—but I ain't done with you yet. I will see my friend Joe Hamilton, who deals in the articles that have never flinched from bear, dog, or badger, and we will tend to your case to-morrow." Sure enough, he hunts up Hamilton and tells him of what he had found, and told Joe if he would pick out the best dog he had in his stock, he would take him along. Hamilton laughed at the idea of a pig whipping a dog of his, took his favorite, and at an early hour both started, armed and equipped with a bull terrier of forty pounds. As soon as the battle ground was reached, piggy showed himself eager for the affray, and dog and pig were soon at it. Dog seized pig, shook pig, but pig wouldn't tell him to stop, but kept playing "root hog or die" all the time. Every little while, to Joe's astonishment, his dog would yelp out and be thrown some distance, but being game, he would enter the lists again. For one good hour they fought, and after that time the dog, the pride of Joe's kennel, left for the place dead dogs go to. "Well, that beats the world," cried Hamilton. "Pape, why don't you buy that pig?" No sooner said than done, and at a round price Carter became a swineherd. At night they took him to Joe's rendezvous, and after a trial with a couple of more dogs, Carter announced to the world on a big poster that he had a pig that could whip any dog alive for five hundred or a thousand dollars. The room at Major's, in Elizabeth street, was engaged for the first exhibition, and a number of dollars received on the first night were divided handsomely with his partner, Joe. The second exhibition was as good, and several dogs killed by his pigship, but in the end some difficulty arose in the settlement of profits, and on the next night Carter's fighting-pig fought his last battle, which was with death. Poison did what no dog could do—but who killed the pig Pape never knew to the day he died.

Poor old Pape! what a sad life of suffering was yours in the autumn of your journey. Sick, weary and foot-sore; with the barnacles of a chronic malady eating through the once oaken planks of a sound hull, all the rigging out of gear, the rudder of Hope of no service as the tiller of resolution was gone, and the "poor worn out sailor" at last threw the lead in shoal-soundings and went ashore on the beach of temptation. Well, it is prudent sometimes to whittle down the toothpick of philosophy and probe out the gangrene and canker that corrodes away the fair ivories of pleasure; and though we may often find many flaws in the past, yet the dentist Self-reliance and true courage to relieve ourselves from vice, will soon bring us up right side foremost, with a clean bill of health and the yellow flag of Quarantine trailing in the years gone by.

My Gracious! I had almost forgotten to thank my old friends Tom Asten and Jack Lynes, "jolly Jack the rover," for a nice box of blue fish caught down at Islip last week. When I sent them home it would have made Uncle Jack the Quaker give one of those mellow laughs in earnest to have seen Daisy look at them, and hear her talk so fragrant about the Bachelors of the Olympic Club. I think that the little Alderman stands pretty well up around our house, and when we meet, I intend to open a bottle, certain, to celebrate that present.

SHEEPS HEAD FESTIVITIES.—James Nesbit, Esq., who is everywhere recognized as the prince of good fellows, and grand chancellor in full standing of the Order of C. B.'s, (which James in his natural modesty insists upon calling Clever Bonifaces,) is making extensive preparations for the summer carnival at Harmony Cottage, Sheep's Head Bay. What with hauling the seine, elegant clipper sail and row boats, the most exquisite flavored chowder and a band of music led by Crowe, the rival of Musard, we do not know what more can be expected of James of Sheep's Head. On last Sunday, the K. G. C.'s marshalled by our old friend Manus Kelly, Esq., and flanked by John Vandervoort, had a grand review on the beach, and we learn that during the present month 33 Hose Company, 21 Engine, the Nassau Guard, and we suppose the Ham's Guard also will pay James of Sheep's Head a visit. We learn that a rowing match for a pair of boxing gloves will shortly take place between Jerry Tappen and James Nesbit, in cut down race boats, around Barren Island. This event, we learn, will take place on the coming Fourth of July.

ANOTHER SEMINARY ELOPEMENT took place a few days ago from a female institution in Wilmington, Delaware, the parties being Young Cox, of Georgia, aged 19, a student at the Military Academy, and Miss Watkins, of Tennessee, aged 15, rich and handsome. They were arrested, but not until the knot had been tied and the string rendered inconvenient to loosen, whereupon they were discharged and went South to enjoy the usual scoldings, the serenades and other honey-moon accompaniments.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

THE FINISHED LADY.

BY REX.

Of a delicate subject let me treat;
Of the flashy Miss whose dainty feet
Would shrink to touch the dusty street;
Whose wardrobe, dashing and complete,
  Bespeaks the New York belle:—
Her rosy face—no hint of paint,
Is warranted fast in the longest faint,
And a love of a bonnet—so large and quaint,
Hangs jauntily back on the head of this saint—
  Adored by the New York swell!

At Madame Softsopie's she goes to school,
And sits by a mathematical rule
In a languid way on the music stool,
  Giving fits to the Ancient Masters.
And neglecting to study her native tongue,
She splutters the French and revels among
The impious novels of authors unhung,
  And weeps at their hero's disasters:
Or passes this critical time of her life
(Instead of befitting herself for a wife),
In tapestry work, with flowers just as rife,
  And as flat as medicinal plasters.

Her chief English studies are etiquette,
The shoeing and showing her foot, and the set
Of her numerous skirts, which out of the wet
  She lifts with such infinite grace;
All prudish restraint she so hastes to abolish,
That inquisitive men in pursuit of knowledge
Might study anatomy—outside of college—
  By simply observing her pace.

In a very few months she will make her debut,
Throwing all the *beau monde* in a flutter anew,
Until even the great Brown will be all in a stew
  At her very decided sensation:
Her father has dizzened his parlors with gold,
And through them the crinoline torrent is rolled,
While the debutante flattered, and smiling and bold,
In the glare of the gas is incessantly told
  Of her beauty and sweet conversation!
While a *soi-disant* Count, who has lately appeared,
Now is dying with love—after dying his beard—
And simpers that nonsense so highly revered
  By the belles of this frivolous nation:

A fop, with much daring, entreats her to sing,
But no—"Ah, indeed, I can't think of a thing!"
"Aw yaas, Casta Diva— has the genuine ring."
  "Ahem! I've a cold—I am hoarse;"
With a few hour's persuasion she ventures an air,
And the ice being broken, she sings them a pair,
Till her one grows a dozen, and still she sits there
As if she had grown to be part of the chair—
While the agonized crowd sitting down in despair
  Their faces to quietness force.

(An astonishing fact and worthy of note
Is the number of colds which are always afloat
  For the use of these delicate singers;
One would really suppose that their natural flow
Of spirits were somehow congealed into snow,
Or their bodies were icebergs from forehead to toe,
  With icicles, too, for their fingers).

And such is the woman unfeelingly hurled
Adrift, as it were, on the tide of the world
  To buffet the waves of its ocean;
"Unfitted to work, but well fitted to flirt,"
(Thus Honesty says in its eloquence curt,)
Scarce able a button to show on a shirt,
Never minding her fame, if her frame be unhurt,
Weak, frivolous, vain, superficial and pert—
  A toy quite unworthy devotion?

But leave her, alas! to her folly and fashion,
Her whims and her will, her inordinate passion—
  She is handsome, young, pretty and human;
All pleasures are fleeting—even honey must cloy,
And the day must arrive when her dream of false joy
Some touch of misfortune will rudely destroy,
  And waken the belle to be woman!

If she marries that *soi-disant* Count, I opine
She'll have more of life's bitters, and less of its wine,—
More babies to spoonfeed than garlands to twine,
  More pap and less flattery tasting:
Or should she be caught in young Farodell's snare
In his long English whiskers and ringleted hair,
In plain diet she'll pay for the sumptuous fare
  That she now is so lavish in wasting.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1866, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for Southern District of New York.

[Written expressly for the New York Leader.]

THE WRECKER
OF
SALTASH.

BY HENRY MORFORD.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVII.—(*Concluded.*)

At that moment the wall was scaled from without by several persons, and at the same time the inner door of the cell burst open, and Sheriff Parker, with three or four turnkeys and several others who had rushed into the Court House by the front, made their appearance, two of the turnkeys armed with muskets.

"The window is down—he is escaping," cried the Sheriff, all whose kindness was forgotten when there was a forcible interference with justice, "Shoot him down if you see him! shoot him, I say!"

There were probably twelve or fifteen of the rescuers yet remaining within the prison yard, most of whom were in a hand-to-hand conflict with the new comers from the outside; while within the jail were heard the shouts of those who were endeavoring to secure the other prisoners or save the burning building. No shots had as yet been fired, as scarcely any one knew in the haste and confusion whether he should kill friend or foe. Robbins and Decker had the Wrecker by the arms, and were assisting him up the wall, while Sim Radstock was levelling one or two with every sweep of his huge fists, the axes all having been dropped after the fall of the window.

The forces of the conspirators were as yet evidently too strong for their opponents, and it was plain that the prisoner would escape and very doubtful whether the jail could be saved from the flames. At this moment Sheriff Parker caught sight of the Wrecker as he reached the top of the wall and was preparing to descend on the other side.

"Come back! come back, Barnard Gwin, in the name of the law!" he cried. "He is escaping—there he is! shoot him!" to one of the armed turnkeys.

The command was hastily obeyed—too hastily. The frightened officer raised his musket to fire, but it exploded before it had half reached its mark. There was a piercing scream, though no one knew for the instant from whose lips it had fallen. Rachel Gwin was near the foot of the ladder, watching her husband mount and go over, and with her hands clasped in prayer for his safety. In her dark dress no one saw her. The fatal charge struck her full in the left side and back, and with that one wild cry she fell back at the feet of those struggling in the yard—dead!

Hurried rapidly across the field to the sleigh in waiting, which dashed away instantly over the snowy roads towards the sea-coast, Barnard Gwin did not know what had occurred, nor, as he afterwards looked back once or twice to see the flames and smoke of his old prison rising thick and lurid in the night air, could he have dreamed that they were almost forming a funeral pyre for the wife of his youth and the companion of his late captivity.

No other life was lost. All the shoremen escaped—many of them without knowing of the catastrophe which had occurred. One by one, their object accomplished, they dropped over the wall and escaped, perhaps even unidentified. The whole force of the town having now been gathered by the continued ringing of the alarm bell, the flames were subdued before they reached the body of the Court-house, and there was only another black deformity added to the appearance of the hideous building.

The body of Rachel Gwin was laid out before daylight in one of the rooms of Sheriff Parker, and an inquest held over it at early morning. Kind-hearted Judge Nichols escaped for that day the painful duty of sentencing to the State Prison a man whom he had gone beyond his strict duty to save, but he found a sadder one in looking at the lifeless but noble form of the wife whose death had purchased his freedom.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE RIDE FOR THE SEA-SHORE—THE ESCAPE COMPLETED.

What Joe Harrison had said of the speed of his horses when boasting of them at the "Eagle Tavern" before the setting out of the party on their perilous errand of rescue, seemed very well deserved. In the excitement around the jail-yard following the discharge of the musket which had bereaved Barnard Gwin of a wife, the small chances of detection were materially diminished; and when Robbins and Decker hurried the Wrecker over the low fence into the lane, showed him the sleigh and in a whispered word gave him a clue to the arrangements for his safety, no one was on their track, nor did any one apparently have the least idea of the direction in which the escape would be consummated. Away flew the sleigh silently down the lanes leading eastward, till they struck the main road a mile or two below the town of Pottsford. The night was without a moon, but cloudless, and the snowy roads can never be dark. Harrison was a practised driver as well as a practised scamp, and he took more pride in his whip and reins than any other accomplishment. It would have needed, as the driver remarked, a swift team to overhaul them.

Fences, trees, houses flew by them in the dusky light. The winter wind bit sharply, but Harrison was well wrapped against it, and Barnard Gwin was a tough and hardy man A couple of Harrison's horse-blankets, almost forced by him around the shoulders and limbs of the Wrecker, supplied the outer clothing that might have been necessary; and there was that within the breast of the flying man—half triumph and half despair—which would have defied even a fiercer cold than that of the February night.

But few words passed between them, for miles. Harrison was busy with his horses and the rough spots in the road, and Barnard Gwin with his own thoughts and the late events which had fallen upon him like the lightnings of heaven. Weeks had gone by since he last had breathed the free air, and what had occurred within those weeks! Twice had he stood before a jury of his countrymen, once on a trial for his liberty, and again for his life. He had shed human blood within that time—madly, however under provocation, and the blood was not only on his hand but he felt that it rested upon his forehead and weighed upon his heart. Again, he who had coldly repulsed all offers of kindness and refused to accept any obligation, had that night been served as few men have ever been, and had accepted the obligation. For him and in his behalf more than a score of men had outlawed themselves, and the thought of the true hearts who had battled for him somewhat thawed the ice around his brain. He had been mad—he was yet partially beside himself with the shame and bitterness of his wrongs; but he was nearer human once more during the few hours immediately succeeding the escape from Pottsford jail, than he had been in many a long day.

Two or three times, as we have said, the Wrecker glanced around, as they swept away from the town, and saw the flames from the burning sheds and the dull smoke rolling heavily away to leeward. Perhaps he had a thought of joy that the place of his torment might soon be ashes; but within the space of a few miles the tall pines that skirted the road hid all behind from his view, and he sank back into the corner of the sleigh in silence.

Long before daylight the road began to grow familiar to the Wrecker, seldom as he had traveled to any distance from his place of residence. The sound of the surf began to be heard between the gusts of the night wind. They were nearing the sea-shore, and he drew in a long draught of the air from which he had been for weeks debarred. It was not yet broad day when they dashed up in front of the little hut-tavern, the "Sailors' Retreat," which has been before noticed, at Bush Inlet. No one was yet astir, but Harrison, who never did things by halves (except the paying of his debts, and of them it might be said that he never *began*)—sprang instantly from the sleigh and knocked heavily at the door of the little groggery. A few moments brought a grumble and a curse or two from within, and then a heavy foot on the floor and the unbarring of the door.

"Well, what in the devil's name do you want at this time of night?" was the rough salutation, as Phil Hazlett, landlord of the "Sailors' Retreat," thrust his shock head out of the half opened door.

"Call this night? I should think it was morning!" was the reply of Harrison. "Come out of that, Phil Hazlett, and dont poke You're wanted!"

"Who the deuce are you? Oh, I see—Joe Harrison!" said Hazlett, who knew the fact man well enough when he could see him fairly, as the latter had often made that doubtful locality a rendezvouz with some of his wild companions, for orgies a little too rapid for the more thickly settled sections. "Who have you got there in the sleigh?" he added, pointing to the figure which had not yet moved, and the face of which seemed entirely concealed beneath a slouched hat lent during the escape, and in a horse-blanket.

"Barnard Gwin," said Joe Harrison, speaking close to the landlord's ear. "He has been pretty near sentenced to State Prison since dark, and we have just took him out and set fire to the old jail—that is all!"

"The devil you have!" was the natural but rough comment of Hazlett. "And so that's Barney! I must go and speak to him!"

"Get on your clothes, and be quick!" was the reply of Harrison. "I've just come here a little faster than any other team in Seaboard county could ha' done it, but there's no time to be lost. Some of 'em may be after him in an hour. Decker told me to get him here as quick as I could, and ask you if there was any boat down the Inlet. He said you'd know the rest."

"So I *do!*" was the self-complacent reply of Hazlett, who thereupon disappeared for a moment and returned with enough clothes about him, such as they were, and considering the matter of their putting on. Harrison had meanwhile gone back to the sleigh, and the moment after they were joined there by Hazlett, between whom and the Wrecker passed a few words of congratulation. Then Hazlett jumped into the sleigh and told Harrison to drive on eastward.

"Now shove along then ponies down to the P'int," he said. "We must see what can be done, and see pretty quick." The sleigh was again in motion by this time, over a half-broken road down the south shore of the Inlet towards the sea, and the landlord talked as they rode. "They was tryin' to get the 'Susan' out last night and the ice was a little too thick for 'em. If the tide has lifted this mornin', there's no knowing. She's goin' down to Wilmington on charter, for naval stores, and that 'ud be jest the mackerel! Well, we must see!"

Little more was spoken, and at fair speed for the execrable road, the sleigh made its way for another mile down the Inlet. The heavy beat of the waves on the shore was now plainly perceptible, and rising a little knoll on which stood two or three squalid fishing-houses, they came in sight of a locality known as Upper Saltash Point, or Bush Village, a hamlet of a dozen or two habitations not more pretentious, beyond which and stretching out seaward ran a long sandy point, studded half way to its extremity with a small white-washed stone light-house. Inside the point lay a large fore-and-aft schooner, and several men were observed to be busy on her deck, while the ice around her was much broken, and the tide that was rapidly coming in over the bar sent it whirling and crashing about with even troublesome velocity.

"Hooray!" cried Hazlett, as he caught sight of the schooner, "it is all right. She's there yet, and the spring-tide is knockin' that 'ere ice into ovenwood! We haint got a minute to spare. Now, Barney Gwin, ef you can only get aboard of her, they'll have a starn chase of it."

The Wrecker grasped the rough hand of Hazlett in his own still harder palm, and shook it in unfeigned gratitude, but his lips syllabled no word. The snow was nearly all blown away or melted, so near as they then were to the open sea-beach, but the overdriven horses of Harrison managed to drag the conveyance down towards the Point with some remains of speed.

There were two or three boats lying on the shore, and the united efforts of the three soon dragged one of them to the edge of the shore-ice. Harrison went back to his horses, but saw the Wrecker and Hazlett manage to get their boat into the porridge beyond. As the "Susan" was running up her main peak and the head of her jib they succeeded in working through the floe so as to near her. A rope was thrown, and the little boat was warped up to the side of the schooner.

It needed no words of explanation to Duff, the captain of the "Susan," to make him acquinted with the service desired of him, when he saw the tall form of Barnard Gwin rise out of the boat at the side of his schooner. But few more were necessary to make him acquainted with what had lately occurred, and he gave a sailor's grasp to the hand of the fugitive.

"There aint a man on the shore that doesn't know you've been hardly used, Barney Gwin," he said, "and there isn't one that wouldn't rather help you out of the teeth of them land-sharks than eat soft-crab for breakfast. You'll be safe enough down in the Car'linas, and the old 'Susan' 'll put you there a little quicker'n anything else that carries rags."

If Barnard Gwin had been cruelly outraged by one portion of humanity, till his heart turned to gall and his brain maddened, was there not enough in the devoted and uncalculating kindness so many times already shown him by the shoremen among whom his life had been passed, to soften again the heart and cool again the brain? Perhaps the Wrecker thought so, as he stood once more a free man, and remembered how lately he had been a convict, and how nearly a loathsome and disgraceful prison had opened its iron doors to enclose him. It is sad for humanity that wrongs and injuries live long in the memory, while kindnesses and even sacrifices are soon forgotten.

Half an hour after, the "Susan," with Barnard Gwin on board, had cleared the ice at the mouth of the inlet, passed the bar, and was standing down the beach, while Hazlett had managed to shove his boat again through the ice to shore, and Harrison's horses were crawling back with the two men to Bush Inlet, where food and rest, of some rough sort or other, awaited men and animals.

CHAPTER XIX.

BARNARD GWIN AT THE SOUTH—THE NEWS OF BEREAVEMENT.

Four days after that on which the good schooner "Susan" was warped out of the mouth of Bush Inlet, with the escaped prisoner on board—she was off the coast of North Carolina and the bar at the entrance to the port of Wilmington. Barnard Gwin had been comparatively cheerful during the voyage, under the sympathetic and well-considered treatment of Captain Duff and his mates, and had insisted on performing some part of the seaman-duty on board to which he was not altogether a stranger; though the memory of his exile from home could not have done otherwise than oppress him, and anxiety for the welfare of his family and the late circumstances which had broken him kept him much of the time silent if not gloomy.

A few hours took the "Susan" over the bar, and a few more brought her to one of the wharves of the dingy and squalid little city of Wilmington, where she was to load with naval-stores for a Northern port. The sights and sounds and the climate of the Carolinas were a novelty to the exiled man; and for a time—especially while the half-naked negroes were rolling the casks of pitch, rosin, and turpentine town the miserable docks to load the vessel—he seemed to have shaken off the heaviness that had of late oppressed him, and messed, as Duff remarked, as if he had never known any other spot than the little smoky cabin of the "Susan" in his life.

But the schooner was soon loaded, and was once more to spread her white wings for the voyage Northward. It was not safe for the Wrecker to go back with her, nor could he live without some employment in that distant State and among strangers. A happy suggestion of Captain Duff, that the fishermen of Oak Island might be glad of his company, and that they would give an old fisherman like him a capital lay—supplied at once the needed occupation and means of livelihood. Twenty-four hours after, when the "Susan" left the port of Wilmington on her homeward voyage, saw him an inmate of one of the little fishing houses on the South side of Oak Island, hand-and-glove with the bluff and hearty fishermen, and laying his giant strength once more to the oar and the heavy hauling of the drop-net, as if the occurrences of the past few months has been only a feverish dream.

Something of this history had been hinted by Captain Duff to one or two of the fishermen on the morning when he brought the Wrecker down to the Island, but few enquiries were the result, and the twenty or thirty men who at that season made their home at Oak Island only knew him as a brave and hardy man, the superior of all of them in shore craft, and who had met with misfortunes which drove him away from his Northern home. He set himself quietly to his labor, and was outwardly content, though there must have been terrible anxiety gnawing at his very heart to know the fate of those he had left behind him. To write to his wife or his children would have been to betray the place of his concealment, and he had no option but to wait until the return of the "Susan" or some other of the coasting vessels trading to the port should bring him intelligence from Saltash and Pottsford.

Weeks went by in this quiet labor and anxiety. Of the few vessels that dropped in past the Island none bore any mark which recalled them to his recollection. It was nearly the first of June, and the hot sun of the Carolinas had begun to tell somewhat on the health and spirits of a man whose native place had been on the cool coasts of New England, when the first sail came into the little harbor which seemed to bear along with it the airs of home.

Barnard Gwin had just landed from the morning catch of the Island, and was drawing his skiff up the sandy beach, with the aid of two of the fishermen who had accompanied him—when his eye turned seaward to observe a sail coming up from the bar. Some time had elapsed since Barnard Gwin had seen that vessel, but the eyes of the shoremen are slow to lose the contour of a boat as they are the countenance of a friend, and he had seen that vessel too often lying moored in Bush Inlet or passing him down the beach when he lay off on the fishing grounds, to be mistaken in her identity. It was the "Jane"—the same vessel on board of which Robbins, Decker and Radstock had played the trick on the constables, a few months before, yet so well remembered over all the County of Seaboard.

Without a word to his companions the Wrecker ceased pulling up the boat, motioned to them to desist, threw back his oars into her bottom, set his heavy shoulder to the stem and ran her back off the beach as if she had been a cockle shell.

"Ki!" said one of the negroes, watching him from a little distance, "dis nigga couldn't do *dat!* What ails 'um, I wonder?"

But he had no answer either from the Wrecker or his own companions. With a single shove in addition the heavy boat was in the water, and then Barnard Gwin, throwing himself into her and seizing the oars in his nervous hands, dashed them into the water and swung her round as if on a pivot. In a moment more he was flying away across the reach towards the schooner.

The "Jane" was coming up with a light breeze, and the single rower had no difficulty in cutting her off. As he neared the schooner he seemed to be recognized by those on board, for she luffed, lost way and lay with her sails shivering. Griffin, who was in the waist and knew at a glance the tall figure in the boat, threw a rope as it swept alongside the schooner, and almost as she touched the foot of the Wrecker was on the deck.

"I am glad to see you, Barney Gwin!" said Griffin, whose Greek cap had been changed to a narrow-brimmed hat as left Hatteras—grasping the new comer by the hand. Barnard Gwin could not speak for a moment, then he choked out huskily:

"Griffin—my wife and children?"

"Your wife? Great God! haven't you heard?" began the astonished Griffin. Then he remembered himself and added: "No, how could you? There hasn't been anything down from the Inlet since Duff came back."

"Griffin—I say John Griffin, what do you mean?" asked Barnard Gwin, huskily, and grasping at once the main-shrouds near which he was standing, as a deadly fear came over him and weakened even his powerful frame.

"Your children are well," said Griffin, unable to master words at the instant to tell the sad story—"I saw Barnard and William both——"

"My wife, man, my wife?" cried the Wrecker, starting towards the Captain as if he would wring the words from him.

"Be a man, Barney Gwin, and don't take it too hard——" again began Griffin.

"Man!" roared the Wrecker, "what do you mean? I ask you once more, where is Rachel Gwin?" An undefinable impression had struck him at the instant, that she might have been arrested, confined and even punished, for aiding in his escape.

"Rachel Gwin is under six feet of sod in Poplar graveyard!" said Griffin in a low voice, the tears starting to his eyes, spite of himself, at thought of the pain, he must be inflicting.

"Dead! oh my God!" cried the Wrecker, staggering back against the shrouds as if he had been struck by a sudden blow.

"Dead," was the single word of Griffin in reply.

There was total silence for a moment—then the Wrecker partially raised his head, which had dropped on his breast, and asked, in a low, husky voice:

"How did she die? Tell me all!"

"She died by the hand of one of the keepers of your prison, the night you got away. You must have heard 'em shoot?"

"Great God!" moaned Barnard Gwin; "they killed her, as they would have done a dog, out of spite against *me!*"

"No!" answered Griffin, "they shot at you as you was gettin' over the wall, and hit *her*."

"My wife! my poor, murdered wife!" groaned the Wrecker, his head again falling low on his breast and apparently all his strength deserting him. Little by little he seemed to sink down into a heap, instead of sitting, on the bulwark of the schooner. His elbows dropped upon his knees and his head fell between his hands, as they had done in the little cabin at Saltash after his bereavement, and as they had done still oftener and longer during his imprisonment. He spoke no more for the time. The schooner had payed off again, and gathered way, to prevent her drifting ashore on one of the sand-banks, and towing the boat at her side she was slowly moving on up the harbor.

"Barney Gwin!" said Griffin, approaching the silent man after a few moments, and dropping his hand upon his shoulder, "be a man, and cheer up!"

"A man? I? You don't know what you are asking!" said the tortured man, in a voice still huskier than that in which he had before spoken. There was again silence for an instant, only broken by the creaking of a block or the ripple of the water as the schooner moved gently through it. Suddenly the Wrecker sprang from his position, raising his tall form full erect, while his eyes blazed with a fury which showed that all his fierce and sullen madness had returned. He raised his clenched right hand in the air, as if he would have struck dead some man who stood before him, and hissed out in a tone of deadly hatred through his clenched teeth:

"They murdered *her*—they would have murdered *me!* The curse of the dead fall upon them all!"

Without another word he sprang to the side of the schooner, dropped over into the boat, even before Griffin could check the way of his vessel, cast off his rope and dropped astern. Griffin saw him put his hands to his head and stand in that position for a moment, then drop heavily into his seat and take the oars mechanically in his hand, pulling again towards Oak Island as the "Jane" moved on up the harbor towards the town.

Months went by before he was heard from again, except by the fishermen with whom he had been temporarily associated. There is little doubt that the final blow to his full reason had been given by the intelligence of the death of Rachel Gwin, and that henceforth the Wrecker of Saltash was to all intents and purposes a maniac. His demeanor had changed again from comparative cheerfulness to fierce sullenness, between the time when he rowed off to the schooner and when he rowed back again, as the fishermen at Oak Island noticed when he returned, and as they told to visitors from the Northern Coast many years after.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.[

Little Ella Burns is again the subject of trouble. She is said to be concealed somewhere in the United States or Canada, and her father is offering a reward of $100 for any tidings of her. What a curse the possession of uncommon precocity is proving to the poor little thing—and how much happier she would have been had she never known one letter from another!

THE CHESS-BOARD.

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

My little love, do you remember,
Ere we were grown so sadly wise,
Those evenings in the bleak December,
Curtained warm from the snowy weather,
When you and I played chess together,
Checkmated by each other's eyes?
Ah, still I see your soft white hand
Hovering warm o'er Queen and Knight.
Brave Pawns in valiant battle stand;
The double Castles guard the wings;
The Bishop, bent on distant things,
Moves, sliding, through the fight.
Our fingers touch; our glances meet,
And falter; falls your golden hair
Against my cheek; your bosom sweet
Is heaving. Down the field your Queen
Rides slow her soldiery all between,
And checks me unaware.
Ah, me! the little battle's done,
Dispersed is all its chivalry;
Full many a move, since then, have we
Mid Life's perplexing chequers made,
And many a game with Fortune played—
What is it we have won?
This, this at last—if this alone;
That never, never, never more,
As in those old still nights of yore
(Ere we were grown so sadly wise,)
Can you and I shut out the skies,
Shut out the world and wintry weather,
And, eyes exchanging warmth with eyes,
Play chess, as then we played, together!

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THE CREED OF JEAN BOSQUET.

A TALE OF PARIS.*

BY WALTER SAVAGE NORTH.

I.

My friend Jean Bosquet was always a philosophical sort of man, unlike almost any other whom I ever met. He was of that peculiar class of persons who seem never at ease, yet always calm and self-possessed to a degree almost fearful. He was universally thoughtful, but not morose. Misanthropic, cold and proud, yet never a dull companion. No one laughed more heartily at a friend's *bon mot*; no one relished the ridiculous more keenly; but never was a witty scintillation known to emanate from his brain. He laughed: he drank; was gallant and bold as a lion,—yet withal he was a philosopher, and in after years I almost thought him a cynic.

In fact Jean Bosquet was a living enigma to me, and all who knew him. If he had been an orator, he could have swayed the hearts of Paris, as the wind does the lance-headed rushes of the Seine. Had he been a monk, regal Rome would have gained its thousand devotees; for never have I heard a more musical voice, never a tone more elegant, or diction more polished and steeped in the dreamy poetry of thought, than have from time to time fallen from the lips of Jean Bosquet.

But he was a man of leisure, with no other employment than sauntering on the Boulevards, or sitting like some lonely Nabob in his room, reading and thinking. Perhaps one would meet him at a Ball of the Legation, with a smile upon his pale yet handsome features; and just a burning spark flashing in his great gloomy eyes, while he spoke with the natural profundity of the scholar, yet every word tinctured with a kind of pleasant bitterness.

The first time I met Jean Bosquet was at a social reunion, at the house of the British Minister at Paris.

I had danced—had flirted and wasted hours in frivolous conversation—had pronounced on every living creature in the room to Madame, and handed Mademoiselle to supper; until fatigued and miserably dull, I bade good evening to the guests, and hurried out into the hall and thence to the street. I had scarcely, however, gained the pavement, when a hand was laid lightly on my shoulder, and instantly the gentleman accosted me with:

"Pardon, monsieur, but you have mistaken cloaks."

"With you?" I asked, casting my eyes at the garment, and returning his gaze somewhat sharply, for I was most certainly in an unpleasant predicament—when an irascible old gentleman might have handed me to the gend'arme as a genteel thief.

"I think you will perceive it, monsieur," he returned, slightly elevating his brows.

"And you, sir, will excuse me if I must disagree. I am not in the habit of purloining, as your words would seem to indicate."

"Monsieur is too fiery by half," he returned, slowly, and I thought that I could detect something like a sneer curling his nervous lip. I was heated with wine, and the presence of several ladies in the window served to inflame me the more.

"The gentleman is pleased to be sarcastic," I answered contemptuously. "I know nothing of your cloak, sir; and further, I care nothing about it."

"Monsieur, I beg to insist that you have it wrapped about you now. Pray allow me to satisfy you."

"Do you intend to doubt my words?" I asked, advancing until my face nearly touched his own.

"Not your word—but your brain, Monsieur?" he answered, calmly.

"My name is N——, sir," I returned, dashing my cap in his face.

"And mine is Jean Bosquet," he said, throwing his card at my feet, and adding as coldly as before, "a friend will wait upon Monsieur to-morrow."

"I shall not receive him, sir!" I cried, utterly beside myself with passion. "You shall take your satisfaction now or never."

"Is Monsieur a madman, who would cast away his only chance for life?"

"There again our opinions clash," I sneered. "Perhaps the gentleman wishes to retract?"

"Monsieur is mistaken; it were farthest from my wish, if you desire to meet me. Yet I think that my advice is at least friendly. Go home, and to-morrow your nerves will be steadied. Good-night, Monsieur."

"Stay!" I responded, menacingly. "I shall not allow you to slip through my fingers so easily as you think. If you are fearful of the consequences, I will accept an apology; if not——" and I laid my hand heavily upon his arm.

"Unhand me, Monsieur," he said, haughtily. "I am not accustomed to brawl in the public streets; but if you see fit to accompany me to the Hotel de Ville, I will——" He paused.

"What?" I asked, angrily.

"Kill you, and return to Monsieur le Ministre's ball."

"We shall see, sir. Lead on, I follow you."

Jean Bosquet led the way down the street, and together we ascended to his rooms.

"Does Monsieur fence?" he said, handing me a chair and opening his cabinet.

"I do not, sir."

"Then we must try my pistols."

"With your permission, yes."

Bosquet reached down the case from the shelf, saying, as he did so:

"Is Monsieur considered an extraordinary shot?"

"I have not fired a pistol in five years, to my knowledge."

I perceived an expression something akin to a pleasurable surprise beaming upon his own features, as he examined the locks.

"We shall then stand upon a more equal footing," he returned, slowly. "One of the weapons has been loaded some weeks, the other not. You shall take your choice. As for myself, I have the misfortune to be quoted in social circles as a dead shot. If by any chance I hold the loaded pistol I should kill you, but we must equalize the chances more fully still. Mount upon this table, Monsieur, if you please, just opposite me," and he leaped lightly up; then extending both weapons, added, "take your choice, then place the muzzle at my breast, and I will do the same to you."

The excitement of the moment had served to sober me, and in an instant I comprehended my danger. Should fortune frown, I should drop dead from the table with my heart shattered to fragments; were it otherwise, I should become a murderer through my own rash folly. But it was now too late to retract: I tore off my cloak, and bounded upon the table.

"Is the gentleman ready?" I asked, raising the hammer of the weapon which I had chosen.

He nodded haughtily, and apparently was examining the lock, but I saw him quickly tear off the cap and drop it on the floor, and in a moment more the muzzle was against my breast.

"Fire!" he said briefly, and pulled the trigger, but before the hammer had fallen, I sent the weapon flying from his hand, and casting mine after it, I sprang to the floor.

"I shall not fight you, sir," I said.

"But why, Monsieur?" he asked, changing color quickly.

I pointed to his pistol, and extended my hand. He grasped it, and smiled, laughing as he did so.

"I understand, sir," I continued; "you would not even accept so meagre a chance of being the victor. You have shown yourself a gentleman and a generous enemy; and as to such, allow me to tender my regret that I have so far forgotten myself as to offer you an insult."

"And as the error of the head and not the heart, I bury the past, and trust that henceforward we shall understand each other."

Refuse to fight a Spaniard, and his knife is at your throat, but a Frenchman horsewhips you, or gives you the hand of friendship. And the last was the result of my first and only quarrel with Monsieur Jean Bosquet. From that moment we were bosom friends.

The more that I saw of him, the more I liked him. There was a strange manliness which gradually developed itself as you gained a farther insight into his character. He was one of those great thinkers who make looms of their brains wherewith to weave out curious stuffs of philosophy; heavy yet sparkling, costly and fascinating, but not with tinsel. Every argument was solid and impressive. Everything was held in a novel light; and you felt when he spoke that you saw some great master of science feeling among the subtle veins and arteries of ethics, and bringing them out bare and throbbing before you. You felt yourself at a feast of intellect, where a surfeit was impossible, and you turned away, wondering at the famine of your own mind.

One morning we were sitting together in that same room over coffee and cigars. I was smoking, and looking at the artizans who were passing by the window; Jean was engaged over the morning paper. Incidentally I turned my eyes towards him. The paper was lying on the table before him. His cheek rested upon his hand, and his face to me appeared paler than ever. He saw that he had attracted my attention, and half smiled,—though with evident bitterness.

"You think me more thoughtful than usual to-day, N——," he said pleasantly, "and you are not mistaken. Of course you expect an explanation. I give you the cause to judge for yourself."

He passed the paper to me, at the same time directing my attention to a lengthy paragraph. I took it from his hand, and commenced perusing the article in question. It was a detailed account of the death by suicide of one of the principal danseuses of the Imperial Theatre. M'lle. Marie it appears had won a proud position by her talents and remarkable beauty,—which latter, said the Review, had, scarcely a year past, brought half Paris at her feet. But Marie had proved as virtuous as she was lovely, and that sensitive portion of Paris had gone home again, sighing over its hopeless passion. At length Marie had fallen in love with an officer of the army, named Lascelle, who, however, it appears, did not reciprocate the feeling. The young girl slowly pined away; the roses faded from her cheeks; and overpowered at length with misery, she renounced the ballet forever, and only last night was found in her chamber—dead, with a brazier of charcoal burning by her side."

"Horrible!" I ejaculated.

"Not so," returned Bosquet, smiling sadly. "Again we must disagree. The paragraph which fills you with irrepressible horror, fires me with admiration. To me there is something strangely beautiful in suicide; especially such a case as this."

"But the crime, Jean! You would not controvert the criminality of the act?"

"To speak plainly, N——," he returned, "I could never allow that any criminality attaches to it, whatever. Listen and I will explain my views. In the jurisprudence of all Christian nations, murder, suicide, and a few other so-called crimes, are looked upon by the community at large with just such feelings of horror as you yourself have expressed. Yet of these crimes, we find that suicide attaches to itself eternal obloquy, while the others are forgotten and perhaps forgiven. And why? If you will analyse the reason, you shall presently see.

"Law is the vast fictitious engine which humanity erects for its own protection, and the great bulwark of society's prosperity. While that engine defines the crime, it dictates and executes the punishment. Then its great boast is its power and extended influence by force of its terrors. But the suicide sets this at naught. He plunges headlong into the forbidden waters, and there we cannot follow him. We are baffled; for in committing the act, he accepts the highest punishment which humanity can decree, as a blessing—uses our own weapon against us, and laughs in our teeth with the rattle of death still echoing in his throat. Therefore, I think we may hold most plausibly, that our own wounded vanity is the chief, if not the sole root and life of this loathing."

"But even to acknowledge thus far, Jean, it is not alone a crime against humanity, but against Heaven."

"And why?" he asked earnestly, brushing the long hair from his temples. "Why? Is not the desire to cast aside life as strongly inherent in our natures as the desire to retain it? Do we not find it in many cases hereditary, where generations have fallen by their own hands? A single moment of happiness endears existence to us; a single moment of mental darkness, and we cast it aside without a thought of the Hereafter. A thousand circumstances concur to prove that such is the case, that it is a living essence of our nature, and so implanted by the hand of Him who weighs us in a more equal balance than that of earthly laws."

"But if, as some contend," I ventured to suggest, "insanity is the root——"

"Then the beauty, the pathetic sublimity is imperceptibly transferred from the effect to the cause," he interrupted thoughtfully. "Then insanity becomes a science of the beautiful. Is there no sublimity in the death of a Brutus? Love is the beautiful passion of the heart, and the cause and effect flowing therefrom partake of the same nature. Was there nothing beautiful in the suicide of Jeptha's daughter?"

"I fear you can never convince me, stable and profound as your argument may be," I said with a light laugh; for Jean Bosquet was getting restless and feverish, and I feared lest his own philosophy might prove his ruin.

"I should have known that," he returned reproachfully. "It will require a visible proof, which you may yet behold."

"I hope not! Poor Marie! I pity her from my heart."

"And I—envy her. She has given esthetical philosophers a theme for thought and reflection, and what Brutus was to the world, Marie will yet be to Paris."

"It may be so?" I replied doubtfully.

"And it will!" retorted Jean Bosquet, solemnly, as he resumed his paper.

The next night Jean requested me to accompany him to the rooms of a new club, which, he informed me, had just accepted his admission as a member. He had been absent nearly the whole day; something very unusual for him, for I was his constant companion. He seemed to have gained more bouyancy of spirit, a delicate vermillion tinted his cheeks, and his thin temples had lost that perceptibly painful flutter which had so often alarmed me lest thought and study were wearing upon his health. In fact, he seemed to have entirely forgotten the new ethics in which he had become so deeply engrossed, for he had not broached the subject to me, or even adverted to it in his incidental conversation.

"You think me mad on this question of suicide, do you not?" he asked, regarding me with a puzzled air, but speaking with his usual calmness.

"No! but why agitate again a question which may never find a conclusion between us. Let us drop the subject forever, I pray you."

I had never before seen a silent horror depicted upon the features of Jean Bosquet; but I saw it then. His temples throbbed visibly, and his lips were moving slowly yet uttering no sound: yet his eyes became fixed with a half-fearful, half death-like stare upon me, as though he would read my very thoughts, yet was deterred by some undefined foreboding from questioning them.

"N——," he said at length, in a quick, husky tone, at the same laying his thin, almost fleshless finger on my arm; "forgive me if once more I intrude my dead philosophies upon you—dead to all others save myself—but I feel that I must! You will not think me selfish if I do?"

"No Jean, no! But let us talk of the club," I said, hoping to divert his mind from a subject which the dark, feverish eyes, and restless starts bespoke only too plainly was far too exciting for his sensitive nerves.

"Ah, yes, the club!" he echoed thoughtfully, and looking at his watch, "I did not forget it, though."

He took my arm, and we went down to the street.

The great tumult and confusion which greeted us did not appear to have its effect upon Jean Bosquet. He maintained a studied silence, and was lost in thought to all surroundings.

We reached the club house, a tall, dingy, oddly fashioned building which might have been a relic of the days of Charlemagne or Clotilda, had not Vandalic hands brightened up the knobs and wiped away some of the musty spider-webs from the high, chancel-fashioned windows. We were asked into the rooms. There was a long line of cushioned seats ranged along the wall, but they were vacant. A strange, gloomy looking man sat upon the raised platform with his chin resting upon his hands.

Jean Bosquet bowed, but the man only nodded his head, and kept his dull eyes fixed upon the book which lay upon the desk before him. Bosquet's face for a moment seemed burning with crimson, then he was calm and pale as before. He motioned me to a seat beside him, and laid his fingers upon his lips, demanding silence.

For full an hour we sat thus in that gloomy room, so still and death-like that the dark yet faded tapestry seemed to move and rustle with our breathing. At length the President spoke, in a low, feeble voice:

"Jean Bosquet, are you ready for the oath?"

I thought that he started at the sound, and for a moment he laid his hand upon my head, then walked slowly up before the desk and bowed.

"You will remember that once enrolled among those who make it the aim of existence to prove the nobility of their natures, their pride, and courage, by casting boldly aside that which is loathsome, and walking steadfastly down into the quiet world—you may not retrace the step from terror, or from the ties of friendship or love!"

"I am ready!" responded he, in a tone so hollow and mocking that I involuntarily started to my feet, and took a step towards him; but the man at the desk frowned, and I sank back again like one lost in a dream.

"I am the last of them all," continued the President, with a bitter pathos, dropping his face still lower upon his hands, "the last of them all! A few hours more, and you will stand in my place, to perpetuate our good name. There is one, however, from whom I have not heard," and he turned the leaves of his book, as though searching for some name which had slipped his memory. "His hour was two this morning—are you ready for the oath?"

And Jean Bosquet answered firmly:

"I am ready?"

He leaned over to the President's ear, and muttered some words which were inaudible to me. The man seized his pen and made a hasty scrawl in his book, then kissed Bosquet's temples.

"And you?" he said, turning suddenly toward me.

I glanced at Jean. He smiled strangely, and whispered again to Coligny, the President. Coligny nodded, and once more Bosquet was at my side.

"Pardon me if I cannot explain all this to you now," he said, gaily, "I have yet a ceremony to pass through before my installation is completed.. It cannot be long before they find him, though. Are you tired?"

"No! But of whom do you speak? Who will they find?"

"The last of the old members."

At that moment the curtains were pressed aside, and a withered old man tottered in, and stood with uncovered head before the desk.

"Is he found?" asked Coligny, his eye brightening as he spoke.

The new comer nodded gloomily.

"Francis, Viscount de Chartereaux," continued Cologny, writing in his book, "died——"

"By drowning in the Seine."

"And was found by you——"

"In *Le Morgue*."

"The Dead House of Paris!" I ejaculated, impelled by a sudden impulse of terror.

Bosquet clapped his hand over my mouth, and whispered:

"Silence!"

"Francis, Viscount de Chartereaux; age, twenty-five; fortune, two hundred thousand francs," read Coligny from his book. "Bring him to us."

He touched the bell, and once more the curtains were pressed aside. Two men entered, bearing a bier upon their shoulders, which they set gently upon the long table. Bosquet advanced, and Coligny tore away the pall, disclosing the features of the dead. I would have started forward, but terror chained me to the spot. My brain swam, and the room seemed some maelstrom of lights and shapes of evil.

"Swear!" shouted Coligny, in a voice of thunder.

"I swear," muttered Jean, laying his hand upon the dead man's heart.

"And by your own act at the appointed day and hour, you shall be like to him?"

"For God's sake, Jean!" I cried, bounding forward.

"I swear it!" he said.

I grappled him by the throat, dragged him madly from the hall, and staggered with him to the street. God! how that cool air tingled upon my temples, and seemed freezing its way into my scorching brain. I pressed my hand upon my eyes to collect my scattered senses. I looked into his face; it was pallid and deathlike; then at his hands, which hung as it were powerlessly by his side. I saw the silver symbol gleaming between his tightly clenched fingers, and then my mind drank in the sickening truth.

Jean Bosquet had sworn his life away to one of the far-famed Suicidal Clubs of Paris. Thenceforth he was a doomed man.

"Jean!" I shouted in his unconscious ear.

For a moment his glassy eyes met mine; he essayed to grasp my hand, but reeled blindly backward and went heavily down on the cold, hard pavement. The fearful excitement had proved too much for his overburdened brain, and he had swooned quite away. Hastily procuring a conveyance, we were driven to the hotel. On the steps a gentleman ran against me.

"Pardon, monsieur!" he said, raising his cap.

It was Coligny. I bowed in acknowledgment.

"Good evening, monsieur," he ejaculated coldly. "I shall be most happy to have you visit me in my rooms, next to Monsieur Bosquet. Until three in the morning I am at your service." He turned, and hurried up the staircase.

I was sitting by Jean's bedside, when the clock struck one! two! three! then a sound like reverberating thunder seemed to shiver the very casements, then died sullenly away in the long hall. I sprang to my feet, and hurried to the door of Coligny's room. It was double barred and bolted. In a moment more I splintered it from its hinges and bounded in. The moonlight was streaming in through the shutters, and it fell in one broad mass of silver in the centre of the room. A dark, almost undistinguishable mass lay there, and by its side a pistol, from which a single curl of blue smoke was rising.

I knelt down, and raised the head of the fallen man on my knee, and brushed back the long dark hair from his face.

It was Coligny—shot through the heart!

II.

Some weeks elapsed before Jean became convalescent, and then for the first time did I venture to break to him the news of Coligny's death. The effect, however, was quite the opposite to what I had been led to surmise. His spirits, if anything, seemed to be elevated by the information. He smiled, and said:

"Is there nothing beautiful for you in this, N——? Or are your perceptions of the beautiful so far deadened by the prose and humdrum of the world that you must still adhere to your old notions? You will agree with me yet, though, I hope. But ah!" he added enthusiastically, "you will think differently when my time shall come."

"You cannot mean this, Jean!"

"Yes I can! The thirteenth of February next the Club will again have lost its President. Why I should choose that particular day, I don't know, except that it is my birthday."

I changed the subject instantly, fearing the effect of a new excitement upon him.

Three months passed rapidly away, and late one night as we were sitting together, the alarm of fire was sounded through the streets of Paris. We hurried up and glanced out of the window. The building opposite was in flames, and tongues of liquid fire were darting through the windows and winding like serpents up the front. I never was romantic, so I never enjoy great fires. I consigned cause, concomitant and effect, to the thickest Sillipatavi stone that sinful Burman was ever imprisoned in for his transgressions:—then went to bed again. Jean Bosquet went out into the street. In an hour I awoke! He was standing by the bedside, with his handsome face scorched and blackened, and one of his boots charred almost to a cinder. A woman had been discovered at the window of the burning building imploring rescue. Up the ladder went Jean Bosquet; up through the fire and smoke, and over the blazing floor; then down again with the senseless girl in his arms.

The next morning it transpired that the house was that of M. Labaud, the wealthy banker of Rue Vivien; and Mademoiselle Cecille, his only child and the heiress in perspective of fabulous francs, was saved from a horrible death by Jean Bosquet. And from thenceforth Coligny's successor was a constant visitor of Monsieur's daughter.

I was not a very old man then, still I never have troubled myself about the love affairs of any one—unless I except myself. Judging, however, from the frequency of his visits, I felt warranted in arriving at a very sage and modern conclusion, namely that it was all right. And at length Jean told me confidentially that Cecille had decided upon making him happy forever and ever, embracing all the years to come and several thousand beyond.

I now felt fully settled in the belief that the probationary days of his philosophical monomania were at an end. The Club seemed to have entirely passed from his mind, and though suicides were of daily, nay, almost hourly occurrence, he appeared to hate the word, even more violently than I. Once I ventured to hint at his marriage.

"Monsieur N——," he said with much mock ceremony, "you know that I tell you everything. You have proved a friend to me, and I must therefore act a similar part toward you. On the tenth of January you must be my groomsman."

The tenth, and on the thirteenth of February, he would be even as I found Coligny! I started and averted my face quickly with horror. He perceived my agitation, and arising paced the room nervously for a moment; then seating himself scrawled off a note, folded and sealed it. He held it up to the light between his fingers, started irresolutely toward the bell, but stopped half-way; glanced at the note again, then tore it in pieces, and stepping out upon the iron portico, scattered them off on the wind.

"Look," he said musingly, leaning over the railing, "there go our visionary schemes. Now up, now stooping to the ground, now scattered far and wide! Each of those little pieces in itself is nothing, yet a moment ago, when together and in their proper order, they would have set the world of thinkers crazy."

"For Cecille?" I asked, divertingly.

"Yes, it was for her. But I have thought better of it. Woman after all is only human, and lives on just such meagre happiness as man. I have not told her all, though. I leave the *finale* till after our wedding. She loves me now—she will worship me then."

"Undoubtedly true, Jean," I returned with a quiet smile of bantering which was not lost upon him.

"And you will be groomsman?"

"Nothing will afford me a greater pleasure."

"Thank you. I shall only tax your kindness once more after that. However, I should wish you——" he hesitated and looked half sorrowfully up into my face.

"To what?" I interrogated.

"To bury me!" said Jean Bosquet.

The tenth of January arrived, and the spacious rooms of M. Labaud were thronged by visitors who came to witness that ceremony which was robbing one hearthstone that it might supply another. Never in my life had I seen Jean Bosquet appear to such advantage; and Cecille, blushing and half weeping, with her beautiful face radiant with happiness, and just a tinge of overcome regret beaming in those tender twilight eyes, made many a manly heart throb with a feeling near akin to envy.

It were useless to dwell upon details. The marriage solemnized, we left Paris, it being Jean's intention to pass the winter in Amsterdam,—by the way, my favorite city in Europe, being built, as it were, upon the waters, and nearly equalling Venice in this particular without its misery and filth. In fact, it was upon my suggestion that he undertook this journey; for I doubted not that a change of scene would prove beneficial to a mind so unquestionably diseased.

As I had conjectured, Jean Bosquet was delighted. Scenery and public buildings and institutions were alike canvassed, and each day he only seemed the happier. Every hour he spent in companionship with his young wife whom he loved devotedly, as his actions plainly attested. In fact, Jean and Cecille had such happiness as rarely falls to the lot of mortals; besides there appeared a strange sympathy of feeling and taste existing between them,—a something which is as uncommon as it is conducive to a true and lasting enjoyment of the marital state. With such a hold upon his affections, I now entertained no doubt but that he had entirely foregone, if not actually forgotten, his suicidal intention, and his evident exhilaration served to strengthen me in this belief.

The thirteenth of February at length arrived—the appointed time. If safe at twelve that night, Jean Bosquet would be safe forever from his own rashness. I well remember that day! It was clear; the sky showing not a cloud, but the wind was cold, biting and bitter. The numerous canals which intersect the city in every conceivable direction were frozen hard; the surface presenting one smooth, polished plain of ice, which here and there sparkled as with diamonds in the sunbeams.

It seemed to me that it would be very bitter to die on such a day as this!

Though absolutely convinced in my own mind that Jean Bosquet would not attempt his life, I determined to adopt every measure which might place obstacles in his way, had his mad spell gained the ascendancy again. Unknown to him, I removed his razors from his room to my own, and borrowed his pistol-case, upon pretence of wishing to shoot at a mark. But still not content with such modes of prevention, I sought out his wife in order to place her also as a spy upon his movements, and in a manner in which he would be the least apt to suspect her.

"Cecille," I commenced, "I have unpleasant tidings to communicate, respecting Jean."

Her brow fell, and I detected a tremulous quiver of her finely-cut lips.

"What is it you would say?" she asked quickly, raising her large eyes to my face. "You cannot mean to torture me with a jest upon such a subject as this?"

"Be calm!" I responded, for a moment regretting my determination, for I saw the tears start in those softly liquid orbs. "I do not think you have anything to fear at present. But to speak briefly—Jean Bosquet is a member—the president—of one of the suicidal clubs of Paris. To-day is the last of his probation!"

"I do not understand you," she said, huskily, striving to conceal her womanly emotion.

"You have heard of Monsieur Coligny the suicide?" and I briefly explained the nature of the club, and the fearful oath by which he was bound. A low shriek burst from her lips as I concluded, and she would have fallen to the floor, had I not supported her in my arms and led her to a seat. I then stated that my apprehensions were fully at rest, however, but I had thought it best to communicate the whole story to her, that we might not only be guarded in our language, but ready to frustrate any attempt on his part. Yet Cecille could not feel at rest, and it was only by dint of exhortation that I could persuade her not to throw herself at his feet, revealing her knowledge, and imploring him by the love he bore her to repent his rashness, which could not do otherwise but result in her own future misery. I knew that a life was at stake! I persevered—I conquered, and with tearful eyes which seemed to stab my heart through and through with reproach, she solemnly assured me that the secret should be sacredly locked in her bosom.

Having thus far succeeded, I went to my room, took a book and endeavored to compose my own mind.

It was late in the afternoon when Jean returned, but in so high a state of exhilaration that I was actually fearful lest the revulsion of feeling might prove only too disastrous to himself. He had tried the canal, and declared that skating was not only the most productive of pleasure of all the known amusements; but that Amsterdam was the finest city in the world for ice—and pretty girls, he added with a sly look of fondness at his beautiful young wife.

"Over the ice!" said he enthusiastically, "over the ice! What can be more manly? Better than all the physic that leeches ever knew or thought of. Of course Monsieur will enjoy the treat!" he added, in an undertone. "I must go to my room and prepare. By the by, N——, I must really request another favor of you."

"And that is——"

"Send me your razors or my own!"

Cecille must have overheard him, for her eyes fixed entreatingly upon me, and her face was as pale as death itself.

"Razors," I said with a forced laugh, "razors?"

"*Razors!*" he replied, contracting his lips. "Razors in Holland, Jean, are what Christians are to Islam—things not to be thought of. As for *yours*, what would you intimate by asking *me* for them? Surely Monsieur would not be so unkind as to——"

"I could not find them this morning, but forgive me if I——"

"Certainly, certainly! But pray don't recur to the subject again. It is quite disagreeble to me, I assure you."

"Yet still I must request the loan of yours."

"My dear Jean, I've hacked them to pieces, cutting fishing-poles at Chestenham last year." I was not referring to the same pair as he.

"Quite sharp enough to subserve my purpose, though."

I glanced uneasily at Cecille. She stood looking out at the uncouth window, and I could see her slight form quiver like an aspen.

"We must dispense with shaving to-day," I said with a forced merriment. "I long for the evening's skating!"

For a moment he did not reply, but seemed wrapt in his own thoughts. Then arising he approached me, laying his hand upon my shoulder.

"Do you remember the age of Coligny?" he whispered.

"Nonsense, man," I replied, "your conversation has given your wife the nervous headache. Go and comfort her, while I look after my skates!"

Is was nearly ten o'clock when we left the house. I had purposely fixed upon a late hour, so that twelve being near at hand it might pass in the excitement of the moment unheeded. The moon was shining brightly from a clear cold sky, and the shadows of the houses lay like black slabs upon the ice. Cecille looked a second Hebe when mounted on skates. Her form was the most symmetrical I have ever seen; and when the gliding motion developed each rounded contour, I half regretted that N——, was not Jean Bosquet. Away over the polished surface we flew, for we were all excellent skaters; describing curves and writing our names upon the ice in deeply incised characters. Jean kept closely by Cecille's side as though fearful lest she should fall. As for me, I kept distinctly in their tracks.

Time passed rapidly, and watching my opportunity, I passed and looked at my watch. It wanted only three minutes of twelve.

"Thank Heaven!" I mentally ejaculated, "thank Heaven that he is safe!"

"What is the hour, N——? Is it time yet?"

I looked hurriedly up. Jean Bosquet stood looking over my shoulder. His face was of a ghastly whiteness; his eyes starting and bloodshot.

"For Heaven's sweet sake, tell me what ails you?" I cried.

"Is it time?" he asked thickly, with a grim smile.

We heard the first stroke of the great clock. Twelve was on! And with the first sound did Jean Bosquet dart like lightning from my side. In a second my mind drank in the fearful reality. The spell was on him again! Coligny was not forgotten. Away ahead of us the ice looked black and dull.

He was going there!

Away sped the madman, but I was flying at his very heels.

"It is time!" he hissed from between his set teeth.

I was by his side.

"It is!" I muttered. He turned his face and stared gloomily in my eyes. There was but a single chance left! I grappled him by the throat; we tottered and fell together on the verge of the black ice. Four strokes yet of that accursed clock—oh! how slowly they seemed to peal then!—and he would be safe. The thought came like lightning, but only to mock me. He burst from my hold, and with a bitter smile smote me full on the temple with his iron shod heel. My senses were reeling.

"For God's sake, Jean, remember your wife!" I shouted.

He only answered with a sharp chatter like an idiot. I was on my feet again. But one more stroke!—he dug the polished iron deeply down, and with a low cry sprang on to the black ice. I heard a dull crackling. It was twelve! But Jean Bosquet was not there! Nothing but a dark, gaping hole! I threw off my skates, and throwing my hands above my head plunged madly in after him. In my descent I touched him—there was a sudden sensation of mortal sickness—a trampling sound above me and a hum of voices—I thought I saw his face, and grasped at it, but it sunk slowly away—I too was lost!

"Plague on you, N——, why snoring at this time of day?"

I looked up! Jean Bosquet and Cecille stood leaning over me. I was lying on the lounge in my own room, with a book in my hand.

"And you are alive—you did not commit suicide—and——"

"Why, bless you, N——, what have you been dreaming?"

"Something horrible!" I muttered, scarcely trusting to my senses, "and you will not kill yourself like Coligny?"

"No, no!—poor Coligny!" and he drew his hand across his eyes. "No, I have forgone that idea long since, thanks to my noble little wife!"

I believe that I laughed!

Prince de Joinville, now in this country, denounces the statement made by "the Dauphin" Eleazar Williams, that he (Joinville) imparted to Williams the information that the latter was a Bourbon—as unqualifiedly false. It is well, even though late, to have this wind-bag of pretence pricked with a pin of truth. Perhaps this settles the question of whether we "had a Bourbon among us" before Indian Williams died.

The old law with reference to landlords and tenants, that the tenant must pay rent until the end of his term, notwithstanding the destruction of the building by fire,—has been changed by an act of the late legislature of this State. Injury "by the elements or some other cause so as to render the building untenantable" will in future constitute good ground for vacating and refusing to pay further rent.

The Broderick Fund, for the erection of a monument to the deceased Senator, at San Francisco, has already reached some $6,000. It is expected that $15,000 will be eventually raised.

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*[Note by Editors.—This very thrilling and curious sketch is designed to illustrate the history of those Suicidal Clubs which were once recognized in Paris, and may possibly exist there to this day—though certainly not in such activity as they manifested during the moral epidemics of 1829 and 1847. In the character of Jean Bosquet, a faithful and graphic picture will be found of that morbid sentimental philosophy which furnished members to these diabolical institutions. The sketch is one of peculiar interest, and will repay careful perusal.]

[Written for the New York Leader.]

ROUGH AND READY TALKS ON POPULAR SUBJECTS

ESSAY No. II.

CAPITAL AGAINST LABOR

THE FATE OF TOO MANY INVENTORS.—POINTS WORTHY TO BE NOTED BY ALL WHO WISH TO KNOW.

There can be nothing so important to the ambitious man depending on his labor, whether of head or hand, for maintenance,—as to secure at an early period in life a sufficient fund to enable him to resist the tyranny of capital. We mean to say that no man, be his station what it may, who wishes to rise while depending on his own exertions for a living, can do justice to himself, or be properly independent towards his employer,—unless he shall have somewhere laid up and capable of access, enough ready money to support himself and family (should he have the latter,) for at least six months.

Read the history of nearly all the great Patents in this country—the Monopolies of Invention by which millions and millions of dollars have been realized to the proprietors; and what will you find? In almost every case the story runs, that some ingenious mechanic has devoted years of his life—his very life itself, to the perfection of some new discovery, either in his own or some analogous branch of business. He has given to completing it all his leisure hours, his health, his rest—his very means of daily support.

Gradually as the Invention nears practical realization, the rapt student sees before him the certainty, as he thinks, of enormous wealth. He neglects his daily occupations, which heretofore furnished bread to his family. "In another month, or six weeks at farthest, it will be finished!" And as the careworn, blear-eyed man receives the comfort of this thought into his soul, he pushes back the green shade from his eyes, rubs his lean hands together in anticipation of coming wealth; turns round to the scanty table which his poor wife has spread for a famishing family and tries to comfort the craving ones around him by the promise, not only of abundance but luxury in the future.

Ah, well! Even while those dreams are trooping through the golden gate and changing the plastered walls of his garret to rooms of rich drapery, wherein the Inventor—now recognized as a benefactor to the human race—is receiving the rewards, material and moral, of superior genius and untiring toil;—even at that very moment, some hard-faced hard-fisted Men of Capital are counting how much longer he can stand out? "The Invention really does appear complete, and cannot fail to be worth millions to its proprietors. But he," mentioning the name of the Inventor, "is poor as Job's turkey; and if we hold on a few weeks more, the hollow cheeks of his wife and the hungry eyes of children will compel him to sell out to us for a song."

And they are always right—these Men of Capital; for they know the power of the God in their own pockets;—a God worshipped honestly in Japan as Dai Gak;—in the United States surreptitiously reverenced as the Almighty Dollar. The Inventor, now that his discovery is complete, finds that he has not money enough to apply for a patent, or pay even the trifling fees charged for procuring one. The Men of Capital who have been on the watch for his hour of extremest misery, employ lawyers to contest the issuing of his patent; they deny its originality; demand the issue of Commissions to take evidence; and before the poor, bewildered Inventor half realizes, or even remotely comprehends his position, he finds himself involved in a litigation and expense utterly beyond his means to sustain.

Then commences a process of half-wheedling and half-bullying. New patents of all kinds are applied for on the same subject; threats of prosecution for "infringements" become numerous; small sums of money are lent to the unhappy Inventor by men acting in concert with the men of capital; and for payment of these at the moment of maturity or promise, hard-faced lawyers apply with hard language and still harder threats in case of refusal.

Often under the pressure of these miseries, the courage of a wife breaks down, and unconsciously she is enlisted in the conspiracy to rob her husband of that which should be a fortune to himself and children. She sees him wasting away before her eyes—wretchedly poor, unable to sleep o'nights, haggard, growing sour of temper—life with no joys for him; existence all a bitter fraud wherein Capital is his enemy and that enemy all powerful. She remembers the pleasant man he was before the inventive turn possessed him; the steady income he earned—the cheerful Sundays passed out of town with herself and children—the neatness of his dress at that time, now so careless—the untroubled eye of that time, now so bloodshot always, and occasionally growing wild as the flood of distress rises above his lips and threatens to drown his reason.

Artful insinuations are made to the wife by the agents of the Men of Capital. "He is mad on this subject," they will tell her. "His invention may be worth something, twenty or thirty years hence, and after several hundred thousand dollars have been spent in improving it. But as it now stands, there is no reasonable man who would take it as a present, with any intention of carrying it out. And the only reason Messieurs Grindem and Killem, his former employers, have for now offering him two hundred and fifty dollars for the fee-simple of it,—is because they know the distress you and his children are in, and their kind hearts bleed to contemplate what you must be suffering!" And thus the woman is again made to pluck what she conceives to be the Tree of Knowledge: she grows wiser in an hour than her husband, who has concentrated on this one point his entire mind and all its powers for years: she forces, probably, on his lips the forbidden fruit—the agent hurrying the miserable pittance of gold into her hand, as the wretched husband signs away the transfer of "all right, title" and so forth to his good friends and late Employers—henceforward the proud and domineering possessors of a patent which must make the world their customers!

But no sooner have the Men of Capital fairly closed on the prize—the iron fingers of Bargain-and-Sale giving them assurance of property—then we find a very different estimate of value placed on the Invention. It now takes its place in the market on a level of respect with Mariposa, the Guano Islands, or the Quicksilver Mines of California. Not only are its proprietors recognized as men possessing in this patent a certain source of wealth, making their "paper" gilt-edged in all circles of discount;—but they soon come to be looked upon and quoted as men of science and genius—fellows of infinite application; and in the course of three or half a dozen years, it is the popular conviction, of which they receive due benefit in the respect of men, that they themselves—Messieurs Grindem and Killem—are the original inventors of the great practical discovery which bears their name; and they assume towards the world that air of Public Benefactors which is dwelt on with so much zest by their lobby-agents at Washington when the time rolls round for a renewal of their million-producing patent.

As to the real Inventor—the man of work—who did not take the trouble to secure himself by earning and laying by sufficient to support himself while engaged in the contest with Capital,—his fate is soon told, and the record on his tomb-stone (supposing him not to be buried in Potter's Field,) will require no great length of time to decypher. The mess of pottage for which his wife persuaded him to sell his birth-right—the two hundred and fifty, or five hundred dollars, in return for which he has given Grindem and Killim the means of becoming millionaires, and having their names toasted at public banquets as the true Champions of Civilization,—*that* sum of course dissolved in a few days, being swallowed up in the payment of small debts contracted during his devotion to the Invention. He now finds, moreover, that the grocer and butcher, the milkman and shoemaker, have lost confidence in him; they know that he has parted with that on which he relied for a fortune; and when next his wife wishes to re-open a book with them, she will find that they have suddenly changed their mode of doing business and are now—so far, at least, as her application is concerned—on a cash basis.

And what now is the prospect remaining before that woman's husband? Can he patiently go back to his work-bench in the employ of those charitable and great men, Messieurs the Patentees, Grindem & Killem? Can he see them making millions out of his invention, while they dole him out six, or eight, or ten dollars a week grudgingly for the work which they exact from him? It is the philosophy of human nature that a selfish man will most keenly hate, and most actively strive to injure, the man to whom he feels himself, in his inner conscience, under deepest obligations. The selfish man never abhors any one so utterly as the unhappy dupe who has given him reason to be grateful. It is not likely, therefore, that the Inventor will be allowed a bed of roses, or any opportunity to forget his wrongs, while remaining in the service of the men who fatten on his plunder; or, for that matter, in the service of any other firm in the same business where the influence of Messieurs the Patentees Grindem & Killem can be exerted for his annoyance, injury and humiliation.

In many cases—and we have been drawing no imaginary pictures here; on the contrary, our pen has been dipped, as it were, in the blood of cases that have come under our own knowledge;—in *very* many cases, we may say, the Inventor feels that the object of his life is thrown away and thinks that life itself may as well follow. Now and again he will commit the sudden suicide of violence; but more frequently he makes away with his own life by having recourse to the forgetfulness of intoxication. In this last resort, we have known cases—at least certainly have known *one* case and have heard others—in which the Purchasers of the Invention were liberal in furnishing copious supplies of that Poison which was to rid them of the Mordecai who sat ceaselessly at the gates of their palace. The Inventor of a process of Manufacture which has already realized more than ten millions of dollars to the men who purchased it, was allowed to die of 'the horrors' not many years ago not far from New York City—his bed a wisp of straw in the garret of a factory that was earning $8,000 a week through his discovery; his only bed-clothes a few old sacks no longer of any commercial value, and the only furniture in his room a large two gallon pitcher of whiskey and about half-a-peck of sailor's biscuit! That is a fact, Fellow Citizens of New York, and the men who furnished that whiskey hold their heads as high as any in the community.

This is but a single sample of the blight shed by that Upas Tree Capital when exercising its influence tyranically against the rights of labor. We give it as one of the most striking examples of an evil to which it is our intention to call frequent notice; and it may suffice as some fragment of an argument in favor of making the poor man anxious to protect himself against a like fate. Had the Inventor laid by sufficient to support himself twelve or eighteen months, he might now occupy a much grander place (being really a much grander nature,) than the Villains in Gilt-binding who now air their ostentation and line their pockets on the fruits of his discovery. Let the laborer or mechanic once be a year or thereabouts ahead of the wolf, and he will find no difficulty in securing just compensation for his services:—but when the employer or purchaser knows that he can present these alternatives—"Either take what I offer or starve!" the man without resources, and with nothing but his own exertions to rely upon is compelled to submit. In another article, we shall consider this truly Democratic subject—the relations of labor to capital—in a more extended and serious aspect.

[Written expressly for the New York Leader.]

GREEN ROOM SKETCHES.

THEATRES AND THEATRICAL PEOPLE.

BY AN HABITUE.

NUMBER XLI.

CHARLES M. WALCOT.

This gentleman is a native of England, and came to this country, it is said, about twenty years since, when he first became known to theatrical managers here by appearing in some of the Western cities with a lady, a relative, who played under the name of Miss Melton. Mr. Walcot at this time had no position in the profession, and it was not until he made his appearance at Mitchell's Olympic Theatre in this city, and made an impression by one or two spirited representations of eccentric character, that he was accorded the title of an actor. But the gentleman has since made good use of his time, and now stands nearly at the head of the list of eccentric stock comedians.

We find it a somewhat difficult task to glean anything in relation to the early career of Mr. Walcot; and as we are not personally acquainted with the lives of all actors, and never have recourse to them for information, but get our facts and incidents by closely following them throughout their several histories, and from our own observation,—in Mr. Walcot's case there is very little history of the man to be gleaned, except the history which he furnishes every season at Wallack's Theatre, which after all is the only one, perhaps, which the public care to know anything about.

Some assert that Mr. Walcot was connected with the press before his association with the stage; and that such was his eagerness to adopt a theatrical life that he made an offer of gratuitous services to some manager who had the blindness and bad taste to decline them. Happily for the New Yorkers, a manager was found who appreciated Mr. Walcot's talent and gave him an opportunity of soon building up a favorable reputation. This manager was Mitchell, of the Olympic. Many actors and actresses were born into the profession under the roof of this little theatre.

Mary Taylor, Miss Clark, F. S. Chanfrau and others now well known to the public, were raised into favoritism under Manager Mitchell's kindly care. This is said to have been one of the kind of theatres which seem to have belonged exclusively to "old times." One of the friendly cosy theatres where old and young habitues met every night; where each had their little coterie for chat and friendly criticism, and where the manager thought nothing of making his appearance now and then, to give the young men or "boys" a bit of needed advice. What factions arose and congregated in the lower lobbies of the little Olympic! There were the Taylor faction and the Clark faction, and several other factions; but it is not recorded that the little rivalries, jealousies and quarrels of these ever led to any serious result.

The Taylor and Clark factions at one time had very lively scenes among themselves. Scores of gallant young gentlemen wore the Taylor colors, and claimed for their lady the supremacy in talent and personal charms; while other scores were just as devoted to the fair Miss Clark, and proclaimed her the queen of beauty and fine acting. The contentions of these rival factions gave an *eclat* to the young ladies in whose honor they were carried on, and at the same time added liveliness to the performances and money to the treasury. At this time Mr. Walcot was a favorite at this house. But the lively days of the little Olympic faded away—other theatres were built on Broadway. Mitchell's health and spirits, as well as his good fortune, declined, and the theatre was deserted by its favorites and at length finally closed. The two ladies who were, during the successful days of the Olympic, the cause of so much pleasing excitement among the factions, and the recipients of so many fragrant bouquets, singing birds, diamonds and pretty trinkets, have long since bidden adieu to theatres. Miss Clark died some years ago, greatly regretted by her admirers, and Mary Taylor married one of the many who were striving for her hand, and is now the stout matron of a family.

The favorites of the little Olympic were variously scattered over the United States, but Mr. Walcot has played principally in New York, until now he is recognized as one of that band of actors who belong to our own City, and who have no right to leave it for any other. He is now one of the necessities of Wallack's Theatre, and like others in the company at that house, it would be difficult if not impossible just now to find an actor who could exactly fill Mr. Walcot's place. Mr. Walcot is an actor of specialities. He can be a low comedian, a light comedian, or an eccentric comedian, but to play with any spirit or show any talent he must be one of the three and have good material to work with. Imagine him as a sentimental lover in a tragedy, or in any part requiring a serious equanimity or calm dignity. Nature intended him for parts of the *Goldfinch* calibre, though he is excellent in roles of a purely opposite character. Mr. Walcot has received great praise for his illustration of some of Shakspeare's comedies. We never saw him in any of these but *Slender*, and then we did not admire him. We could not find in his rendering any of the boorish simplicity of *Slender*; his own peculiarities of manner were too apparent, and in many other characters which he assumes, the same fault appears. This is I, Walcot, am I not talented? seems speaking from his eyes, hands, and all his movements. Nevertheless, Mr. Walcot is a most intelligent, observant, and pains-taking artist, and generally shows that he has studied and understands a character, whether he aoandons himself to it or not. The gentleman has written several dramatic pieces, among which "Hiawatha" will be remembered. Mr. Walcot has a wife who is an actress of some merit in walking-lady parts, and who played for several seasons at the Old Bowery Theatre.

Street Corner Gossip;

OR,

FACTS AND FANCIES OF THE DAY.

AMERICA AN EMPIRE.—THEIR JOINT MAJESTIES HUGH FORBES AND OSSAWATOMIE BROWN.—That trebly-dyed villain Col. Hugh Forbes is now safe within the precincts of Exeter Hall; and has from thence written a letter, published in the *Herald* of last Sunday, pretending to assign his "reasons" for not appearing before the special Senatorial Committee charged with the duty of investigating the Harper's Ferry Raid. One of the reasons assigned by Forbes will be amusing to those who know anything of the man: "It would of course be impossible," he says, "for me to testify after money had been offered to me for my evidence." The gallant Hugh farther goes on to disclose that Old Ossawatomie Brown's "well matured plan" for the future government of the United States, consisted of a "Joint Dictatorship"—John Brown and Hugh Forbes (the latter not a citizen,) to be the supreme Duality-in-Unity having imperial sway over the lives and rights of all our citizens! Forbes also confesses that many of the humanitarians of New England who furnished the funds for Harper's Ferry, insisted on "a grand and sudden *eclat*, such as the seizure of the government arsenal" in order to produce "an effect on the several Stock Exchanges and enable those speculators previously in the secret to realize large sums of money." It is wholly beyond the power of language to exaggerate the cold-blooded horror of this conspiracy. It opens a new chapter in the wickedness of which the human heart is capable, when we find men professing not only to be christians, but christians *par excellence*—humanitarians, philosophers, and philanthropists—deliberately planning to plunge their own country into all the miseries and crimes of Servile War, using a crazy man as their instrument,—merely in order to convulse the stock market and give to themselves, sitting quietly at home, an opportunity for speculating on the "earliest news." Finally Forbes gives us the important information that, while a resident in New York, he was able to earn more than two hundred dollars a month "without *deranging* himself!" This will be news to many of our citizens who knew the British quasi-Colonel well, and who were always under the impression that derangement was his chronic condition, and only excuse for little peccadilloes otherwise deserving the penitentiary. For the rest, his letter is a mass of miserable egotism and vanity—never rising even to the warmth of passion, except when presenting a fair chance to denounce B. F. Sanborn, the Concord pedagogue, Dr. Howe of Boston, Senator Wilson and the other humanitarians who, according to his averment, cheated him out of many hundred dollars and maltreated his children while he was absent.

A PORTRAIT PHYSICAL AND MORAL.—Attorney General J. S. Black, who has been congenially employed by the President to do all the dirtiest jobs connected with Lecompton, is a little, cadaverous old gentleman, with hollow cheeks, dull blue eyes and a tremendous brown wig which is oiled and arranged every morning with scrupulous care. It would be a nice wig enough, but for the fact that it appears to have been made for a man with more brains than its present wearer possesses. It is too large for his head; and when the Attorney General appears in any crowded ball-room, there is constantly an uneasy motion of his hand towards the upper regions, as if to prevent the capillary ornamentation from being knocked off by the curved elbow of some tall Western or Southern member. It was Black who negotiated the operation by which Corneille Wendell was Jeremy-diddlered out of the *Union*, in favor of Bowman: and it was Black also—the first law-officer of the United States—who offered Forney a bribe of $80,000 a year to sustain the Lecompton fraud as organized by James Buchanan.

TREATMENT OF LUNACY IN JAPAN.—Insanity is less known in Japan than in America, the average of cases being one to every three thousand inhabitants, while in the United States it is in the proportion of one to every twelve hundred. Seven-tenths of the insane persons in Japan are females. Remedies for the poorer classes are provided by the Government, in public hospitals. As medicine, opium is sometimes used, but not universally. Bleeding is not resorted to, and the patients are confined only in extreme cases. The shower-bath is frequently applied. The diet is unchanged. Of every one hundred who are affected, about sixty are restored—the same proportionate number as in the United States. Temporary insanity is sometimes produced by sun-stroke. Mania from the use of liquors is unknown, as the Japs are not a drinking people. Punishment is never inflicted upon the insane. Mental disorders are most frequent in the middle classes, and are more general in cities than in the country.

A FOLLY PROPERLY REBUKED.—The *Herald* of this city condemns the crazy series of fierce Pro-slavery Resolutions forced through the Senate last Monday by Davis, Bigler, Gwin, Slidell, Fitch, Bright and Company,—pointing out that they are without practical aim at present, except to defeat the nominations at Baltimore of the only Democrat who can be elected; and that their origin on the part of Jeff Davis, is due to "a feeling of personal bitterness." The *Herald* winds up one of the very ablest editorials we have read in many weeks by the assertion—that, in thus persisting in the attempt to outlaw Douglas, "a majority of the Southern Senators have been led into the commission of a grave political mistake." We think after this that J. G. B. may be regarded as pretty sound on the great goose-question of the day. We extend to him the right hand of fellowship, and thank him for the justice he is now doing to his own good sense and large political experience.

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT ON FEMALE INCOMES.—A motion was made in the Board of Aldermen one evening this week, to the effect that all our City sidewalks should be widened, if the prevailing female malady of hooped-skirts does not shortly give some evidence of abating. It is proposed, we learn, that an assessment for carrying out the above street-alterations shall be laid on the female sex alone—say thirty seven and a half per cent. on their legitimate pin money; with fifty per cent. ad valorem on all the presents and philopenas received from outside admirers. This would furnish and more than furnish all the funds wanted—the balance to be used in founding a Retreat for wives done to moral death by the Present-and-philopena system.

LARGE HAPPINESS IN THE FUTURE.—The *Express* of last Monday evening announces the marriage at Lambertville, N. J., on the 22nd instant, of Mr. Henry Johnston to Miss Emma A. Large. Our "devil" in the upper office, instigated by the devil below, sends us down the following epigram:—

"Sweet Hymen take the maid in charge
Named in this plain and short recital;—
Who yields the maiden name of "Large,"
That she to be so may have title?

POISON PATRONIZED.—THE MARCH OF INTELLECT DOWN-EAST.—Our enlightened and pious neighbors of New England appear to appreciate better than we do, the scientific facilities for committing murder presented by a knowledge of chemistry. We have had in this city during the past three or four years only one case of deliberate murder by poison; while scarcely a month passes, or has passed during that period, in which the criminal records of New England will not furnish fresh examples of this crime. Just at present there is a glut in the Eastern horror-market, one George C. Hersey, of Weymouth, Mass., standing accused of poisoning three women—the first his wife, and the other two being sisters whom he had successively seduced under promise of marriage. A third sister, it would now appear, has also been seduced by the same party, and would doubtless have shared the fate of her predecessors in due time. There is, moreover, another double poisoning case at Rutland, Vermont—that special theatre annually selected by the disgusting male and female advocates of Free Love as one of Woman's Rights. A Dr. Allen is in jail for poisoning his wife and a Mrs. Weeden for poisoning her husband—Dr. A. and Mrs. W. having been on terms of improper intimacy for years as suspected, and at last growing weary of the cautions made necessary by their respective marital incumbrances. Allen set the ball in motion by getting rid of hir wife: Mrs. Weeden followed with the murder of her husband: and this precious pair would doubtless ere this have been joined in holy wedlock, had not the Sheriff under warrant from the Coroner put them under a lock of different construction.

DEATH OF THEODORE PARKER.—Theodore Parker, the great Unitarian and Abolition preacher of Boston, who died at Florence in Italy on the 10th instant, was born at Lexington, Mass., in the year 1810, and entered in 1833 the Divinity School of Cambridge College in his native State, graduating in 1836. Mr. Parker published many able works during his life, all of them relating to a sort of Pantheistical religion, curiously blended with anti-slavery notions. He was an earnest and effective speaker, not courting many of the florid graces common to the little great-men of popular pulpits; but he had a strong will, intense purity and force of expression, all the semblance if not the substance of logical statement, and a certain mesmeric power over his audience which has never been surpassed in the modern history of any church. A bold and conscientious fanatic, he extorted the respect of his enemies and his loss will be recognized in all circles as the quenching of a large, though erratic, light in our intellectual firmament. He was of middle height, large headed and thin—with flashing gray eyes deeply set under an overhanging pent-house of brow; and with an immense forehead fully revealed in its phrenological characteristics by partial baldness of the crown. Veneration was the only quality he lacked to have made him one of the greatest preachers of the age. He was, of course, crazy on the anti-slavery question, but that would not have hurt him with such congregations as Boston offers.

THE DIAMOND-WEDDING which so electrified our Best Society not many months ago, has left behind it some reminiscences not of an auriferous nature. The happy wine-merchant patronized by the Happy Pair has recently brought suit for $130—the amount of his bill—against Lieutenant Bartlett; and the writ of execution has been returned—with the endorsement, "Nulla bona"—probably meaning that the amount must be taken out of the bones and skin of the debtor. Ball, Black & Company are also said to have suffered some from the same parties—A. T. Stewart being in the like category, both having taken in payment bills or promissory notes which have not been met. The Messrs. Tiffany, we hear, escaped by receiving back the greater part of their jewelry some ten days after the wedding at a reduced price. On the whole, Senor and Senora Oviedo, now calmly residing at Matanzas, may congratulate themselves on being beyond reach of those little slips of paper signed "John Kelly, Sheriff." It seems to be agreed that Bartlett is entitled to matriculation as Master of Arts in the C. B. College; and whenever there are honorary degrees to be conferred by that Institution of Social Learning, we hope the Students and Professors will not fail to pay the compliment of a "lambskin hood with red lining" to the father of the sold young lady.

THE HAMBURG SWANS IN THEIR ELEMENT.—The fine weather of the past week was taken advantage of by thousands of citizens and strangers to visit the Central Park, which, in this fine Spring weather, fairly glistens with vernal splendor. The Hamburg swans are the attraction at present, and crowds throng the bridges and banks of the lakes to witness their sportiveness in the water. They have thoroughly cleansed themselves of the dirt and grime of their voyage, and their plumage is now as pure and white as driven snow. They appear to be already thoroughly domesticated in their new home, and float about with incomparable grace. They are very tame, and come close to the shore to take such food as visitors offer to them. It is worth a walk the entire distance up to the Park, to see them move on the water before the wind, without stirring their feet. To do this they raise their wings perpendicularly, joining them over their backs, in the form of a fan, and thus catch the breeze which impels them forward. Their fleecy whiteness, their long necks beautifully arched, together with the ease and grace with which they move off, are most pleasant to behold. Thanks to the citizens of Hamburg for these beautiful birds; and no thanks to the Snobbish Commissioners who are doing their best to mar the natural beauty of the Park-grounds with artificial and unsightly obstructions.

ANOTHER BLOODLESS DUEL IN GEORGIA.—A duel was fought near Savannah, Ga., on last Thursday week, between Commodore E. W. Moore, formerly of the Texan Navy, and Mr. Charles A. L. Lamar, of Savannah. Commodore Moore was a witness on the part of the Government in the trial of J. Egbert Farnham, for piracy, (since acquitted); and it is understood that the difficulty arose from some strictures of Mr. Lamar on Moore's testimony, given a few days ago. The challenge was peremptory, and the parties met on the ground, with their respective friends, at 8 o'clock in the forenoon. Shots were exchanged with pistols without effect, when John Owens, Esq., second of Mr. Lamar, approached Hamilton Couper, Esq., the second of Commodore Moore, and stated that in behalf of his friend, he felt it his duty now to say that the offence was given under excitement and misapprehension, and that Mr. Lamar regretted and withdrew the language that had given rise to the meeting. The retraction was accepted as satisfactory; whereupon the parties exchanged friendly salutations, and returned to the city, where they had several drinks together.

PLACE-HOLDING THE TRUE UNION CEMENT.—The *Evening Post* notices as a good sign for Lincoln that the clerks in the Departments at Washington "have nearly all discovered that Long Abe is not a sectional man." Smart as they may be, however, at securing all the chances for retention, the poor clerks are still far behind Senator Benjamin, who made a speech in which he stated that between Lincoln and the only Democrat electable—Judge Douglas, he would prefer Lincoln; and still further are they behind Senator John Houmas Slidell, Earl of Plaquemine, who has written a letter in which he clearly makes it appear that no test-question between North and South could possibly be involved in Mr. Lincoln's election! Has Honest Old Abe made any bargain about Houmas with these highly honest Senators? Or has he agreed to pay the face of the Oregon War Debt, thereby giving a profit of five millions four hundred thousand dollars to the speculators in that infamous job?

MODEL DEMOCRATS OF THE NEW SCHOOL. FITCH, TOOMBS AND OTHERS.—Senator Fitch, of Indiana, when a candidate for Congress in 1849, avowed himself in favor of the Wilmot Proviso—in favor of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and opposed to permitting slaves to be sold from one State into another. This latter restriction, if adopted, would have utterly struck down the largest pecuniary interests of Virginia and the other slave breeding States. Senator Toombs, of Georgia, at the same time, being then a Whig, went a little farther, declaring himself also for the Wilmot Proviso and denouncing slavery as "a moral and social curse," to be got rid of as soon as, and wherever possible. But these men are now the new lights of the particular Democratic Party for which John Slidell holds a patent; and they are the political Censors self authorized to condemn Stephen A. Douglas as a heretic! The *True Delta*, of New Orleans, has had some very pertinent articles on this and kindred subjects.

WHITE TRASH IN CONGRESS.—A friend of ours who is largely acquainted with the Southern Members of Congress, had curiosity enough some weeks ago to set on foot in Washington a quiet investigation as to the number of slaves held and owned by that rabid band of so-called Fire Eaters who are everlastingly about to dissolve the Union unless "further protection be given to their property." Our friend commenced with some extreme samples from Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Virginia, Louisiana, South Carolina and so forth. He took about twenty of the most ultra fire-eating Secessionists on the floor, and on adding up the total of that "property" which they felt so anxious about, he found that the entire number of their slaves was fifty or-sixty short of the number held and owned by Albert Rust, of Arkansas,—one of the most devoted and energetic advocates for the nomination of Judge Douglas! These White Trash, it would appear, are anxious to get up a Northern reputation for having large pecuniary interests in the Institution—at least, are anxious to conceal from Northern eyes the fact, that they *are* White Trash and nothing more. A man like Albert Rust, or Senator Fitzpatrick, holds a more assured position. Their soundness on the goose cannot be questioned; and when they proclaim for Douglas, there is no dog or member of the White-Trash family whose bark can avail to jeopardize their Orthodoxy.

[Written expressly for the New York Leader.]

SHERRY AND BITTERS;

OR,

A FEW PERSONAL REFLECTIONS

SOCIAL, ARTISTIC AND POLITICAL.

NUMBER XVI.

FOR DAYS and days the whole country was pained and humiliated by simultaneous telegraphic reports of vain attempts made by the President and his entire Cabinet to induce one stoical gentleman to sacrifice himself for the preservation of our National Union, by accepting the Post-Mastership of New York. The Old Public Functionary was painted as roaming loose round the streets of Washington, tearing his venerable white hair, chewing to rags the ends of his venerable white choker, and endangering the soundness of his patent-leather boots by the angry hornpipes which he danced in his irritation at this gentleman's refusal. As for the entire Cabinet, they were represented, and no doubt truly, as down on their political knees to the obstinate place-refuser—yea, and doubtless willing to go down on their physical knees to him, if haply by that act his obduracy of negation might be softened. They entreated, begged—implored of him not to refuse the office. They asked that he would take time and think the matter over in the quiet seclusion of his home: they painted an entire country waiting in breathless suspense for the answer to fall from his lips; and they conjured him by all ties—as a man, as a patriot and as a Christian—not to desert that fabric of Government which, without such a prop as his acceptance, must as a matter of course crumble down into ruins over the heads of the entire people. Nevertheless as the same telegraphic reporters took care to inform us—and nothing could be more curious than their unanimity and elaboration in regard to this point,—the obdurate Right Man persisted in declining to be fixed in the Right Place. He contemptuously told the Old Public Functionary to put away a pocket-handkerchief which that venerable man had moistened with pious tears; and as to the members of the Cabinet, this wonderful Right Man came very near kicking them out of Willard's when they persisted in calling, first by deputations and then *en masse*, to solicit a reconsideration of his cruel verdict. It was only—as the careful telegraphers take particular pains to say—when the last hope of inducing this gentleman to accept had vanished,—that the heart-broken President, sitting in council amidst his weeping advisers, resolved on the appointment of Hon John A. Dix.

A HAPPY MONOMANIA AND HOW TO CURE IT.—The *Lancet* of last month noticed a curious case of monomania, the victim being a man of enormous wealth and his maggot-in-the-brain taking the form of a constant fear that he "was too happy to continue long without some terrible misfortune." He believed himself the happiest man in the world—the most prosperous, light-hearted, admired and enviable. Yea, and it was for these very reasons that he feared some reverse or rather *hoped* some reverse—boldly defying all the miseries of life to break down or quench the untameable happiness—the irrepressible joyous exuberance of his nature. The *Lancet* in stating the case, noticed it as one of a peculiar and self-contradicting character, the man being actually miserable through fear that he was too happy. That astute medical journal could suggest no remedy; and we have, therefore, the more pleasure—the more pride—in at once suggesting a cure. It is as follows: Let the gentleman, or any other gentleman blessed with large means, who fancies himself too joyous—too irrepressibly frolicsome and confiding by nature, or gifted with too high a flow of exuberant animal spirits and robust complacency;—just let any such monomaniac, we say, migrate South of Mason and Dixon's line and start in the sunny land a magazine "devoted to Southern interests and literature!" Let him attempt at the end of six months to collect his bills from the chivalry; let him attempt at the end of the first month to get writers of Southern education qualified to do anything not strictly in the line of a July-Fourth oration! Let him pay due heed to the sympathy bestowed on his sacrifices by the section he is working for:—let him count the number of bowie-knifings, cow-hidings and pistol affrays which are likely to grow out of his next month's issue! We challenge the *Lancet* to try this remedy with the too-happy rich man whose case it so eloquently criticised—agreeing for our own part that if the patient has any cause for complaining of being too happy, or half happy enough, or anything but extremely and utterly wretched at the end of his third month in the Southern magazine business,—then we, responsible men of this paper, do hereby bind ourselves, our heirs, executors and assigns to pay all the expenses of the experiment.

THE UNION FERRY COMPANY in its corporate capacity is so widely renowned for liberal management, that many thousand persons both in Brooklyn and this City, are beginning to take serious thought as to the expediency of using "gentle violence" to restrain the members of that Company from sacrificing their all to the public good. It is well known that the Ferry Directors not many months ago, became so impressed with a sense of the inefficient reward given to our State Legistors, that they sent up an agent to Albany with a check book signed in blank for any amount required. That they spent more than fifteen thousand dollars in this amiable and unselfish alms-giving, is on record; and that they fulfilled the Scriptures, by not wishing to let their right hands know what their left hands gave, is a fact equally notorious. Owing to this magnanimous disregard of money, and probably other large disbursements of the same disinterested kind,—the Ferry-Philanthropists now find themselves compelled to increase the passenger-fare on their boats;—and for this increase, made requisite by prodigal generosity to our law makers, they are bitterly, not to say venomously abused in every single paper having cognizance of the subject, and truly representing public opinion. As a means for relieving the Union Ferry Directors from this odium, we propose that in place of having one pay-box on each side, they shall have two. At the first pay-box each passenger shall deposit one cent as a fair commercial return for his passage; while at the second he shall pay another cent into a fund to be entitled "A fund for the permanent corruption of legislation."

ROYALTY BROUGHT HOME TO US.—Our old friend McFlimsey complains that the threatened visit of the Prince of Wales is likely to drive him into the Gazette. Flora and Madeline Sophonisba both insist that the reception-rooms require complete new sets of moire-antique and rosewood, their mother backing them; and all three are clamorous in representing themselves as in that social state of nudity, immortalized in "Nothing to Wear." The women, McFlimsey says—and much he grumbles in saying it—would seem to expect that His Royal Highness is to make his abode in the McFlimsey mansion, Madison square; and a delusion of the same kind—so the injured paternal McFlimsey hints—is epidemic through the female branches of all other families in the circle of Our Best Society. The father of Flora anticipates nothing less than solitary confinement for himself during the entire period of the Prince's visit; he says his wife has recently had a new lock put on the door of the garret, and that they will most likely incarcerate him therein without due process of law, on the ground that such a red face, bald head and coarse hands as his are not presentable to the eyes of a Royal guest. Mrs. McFlimsey, meanwhile, is already in imagination writing a reply to Queen Victoria's letter of congratulation on the marriage of her son, the heir of England, to the beautiful transatlantic Flora. There are many other mothers, in Fifth avenue and elsewhere, engaged in the same pleasing if not profitable task.

A NEW POET.

We copy with much pleasure the following very beautiful, fanciful, and passionate lines from the *Ohio State Journal*. The author's name, Frank M. Ray, is new to us; but there is an unmistakeable ring of something very like genius in his verses:

THE TWO BIRDS.

Oh! I am the owner of two little birds,
From which I never shall part
As long as life has a claim upon me,
Caged safe in my head and my heart.

The bird in my head sings a merry song
The live-long day to me;
And when darkness comes down, all the weary night through,
Yet a wilder strain sings he.

But the bird in my heart, all night and all day,
Is struggling to be free;
Throbbing and beating his prison walls,
And never a song sings he.

But there cometh a time I know full well,
When the two little birds shall part—
The merry bird that sings in my head.
And the struggling bird in my heart.

And the merry bird that sings with joy
Through the live-long day to me,
Shall spread his wings with a glad surprise,
And soar forever free.

But the sad, sad bird shall have broken his wings
In struggling to be free,
And lie at last on his prison floor,
As still as death can be.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

CURIOUS CASE OF SECOND-SIGHT.

AN EMINENT DOCTOR ON THE WITNESS-TABLE.

SUCCESSION OF STRANGE COINCIDENCES.

VISION OF A DEATH-BED AND ITS VERIFICATION.

A curious case of second-sight, or mesmeric vision has recently fallen under our personal notice; and we shall give the facts as briefly, and with as little ornament as possible. Perhaps some of the Spiritualistic Mediums may furnish an explanation; but for ourselves, we need none—the phenomenon, in our judgment, being explicable on the grounds of nervous sympathy alone. The facts of this case are as follows:—

Some two months since, Dr. E. W., a physician enjoying large practice in the upper part of this City, was suddenly called to Syracuse for consultation on a case of rose-cancer. On reaching the house of his patient—Mrs. A. M. R.—he found the case very far gone indeed; and was obliged to remain several days while the remedy he applied took effect—his fear being, that a large artery immediately below the flesh-fungus might be touched and break while the lotion was eating away the disease.

His patient was the wife of a wealthy citizen, and during his stay in the house of her husband, the Doctor was introduced to, and became greatly interested in, the only daughter of the sick lady and his host. The girl, named Helen M. R——, was young, being only in her fifteenth summer; beautifully fair and of brilliant complexion;—with large blue eyes, liquid and loving; very long, delicate fingers; rich brown hair, and a shape full of grace and symmetry—though suggesting to the experienced eye of the Doctor a lack of vital robustness.

What made Dr. W. take special interest in the young lady was a likeness which she bore, or which he thought she bore, to his own deceased wife, as he remembered her previous to marriage, twenty-five or thirty years ago; and on his return to this City, the Doctor spoke frequently and to many friends, of the wonderful resemblance existing between the two—dwelling curiously, also, on the circumstance that on inquiring the age of the young lady at Syracuse, he had discovered that she was born on the 3rd of June—the very same birthday as that of his deceased wife. This fact formed in itself a strange coincidence, and the old Doctor no doubt conceived a very ardent fatherly attachment for one who had brought back to him such pleasant recollections of his courting-days.

Previous to returning from his professional visit, Dr. W. had given notice to the father of the young lady that she required extreme care, having a tendency, as yet undeveloped, towards pulmonary consumption. He added that should such a disease attack a frame so delicate, and at such a tender age, its march would probably be rapid—there being a poverty of quality in the blood, as illustrated in the rose-cancer under which the mother was then suffering. He advised extreme care that the young lady should specially avoid wet feet and be sure never to expose herself to the night-air, except thoroughly wrapped up and protected.

With these directions as to the daughter, and leaving the mother in a fair way towards recovery, Dr. W. returned to this City and resumed his extensive practice—frequently referring, however, as before stated, to the case at Syracuse—or rather, about a mile and a half outside that City—which had established so strong a claim on his sympathies.

Week after week slipped away and the husband of the cancer-patient occasionally reported progress in short notes—the general tenor being, that the disease gave no symptoms of showing itself again; while the wound which the removal had left, was healing as rapidly as any ordinary flesh-wound of like extent and depth could be expected. In reply to these, the Doctor would occasionally send new prescriptions to meet each improvement of general health; and in every answer he dwelt—for there lay a foreboding at his heart—on the importance of taking great care of Helen's health. He suggested for the sake both of the mother and her only child, that as the gentleman was rich and retired from all active pursuits, he should visit Italy for a year or two, as soon as his wife had sufficiently recovered to incur the risk of a sea-voyage.

Thus matters passed on—the father urging that his daughter had never been a day sick in her life, and was one of the healthiest girls in the country—until the 17th of this month, a day memorable to the Doctor from the fact that on that very day, fifteen years before, his first wife had died of rapid decline.

On the evening of that day, about nine o'clock, the Doctor was sitting in his library, smoking a cigar at the open window, and probably had been thinking of his first wife and her mysterious counterpart recently discovered at Syracuse. Intending to light the gas, he pulled down the sash and closed the window-shutters, moving in the dark towards a bronze match-box which stood on the chimney-piece.

But suddenly the room was flooded with intense light, causing him to start; and as he gazed in wonder for some explanation, this general diffusion of light seemed to change into one intensely bright white disk of about three feet in diameter, placed in the centre of a circle formed of converging rays,—these rays being bright and broad where they joined the disk, but gradually tapering off and growing duskier, until they finally merged as a common part in the remaining darkness of the room.

Knowing that various appearances of light—sometimes in mere flashes, at others in rings, or lines, or parallelograms—are indications to the medical man of nothing more than some disorder of digestion—this appearance did not at first suggest anything supernatural to Dr. W.;—on the contrary, it merely made him speculate as to what he could have possibly eaten at dinner which so fearfully disagreed with him?

But as he gazed into the intensely bright circle, there grew on his eye a picture which riveted his whole soul with horror. Brown curls lay on a white pillow; large blue eyes were becoming fixed in the glassy stare of death; the brilliant complexion was gone from cheeks which had also lost their dimpled roundness; and the beautiful lips were white, or rather a whitish-blue, except where stained by a bloody froth, which bubbled faintly and more faintly up as respiration was becoming each moment a weaker and yet weaker effort.

It was that young lady of Syracuse—the exact counterpart of his lost wife; born on the same day with her; so closely resembling, both in voice and form, the woman he had never ceased to regret! It was the girl of about fifteen, whose head he saw on the pillow in the centre of the white disk; and this was "the night of all nights in the year" on which—fifteen years before—his first wife had died in his arms as they were journeying through Ohio.

Looking a little longer at the appearance, and as his eyes became more able to endure the clear fullness of the light in which this sad picture was set,—Dr. W. recognized, standing round the couch of the dying girl, her father and two maiden aunts who resided in a neighboring cottage-ornee; two resident physicians of Syracuse, whose acquaintance he had made while attending the mother; two servant-women belonging to the house, and—most extraordinary of all—the face of his own eldest son, whom he thought to be travelling out West, but whom he had not seen or even corresponded with for several years.

These faces and this picture gradually faded into darkness—the whole probably not occupying longer than a dream:—but the impression made on the old Doctor was such that he fainted and fell to the floor, the noise of this bringing in two of his children who had been sitting with their step-mother in the next room. One of these, now a student at the Medical College in Fourteenth street, applied the restoratives usual in such cases; and just at the time the writer of this article called, Dr. W. had recovered from his swoon, and on recovering related what he had seen—the whole foregoing story—in presence of his two children (both grown up,) and present wife, by whom he has no children—Mr. H—— of Thirty-eighth street also being present.

We set the whole affair down as an optical illusion, produced by the fact that the Doctor had been sitting moodily for an hour or so in the fading twilight, thinking about his first wife and recalling the circumstances of her death upon that day. It was not, we contended, a vision which he had seen previous to the swoon, and causing the swoon;—but a dream which had come to him while he was swooning from other and purely physical causes.

"Well, well!" he would reply, "it may be so. But if so, I can't have long to live. I was awake and in my senses when I saw that picture, or thought I saw it. Or, if it was really an illusion, my liver must be so badly out of order, that I may as well prepare at once for the last shuffle. The thing, however, which puzzles me most to account for, was the presence of M——," mentioning the name of his eldest son, with whom he was not on good terms, "at that girl's bedside! Either he must be living under an assumed name, or the family could not have known him while I was staying at their house. Surely nothing would be more natural, than for them to have mentioned that they knew a young man of my name and from my city, if such had been the case."

Next morning Dr. E. W. received a telegram, sent the night before, but too late for delivery at this end of the line. It read as follows:

> SYRACUSE, 10 P. M.' *May 17th 1860.*
>
> Take first train and come. The sudden death of Helen gave Mrs. R*****n a shock which brought fainting fit. Artery under cancer broke, threatening death from loss of blood. She specially wants to see you.

This was signed by one of the two doctors whose faces Dr. W. had seen in his vision of the evening before. It told him, then, that the appearance in his library had indeed been a vision, and that Helen had actually died—whether in the way he had seen her, or in some other.

Taking the first train, he arrived at the house near Syracuse without any loss of time that it was possible to avoid. And on ringing the door-bell, muffled with crape, at about 10 o'clock A. M. on the morning of the 19th, the door was opened for him by his eldest son, whom he had not seen for several years, and whom he might possibly never have seen again but for this circumstance.

We have not time to dwell on the minute particulars of Helen's death, but the following outline must suffice. She had been more than usually careful of herself for several days, and more than usually tender to her father and mother—a kind of foreboding having seized her that something was "very wrong" with her lungs. Having gone into Syracuse on the morning of the 17th to do some shopping, she made several visits and did not think of returning, until twilight began to creep over the land. She then started in evident alarm and said she must "hurry home at once"—declining to accept the escort of a gentleman whose daughter she had been visiting. When next heard of, about two hours after, she was found by young M—— W——, the doctor's son, (an entire stranger to her) and only casually passing that way, lying at the top of a rather steep hill between her father's house and the place she had just left—a large quantity of blood mixing with the clay of the road beneath her face, and blood still oozing out of her mouth.

The cause of this disaster, it was not difficult for those who knew her to guess. Hurrying home and frightened, no doubt, by the appearance of a thunder storm which was overhanging the neighborhood, she must have exerted herself unduly hurrying up the hill; and the excitement of her feelings, together with the deeper respirations brought on by fatigue, had caused the bursting of some blood vessels in the lungs and the profuse hemorrhage which ensued. Terrified and unable to move, she had lain on the road about half an hour in a state of unconsciousness; and when young W—— mounted the hill to where she lay, she had only strength to point faintly to the yellow house on the next hill-top as the place to which she wished to be conveyed.

He was in a waggon which he used in his business as an agent for Hecker's Farina, and at once lifted her into it—taking her as gently as he could to her father's house. He then drove into the City and brought back with him two doctors—those recognized by Dr. W. in his library; and in this way it came to pass that he had been standing at her bedside, just as his father had seen him in that vision which transpired at the very same moment of time with the actual enactment of the scene.

On further enquiry Dr. W. discovered that just the same persons and no others had been round the couch of Helen when she died. And we may now sum up the remarkable coincidences of this case as follows: Helen M. R. was born on the same day—the third of June—as the first wife of the Doctor, though about thirty-five years later. She bore the most wonderful physical resemblance to what Mrs. W. had been at the same age. She died on the same day, the 17th of May, and as closely as possible at the same hour of the evening. The husband of Mrs. W. had a vision of Helen's death and the exact manner of it at the moment it was transpiring; and this death was made the means in the hands of an over-ruling Providence for reuniting the eldest son of Mrs. W. to his father. We drop the curtain; but will furnish full names and proof to any parties applying with a proper motive.

Editorial and News Items.

A ROYAL CAR for the Prince of Wales on his Canada rides, has been building at Hamilton, C.W. It has the Prince's arms stuck about in various places, all the conveniences necessary for journeys of a few hours each, and as much costly woods, silks, velvets and gold piled on in various places, as could conveniently be put on. That is as concise a description as we know how to condense of the gingerbread affair. We will promise him fast enough riding, in comfortable cars, if he comes to this country—perhaps even an extra train when he wants it; but no such hifalutin as this.

A SERIOUS DEFALCATION was discovered by a man named Meyers, keeper of a saloon and boarding-house at St. Louis, on coming home a few days ago. His wife, bar-keeper and $1,200 in cash had disappeared. On a close calculation the bereaved proprietor found that he was just about square on the arrangement—the bar-keeper being of no consequence at all either way, and what he had gained by the loss of his wife exactly making up for the missing twelve hundred. Happy and philosophic proprietor!

A SEIZURE was made at Harrisburgh, Pa., a few days ago, by the Sheriff of the County, of a large number of cars and much other property belonging to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for the payment of $300,000 alleged to be due the State from the Company on tonnage dues, a suit in regard to which is now pending in the Supreme Court. Security for the payment of the amount in the event of the suit going against them was at once given by the Company, and the property was released.

A FATHER, named William Nesbitt, living near Hernando, Mississippi, a few days ago beat out the brains of his own son with a billet of wood, during an altercation. The miserable parent has been arrested and committed for trial—to undergo a far less legal punishment, in any event, than the horrible crime of destroying his own flesh and blood must mentally entail upon him.

AN ALLEGED SEDUCER had a new kind of justice administered to him, at Cohoes, New York, a few days ago, in a sound cowhiding by the mother of his reputed victim while a large crowd (for a village) stood by and applauded the performance. Picturesque and spirited, but of doubtful wisdom.

Business Notices.

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This invaluable French remedy, lately introduced in this country, is a perfectly harmless but certain cure for Chronic, Acute and Inflammatory Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Rheumatic Gout. It is a reliable cure. In cases of long standing it gives almost instant relief. One bottle is sufficient to test its efficacy and insure a permanent cure. Orders by mail, or personal application to E. R. ROBINSON, Sole Agent, No. 9 Morris street, New York.

THE GREAT ARTICLE OF THE DAY is "Gayetty's Medicated Paper" for the water closet. Its popularity appears to be unlimited, for we hear of it from almost every part of the country. It is certainly one of the finest discoveries ever made,—a grand cure and preventive of Piles, and an unspeakable luxury which should be patronized by old and young. The new depot is at No. 2 Beekman street, *Times* Building block.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE."—This is the Shaksperean soliloquy that has been running through the brain of the highly respected and worthy City Chamberlain since the Tycoon Fernando took it into his head to decapitate him. But it is not yet quite certain that Fernando will not be called upon to perform the *hari-kari* before the Great Tycoon Morgan. However that may be, there is no question as to where we shall go to purchase clothing, though the Clerks around the City Hall are very much in a quandary as to where they shall get their salaries. TREDWELL & JARMAN, of 120 Fulton street, hold their office as clothiers to the people of the metropolis by virtue of a power higher than that of Tycoons of any grade.

CENTRAL PARK REGULATIONS.—The Central Park Commissioners have issued their programme of regulations for carriages, row-boats, refreshment stands, &c., in the Park. It is a remarkable piece of wisdom, and worthy the attention of all judges of what is *au fait* in a place of public resort for the million. But lest any of our democratic citizens should be turned out of the enclosure, as Adam and Eve were kicked out of the Garden of Eden because their fig leaves wouldn't answer the purpose, we advise our masculine readers to purchase their clothing of F. B. BALDWIN, of 70 and 72 Bowery. They cannot possibly make a mistake by doing so.

POLICE UNIFORMS.—It is often a matter of earnest inquiry as to where our city stars get all their nice-fitting and genteel clothes from. One of the gentlemanly police informs us that they nearly all come from YOUNG, HOPPS & CO.'S, No. 8 Bowery, (formerly in Chatham Square,) where gentlemen's and children's clothing, of all the newest and best styles, can be purchased at a great saving on Broadway prices, though manufactured of equally good material.

THE COMING CONVENTION.—The Northern delegates to the Baltimore Convention are providing themselves against the suffering from heat which so grievously annoyed them at Charleston. A large number of them have ordered summer suits at W. L. CONKLIN & CO.S', No. 18 Fourth avenue. They will thereby not only be prepared for warm weather, but make a most genteel and distinguished appearance.

THE JAPAN EMBASSY HOAX.—It appears that the Japanese, of which so much is said in the papers, are only very common sort of Japan ware, anyhow—only cheap tin with a good deal of glazing and a very high polish. Not so with the hats of KNOX, the Hatter, who is a fixed institution on the corner of Fulton street and Broadway. His wares are warranted to outwear anything this side of Hakodadi.

"THE STATION."—We would call the attention of Tom Quick, and the Old and Young Sports, to the Dining and Oyster Saloon, No 337 Broadway, just opened by MR. JAMES FIDDES. He is a member of Engine Company No. 5, and a thorough-going fellow. We have no doubt he will be handsomely sustained in his new undertaking by his numerous friends and the public at large.

PIERRE FREDERICK GOLI, one of the body-guard of Napoleon the Great, died at Newark, New Jersey, a few days ago, aged 91. He shared in nearly all the campaigns, victories, perils and privations of the Empire, and was three years a prisoner after the reverses of Leipsic and Dantzic.

A LIVE CAT jumped out of the mail-bag, at Chestertown, Md., a few days ago, when the mail from Elkton was opened. The post-master did not know what to do with this mail matter, especially as the animal was a *female*, and as transmission to the *dead* letter office was evidently improper.

REV. THEODORE PARKER died at Florence, on the 10th of May, leaving half his library to the Boston City Library, and the reputation of having been one of the ablest, least satisfactory and erratic of men who ever occupied a pulpit.

"OLD HOLLAND GIN."—The pure juice of the juniper berry is sold by GREEN & GLADDING, 62 Courtlandt street. It is unexcelled in quality and flavor, and challenges competition from any article found in the market. A trial will satisfy the most skeptical.

LIVELY.—There is a lively time among the ladies consequent upon the low prices at which they are buying sleeve nets, handkerchiefs and embroidered goods, at R. H. MACY'S, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue, who is having a grand clearing out sale.

"HOME AGAIN."—Prof. Fowler has just returned from his tour through the Southern States, and is now prepared to give charts of the heads of candidates for the Presidency. His office is at 308 Broadway.

GREAT BARGAINS.—The ladies are making immense bargains in veils and pusher shawl laces at the great clearing out sale of R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

THOSE SWANS.—The beautiful swans in the Central Park, with their soft, downy covering, swimming in the cool lake, remind one of the mattresses and bedding sold by T. LANIGAN, at 67 Bowery.

HON. ABNER COBURN, of Bloomfield, is spoken of as the next Republican candidate for Governor of Maine, Gov. Morgan declining to run. The Convention is to be held at Bangor on Thursday next, 7th June.

New York Leader.

JOHN CLANCY, EDITOR.

NEW YORK, JUNE 2, 1860.

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GREEN ROOM SKETCH of Charles M. Walcot.
STREET CORNER GOSSIP.
SHERRY AND BITTERS.

GOSSIP WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

A. McM.—Your lines on the death of a friend, (P. B.) specifying his name in full and peculiarly applicable to his case alone, would doubtless be a valuable tribute of regard to his family: but could not have—as you must perceive on reflection—any general interest. The daily papers publish such compositions in their obituary columns at so much per line.

M. S. W.—Your lines to a particular Miss should be revised with much care, then neatly copied and sent to her. They could not possess interest to any other ear; and they are void of literary merit.

THOUGHTS AND REPORTS. By C. L. L. Your sketch is very good, but not exactly of the kind we need. The story would not be too long it otherwise suitable.

FUNKINS.—The manuscript can be had on calling at this office. It is not in our line, nor in our style.

TO GOVERNOR MORGAN.

We learn that an effort is being made in certain quarters to induce the Governor of New York to remove the Mayor of our City, and we take this early opportunity of entering our most solemn and energetic protest against any such act. It is urged by those who are in favor of this measure, that the Mayor, in the removal, or attempted removal, of the City Chamberlain without any legal "cause," has set an example to the Governor which may be followed with advantage against himself. But there is no parallel between the cases, that we can see; and however objectionable the conduct of the Mayor may have been in this Chamberlain business—or however disgraceful the motives which prompted that conduct,—we must and do protest against such action on the part of the Governor as proposed.

Governor Morgan is a resident and tax-payer of this City, and in common with all others of the same class, must dread the continuance in power of the present Mayor. He should therefore hesitate before taking a step which would make the re-election of the removed officer a certainty—placing even the solid men of the Democratic party in a position where they would be compelled to support the Mayor, as against such flagrant usurpation on the part of the Central power.

Had the Mayor when elected in 1856 been allowed to serve his term out, he would have dropped into obscurity thereafter; and not even such aid as he received from the Republican machine-men last Fall, could have sufficed to re-elect him. But as an officer elected by the people of a Democratic City, and removed by a Black Republican Legislature, he had a claim to the restitution since made by the people; and viewing in him only a means for re-asserting the principles of local self-government, the people last December would pay no heed to the personal blemishes and drawbacks of the man.

If Governor Morgan wishes to give the Mayor a new lease of political life—to place Tammany Hall in a position where it could make no nomination against the present incumbent of the Mayoralty,—let him listen to and act upon the suggestions of those who advise removal. No matter what "cause" he might allege and prove against the Mayor—and we have seen enough of the Chamberlaincy dispute to know that there have been very dubious dealings,—the *result* of removal, we tell the Governor, can only be to re-elect the same Mayor without opposition on the Democratic side.

If the Governor shall have submitted to him any documents or evidence impeaching the Mayor's official integrity,—it is for him to suggest submission of such evidence to the Grand Jury of the City in which the offence (if any,) shall have been committed. But no matter what the evidence, nor how gross the "cause," —we say there can, in our judgment, be no possible circumstances under which removal by a Republican Governor would not be followed by an immediate re-election of the officer stricken down. As one of our citizens, possessing intelligence and property, Governor Morgan must naturally be anxious to see the present Mayor out of power at the earliest possible moment; and if this be his wish, as we believe it is, he has nothing to do but wait patiently until the Mayor runs his full course and dies the natural political death which has already laid its cold clutches on his heart. Let the Mayor serve this term undisturbed, and he will never be heard of again in City politics.

SAMPLES OF NORTHERN ANTI-DOUGLAS MEN.

For the sake of duly appreciating the moral and political independence of those Delegates from the Northern States who voted against Judge Douglas at Charleston, it may be as well to place on record here some few of their names and occupations. In the Massachusetts delegation, Whitney, Collector of Boston, and Waters, Deputy Collector; Leland, Collector of Fall River; Chapin, Postmaster of Springfield, and Carpenter, Postmaster of Greenfield,—all these voted against Judge Douglas, and did their utmost to break up the Convention. In the Pennsylvania Delegation, Baker, Collector of Philadelphia; Gibben, Collector of Pittsburgh; Swarr, Postmaster of Lancaster; Browne, Postmaster of Philadelphia and McKibben, Naval Officer of the same City,—all these, likewise, did their best to carry out the Buchanan-Slidell programme. In our New York Delegation, we had Augustus Schell, Collector of this port; Ex-postmaster I. V. Fowler; Marshal Isaiah Rynders; Butterworth of the Assay Office, and Sim Jewett and Spencer, U. S. District Attorneys. So, also, in Maine, Rhode Island and so forth—almost the only men who voted against Douglas, were either federal office-holders directly, or had been enticed to vote as they did through inducements of patronage or money held out by the Executive, to any relative they would name. There were, of course, as we well know, some Delegates from the free States who were honestly opposed to the nomination of Judge Douglas; but a regard for truth compels us to add that they were few and far between.

LOOK INSIDE.

Our Street-corner Gossip in the inside pages will be found very racy, diversified and instructive; a complete picture in fact—yea and in fancy—of the most prominent topics of the day. There are also various glasses of Sherry and Bitters, pronounced by members of the political faculty an excellent remedy for dyspepsia.

PUT UP THE (DUMB) BELL!—Those who wish to learn how this is done politically, can do so by buying a copy of the "*Phunny Phellow*," for sale everywhere.

HON. JOHN CRAMER AND HIS ASSAILANT.

The venerable John Cramer of Saratoga has written a letter in which he advocates the nomination of Stephen A. Douglas as the only man, in his judgment, who can be elected, in the present position of affairs, by the Democratic party. He announces that he is not actuated by any personal attachment to this candidate, but supports him because he feels "convinced that he is the only man who can carry this State and the Union." Mr. Douglas, he goes on to say, is "not only an available, but an experienced statesman, of marked ability, unalterable firmness of purpose and indomitable perseverance—important qualifications for the Chief Executive."

This letter has has called forth a flippant criticism, signed Gideon J. Tucker, wherein, on behalf of the bogus New York Delegation, Mr. G. J. T. undertakes to poke fun at his "Octogenarian-friend Cramer." Mr. Gideon then proceeds—still in the name of the so-called "Hards" or "Nationals"—to denounce Judge Douglas with all the asperity and venom of which only small natures are capable. He says that twice—at Cincinnati in 1856, and at Charleston in 1860—every vote that Stephen A. Douglas could control has been cast in favor of the exclusive recognition of the regular State organization of the Democratic party;—"and the New York 'Hards,'" adds Tucker—meaning doubtless that assemblage of individuals on which the turkey-buzzards of Charleston kept an eye—"have suddenly and strangely changed their nature, if they have learned to lick the foot that has so contemptuously spurned them."

Let it be borne in mind that the Hon. John Cramer, at whose expense Mr. Tucker attempts to crack his few lame jokes, was on the Electoral ticket of this State when Thomas Jefferson became President; and that during the past half century and upwards, no name has stood higher within our borders—no public man has commanded more unvarying respect—than the venerable John Cramer of Saratoga. Many times elected to Congress, Mr. C. earned for himself in the councils of the Nation a solid fame which can never pass away. He was the most trusted friend and adviser of the late Wm. L. Marcy; and to this day there is no politician in the State of New York who so thoroughly possesses the friendship, esteem and respect of Daniel S. Dickinson.

As to Mr. Tucker, he was suddenly lifted out of obscurity in the State Convention of 1857 by the vote of Dean Richmond—the very gentleman against whom he now wages that rancorous war which ingratitude always dictates. Judge Scott, of Saratoga, was candidate for the nomination, as Secretary of State before that Convention; and Tucker's name was only brought forward in a complimentary sense by a few personal friends from the City of New York—but without the least hope of having their wishes gratified. Peter Cagger led off, as expounder of what is called "the slate" in favor of Judge Scott; but Dean Richmond, always eager to gratify the City of New York, cast his vote for our City candidate—and thereupon the friends of Tucker rising instantly, with three loud cheers for Richmond, the nomination of Mr. T. was carried in the hurry and excitement apt to attend such occasions.

This comparison of records between Cramer and his Critic certainly does not tend to take away anything from the weight of the former's endorsement of Judge Douglas; and it may rather astonish the Critic to learn—confident as he feels that "Eleven-twelfths" of the bogus Delegates from this State were bitterly hostile to Judge Douglas,—that the leader of these so-called "Hards" made four different overtures to the Regular Delegation at Charleston for a seat amongst them on the floor of the Convention,—this leader urging as a reason why his request should be granted, that he would join the majority of the Regular Delegation in sustaining Douglas, and would bring in with him, if accepted, enough of the bogus Delegates to fill any vacancies that might be created in the regular body by the threatened withdrawal of Fowler, Schell, Cochrane and some others, in case New York voted that less than two-thirds of the entire National Convention had power to confer nominations.

These overtures were made repeatedly, on at least four different occasions, to Peter Cagger, by the leader of the so-called "Hards" in person; and this last named wonderful convert to "National" principles, has, ever since his return to this City, been engaged in writing letters to the Douglas-men of the State, pledging himself and friends to sustain Stephen A. Douglas at Baltimore, if the Douglas men will only so arrange matters as to secure a vacancy, or a few vacancies, on the Regular Delegation, which the leader of the new school of "Hards" shall have liberty to fill. Let Mr. Gideon J. Tucker reflect on these matters, and take his cue more carefully from head-quarters before he again ventures into print on a subject whereof he would seem to be still in utter ignorance.

TAMMANY HALL.

The General Committee of Tammany Hall held an informal meeting at the Wigwam on last Wednesday evening in order to consider certain names presented for the Chairmanship during the balance of this year. There was a large attendance, and the opinion apppeared unanimous that Elijah F. Purdy, Esq., would prove in all respects the most available candidate. The Committee will hold its regular monthly meeting next Thursday, when the nomination made as above will no doubt be ratified. There will be, as we learn, certain important business in the way of Resolutions before the Committee at its next meeting.

CAN JUDGE EDMONDS EXPLAIN?

Persons who take interest in what Mrs. Crowe celebrated as the "Night-side of Nature," should not fail to notice the curious case of Second-Sight, a history of which is to be found in our inside pages. Nothing so peculiar can be met with even in Robert Dale Owen's "Footprints;" and the story—told without embellishment or exaggeration—only furnishes another proof of the oft-repeated axiom that truth is stranger than fiction. We do not hesitate to rank this "Vision of a death-bed" as more amazing and of deeper interest than any case of a similar kind yet reported in the literature of ghostology.

☞ We would call special attention to the series of truly able Democratic Essays, entitled "Rough and Ready Talks on Popular Subjects," now being published on our inside pages. These are written with a free, bold pen and contain much knowledge of the world expressed in graphic language. They will be found instructive and of practical benefit to every reader.

☞ That new Story, "The Beauforts," by L. Augustus Jones, author of the "Scout of the Mohawk," is to be commenced in the *Daily Sun* on Thursday next, June 7th, accompanied by a very fine illustration, designed and drawn by a young American artist, and engraved by Bobbett.

STREET SIGNS AND THE CORPORATION ATTORNEY.

Mr. George C. Genet, who obtained appointment from the Mayor, is the present Corporation Attorney of this City and endowed with certain "inalienable rights and privileges" to prosecute all unfortunate offenders against the majesty and ordinances of the Commonalty of New York. In pursuance of his duty as general guardian of our municipal statutes, Mr. George C. Genet, through the assistance of his patron, the Mayor, has recently commenced a foray against business-men in this City, which will be likely to render him immortal through all future time. By the demands and necessities of trade, it has become very useful, as an indicator of the location and names of business men, that street-signs, showing the manner and matter of commerce, should be placed in front of and over the doors of buildings occupied for such purposes. In many instances, the Corporation ordinances determining the length of such signs have been very slightly infringed; but thereupon a general onslaught has been made against every one unfortunate enough to have sinned, through ignorance or otherwise, against the statutes on file in the Corporation Attorney's office. As the Police Department is instructed to carry out the ordinances, our worthy Mayor, keeping wide awake that "single eye" for the public good, insisted, as a fulfilment of the "iron rule" announced in his platform last year, that the ordinances in regard to street signs should be rigidly put in force, wherever offenders could be found.

This praiseworthy vigilance on the part of the "Single Eye" would be deserving of the most profound respect, were it not that we have grown rather critical in our appreciation of the virtue that prompts the action of our Municipal Chief, and can generally find beneath the outward strata of professed eagerness for public reform, other motives—generally of an interested character.

It is rumored by those who are experts in matters of this kind, that a very large amount is made out of these periodical incursions on business-men, not only by the parties who make the complaints, but also by those interested in collecting the penalties. Many who are complained of, through inattention or other causes, fail to remedy the violation of the ordinance in relation to street signs; and the result is a snap judgment in a Ward Court, fifty dollars penalty and a bill of costs amounting to a like sum. The parties engaged in serving the process of judgment, levy on the stock of goods kept by the offenders, who are compelled, rather than be annoyed by further litigation, to pay the amount of the claim recorded against them. By this means a snug sum, it is said, flows annually into the coffers of the gentlemen who are interested in preserving the pristine beauty of our streets and avenues from desecration by the marks of trade.

When the business of our Ward Courts and of the city officials who do business therein, grows stagnant, it is only necessary to suggest to the "Single Eye" a new placer for operations; and the long lists of complaints, judgments, executions and fat fees in the way of costs are again worked to the profit of all the operators concerned. How much of the aggregate amount collected in this manner finds its way to the City Treasury we cannot determine; but it is fair to presume that the costs —for the most part larger than the penalty—are divided in proportion to the relative standing of those engaged in this enterprise against the trade and commerce of our city.

During the past two weeks the annual crusade has begun, and is developing itself in a legion of complaints to be prosecuted by the Corporation Attorney for the benefit of the City Treasury and the wallets of a horde of retainers. Already the Common Council have been deluged with petitions praying for special legislation to overrule the ordinance; but we would suggest as the only proper remedy, an amendment to the present law, whereby any man engaged in legitimate traffic should be placed beyond the reach of these legalized strikers acting under the sanction of a very doubtful authority.

A FALSE REPORT CORRECTED.

The tools of the administration are so active in circulating false reports as to the position of the New York Democratic Delegation; and those other enemies of the Democratic party, the Republicans, are so eager to co-operate in aiding the tools aforesaid to carry out their designs,—that we shall soon have to offer a reward for the invention of a steam-machine warranted to contradict, use up and put down from two hundred and fifty to three hundred calumnies per minute.

One of the most notorious and successful of these fabrications runs to the effect, that the New York Delegation, before leaving Charleston, agreed to sustain what is known as the Tennessee Resolutions by way of amendment to the Platform; and in this report, as we have much pleasure in stating, there is not one syllable of truth.

New York was prepared to offer a compromise platform, on which Judge Douglas or any other true National Democrat could stand: but this was only to be done on condition that Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky would pledge themselves, before the adoption of such compromise, to sustain the nominee and give the nomination to whomsoever should receive two-thirds of the votes then actually in the Convention. The States named refused to bind themselves and so the whole matter fell to the ground.

☞ The veneration which the people have for the Union is never more happily expressed than when the fine arts are called into requisition. The following correspondence needs no comment from us—it sufficiently explains itself:

A Letter on the Spirit of the Union, by Edward Everett.

BOSTON, *May* 21, 1860.

DEAR SIR: I have received your favor of the 13th, with a handsomely mounted copy of the beautiful colored engraving of the "Spirit of the Union." It is impossible to overrate the practical importance of that veneration for the character of Washington which pervades the country. Every attempt like that made in your engraving, to enlist the fine arts in aid of this sentiment, deserves encouragement. With thanks for your kindness, I remain

Truly yours, EDWARD EVERETT.

TO EDWARD DECHAUX, *No. 709 Broadway.*

A Presentation of "Spirit of the Union" to Gen. Garibaldi by Gen. Avezzana.

NEW YORK, *May* 19 1860.

EDWARD DECHAUX, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* I had the satisfaction of receiving your favor accompanying an elegant and tasteful picture in oil colors, entitled "Spirit of the Union," representing a full-length portrait, in miniature, of the great National Father, to be presented as a testimonial to my co-patriot and friend, Gen. Garibaldi. I hasten to express to you the sincere pleasure it will afford me to be the medium through which so faithful a representation of the immortal Washington will be forwarded to one whose patriotic and sympathetic feelings will enable him to appreciate its value to the fullest extent. Assuring you that I will duly advise you upon acknowledgement of its reception by Gen. Garibaldi,

I remain respectfully yours,
GEN. JOSEPH AVEZZANA.

We have only to add that the engraving which receives the above distinguished endorsement can be had of EDWARD DECHAUX, 709 Broadway, on whom the "spirit of the Union" descends with such power that he is scarcely able to supply the numerous demands pouring in upon him from all sections.

☞ Several Departments are abridged in consequence of an avalanche of advertisements.

☞ The annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club will take place on Thursday next, June 7. We are happy in being able to announce that Mr. George Pieris, of the Jones' House, Broadway, has chartered the steamer "Alice Price" to accompany the yachts down the bay, and will furnish tickets for the excursion, including collation, at an extremely low figure. Mr. Pieris at the regatta of last year was prodigal in his arrangements for the comfort of his guests, and we assure all who embark on board the "Alice Price," that careful attention and comfort necessary to make their trip an agreeable recollection.

☞ Our Recollections of Old Merchants this week are of more than common interest. They explain how many fortunes were made in the good days long ago, when Uncle Sam was liberal and allowed a year or year-and-a-half for payment of any tea-duties due to him. The description too of the Club which used to meet at the corner of South and Dover streets, will be found amusing.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY HOAX.

CABINET COUNCIL LAST MONDAY.

THE JEDDO BAGMEN

MADE PRISONERS OF WAR

AND

To be Sent Back to Nyphon as Steerage Passengers in a Coolie-Ship.

WASHINGTON, 31*st May*, 1860.

The arrival of your paper here last week, almost made me repent having exposed the cruel and ruinous hoax which has been played on the President and his Cabinet. Nothing could equal the chagrin and misery visible on all official faces last Saturday night and Sunday morning, when it was at last realized that the secret, so carefully hoarded, had leaked out and was now the property of the entire American people.

A special Cabinet Council was called for Monday morning to consider what action should next be taken; and, ridiculous as you may think it, serious accusations were in that body directed against Lord Lyons, under an impression that he had either written or instigated the revelation which has struck so severe a blow against the vanity of "His Majesty James Buchanan." By the way, there is a rumor that it was Roger A. Pryor who made the pretended Dutch Interpreter fire off this joke against the Lecompton Monarch.

Secretary Floyd, as might have been expected, was in favor of having recourse to violent measures against the Bogus Ambassadors. He declared himself for shutting them up in a cage and exhibiting them at so much per head in Barnum's Museum, until enough money was raised in this manner to reimburse the National Treasury for the expense their farce has incurred. But wiser councils at length prevailed, Postmaster General Holt suggesting, that as these fellows were said to have eighty thousand dollars with them, —they should someway or other be persuaded to go out West, and then made to attempt the transmission of this sum in Registered Letters through the Chicago Postoffice to any Atlantic city.

The advantages of this proposal were at once seen; but Jake Thompson suggested that although the Japs would by this means, of course, lose their money,—"he had yet to learn how the National Treasury would be benefitted?" Postmaster General Holt replied with some warmth, that "a sponge was only capable of sucking up a certain amount of water;" and that if Jake Thompson could not see, and see very clearly, how the United States were to receive benefit from the transmission *by strangers* of so large a sum through that particular Postoffice,—then Jake Thompson's mind had not a lucidity, nor his comprehension a grasp, to be envied.

The result of the Council was a determination to adopt Holt's suggestion as soon as possible; and meantime to make the Jeddo Bagmen prisoners of war in an honorable confinement—a Naval Commission consisting of Captains Dupont, Lee, Porter and Franklin Buchanan being then and there appointed to mount guard over the seventy prisoners, with instruction to conceal as far as possible from the public the insult that had been put upon our Government.

On that very afternoon, the New York Joint Committee of the Common Council was informed, that under no circumstances could the Bogus Ambassadors (and true Bagmen) be allowed to escape out of Naval custody. They are practically prisoners of war—treated with some external reverence, in order to keep the shameful hoax that has been practised on Doctor Buchanan from the knowledge of the people, who might otherwise grow furious and appeal to Lynch Law. Marines with loaded muskets now mount guard over the rooms occupied by this curious hotch-potch of Japanese Commercial travelers, Malay smugglers and Chinese Coolies; and it is more than whispered that the "accident" which so mysteriously happened the *Niagara*, (the vessel appointed to take them home,) is an accident for which that Cabinet Council is fully and freely responsible.

As to the poor wretches themselves, they appear acutely sensible of their changed and dangerous condition, and would now seem anxious to pretend that they never knew they were taken for anything higher than peddlers. During the past week, as recorded in all the daily papers, they have manifested the most extreme anxiety to get out of the Country—one of the pretended Japanese Princes, Awage-No-Kami, so-called, becoming so angry with Captain Dupont last Wednesday as to have forgotten the part he was acting, thereupon suddenly bursting out into broken English oaths and execrations, such as are common amongst the stevedores and half-breed Coolies on the docks of Calcutta.

In their fear and humiliation, the pretence of being an "Embassy" is wholly abandoned; and since relieved from the terror of immediate death, they have done nothing for the past few days except trade away all the rusty and dusty old toggery, used-up tooth-brushes and broken candlesticks in their possession, for equivalent or superior articles of spick and span new American manufacture. They will be carried on to New York very shortly under custody of Captain Dupont, but not in irons. No violence will be used against them, but the President has wisely resolved that he will not permit them to make public a National disgrace, by carrying out their original design of appearing for "as long as they would draw" at Barnum's Museum. They will be treated with all decent observance until safely on board ship; and then if they don't get justice for their conduct, you may believe there is no efficacy left in rope-ends, double irons, bread-and-water diet, spread-eagle exercise on the cross trees, and other-such naval modes of expressing dissatisfaction with a man's conduct.

Thine as ever, DON COSSACK.

Extraordinary Legal Outrages.

Some ten days since, one Hillier and an accomplice were arrested for seizing some music plates belonging to Harvey B. Dodworth, Music publisher, of Astor Place, the same being in possession of a printer in Mercer street. The plates were immediately removed, placed on the walk in front of an Auction store in Hudson street, kept by a man named Horton, who seems to be an accomplice, and were sold at auction within an hour after their seizure. Some $4,000 worth of music plates were seized in all, to satisfy a claim of $110. Justice Kelly has held the parties to answer. Since the above arrest has been made, several parties have made complaints of their houses being broken open by these assumed officials, and their property seized, immediately sold, and no clue had thereof. Mr. Corbeirre of Lexington avenue had $500 worth of goods taken to satisfy an assumed claim of $35, the goods being immediately sold at this bogus auction room, and no account rendered. A Mr. Richards also claims that a house rented by him to one Kinsheimer, which was furnished, valued at $2,100, was seized without notice, and within one hour was sold at this bogus auction room for $317. The claim was $35. No return was ever made, and no clue had to the goods. The plan laid by these parties was to make a call of enquiry, and in the course of six days call again, with a posse, seize the goods, cart them away, and sell them at this bogus auction room within an hour afterwards.

A MAN TO BE HUNG.—Albert Hicks, of whose guilt in murdering the crew of the sloop "E. A. Johnson" there can be no doubt, was yesterday sentenced to death by Judge Smalley, on the charge of piracy and plunder on the high seas. He was not tried for murder, because none of the bodies of his victims could be found—though it is said that one of them was thrown up a few days ago near Fort Hamilton. The charge of piracy, easily proved, involved the same punishment as if homicide in the first degree were established; and therefore U. S. District Attorney Roosevelt did wisely in proceeding on the minor charge. Judge Smalley, who displayed his usual ability and firmness in trying the case, has sentenced the prisoner to be hung on the 13th of July,—either on Ellis or Bedloe's Island, as the U. S. Marshal may direct. Hicks richly deserves his fate and will elicit less public sympathy than any criminal executed for many years.

[Written expressly for the N. Y. Leader.]

PEOPLE WE MEET;

OR,

UP AND DOWN THE PLAZA ON THE SHILLING SIDE.

NUMBER XLI.

Dressed in the English style and with a very English air, this short, rather broad-shouldered and full-chested gentleman, brown of complexion and with dark side-whiskers modelled on the Piccadilly pattern; a broad, rather short nose; large and bright brown eyes; dark hair, having a slight tendency to curl and growing thin in front; a full, high and capacious forehead, in which constructiveness and comparison appear the leading traits; with a small, neatly shaped chin, moreover, and lips capable, by the look they wear, of enjoying all the good things of life in moderation,—such is our good friend Mr. August Belmont, Banker, politician, diplomatist and art patron;—for the past twenty years a prominent, if not leading public man of this City, and for the last ten years an active, zealous and efficient working-member of the Democratic Party. Belmont came to this country somewhere about the year 1840 as the American Agent for the Rothschilds, he having at that time scarcely attained his majority, and much wonder being excited amongst those who believe in the divine right of gray heads, that interests so vast and important should be intrusted to one so young. Applying himself steadily to business, however, during business hours, the young Count, as he was then called, soon came to be recognized as the equal of the longest-headed and most experienced financiers in the City. He continued to devote himself to his agency with unremitting care, until in the course of eight or ten years he had amassed an independent fortune by private enterprise, while at the same time giving ample satisfaction to the house in Europe which had entrusted him with its business. From the day of his arrival in the country, he seemed to ally himself in sympathy and association with the Democratic party; but it was not until he felt permanently assured of fortune that he joined the Hunker school of Democrats and became a practical worker in the party ranks. Becoming prominent in politics for the first time about twelve years ago, he has ever since held the position then taken, as a man liberal both of service and money in the conservative cause. In 1852 he took an active part in securing the election of Franklin Pierce; and in reward for this, and as an acknowledgment of general claims, Mr. Belmont was appointed by Pierce to the Ministership at the Hague. During his service in this capacity, he displayed very remarkable diplomatic ability as a representative of the progressive element in this country. Speaking almost all European languages fluently, he allied himself to the most advanced wing of the conservative European democracy, and was held in high esteem by all the enlightened minds of that movement. It was in great part under his suggestion that the famous policy embodied in the Ostend Manifesto was proclaimed, and that policy, we feel sure, would ere this have borne good fruit to our Country, had not the man *specially elected to represent it*, become more absorbed in the schemes requisite to force Lecompton down the throat of a loathing people. On the accession of Buchanan, August requested to be recalled, his private interests needing supervision for a few months; and for the last three years—with the exception of doing public duty as a Commissioner of the Central Park—he has been steadily occupied in enlarging the borders of his banking business and investing new masses of capital in branches of industry likely to benefit both himself and the general public. Intensely identified with the Democratic party, Belmont has always been one of the first to meet with a generous contribution any sudden call for the funds requisite in a campaign; and from his progressive views, liberal and thorough education, knowledge of men and measures in Europe, and the courage which he has always displayed in facing difficult positions,—he is regarded at the present time by the sound minds of the Democracy as the most available and desirable man to represent the interests of this country at the Court of Madrid. A man of intellect and cultivated taste, our friend has set in the furniture and decoration of his little palace on Fifth Avenue, an example worthy to be imitated by all the sudden millionaires of that gilded and rather tawdry locality. Mr. Belmont's house is rich without ostentation, perfect in all arrangements for comfort and a very treasury of art—wherein nothing of ornament can enter unless bearing the stamp of creative genius. A liberal purchaser of the best modern paintings, his gallery contains only gems, and is beyond question the most valuable and perfect in the United States. Married to a daughter of Commodore Perry, and thus allied—we know not how nearly—to Senator Slidell of Louisiana, Belmont is hospitable and vivacious, a very staunch friend to those who have his confidence, and a very pliable companion in moments of relaxation from business. In his younger days, having rather a gay reputation, it was his misfortune to be wounded in a duel—the ball entering his hip and causing a halt in his gait, which compels him to use a cane in walking. In conclusion, and it is not the least virtue in one with so many temptations to be spoiled by good fortune,—we must do August Belmont the justice to say that his wealth seems to have produced not the least impression on his mind, and that he is as wholly void of assumption, or the remotest trace of affectation, as the very humblest brother-Democrat who votes beside him at the ballot box.

A large and robust man, swinging himself up the Plaza with an easy gait, this gentleman standing certainly not less than six feet in his stockings, with large black eyes, brunette complexion, a full judicial forehead, dark and glossy hair, shaved cheeks, a nose somewhat of the spoon-bill type, and large red lips indicating an odd mixture of voluptuousness with moral decision,—such is the outer man of Judge Henry Hilton of the Common Pleas, formerly a candidate for the Supreme Court and a very eminent civil lawyer and chamber-adviser before his elevation to the Bench. Born in this city and younger brother of the late Archibald Hilton, an esteemed member of the bar, Henry seems to have been born with a lucky spoon in his mouth and to have improved that inherited treasure by habits of the most untiring industry. Entering the profession, either in partnership with, or otherwise closely allied to Judges Bronson and Beardsley,—it would have required a dull man indeed not to have succeeded under such auspices; and Judge Hilton was the very reverse of dull. Possessing excellent habits of application, a subtle mind and strong perceptions of argument, he added to these thorough and minute study of all books in which the principles of law are correctly stated. His acumen in preparing cases for court soon attracted attention; and this, coupled with his discretion in cross-examining, soon became recognized by the public as making him a very safe adviser. Marrying into the wealthy family of the Schermerhorns, his business connections grew rapidly; and though still on the brighter side of thirty-six, he had probably amassed a handsome competence at the bar before aspiring to the less-remunerative honors of the Bench. Politically, Judge Hilton, though not much of a partisan, rather inclined of old to the Hardshell faith, as became the young friend of Judge Bronson; and he was first nominated *per saltum* as Democratic candidate for the Supreme Court, in that contest with Native Americanism which resulted in the election of Judge Henry E. Davies—since raised to the Court of Appeals. As Judge of the Common Pleas, Mr. Hilton gives eminent satisfaction by the general brevity and clearness of his decisions, though of course, in complex cases, compelled to extend his remarks by the citation of authorities. We have always heard him highly spoken of as a judge, by those doing business in his court—though it is not to be denied that he occasionally irritates the irritable tribe of young and old lawyers by a certain brusqueness of comment on any efforts in which the length of speech appears disproportioned to the importance of the subject. Whether the subject of our sketch possesses the qualities producing forensic eloquence, is something we are not advised upon. There is a nervous hesitation and repetition at times in his colloquial tone; but never having heard him except in the delivery of dry opinions, it is quite possible that he may be capable of warming into the passion of language if tempted by any proper subject. No true picture of Judge Hilton could be drawn without noticing the very strong general resemblance which he bears to Howell Cobb, of Georgia. True he is taller than Cobb by four inches, and less in girth by twenty; nearly a score of years Cobb's junior, and with a forehead much higher, broader and more finely developed than that of our National purse-keeper. He lacks, too, the portentous double-chin which Howell lets fall over his cravat, and his eyes are keener, larger and darker:—but still the general resemblance remains and is very striking. We know that there is no possible construction by which any sane man could regard this as a compliment; but being a likeness, and so very noticeable, not even our good-feeling towards Judge Hilton could induce us to overlook it without mention. In his social relations, we have always heard Mr. Hilton quoted as a model of domestic happiness, blessed with a pleasant family, regular habits, handsome house, easy circumstances, just sufficient taste for art to enjoy good music, pictures and statuary—having firm faith in slippered, not booted evenings, and with a rooted attachment to the fireside as the chief reward in its comforts for the labors which an overworked judge is compelled to endure. We believe that Mr. Hilton, like his colleagues and close friends, Judges Brady and Daly, claims to have descended through Irish veins—his father having emigrated to this country from the North of Ireland. But certainly the name of Hilton has a Saxon ring; and though the family may have been settled one or more generations on Irish soil, there is as little of the Celt in the physique of our friend Henry as it is possible to conceive. We wish the Judge prosperity in his future course—a continuance of that good health which not even the detestable atmosphere of his Court-room has yet been able to break down; and it is very probable that in the future we shall many times have the pleasure of announcing his re-nomination and re-election to the post which he so honestly fills.

Theatrical and Musical.

DRAMATIC FEUILLETON.

SALUTATORY.

I had intended, Colonel, to have addressed the readers of the LEADER with a few feeble remarks in, the style of the able editors when they undertake the charge of the extensive journals in Peoria, Orange or Attakapas. But, upon second thoughts, (and it is very rarely that I think about anything twice,) I have arrived at the conclusion that prefaces, introductory remarks, graces, and so on, are humbugs—worse if anything than your friends the Japanese.

I'll tell you a story, however, which some of your printers may have heard before. It is about an old joker who was the ostensible editor of the paper which preceded the *Journal of Commerce* in the same lively line. Amos was the Christian name of this editor, who was born of poor but respectable parents, and had a limited education. He scrupulously refrained from writing anything for the paper because he couldn't do it, and was aware of the fact. One night, however, when all hands but the foreman had gone home, and the form was receiving its finishing touch from the mallet of that dread functionary, a fire broke out near the office, and old Amos came in breathless with excitement.

"Unlock that there form. Make room for a paragraph about the fire."

It was done. The foreman took out some valuable antique, probably about the duties of a good wife, mending stockings, and so on, and balanced the matter daintily between his thumb and finger, while Amos set himself to work concocting his virgin paragraph.

His virgin paragraph!—think of that, Colonel. What is a man's first love to it? Nothing whatever.

Amos labored heavily. He began:

"FIRE IN WALL STREET.—

"No: that won't do.

"GREAT FIRE IN WALL STREE.—(Hum! that's better)—We were pained to discover—

"*That* won't do, either.

"CONFLAGRATION.—(That's good)—We regret to inform the public—

"Worse yet—try again.

"FIRE.—Last night about nine o'clock we stop the press to state that fire was seen outbreaking through the up-stairs window—

"Pshaw! that will be too long. Why the d—l don't you put the paper to press? Let the——fire go to—."

I am afraid my serious salutatory would turn out in the same way that Amos's maiden editorial resulted.

I may, however, make my salaam *a la* Ningpo to each and all the LEADER audience, more especially the crinolites (bless 'em!) and say to those who read me for the first time, that I intend to write about the opera, theatres and kindred topics, just exactly what comes into my head; to do it my own way, and in such style as may be found most agreeable to the public whose obedient servant I am. I shall neither ask, nor expect, nor show favor to managers, actors or others. I shall treat public performers as public property, and shall discharge the duties of a critic in a manner perfectly independent of any rules or usages.

To those who have read me elsewhere I have only to say: To the section that liked it, it will be better than before. The idiotic, misguided minority, who couldn't see it, are respectfully notified that it will be worse than ever. Consider, then, ladies and gentlemen, that my bow is made, and I am free to circulate among my old friends whom I recognise among the guests. Be assured that they will not remain in ignorance as to the fact of my presence.

That's egotistic. These papers will be egotistic. They could hardly be anything else. With the sole exception of the brightest and best of her sex, who is just now suffering from the Japanese fever, I am rather more fond of myself than of any one else in the world.

DULL TIMES AMONG THE SHOWS.

The noble army of dead-heads have been quite in despair this week. Nothing new at the Theatres. The Circus, once a favorite lounging place for the brigade, has shut up shop, and gone saw-dusting it around the provinces. Everybody has done "The Overland Route," and everybody says it is trash, and that the acting is prime. The house is "chock full" of Peoria and Barkhampstead every night, and Wallack thinks of buying the balance of Jersey, and annexing it to his crib at Shrewsbury.

As for Laura Keene's, Mrs. Thalia Wood is drawing away like a house on fire, as usual. When a man about town wants to find another man of the same distinguished order, he goes straight to the orchestra seats at Keene's, and finds his customer under Thalia's nose. People have notes brought to them there instead of at the Clubs, and the number of young men who are smashed, utterly gone in total loss, crew, passengers and all, and no insurance, quite passes comprehension. Something ought to be done about Wood. I think we'll send her back to the *True Delta* man.

With this single exception the theatres are so dull that I much prefer walking about and looking in at the shop windows to going there. You needn't laugh —there's worse fun going than that.

Quite in despair, the other night I strolled over to the Bowery, and had a dash at "Julius Cæsar." It was the real old Roman play. Not the *Tribune* affair, but the genuine original Jacobs. Then there was a "star cast," with an immense deal of "Mr. F. B. Conway," and "Mrs. F. B. Conway" in it. Their names stuck out all over everything. F. B. has a way of sticking out. It was he who made the great speech at the Broadway theatre, and offended a misguided public (who had called for Charles Matthews,) and who seemed to labor under the impression that F. B. C. was a jackass.

Besides F. B. C. in the "star cast," there was J. W. Wallack, Jr., who played *Cassius* admirably; and Boniface, a gallant, manly, dashing and orotund *Marcus Antonius*. I liked his reading exceedingly. Conway's *Brutus* was too ponderous and pretentious. I object decidedly to *serlew* for "slew." It will not answer at any price.

The play brought an immense house. I should judge that at least forty-five hundred persons sat patiently through all the long dialogues and followed with eager eyes the action of the scene. This mighty audience, swayed by the hand of the Great Master, gazed with rapt attention upon a play which dealt with characters and events to which they were altogether strangers. It was one of the finest commentaries on Shakspere that I have ever read—that sea of upturned faces.

CAGLIOSTRO ANDERSON.

There used to be an old saying in the Bowery (doubtless Mr. Quick will remember it,) to this purport—"Things have changed since Henry died." We shall be obliged to reverse that, and say that things have changed since Henry returned.

It is J. Henry to whom I refer—J. Henry Anderson, Wizard of the "Nor'-nor' East" and "Sou'-sou'

West." J. Henry is a magnificent personage. He ought to have been one of Miss Prescott's Amber Gods. As he appears in Broadway, now, he is dangerous to look at with the naked eye. Such diamonds and things! Tiffany is nothing to J. Henry. Compared to J. Henry, the Wizard Jacobs sinks into utter insignificance. Collins is nowhere; B. Williams and Florence pale their ineffectual fires, and the swell African delineators twinkle like so many California diamonds.

J. Henry has just come back from California. It appears that his departure from the Golden State was considered in the light of a public calamity. They didn't like to see so much jewelry coming to New York. In order to soften the dreadful blow, J. Henry made a speech which was printed among the advertisements in the *Herald* the other day.

This *morceau* proves that J. Henry's rhetoric is no less magnificent than his jewelry. It is called "Professor (of what?) Anderson's Valedictory to California." He speaks well of our young sister, especially well of her scenery and decorations, and then lets himself out thus:—

"Cold would be mine heart, and dull mine eye, if I had not felt a secret exultation at being permitted to enjoy prospects so sublime and scenes so lovely," &c.

Then he likes the people hugely, especially the honest miners. Deadman's Run, Jackass Gulch, Yankee Jim's, are turned by J. Henry into the most peaceful of Etruscan vales—revolvers are changed into shepherd's pipes, and Kanaka women become shepherdesses of the pure Louis Quatorze model.

It is gratifying to know that this splendid person has come to stay a long while with us. He has brought, in fact, his things. He tells the people of California that he has made money enough out of them to realize the darling object of his life. He says, "that project is to settle in the great City of New York; to build there an immense Museum and Theatre; to make that the Exchange for professional artists—the entrepot of talent—to which I will have auxiliary establishments in England, Australia and California. Acting in conjunction with Mr. Maguire, I shall be enabled to engage and send on to this State a continuous stream of talent, selecting in the best market from the largest stock, and organizing my resources so as always to be prepared, in every city of the world, with the requisite pabulum in the way of amusement, desiderated by the inhabitants of that or any other city."

That's what I call fine writing. John Henry is about, we are told, to "open" in New York. Judging from the above, I should think he had opened. Of course, if he "settles" in the metropolis, all the other show people will imitate Captain Scott's coon, and come down at once; but if I might be permitted to offer a suggestion, I should advise the Professor to bet his small money first.

NEW PLAYS NEXT WEEK.

The "talented company" engaged to support the Nelson Sisters, (it is pretty hard work for the actors to support themselves in the summer season,) have been mustered at Niblo's, for rehearsal of Doestick's version of Talfourd's Atalanta—a stupid thing enough, and I hope that D. has made it livelier. There is to be some Japanese in it of course. Mark Smith, Davidge, A. H. Davenport and Peters are in the "talented company."

Nixon's bulletin for the opening season is out today. It is like a description out of the Arabian nights, and they say he really has done wonderful things with the Garden.

Plunkett's farce, "Our Japanese Embassy," is all ready at Keene's, and will be brought out next Monday. Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Vining, Miss Burke, Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Burnett, and Mr. Simmonds are in it. The main idea is that of a lady member of the Codfish aristocracy here, who wants the Japanese for a *soiree*, and contracts with Brown, of Grace Church fame, to engineer the thing. He plots with Jefferson, a Bohemian *literateur*, to get up a mock embassy, the members of which are dressed exactly like J. B.'s friends at Washington; and there cut up all sorts of capers until they are discovered by the master of the house. Green room report says that the piece is very funny, and bound to make a hit.

The Opera goes away from the Winter Garden this week, and we hear that Miss Julia Dean Hayne plays there two weeks before going abroad. George Jordan is to be the *jeune premier*.

OPERATIC.

We hear that Cortesi and her folks have astonished the Bostonians. If half what they say about the new tenor, Musiani, is true, she has a first rate troupe. Cortesi herself is splendid in such Operas as the *Trovatore* and *Sappho*. Miss Phillips, Susini and Amodio are well known. A friend in Boston was so enthusiastic about Musiani's "C di Petto," as to send me a telegram about it.

Maretzek announced *I Masnadieri* for Tuesday of this week, and again for Thursday. It has not yet been given, and Anna Maria, who is of a predatory turn of mind, is quite excited about it. The dear child got herself up in the most distracting spring style. She looked like strawberries when they go down to two shillings a box, and "begin to get good." But even this could'nt open the surly doors. Max, they said was ill, and could'nt conduct himself, nor allow any one else to do it. On the part of the long suffering dead-heads, particularly those of the mercantile classes, I object to and protest against this constant recurrence of hope deferred. It costs too much for stage fare, and makes the girls cross. It must be stopped somehow, or free tickets to the Opera will be respectfully, but firmly declined.

PERSONNE.

IMPORTANT P. S.—I have just seen a man from Philadelphia.

Like all the people there, he is a Colonel, and like a good many of the people here, he stops at the Carlton House. He says that the shows are flourishing—that is, some of them are, and some not—most not.

Bourcicault is doing a great business with his *Colleen Bawn*, at the Arch. C. Wheatleigh plays *Danny Mann*, and the papers say many pretty things about both him and D. B. Time was when they pitched into the latter awfully, and hit better things than the *Colleen Bawn*. It is no great matter, however, what they say.

London Assurance has been given at the Arch, with Miss M. Mitchell as *Lady Gay*, and Miss Elliot, of New York, as *Grace*. Miss Elliot is a pupil of Mrs. Maeder's, and has been showing in Peoria latterly. She is married to Bartholomew, who used to be in Myers' lively business up in Broadway. She ought to be good in *The Mourning Bride*. The Colonel says she said *Grace* very nicely.

The greatest place in Philadelphia is M'Donough's Gayeties. M'Donough is a great big actor, who always plays *Damon* and Black Eyed William for his benefit. He has a theatre where men smoke and drink beer. Aaron Jones and another "pug" do the Heenan and Sayers fight, with the ropes and all, as it really took place.

That's high art from a Philadelphian point of view!

The Colonel don't like this city; too noisy, and the people take too much time between drinks. So he goes back directly.

Sporting Season.

The Mosquito Navy.

The owners of several pleasure boats in Hoboken have recently formed themselves into a Navy under the above title. It comprises the following boats:—"Ed. Kline" and "Eugenie"—length seventeen feet, two pairs of sculls; the "Una"—nineteen feet, two pairs of sculls; and the "Madeline"—twenty-two feet, three pairs of sculls, with out-riggers. The fleet drill every fortnight during the coming season, commencing June 4th, at 8 P. M., at Musquito Cove, just above Elysian Fields. The Navy comprises many distinguished amateurs and, under the command of Commander Tom Coady, bids fair to rival other institutions of the same nature. A meeting of the Navy will be held at the Hotel De Chanfrau this day, when several new boats and members will be admitted.

The Genesee River Fleet.

This association of the boat clubs of Rochester, one of the finest organizations of its kind in the country, celebrated their opening day on Monday last in the presence of some twelve thousand spectators. The fleet, under Commodore Hill, got under way about 6 P. M., going a short distance down the river, and performing the various maneuvres of their manual in a manner that elicited the plaudits of the vast assemblage present. We shall have more to say hereafter in relation to this fine organization.

The Pacific Base Ball Club.

This is the title of a new club lately formed on the west side of the City. The members number sixteen active athletes. The President of the Club is Mr. Richard Decker; Vice President, Ellsworth Heath. The Pacific, we learn, is a very spirited organization, and will no doubt soon make itself known. The Club's days for playing are Saturday, and the place Hamilton Square. Success to them.

TAKE NOTICE.—Refrigerators, silver and plated ware, tin ware, wooden ware, willow ware, and every variety of house-furnishing articles can be bought at a great saving at ED. D. BASSFORD'S, corner of Astor Place and Fourth avenue.

MACY'S CLEARING OUT SALE.—There is a splendid chance for the Ladies to buy Mantillas and Collars for almost a song at the clearing out sale of R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue. Won't there be a crowd?

Fire Department Matters.

Statement of Fires for the Week Ending

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1860—INCLUSIVE.

FIRE MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
HALLS OF JUSTICE, *May* 24, 1860.

Date.	*Time.*	*Ditrict.*	*Locality.*	*Description of Property.*
May. 1860.				
18,	7:45 p.m.	2,	365 8th avenue.	Phot. Gallery.
20,	1:58 a.m.	7,	93 John street.	Drug Office.
20.	3:30 a.m.	2,	258 W. 33d st.	Carpenter shop.
20,	8:30 p.m.	5,	69, 3d avenue.	Dwelling. †
20,	9,30 p.m.	3,	93½ W. Broadway.	Segar store. †
23,	1:00 a.m.	3,	4th st. & Barrow st.	False alarm.
23,	5:00 p.m.	3,	175 W. 18th st.	Dwelling. †
23,	10:40 p.m.	3,	170 W. 18th st.	Building.
23,	12:05 p.m.	Man.	Ins. Sisters of S.H.	Wash. house. †
24,	3:30 a.m.	2,	387 Seventh av.	Dwelling. †
24,	4:10 p.m.	7,	202 William st.	Globe Hotel.
24,	8:00 p.m.	5,	379 Broome st.	Building. †
24,	10:05 p.m.	5,	231, E. 13th st.	Frame building
24,	11:00 a.m.	2,	211, Sixth avenue.	Dwelling. †
24,	8:30 p.m.	1,	3d av. b. 85 & 86 st.	Dwelling. †
STATEMENT FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 31, 1860.				
25,	2:00 a.m.	2,	199, W. 38th st.	False alarm. †
25,	7:45 p.m.	2,	403, Sixth avenue.	Dry goods. †
26,	12:00 p.m.	Man.	103d st. Fighth av.	Stable. †
29,	11:50 p.m.	6,	604, Grand st.	Copper smith.
29,	10:00 p.m.	2,	136, W. 29th st.	Ten. house. †
30,	9:30 p.m.	H.	145 and 146 sts.	Barn. †

† Still alarms.

A. E. BAKER, Fire Marshal.

FIRE COMPANIES OF NEW YORK.

Oceana Hose Company No. 36.

Hose Company No. 36 was organized March 5th, 1845, by James W. Rich, James Gillen, Lawrence Turnure, Charles A. Coe, Francis B. O'Connor, Benjamin Cartwright, Charles Rose, and W. D. Wade. The new Company were placed in possession of the premises No. 205 Madison street, where they are located at this time. The house had previously been used by Engine Company No. 26. The first foreman of the Company was Mr. F. B. O'Connor, and the assistant, Lawrence Turnure. Their apparatus was a two-wheeled hose cart, built for them soon after their organization. Hose Company No. 26, then lying in Monroe street, but a short distance from the new company, were their principal opponents, their opposition continuing for a number of years. The contest was too much one-sided in point of muscle to make these difficulties very personal, as No. 36 had the reputation of standing on law and order, and being composed of a class of men entirely opposed to pugilistic encounters, offered but little physical opposition to their opponents. Hook and Ladder No. 4 also stood opposed to the Hose Company, and several little enmities between the companies are on record. In 1840, Mr. Turnure succeeded to the foremanship, and remained in office one year.

In 1848 Mr. John R. Platt and Wm. D. Wade, Esq., were chosen as officers—the former Foreman. During Mr. Platt's command the Company housed a very fine new hose carriage built by Abe Vanness, which was then the most beautiful in the City. It was heavily silver plated and gilded, and ornamented with some of the finest paintings ever seen on a fire apparatus. The Company at this time were rated among the best in the City, and their house, which had been altered from the pent up quarters of the former engine company, presented a very neat and comfortable appearance. Their rooms were nicely furnished, and an addition of several feet to the depth of their house was made. Mr. Wade was elected Foreman in May, 1850, and served until Dec. 1851, when he resigned the office to the then Assistant Foreman, Wm. A. Woodhull, who served in that capacity until May, 1855. Mr. T. L. Parker, Jr., Alanson Tredwell and Alonzo Slote served as Assistant Foremen under Mr. Woodhull.

In the month of December following his resignation, Mr. Wade was elected President of the New York Fire Department, having served both as Secretary and Vice President in the Board of Representatives. Mr. Wade was one of the ablest and most courteous gentlemen who ever held that position in the Fire Department. He possessed a great influence, and won the esteem and confidence of all classes of firemen. His election as President was unanimous, and at his death, which occurred shortly after his induction into office—the month following his election—a feeling of grief seemed to pervade the whole Department. The firemen placed in the Firemen's Hall, then about being finished, a tablet to his memory, a fitting record of his many virtues.

During Mr. Woodhull's foremanship the Company excelled in fire duty. They were rated among the quickest in the city as well as the best governed. The reputation gained as an officer gave Mr. Woodhull a prominence in the Fire Department at large, as he was shortly after chosen Secretary of the Fire Department, then Vice-President, and last year elected its President, which office he now holds. Alonzo Slote was elected Foreman in May, 1855, and served two years. The reputation of the Company was well kept up during Mr. Slote's rule, as well as under his successor, Mr. Tredwell, who was elected in May, 1857, and served until Nov. 1858, when he resigned to enter a more domesticated state of action, where the fire bell was not inducement enough to draw him from his comfortable bed. John Buck, the present Foreman, took Mr. Tredwell's place, and has continued the list of good officers. The great point of success of Hose Company 36 is the harmony that has prevailed ever since their organization in the choice of officers, as well as in all their transactions. The majority rules, and the minority submits with a grace that must ensure the success of the Company in all its undertakings. No. 36 has given the Department many valuable officers. Besides two Presidents of the Department, Messrs. Wade and Woodhull, one of the first Fire Commissioners, Benjamin Cartwright, was elected from this Company, and he proved one of the few whose course of action was satisfactory. Mr. John R. Platt, the present able Foreman of Hose Company No. 29, graduated in this Company. Mr. Daniel Stanbury, for a time Foreman of Engine Company 28, was also from Hose Company 36. Wm. M. Tweed, now Fire Commissioner, was one of the first members, and was Secretary of the Company.

The Company are second to none in the city, either in appointments, fire duty, or the membership and standing of their members. Their house is elegantly fitted up, from the hose carriage room to the bunk room; and visitors at any time will find everything in perfect order.

The carriage built in 1846 was bought by the Company; and after it had become too much worn to be of service in this city, was sold to a Company in Scranton, Pa. In 1858 they housed a new carriage, built by Sickles, which was less elaborate in its workmanship than the previous one. They are using it at present. On every public display, where the whole department are called out, No. 36 make their appearance, and on no other occasion, except on fire duty; and when they come out, they are certainly among the first in costly display. It has been all smooth work with No. 36. The Company has met with no reverses from internal difficulties; and it is the hope and wish of the writer that they may continue as long as the Department lasts in the same standing among the firemen and citizens who know their worth. There are several little associations sprung up from Hose Company No. 36, which have been as lasting in friendship among their members as the Company has been successful.

The "Oceana Piscatorial Club," an association organized in 1857, owes its origin to the members of this company. They devote their summer vacation to an excursion up Long Island Sound, visiting Newport, Block Island, and other places along the route. They are yet in active existence, and their tour this Summer will, if the arrangements are all carried out, be the best one yet. There are many little incidents connected with the company, and particularly some of its members, that would be readable, but a high consideration for those engaged induces us to restrain entering into any personalities, lest we might be called upon for explanations hard to give. We shall close this sketch wishing the company success, and hoping that many of the companies of the Department who have split upon the rocks 36 have avoided, will be careful in future and choose as good pilots.

Doings of the Fire Commissioners.

The Board met on Wednesday evening last and investigated a number of complaints, among which was Foreman of Engine Company 48 against Wm. McClure of Hook and Ladder Company 2, for striking John Ready, a member of 48, while going to the fire. McClure was expelled.

Also, complaint of Hose 52 against Hose 43, for running them in on several occasions. Francis E. Webster, C. W. Sheffield, both of Hose 43, suspended three months each.

Petition of sundry parties to be organized as a Hook and Ladder Company in the Fourteenth Ward. Granted.

On Thursday, a number of Company expulsions were examined, most of which were confirmed.

Adjourned to meet on Monday next.

☞ The little notice we gave of Ex-Alderman Lynes' fishing excursion to Hamilton county in last week's issue, had a singular influence on that remarkably quick gentleman. No sooner had he seen the notice than he started to this city, and from here, in company with Thomas Asten, Esq., he went to the south side of Long Island on a blue fish hunt. Behold! on Wednesday morning a large box filled with the finest fish we have seen in a long time, landed in our office, as an evidence that he can fish. We shall not say an unkind word of the Ex-Alderman in a month.

☞ The excursion of Warren Hose Company No. 33 to Sheep's Head Bay will take place on Monday next. They start from the Carriage House at five o'clock in the morning, and will return in the evening.

Fire Escape of Hook and Ladder Co. No. 12.

Thursday evening some initiatory and successful experiments were made with a fire escape just brought here from London. The fire escape is the invention of a Mr. Wevill, and has been for years in use in the English capital, where it forms, in fact, a part of the fire apparatus. The experiments took place near the truck house, under the direction of Mr. A. J. Garvey, Foreman of Hook and Ladder Company No. 12. Mr. Decker, Chief Engineer, several Assistant Engineers, two or three Presidents of Insurance Companies, and members of various Fire Companies were present. In a state of repose the apparatus has much the appearance of a Hook and Ladder apparatus, excepting that the wheels are at one end instead of in the centre.

On wheeling it into the street for use, the main body, or ladder part, is placed in a vertical position, the height of the present apparatus being thirty-five feet. If introduced in this City, however, an additional set of wheels will have to be added to prevent its coming in contact with the telegraph wires. The latter part is got up on the extension table principle, being capable of elongation to any extent. Underneath the ladder is attached a canvas bag with a wire gauze covering, the latter serving to protect the canvas from taking fire. Through the canvas invalids and children are slid to the pavement. At the end are two small wheels to facilitate adjusting the ladder. By ropes and iron braces the machine is in a moment brought into play. The weight of the present machine is 950 pounds, and its cost is about $1,000.

The first experiment was made upon the Thirteenth street Medical College. The apparatus was adjusted in its place in less than a minute. Men jumped out of the upper story windows, and came down the ladder, lengthened to 64 feet, with perfect ease and safety. Sundry boys were slid down the canvas, and came securely and joyously bounding upon the pavement. Similar experiments, with like satisfactory results, were made upon different dwellings in the neighborhood. Further experiments will be made in a few days in the City Hall Park.

Engine Company No. 35.

The annual election of this Company did not end with any degree of harmony among the members such as is requisite for the promotion of good order or effectual fire duty. It seems that there is a division amon the members, one half of whom sustain the officer who has been over them for the two years past, Mr. John Hart, and the other party are in favor of a newly elected member of the Company and of the Department, named David Fitzgerald. At the election, Mr. Hart received one majority, as it was declared by the tellers. Mr. Fitzgerald did not claim the office until some three weeks after the election, when to the surprise of the old foreman he assumed command. The case was sent to the Commissioners, who sent it back to the parties. There is no doubt that the foreman of No. 35 is John Hart, foreman of Engine 35, and the Board of Commissioners will justify him in his claim if the matter is properly brought before them.

During the two years Mr. Hart has served he has done good service to the Company, who, under his management, have done good service. The opposition appears to have come from the course of Mr. Hart in the late elections, and we can assure the gentlemen who are so desirous of assisting another to usurp his place that it would be more creditable to attend to their own companies, which would be benefitted thereby. The affairs of the Company are very complicated. Charges of bribery and threats are being brought, and nothing seems satisfactory to the minority but rule or ruin.

Building Inspectors.

The Committee to appoint Building Inspectors met on Wednesday afternoon, and appointed Andrew Owens, John More, Peter Tostevin, Charles K. Hyde, Robert Taylor, Walter W. Adams, George A. Harriot and J. Milton Smith as Inspectors.

Timothy J. West, Geo. C. Brown, John M. Clark, J. T. Covenhoven, Simon Klaver, John T. Harding, Daniel Curry, E. W. Mosseman and Asa M. Satterthwait received certificates of their fitness for the place, but failed to secure appointments. The new Board are fully organized, having been sworn into office on Thursday last. The Clerk will be probably chosen to-day.

☞ Engine Company No. 34 are making preparations to visit Newark on the 13th inst., to take part in the annual parade of the Newark Fire Department, to be held on that day. They have engaged Shelton's full Band to attend them.

☞ An article on Steam Fire Engines, in reply to the writer in the *Daily Times*, is crowded out. We shall attend to the case next week.

Military Matters.

[FOR ADDITIONAL MILITARY SEE SIXTH PAGE.]

Movements of our Troops.

The parades of the week have been those of the Third Brigade, Second Brigade, officers and non-commissioned officers and the First Regiment of New Jersey, under Colonel (Captain) Shaler, who visited our City on Thursday afternoon. The parade of the First Cavalry, ordered by Lieutenant-Colonel Devin, for Thursday was countermanded after their assembling, as the rain that promised bid fair to reach the horses' girths. A judgment was rendered against some officers of the Second Regiment last week, in favor of Company F, of the Twelfth, to the amount of nineteen dollars, for armory furniture that was clandestinely purloined. The judgment was paid by a private of Company H, of the Second. It has been alleged that certain officers of the Second used their influence to sway the decision recently rendered in the Marine Court against Colonel Robinson, but to no effect. Colonel Pinckney, of the Sixth, Inspector General Sherman, ex-Major Rogers, of Boston, and some of the Seventh were present at a drill of the Zouave Cadets at Chicago, and pronounced it the most perfect of the kind they ever witnessed. At the parade of the Seventy-first Regiment at Hamilton Square, held the past week, a Sergeant of Company D was arrested for insolence and disobedience. Colonel McLeay, of the Seventy-ninth Highland Regiment, has had manufactured for him by Smith & Sons, of Grand also of Dutch street, a magnificent set of horse equipments to be used at the Japanese reception. Commandants of Companies in the Fifth, Light Infantry were ordered to assemble at the Lieutenant-Colonel's quarters last evening for theoretical instruction.

At an election held in the Twelfth Regiment for Captain of Company F, James Cromie was chosen. This corps will parade on the 7th inst. for a dress and anniversary. They will number fifty members. Company A, Captain Barr, of the same Regiment, make a dress parade on the 11th. Company C, City Guard, Ninth Regiment, parade on the 14th—proceed to Fort Hamilton—return and dine at the Metropolitan. Company A, (Light Guard,) Seventy-first Regiment, parade on the 20th, and proceed to Newport on an excursion. Company G, Independence Guard, Capt. Boyle, parade on the 4th of September—their anniversary. Company A, Twenty-third Regiment, Brevet Colonel Raynor, hold a dress parade on June 12th. The Eighth Regiment, Colonel Lyons, have been assigned, as special escort, to the Japanese. The First and Fourth Brigades will not hold a Spring drill or parade, owing to the numerous parades that are to be held. The Second Brigade hold a Field Day at Hamilton Square on Monday. The P. G.'s parade on Tuesday next, under the command of Capt. Leander Buck, and proceed to Pennoyer's, Stryker's Bay. This command challenges any organized company at target practice, with muskets. At the parade of the Seventh Regiment, at East New York, on Monday last, Second Lieutenant George T. Haws, of the Third Company, was assigned to the command of the Sixth Company, owing to the absence of Captain Nevers. The capability shown by him, although a junior officer of the Regiment, occasioned much commendation by the Sixth Company. William G. Ward has been commissioned as Major; John Bloodgood appointed as Commissary, and Robert W. Halstend appointed as Ordnance Officer of the Twelfth Regiment. First Lieutenant James B. Duff, of Company B, Twelfth Regiment, has resigned. Company F, Captain McMahon, of the Fourth Artillery, have volunteered to render a salute on the arrival of the Zouave Cadets. Company A, of the Eleventh Rifles, proceed to Philadelphia on Monday next.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston.

This illustrious and time-honored corps make their Anniversary Parade on Monday next, the 4th inst. They were organized in 1638, and are composed of retired officers and members of the Militia of Massachusetts. They breakfast at 8 A. M., parade at 10 A. M., and receive the Governor and Staff and Legislature, escort them to church, and from thence to Faneuil Hall, where they dine. At 4 P. M., they parade at the Common, where the Governor delivers the new commissions to the new set of officers. The whole affair is always conducted with the greatest decorum, and affords a rare treat to the people of Boston and vicinity.

Miss Laura Keene left for Liverpool on the steamship City of Washington, on Saturday week. She will only visit England, with perhaps a short turn in the Highlands of Scotland, and intends to return to this country in August. Miss Keene will re-open her own theatre at some date probably not later than the 1st to the 10th of September, with some pieces specially written for her by Tom Taylor, and which she will bring home with her—Bourcicault's nose being out of joint in that quarter, owing to the "general charge" which he took of everything in the theatre and the destruction which he made among scenery, etc., to carry out his peculiar stage-carpentry.

Bourcicault's "Colleen Bawn" was produced at the Philadelphia Arch Street on Thursday evening of last week. The *Dispatch*, of that City, says that it "was the greatest *novelty* of the age—a play by Bourcicault, freely acknowledged by that eminent plagiarist to be not his own."

DAINTY.—This is what the ladies say of the white goods and Misses' underclothing, which they are buying so cheaply at the clearing out sale of R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

I love Mary

MALCOM MURRAY, Justice of the Peace at Iowa City, Iowa, has fallen heir to an estate in Ireland worth $80,000, and gone over to take possession. He remarks that the amount will just last him two years, with care.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

[OFFICIAL.]

TO IMPROVE THE NAVIGATION OF HARLEM RIVER.

Whereas, The Harlem River, separating the County of Westchester from the County of New York, is an arm or inlet of the sea, to be used as a common highway, and navigated alike by vessels belonging to all the States of this Union: and whereas, the navigation of said river may be so improved as to greatly facilitate the commerce between this and other States: and Whereas, the City of New York, from its extensive commerce, pays annually into the treasury of the United States a large portion of the revenue from which the expenses of the General Government are defrayed: and Whereas, the rapid growth of the city, and its position as the commercial emporium of the Union, demand facilities for extending its commerce with the various sections of this, as well as with foreign countries, thereby promoting the general prosperity of the country, and increasing the revenue of the General Government, therefore

Resolved, That the Board of Supervisors of the County of New York, respectfully and earnestly request the representatives of this County in the Congress of the United States, to bring to the notice of the General Government the importance of improving the navigation of the Harlem River, and to use their exertions to procure from Congress an adequate appropriation for the accomplishment of this desirable object.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILL OF W. L. S. HARRISON AND OTHERS.

Resolved, That the bill of W. L. S. Harrison, amounting to $78 25, for printing Supreme Court General Term Calendar, &c., and of John A. Gray, $30, for four new style Field Books for the Tax Commissioners' office, be audited and allowed, and the Comptroller be directed to pay them from appropriation for "Printing, Stationery and Blank Books."

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

APPROPRIATING MONEYS FROM EXCISE COM.

Resolved, That the sum of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-six dollars, paid into the Treasury of the County by the Board of Excise Commissioners for the year 1859, be and the same is hereby appropriated to the following purposes, to wit:

To the Department of Public Charities and Correction, for the support of the poor of the City and County of New York, eight thousand nine hundred and sixty-four dollars	$8,964 00
To the New York State Inebriate Asylum, nine hundred and ninety-six dollars	996 00
	$9,960 00

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILL OF JOHN LORD.

Resolved, That the Comptroller draw his warrant in favor of John Lord for four hundred and fifty-five dollars and thirteen cents, in full for serving subpœnas for the Court of General Sessions and Grand Jury for the months of February and March, 1860, the same having been certified by the Assistant District Attorney as being correct.

BILL OF JOHN HEALY.

Resolved, That the Comptroller draw his warrant in favor of John Healy for four hundred and sixty-seven dollars and thirty-eight cents, in full for serving subpœnas for the Court of General Sessions and Grand Jury for the months of February and March, 1860, the same having been certified by the Assistant District Attorney as being correct.

Resolved, That the above amounts be charged to the appropriations for "Officers' and Witnesses' Fees."

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

SUBPŒNA BOOK.

Resolved, That the District Attorney cause to be prepared a proper book, in which shall be designated the title of the case, the date of serving subpœnas, the number served in each case, the name of the witness, and their residence.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILL OF KEYSER & CO.

Resolved, That the bill of Keyser & Co., for plumbing work for District Attorney's Office and New Court House, be audited and allowed at twelve dollars and eighty-six cents, and the Comptroller directed to pay it from the appropriation for "Repairs to County Buildings."

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 28, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

SUITS BROUGHT BY BOARD OF EXCISE.

Resolved, That the Attorney for the Board of Excise of this County be requested to discontinue all suits against persons who shall take out, and pay for their licenses for the current year, on condition that the County shall be put to no costs in said suits.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 30, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BUILDINGS FOR THE COUNTY COURTS.

Resolved, That the Committees on Civil and Criminal Courts confer with the City Authorities for the purpose of selecting a site for the erection of suitable buildings for the accommodation of the several Courts of the County, and that said Committees cause plans to be prepared, and submit the same to this Board for consideration.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, May 22, 1860.
Approved by the Mayor, May 30, 1860.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

MESSAGE FROM HIS HONOR THE MAYOR.

The following message was received from His Honor the Mayor, vetoing the resolution permitting Charles Cheesborough to use the pier or bulkhead at the termination of the Third avenue, &c.:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, *May* 24, 1860.
To the Honorable the Board of Aldermen:

GENTLEMEN: I return without approval the resolution authorizing Mr. Charles Cheesborough to use the pier or bulkhead at the termination of the Third avenue as a landing place for steamboats, for the reason that the point designated has already been leased to the Corporation of the Harlem Navigation Company, and, therefore, it is not now the property of the city.

FERNANDO WOOD, Mayor.

Which was received, and ordered to be printed at length in the minutes, and published in all the newspapers employed by the Corporation.

DRY GOODS.

W. JACKSON. NO. 551 BROADWAY. is now offering at retail a very large and well selected stock of desirable
MOURNING GOODS,
Consisting in part of
English and French Bombazines.
Black de Laines in all widths.
Black Henrietta and Maltese Cloths.
Tamise and Challies.
7-4 and 3-4 Camel's Hair Thibets for Shawls, very cheap.
Black and Second Mourning Silks, some very great bargains.
Foulard Silks by the yard—Handsome Goods.
Grenadines and Grenadine Robes, from Auction.
Silver Gray Poplins—a beautiful article.
Black and Second Mourning Lawns and Organdies.
French and Scotch Ginghams—choice styles.
Crape Maretz and Bareges, in all widths from Auction.
6-4 7-4 and 8-4 Spanish Crapes—beautiful textures.
Grenadine Bareges in all qualities.
Traveling Dress Goods in great varieties, &c.
Silver Gray Goods, in all materials and textures.
English Crapes, Crape Vails and Crape Sets, &c.
Shawls, Mantillas, Bonnets, &c.
Observe W. JACKSON,
Importer of Mourning Goods.
No. 551 Broadway, between Spring and Prince.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,
BLACK LACE MANTILLAS,
POINTS, FLOUNCINGS, VAILS, &c.,
FROM AUCTION.
AT HALF THE USUAL PRICES.
Fine French Bands, Edgings, and Insertions.
900 French Jaconet Sets, 75c., worth $1 25.
500 French Jaconet Sets, $1, worth $1 50.
350 Infant's Waists, with Valenciennes Lace, at less than half prices.
Infants' Medallion and Incerting Caps, new styles.
1,000 pieces of Valenciennes Edging from 1½ per yd.
Point Lace Collars, Sets, Coiffures, and Barbes.
Valenciennes and Medallion Collars, Sets, and Handkerchiefs.
Point Applique Lace Handkerchiefs, $4, worth $7.
A new lot of Thread Lace Collars.
All of the above are choice goods, and will be offered at very low prices.
E. WILLIAMS & CO.,
(Late Peter Roberts), No. 429 Broadway.

REMOVAL—W. L. CONKLIN & CO. have removed from their old stand, No. 8 Bowery, to the
NEW AND COMMODIOUS STORE,
NO. 18 FOURTH AVENUE,
Opposite the Cooper Institute,
where they will have constantly on hand
A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED STOCK
of the
MOST FASHIONABLE
MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
fully equal to anything to be found on Broadway, and at about two thirds the price, as they are not obliged to pay the extravagant rents demanded in that locality. Call and see for yourselves.
W. L. CONKLIN & CO.,
18 Fourth Avenue.

WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS IT?
No. 8 BOWERY,
YOUNGS, HOPPS & CO.,
Lately removed from Chatham Square, still continue to sell
FIRE COATS from $8 to $14
FIRE PANTS from $3 to $5
Police uniforms ready made or made to order.
Children's Clothing of all styles and sizes.
A full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.
The Fire and Police Departments and the public generally would do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.
YOUNG, HOPPS & CO.,
No. 8 Bowery, N. Y.

351 FERGUSON BROTHERS [351
Are Offering, at a
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,
Their Entire Stock of
LACE CURTAINS.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, Vestibule Door Lace, English and German Damasks, Gilt Cornices, Chintz, Piano Covers, and all kinds of Curtain Goods; and also
WINDOW SHADES,
of their own manufacture, in every variety, at low prices.
FERGUSON BROTHERS,
351 BROADWAY. 351

HORSTMANN BROS. & ALLIEN,
Importers and Manufacturers of
MILITARY, SOCIETY,
and
CHURCH GOODS,
No. 8 MAIDEN LANE,
New York.
HEARSE PLUMES, HORSE EQUIPMENTS, &c.
Sole Agents for RYLE'S SPOOL SILK.
Orders by express executed with dispatch.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—
NIXON'S
MIDSUMMER ENTERTAINMENTS.

Encouraged by the generous support accorded to his exertions during the Winter and Spring seasons, in catering for the highest taste in Equestrian Entertainments, the Lessee and Manager of Niblo's Garden takes great pleasure in announcing his
SUMMER PROGRAMME
at this fashionable and highly popular establishment.

The Theatre is now closed to give time for the decorations and refitting of the extensive premises prior to the GRAND RE-OPENING, which will take place
On MONDAY, 4TH OF JUNE,
with the most attractive features ever offered to the Metropolis.

ORDER OF ENTERTAINMENTS.
They will be classed in four departments, viz:
OPERATIC—DRAMATIC—BALLET,
and the interesting and beautiful
BOTANICAL DISPLAY.

THE FLORAL DEPARTMENT.

This department will be under the superintendence of the well-known and distinguished florist, Mr. Fitzpatrick, corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, who has furnished the requisite material for transforming this popular resort into a vast conservatory, filled with every variety of native and exotic Flowers, Tropical Plants, and Fruit Trees, together with all accessories necessary for a unique and beautiful Garden.

The Gardens are in six different departments. The main vestibule or entrance from Broadway presents a
FLORAL AVENUE,
surrounded on all sides with every variety of Plants and Flowers,
A FOUNTAIN IN FULL PLAY,
ornamented with Dolphins and Mermaids, occupying the centre; tendrils of Woodbine and other climbing plants overrunning the walls and ceiling in natural festoons; while the light from a thousand jets illuminates the scene.

The left of the main entrance leads to a spacious and MAGNIFICENT PARTERRE in the OPEN AIR, containing thousands of the most choice plants in bud and bloom. This Garden has a double Promenade, a large Fountain, tastefully decorated Arbors, classic Statuary, &c., and is arranged for the convenience of serving
REFRESHMENTS FOR LADIES and GENTLEMEN
During the intervals of the stage performances.

On the right of the main entrance—in the open air, also—is another splendid Garden, surrounded with the richest horticultural embellishments, Playing Fountains, Settees, Arbor-Tables, &c. This Garden is for gentlemen, to be used as a smoking recess and conversation promenade.

The Front Lobby of the Theatre presents a
SPACIOUS and MAGNIFICENT ARBOR,
Inclosed on both sides with vines and runners of various kinds, and a profusion of the rarest plants and flowers. The passages from this Arbor lead directly into the boxes of the Theatre.

On the right of the Arbor is the entrance to the Grand Floral Saloon, or
PALACE OF FLOWERS,
Which is literally filled with the most costly Flowers and Shrubbery, Exotics, Orange, Lime and other tropical trees in full fruit.
In the centre of this Hall is erected the
LARGEST BOTANICAL AQUARIUM IN THE WORLD,
Filled with a rare collection of Aquatic Plants. Also, several
ANIMAL AQUARIA,
Containing numberless specimens of the finny tribe, exhibiting their natural habits, movements and instincts.

At the eastern extremity of this Garden is an alcove, fitted up with exquisite taste and elegance, displaying the most beautiful and fragrant flowers. This recess is appropriated as the
LADIES' DRESSING or RETIRING BOUDOIR,
And of course exclusively devoted to their service.

The Fountains have been placed and ornamented by those skilful artisans Messrs. FOWLER, KIRTLAND & CO., No. 356 Broadway, and the Vegetable and Animal Aquaria arranged by Messrs. GLEASON & GODDARD, of No. 454 Broadway.

The
MUSICAL AND OPERATIC
Department will be under the personal supervision of the celebrated
MAX MARETZEK,
Whose exalted reputation is a guaranty that the Musical Entertainments will be of the most recherche and attractive character. Already have arrangements been entered into with several of the leading FOREIGN and NATIVE VOCALISTS, among whom are
Mad. VON BERKEL and Mad. H. ECKHARDT.

One of the principal features of this entertainment will be, that all the Operatic Gems, Arias, Concerted Pieces, &c., whether by Foreign Prima Donne or native Vocalists, will be SUNG IN ENGLISH, and the
CONCERTS GIVEN IN THE PALACE OF FLOWERS,
Which will be magnificently decorated for the occasion.

THE DRAMATIC DEPARTMENT
will present to the citizens of New York some of the most prominent talent in the profession, among them many OLD FAVORITES and NEW CANDIDATES for public favor; and it is the design of the manager to produce a variety of light DRAMATIC PIECES, popular
BURLESQUES, VAUDEVILLES,
COMEDIETTAS, &c., &c.
making a succession of fresh and elegant novelties.

As a guaranty of the excellence of these performances, the following names among those engaged are mentioned:
THE NELSON SISTERS,
Miss POLLY MARSHALL, Mr. MARK SMITH,
Miss MARY WELLS, Mr. WM. DAVIDGE,
Miss ROSE FRANCE, Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT,
Miss ANNA FRANCE, Mr. CHARLES PETERS,
Miss GEORGINA REIGNOLDS, Mr. D. W. LEESON,
Mrs. REIGNOLDS, Mr. ALFRED NELSON,
Mr. L. J. VINCENT, &c., &c.
Conductor for Drama and Ballet...Mr. JOHN COOKE
Scenic Artists......Messrs. THORNE and JOHNSON

THE BALLET DEPARTMENT
will be under the control of those accomplished and popular artists,
Mlle. LINA WINDEL and
Mons. HYPOLITE WEITHOFF;
to assist whom a number of the most distinguished dancers and figurantes have been engaged. Among them,
Miss HANNAH GALE, Miss ADEONA GALE,
M'lle KATARINI, Mrs. AYMAR,
M'lle AUGUSTA, Miss MURRAY,
M'lle MARIE, M'lle HUTIN,
Mlle DE JOHN, M'lle MARIETTE,
M'lle CHRISTINE, M'lle BRUZZIA,
And a full Corps de Ballet.

To all these varied and beautiful entertainments, embracing Ballet, Opera, Drama, Promenade Concerts, Botanical and Floral Gardens, and inspection of the stage, the price of admission is
ONLY FIFTY CENTS,
for which almost insignificant price all the curious and instructive features of this immense establishment may be studied and enjoyed for five hours.
ATTENTIVE USHERS AND A SPECIAL POLICE will be in waiting to assist ladies and children, and preserve order.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT.
MONDAY EVENING, June 4, 1860.
The doors will be opened two hours before the commencement of the performances.
THE STAGE OF THE THEATRE.
Set as a beautiful Garden Scene, (painted by Mr. John Thorne), and adorned with real Flowers, will be
THROWN OPEN TO VISITORS,
who will have full liberty to pass BEHIND THE SCENES, and examine all the paraphernalia of the mimic world.

During these two hours of promenade among the Flowers, Gardens, Fountains, and on the Stage, popular music will be performed by the Orchestral Bands.
AT THE SOUND OF THE GONG,
the audience will please clear the stage, and prepare for the
THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENT,
which will commence, at 8 o'clock, with
AN OPENING ADDRESS, spoken by MR. MARK SMITH.
After which the
Grand Ballet Divertisement of
LORETTA.
Loretta, daughter of Jacobi ...Mlle. LINA WINDEL
Max, in love with Loretto .....Mons. H. WEITHOFF
Servialle, rival of Max..........Mr. D. W. LEESON
Jacobi, father of Loretta..........Mr. L. J. VINCENT
Mad. Jacobi, mother of Loretta..........Mrs. AYMAR
In the course of the piece, a
Pas de deux......Mlle. Lina Windel and M. Weithoff
Tarantelle..........................Miss H. and A. Gale
Character Dance ....Mlle. L. Windel and Weithoff
Finale.................................By the Corps de Ballet

The performance in the Theatre will then be
SUSPENDED FOR FORTY MINUTES,
to give time for promenade, and refreshment in the gardens, arbors, and saloons, and for the
OPERATIC VARIETIES.
Conductor ....MAX MARETZEK
Promenade Music.............by Maretzek's Concert Band
Songs and Ballads, in English.....by Mad VON BERKEL and Mad. H. ECKHARDT.
REFRESHMENTS for Ladies and Gentlemen—spirituous liquors excepted—will be served in the Saloons and Gardens, at any time during the performance.

After the OPERATIC INTERLUDE, the Theatrical Programme will be resumed, and the evening's entertainment conclude with the newly edited musical burlesque of
THE RACE-COURSE OF LOVE;
Or,
SHE STOOPS AND DOESN'T CONQUER.
Schœneus, King of Scyros, a doting parent and a man of mark..................Mr. MARK SMITH
Paidagogus, an astute tutor of the ancient school....................................W. DAVIDGE
Narcissus, a "Nix me Dolly" sort of a chap, one of the Corinthian order, wanting only the capital.......................A. H. DAVENPORT
Thraso, a major, well acquainted with villainous saltpetre............................C. PETERS
Hippomenes, a pugilistic pupil and fast young man, who can carry weight. Miss CARRY NELSON
Cupid, whom everybody knows by heart..........Miss POLLY MARSHALL
Atalanta, a strong-minded, fleet-footed deer, daughter of King Schœneus..Miss SARA NELSON
Missisaris, a Duenna, ready to do anything to hitch with Paidagogus.....Miss MARY WELLS
Merope, the slow mother of the fast young man...Miss REIGNOLDS
Venus, Queen of Hearts from La Belle France...Miss ROSE FRANCE
Aglais, Thalia, Euphrosyne, { Ornamental and useful attendants in attendance upon Venus. } Miss G. REIGNOLD, Miss ANNA FRANCE, Mrs. L. J. VINCENT
Lords, ladies, guests, guards, dancing girls, attendants, &c.
SYNOPSIS OF INCIDENTS.
PERIOD.—"In a certain age," or, "Once upon a time."
SCENE I.—Grotto of Venus..................J. S. Johnson
The Graces who never tire of attiring her, toiling at her toilet.
SONG—"Winning ladies, all my trade is"....Cupid
SCENE II.—Library in Merope's house; How the pupil gets along, and the tutor gets abroad; Merope tries to hum her only heir; Hippomenes and Narcissus in a private box.
BACCHANALIAN ARIA...................Hippomenes
SCENE III.—Ante-chamber in the Palace; How the King checks his child, but is made to change his note.
SCENA OPERATICA—"Ah, do n't jingle". Atalanta
SCENE IV.—The Royal Drawing-Room.
J. S. Johnson
Atalanta comes in winning, and Hippomenes goes in to win.
BALLAD—Dream of Love....................Hippomenes
DUET—"If you're the chap"
Hippomenes and Atalanta
SCENE V.—Hall in the Palace; How the course of True Love meets with more than proverbial impediments.
GRAND OPERATIC SCENA—With Embellishments—Trovatore...............................Atalanta
SCENE VI.—The King's Garden by Moonlight.
J. S. Johnson
The Golden Apples and the Appletree Climber.
DUET—"I've kissed and I've Courted"
Atalanta and Hippomenes.

AMUSEMENTS.

SCENE VII.—On the Road; A Running Sketch, by two fine specimens of the race.
SCENE VIII.—THE RACE-COURSE OF LOVE.
J. Thorne
AT BURNHAM'S, BLOOMINGDALE.
GRAND DUET—"Lord Lovel". King and Narcissus
FIRST RACE—Single mile heats, in harness. Result:
Hippomenes..1
Paidagogus.....................................No where
SECOND RACE—Same distance and terms:
Hippomenes..1
Atalanta.....................................Distanced
Complete Triumph of Cupid, and Unanimous Adjournment to
SCENE IX.—THE GOLDEN GATES.....J. Thorne
Opening upon
SCENE X.—THE COURT OF COURTSHIP, and Home of the Heart's Soft Whispers............J. Thorne
Forming a Grand Scenic Finale of Trellis-Work, Revolving Columns, immense Fairy Car, and other Magical and Beautiful Effects.

Doors open at 6 o'clock; curtain rises at 8 o'clock. The entertainments will conclude at 10½, after which there will be PROMENADE MUSIC FOR HALF AN HOUR, the doors closing finally at 11 p. m., in time for stages in all directions.

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE GARDEN.
The doors will open two hours before the commencement of each entertainment, affording to visitors facilities for inspecting the various Gardens, Aquaria, Fountains, &c.
Entertainments given EACH EVENING during the week, except Sunday, commencing at 8 o'clock, and
GRAND MATINEES on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS,
Commencing at 2 o'clock.
Every visitor will have a
SEAT SECURED DURING THE WHOLE EVENING,
with the privilege of leaving and returning at pleasure.
The STAGE of the THEATRE will be set to represent a
GARDEN SCENE,
for two hours prior to the time of commencing, and thrown open to the audience for promenade from the boxes giving visitors an opportunity of inspecting the plants, and indulging their curiosity by viewing the auditorium from the stage, and examining the paraphernalia behind the scenes.
Seats may be secured six days in advance without extra charge.
CATALOGUES
will be furnished at the door, giving a full description of the Flowers, Aquaria, Performances, &c.
There is but
ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION (FIFTY CENTS)
to witness all the entertainments—Dramatic, Operatic, and Ballet—including free access to every part of the gardens and Promenades. Children under ten years, the afternoon, will be admitted for 25 cents; those securing seats will be charged full price in the evening.

HORTICULTURAL FAIR DAYS.
Premium for Plants.
The manager offers the following premiums for the best specimens of Flowers, to be sent to Niblo's Garden between the 4th and 20th of June, viz., for the best collection of GERANIUMS—not less than twelve varieties, $10, Premium to be awarded on Wednesday, June 13.
For the best collection of ROSES (cut flowers) not less than 24 varieties, $10. Premium to be awarded on Wednesday, June 20.
For the best ORCHIDACEOUS PLANTS in bloom, $5. Premium to be awarded Wednesday, June 27.
For the best collection of STOVE PLANTS, $20. Premium to be awarded Wednesday, June 27.
For the best four VARIEGATED LEAF PLANTS, $5. Premium to be awarded Wednesday, June 27.
For the best six FUCHSIAS, or LADIES' EAR DROPS, $10. Premium to be awarded June 27.
Plants offered for competition will be received from the time of opening, allowing six days exhibition previous to the award of the premiums; and the plants will be placed in the lobbies of the Theatre for the inspection of the public. Outside judges will be invited by Mr. Fitzpatrick, florist of the establishment, to make an impartial distribution of the awards. The awards will be made in the afternoon of the days appointed, immediately at the close of the entertainment.

The novelty and magnificence of these "Midsummer Entertainments," given in the midst of parterres of brilliant flowers of varied hues, exhaling the sweetest of perfumes—the invigorating promenades—the plashing of fountains, diffusing a refreshing coolness through the atmosphere—added to the strains of delightful music, coming over the ear
"Like the sweet south
That breathes upon a bank of violets,"
cannot fail to excite the admiration of all persons of true taste, to whom only the proprietor appeals for a continuation of that encouragement and support which have on all former occasions so liberally rewarded his humble efforts.
The entire establishment is under the personal direction and supervision of JAMES M. NIXON,
Lessee and Manager.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE.—
Lessee and Manager..........Mr. Joseph Jefferson
Stage Manager..........Mr. James Simmonds
Musical Director..........Mr. Thomas Baker
Scenic Artist..........Mr. Hayes
MONDAY, JUNE 4TH,
And every Evening during the Week.
GREAT NOVELTY.
First representation of an entirely original Extravaganza, entitled
OUR JAPANESE EMBASSY.
Written by H. Plunkett, Esq.
Principal characters by
MRS. JOHN WOOD,
MR. JOSEPH JEFFERSON,
Messrs. James Simmonds, J. Burnett, Stoddert, Gardiner; Mrs. Vining, Miss Warren, Miss Burke, &c.
SONGS, DANCES,
and a
GRAND JAPANESE CHORUS.
The performance will commence with
JENNY LIND.
In which
MRS. JOHN WOOD
Will give her
CELEBRATED IMITATIONS
Of Operatic Celebrities.
Granby Gag.......................Mr. Jefferson
In which he will dance his never to be forgotten
GRAPE VINE TWIST
BREAKDOWN.
Doors open at 7½; commencing at 8 precisely.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—
Doors open at 7¼—to commence at 8 o'clock.
THE OVERLAND ROUTE.
THE OVERLAND ROUTE.
WITH ITS GREAT CAST,
WITH ITS GREAT CAST.
and SPLENDID SCENERY,
and SPLENDID SCENERY.
EVERY NIGHT—EVERY NIGHT,
EVERY NIGHT—EVERY NIGHT.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.
Under the personal supervision of P. T. BARNUM,
☞ GREATEST ATTRACTION IN AMERICA.
$3,000 have been expended in chartering a vessel for the Gulf of Mexico, which has just returned with the most beautiful COLORED FISH, including the "ANGEL FISH," now swimming in the most
PERFECT AQUARIA IN THE WORLD!
Just added, a 4 POUND SPECKLED TROUT!
Also, 3 BEAUTIFUL LIVING SEALS!
THE 257 POUND BABY!
Or, Vantile Mack, the "Infant Lambert!"
SEVEN YEARS OLD!
And WEIGHS 257 POUNDS.
Being actually larger than any man in the city!
THE JAPANESE ODDITIES and RARITIES
Received by the Embassy, have been increased in number and interest, the COINS and OTHER CURIOSITIES, as well as the AUTOGRAPHS OF THE THREE PRINCES, attracting popular attention.
THE LIVE "WHAT IS IT?"
IS IT MAN? OR, MONKEY? OR, BOTH?
THE FAMOUS LIGHTNING CALCULATOR,
Who sums up columns of figures instantly, and
TEACHES OTHERS TO DO IT!
In the LECTURE ROOM, this week, will be re-produced, on account of its great success,
EVERY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock,
The great moral drama of CHARLOTTE TEMPLE.
Montraville, Mr. C W. CLARK; Charlotte Temple, Miss Emily Mestayer. EVERY EVENING, at 7 3-4 o'clock, the new and brilliant play in 3 acts of LEOLINE; OR, THE BRIDE OF SORROW.
WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS MUSEUM,
By a celebrated author, and brought out with
EVERY APPOINTMENT ENTIRELY NEW,
Supported by Messrs. Delmon Grace, Hadaway, Bridgman, France, Harrison, &c., Mrs. J. J. Prior, Misses C. Allford, and S. Partington, Mrs. Dunn, Miss Eldridge, and the entire Company.
On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, in addition to the drama, the Farce of the MARRIED RAKE.
Madame DELMONTE, the celebrated Fortune Teller
LEARNED SEALS, BABY ANACONDAS, SERPENT FAMILY, GRAND AQUARIA, HAPPY FAMILY, WAX FIGURES OF A. W. HICKS, JACKALOW, JOHN BROWN.
Admittance to everything, 25 cents. Parquet 15 cts. extra. Children under ten years, 15 cts., and to the Parquet 10.

ADAMS' CALIFORNIA MENAGERIE,
New Pavilion, corner of Thirteenth street and Fourth avenue.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING!
P. T. BARNUM and JAMES M. NIXON,
PROPRIETORS.
GREATEST NOVELTY IN AMERICA.
J. C. ADAMS, the Old California Trapper of '49, exhibits his wonderful collection of
WILD ANIMALS FROM THE PACIFIC.
and Far West, every day and evening, from 10 o'clock A. M. till 10 at night.
The collection includes
DANCING, SINGING, CLIMBING and VAULTING BEARS.
Also LIONS, TIGERS, OSTRICHES, &c.,
Which Adams performs at intervals during the day and evening, especially at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M.
THEY ARE FED DAILY at 4 o'clock.
Admission, 25 cents; Children under 10, 15 cents.

EXCURSION.—ANNUAL REGATTA of the New York Yacht Club.—The fine and commodious steamer
TAMINEND, Capt. H. L. MARTIN,
will accompany the Yachts down the Bay and back, on
THURSDAY, JUNE 10th, 1860,
leaving foot of Barclay street, (next the Hoboken Ferry,) at 10 o'clock, A. M. Tickets, 50 cents. Refreshments provided on board.

NOTICE TO LIQUOR DEALERS.—
The Commissioners of Excise for the city and county of New York, will hold the first meeting of their Board, on Tuesday the 15th day of May, 1860, and continue to sit for fifty days consecutively, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Common Pleas Court Room, in the City Hall of this city, for the purpose of granting Licenses.
The blank forms of applications for Licenses, and the blank bonds required by law, will be furnished to applicants by calling at the office of the Commissioners, No. 15 Centre street, and 7 Chambers street, between the hours of nine and three daily.
Dated New York, April 23, 1860.
WM. JAY HASKETT,
President of the Board of Excise,
No. 15 Centre street.

THE BANNER PAINTER OF THE AGE
JOSEPH H. JOHNSON
212 BROADWAY.
NEW YORK.
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.

JOHN MAHON,
BILL POSTER and DISTRIBUTOR.
No. 65 MOTT STREET,
NEW YORK.
All orders promptly and faithfully attended to.

MACY'S CLEARING SALE.

R. H. MACY, 204 & 206 SIXTH AVENUE.
CLOSING SALE FOR JUNE, 1860.
LACE MANTILLA GOODS.
Closing all our Lace Mantillas from $5 to $15.
Closing all our Lace Shawls, from $5 to $30.
Closing all our Lace Bournous, from $5 to $10.
Closing all our Shawl Points, from $5 to $10.
Closing all our Mantilla Centres, from $2 50 to $8.
Closing all our Pusher Flouncing Laces, from 5s. to $5 a yard.
All bought at less than cost of importation, and I am closing them at much below value.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

HOSIERY CLOSING.
1,000 dozen Ladies' Cotton Hose, very fine, 1s. a pair.
500 dozen Ladies' Cotton House, heavy and ribbed, 1s. a pair.
500 dozen best quality English Hose, 2s. a pair.
All the best makes of the finer qualities open-work and Lisle Thread in great variety.
CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' HOSIERY.
1,000 dozen, in every style, price and quality, closing very low.
CLOSING GENTS' HOSIERY.
500 dozen English Half hose, 1s. 6d. a pair.
500 dozen best quality imported, 2s. a pair.
Also, a full assortment of fancy and striped Half hose, at very low prices.
CLOSING ALL OUR LADIES' LISLE THREAD GLOVES, MITTS, CHILD'S DO., &c.
1,500 dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves, splendid quality, 1s. a pair.
500 dozen best English goods imported, 1s. 6d. to 3s. a pair.
Children's Gloves, Lisle Thread and Silk, all prices.
100 dozen fine Silk Mitts, 4s. a pair.
A great bargain.
CLOSING.
LADIES' AND GENT'S UNDERWEAR.
All qualities of Ladies', Misses' and Gent's Merino and Gauze Merino Undergarments, at much less than the cost of importation.
CLOSING.
2,000 DOZEN JAPANESE TOWELS,
$1 50 A DOZEN.
Very large and just the thing for bathing; cheapest Towel ever offered in New York.
A full line of every style and quality of Damask and Huck Towels, at very low prices.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth ave.
OPENING
New invoice of
1,500 dozen best Kid Gloves, 63 cents a pair.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth ave.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE LINEN HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT.
2,000 dozen Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, closing at 12s. per dozen, worth $2 50.
1,000 dozen Ladies' H. Stitched Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, closing at 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s. each.
1,000 dozen Ladies' Embroidered and H. Stitched Linen Cambric, (French,) 3s., 4s., 5s. each.
500 dozen Ladies' embroidered and H. Stitched Linen Cambric, (French,) 6s., 7s., 8s. each.
50 dozen Ladies' Embroidered and H. Stitched Linen Cambric, (French,) 12s., 20s., $3, $4 to $10 each, full 30 per cent. lower than their cost of importation.
50 dozen broad hem Shear Linen Handkerchiefs, closing at 4s., 6s., 8s. each.
100 dozen hem stitched Mourning Linen Handkerchiefs, closing from 3s. to 10s. each.
25 dozen Misses' hem-stitched Linen Handkerchiefs, closing at 12s. a dozen.
500 dozen Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs, closing at 1s. 1s. 6d., 20c., 2s., 3s., 4s. each.
100 dozen Gents' Linen hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, closing at 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 8s. each.
100 dozen Gents' colored bordered hem-stitched Linen Handerchiefs, closing from 3s. to 8s. each.
200 dozen Gents' colored border, from 1s. 6d., 4s.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth ave.

GREAT SALE OF WHITE GOODS, &c.
Closing 200 pieces White Marseilles from 1s 6d to 5s. a yard.
Closing 200 pieces Fine Brilliants at 1s. a yard.
Closing 100 pieces Splendid Quality Brilliants at 2s. a yard.
Closing 150 pieces Jones' 5-4 English Cambrics 15c. to 4s. a yard.
Closing 200 pieces White Jaconet from 1s. to 3s. a yard
Closing Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns, &c., below value.
Closing Linen Lawns and Cambrics,
Bosom and Shirt Linens.
1,000 pieces Swiss Muslins, closing from 10 cts. to 3s. a yard.
1,000 pieces Book Muslin, closing from 8 cts. to 3s. a yard,
1,000 pieces Plaid and Plain Nainsook Muslin, closing from 1s. a yard up.
1,000 pieces Plaid and Striped Swiss Muslins, closing from 1s. a yard up.
Musquito Nettings, B. E. Diapers.
Linen Diapers, &c., closing cheap.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

CLEARING OUT SALE IN THE EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT.
1,000 Embroidered Scotch Collars, from 6d to 20s.
1,000 Embroidered French Collars, 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s.
1,000 Embroidered French Collars. 10s., 12s., 20s., to 10s.
500 Scotch Embroidered Sets, 4s, 8s. 10s, 12s, $2 to $10.
500 French Embroidered Sets, 6s, 8s, 10s, 12s, to $10.
150 Cambric Breakfast Sets, 6s to $3.
150 Linen Breakfast Sets, 6s. to $3.
200 Plain Linen Sets, 2s. to 6s.
500 Plain Linen Collars, 10c. to 2s
200 Infants' Embroidered Frock Bodies, 2s, 3s, 6s, 8s, to $5.
200 Infants' Embroidered Dresses, 20s, to $15.
1,000 Embroidered Dimity Bands, 6c. to 4s.
2,000 Yards Cambric Flouncing, from 1s. a yard to $2.
2,000 Cambric Bands (double) from 2s, to $5.
2,000 Yards Crmbric Edgings, from 1s, to $1 50.
2,000 Yards Cambric Inserting, from 1s, to $1 50.
All our Embroideries marked way down to clear them out. R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 6th-av.

LACE COLLARS AND LACE TRIMMINGS.
Closing all our Pointe Applique Collars less than cost.
Closing all our Honiton Collars less than cost.
Closing all our Pointe Applique Laces less than cost.
Closing all our wide Guipere Laces less than cost.
Closing 10,000 yards narrow Black Thread Edgings at 4 cents a yard.
Closing 2,000 yards English Thread Lace, finger-wide, at 3s. a yard.
Closing Valenciennes Laces from 1s. a yard up.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

LADIES' AND MISSES' UNDER-CLOTHING.
All made in the best manner, and closing much less than you can make it up.
1,000 pairs French Corsets, 20 bones, closing at 6s.
1,500 pairs Clasp-in-front Corsets, 20 bones, closing at 8s.
300 Ladies' Muslin Chemises, from 3s. up.
150 Ladies' Linen Chemises, 14s.
200 pairs Ladies' Muslin Drawers, 8s.
200 pairs Ladies' Linen Draws, (Embroidered,) 12s.
150 Children's and Misses' Draws and Chemises, 2s.
400 Tucked Muslin and Cambric Skirts.
Very best makes Hoop Skirts, all sizes, and made to order.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

CURTAIN MUSLIN AND LACES.
Closing 1,000 pieces embroidered Curtain Muslin, 1s., worth 1s 6d.
Closing 500 pieces embroidered Curtain Muslin, 2s., worth 4s.
2,000 yards embroidered Curtain Lace, 4s. a yard, much under value.
100 pairs Lace Curtains, $8 a pair—could not be imported for $12.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

CLOSING OUT ALL OUR VEILS.—
Real Thread VEILS closing from $5 to $20, much under the price.
Closing real thread-bordered Veils from $2 to $5.
Closing real Pusher Veils from 7s. to $2 50.
1,000 Grenadine Veils closing at 7s.
1,000 Tissue Veils closing at 3s. 4s. and 5s.
100 pieces all colors, Grenadines, Tissues and Bareges, closing at very low prices.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.
Closing the whole stock of a manufacturer.
2,000 Silk Moir Antique Parasols, 6s.
Usual price, $1.
1,000 Silk Umbrellas, closing cheap.
2,000 Double-fringed, lined, and best-style Parasols, closing less than Manufacturer's prices.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

WIDE PUSHER SHAWL LACES.
8-4 Black Pusher Laces, $1 25 to $1 50 a yard.
7-4 and 6-4 Black Pusher Laces, $1 25 to $1 50.
These goods cost three times the money to import, and are much under value.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

BASQUE AND SLEEVE NETS CLOSING.
Closing 400 pieces sleeve nets from 1s. a yard up.
Closing 500 pieces figured nets for basques.
Capes, &c., at very low prices.
1,000 pairs fine lace sleeves from 4s. to 10s.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.

GREAT REDUCTION ON CRAPE AND MOURNING GOODS,
500 English Crape Collars, closing at 2s.
500 English Crape Collars, closing at 3s.
300 English Crape Collars, closing at 4s.
300 English Crape Sets, closing at 6s., 7s., 8s., 12s.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth ave.

TARLATANS.—
2,000 pieces 8-4 TARLATANS,
White, Black, Pink, Blue, Green, Buff,
Closing at 1s. per yard,
About half the cost of importation.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth ave.

LINEN DAMASK LESS THAN COST.
All our Linen Damasks closing less than cost.
All our Linen Table Covers closing less than cost.
All our 6-4, 8-4, 10-4, 12-4 sheetings closing less than cost, as we are declining the trade.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth Av.

DOTTED AND FIGURED SWISS MUSLINS.
Auction lot of 1,000 pieces.
Closing at 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d. a yard.
Much below value.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth Av.

N. B.—LADIES, THIS GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE will continue through the following week.
R. H. MACY, Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth Av.

HOPE AND LOVE.

BY WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED.

One day, through fancy's telescope,
Which is my richest treasure,
I saw, dear Susan, Love and Hope
Set out in search of pleasure;
All mirth and smiles I saw them go—
Each was the other's banker;
For Hope took up her brother's bow,
And Love, his sister's anchor.

They rambled on o'er vale and hill,
They passed by cot and tower;
Through summer's glow and winter's chill,
Through sunshine and through shower:
But what did these fond playmates care
For climate or for weather?
All scenes to them were bright and fair,
On which they gazed together.

Sometimes they turned aside to bless
Some Muse and her wild numbers,
Or breathe a dream of holiness
On Beauty's quiet slumbers;
"Fly on," said Wisdom, with cold sneers;
"I teach my friends to doubt you;"
"Come back," said Age, with bitter tears,
"My heart is cold without you."

When Poverty beset their path,
And threatened to divide them,
They coaxed away the beldame's wrath
Ere she had breath to chide them,
By vowing all her rags were silk,
And all her bitters honey,
And showing taste for bread and milk,
And utter scorn of money.

They met stern Danger in their way,
Upon a ruin seated;
Before him kings had quaked that day,
And armies had retreated:
But he was robed in such a cloud,
As Love and Hope came near him,
That though he thundered long and loud,
They did not see or hear him.

A grey-beard joined them, Time by name,
And Love was nearly crazy,
To find that he was very lame,
And also very lazy:
Hope, as he listened to her tale,
Tied wings upon his jacket;
And then they far outran the mail,
And far outsailed the packet.

And so, when they had safely passed
O'er many a land and billow,
Before a grave they stopped at last,
Beneath a weeping willow.
The moon upon the humble mound
Her softest light was flinging;
And from the thickets all around
Sad nightingales were singing.

"I leave you here," quoth Father Time,
As hoarse as any raven;
And Love kneeled down to spell the rhyme
Upon the rude stone graven:
But Hope looked onward, calmly brave,
And whispered. "Dearest brother,
We're parted on this side the grave—
We'll meet upon the other."

[Written for the New York Leader.]

RECOLLECTIONS
OF
OLD MERCHANTS
OF
NEW YORK CITY.

BY WALTER BARRETT, CLERK,
Author of 'The Six Brothers,' etc.

NUMBER IV.

It is said, and doubtless truly, that there is not a port in the known world where the American flag has not floated over some American vessel. These vessels and those connected with them are mostly from the New England States. The Eastern built vessels go to every part of the globe. Nearly all of the established American commercial houses in foreign parts, were founded by the supercargoes of American vessels. At first they visited these ports, sold their cargoes, and bought return cargoes. After a while it was found necessary to remain constantly at the foreign ports. For instance, in Canton, China, when it was the only port open to foreign trade, the first supercargoes became in after years the principal merchants. The great Canton house of Russell & Co., was founded by Mr. Russell, originally a supercargo for Mr. Gray of Boston. Goodhue & Co. became the agents of Russell & Co., New York, except for a period when the brother of Mr. Russell was a partner of George Douglass, who did business thirty years ago at No. 22 Broad street.

Russell was a poor Connecticut boy at the start. He has since erected a palace in his native village, at a cost of a quarter of a million.

The firm of Talbott, Olyphant & Co., in South street, had a house in Canton—Olyphant & Co. The original supercargo who founded that house in Canton was D. W. C. Olyphant. All connected with this house were pious people. Gatzlaff, who thirty years ago, dressed as a Chinese, penetrated into the interior of China, always stopped at Olyphant's, in the American Hong. Olyphant, the original supercargo, was a Quaker. They had a famed ship named the "Roman."

Another celebrated East India firm was that of Hoyt & Tom. Hoyt died only a few days ago. One of his sons married a daughter of General Scott. Their ship was the famous "Sabine." Hoyt himself was in early years a supercargo for Le Roy, Bayard & Co., the greatest commercial house in the city sixty years ago.

N. L. & G. Griswold was another China house. Their regular ship was the "Panama." A Salem man, named Gray, a son-in-law, was their supercargo in former years.

The house that I have alluded to did very little other business except in Canton goods, teas, &c. It was a great business. A house that could raise money enough thirty years ago to send $260,000 in specie, could soon have an uncommon capital, and this was the working of the old system. The Griswolds owned the ship "Panama." They started her from here in the month of May, with a cargo of perhaps $30,000 worth of ginsing, spelter, lead, iron, &c., and $170,000 in Spanish dollars. The ship goes on the voyage, reaches Whampoa in safety (a few miles below Canton.) Her supercargo in two months has her loaded with tea, some china ware, a great deal of Cassia or false cinnamon, and a few other articles. Suppose the cargo, mainly tea, costing about 37 1-2 cents (at that time) per pound on the average.

The duty was enormous in those days. It was twice the cost of the tea, at least: so that a tea cargo of $200,000, when it had paid duty of 75c. per lb. (which would be 400,000,) amounted to $600,000. The profit was at least 50 per cent. on the original cost, or $100,000) and would make the cargo worth $700,000.

The cargo of teas would be sold almost on arrival (say 11 or 12 months after the ship left New York in May), to wholesale grocers, for their notes at 4 and 6 months—say for $700,000. In those years there was *credit given by the United States* of 9, 12 and 18 months! So that the East India or Canton merchant after his ship had made one voyage, had the use of Government capital to the extent of $400,000, in bond, on the ordinary cargo of a China ship as stated above.

No sooner had the ship "Panama" arrived, (or any of the regular East Indiamen), than her cargo would be exchanged for grocers' notes for $700,000. These notes could be turned into specie very easily, and the owner had only to pay his bonds for $400,000 duty, at 9, 12 and 18 months, giving him time actually to send two more ships with $200,000 each to Canton, and have them back again in New York before the bonds on the first cargo were due.

John Jacob Astor at one period of his life had several vessels operating in this way. They would go to the Pacific (Oregon) and carry furs to Canton. They would be sold at large profits. Then the cargoes of tea to New York would pay enormous duties, which Astor did not have to pay to the United States for a year and a half. His tea cargoes would be sold for good four and six months paper, or perhaps cash; so that for eighteen or twenty years John Jacob Astor had what was actually a free-of-interest loan from government of over *five millions* of dollars. Astor was prudent and lucky in his operations, and such an enormous government loan did not ruin him as it did many others. One house was Thomas H. Smith & Sons. This firm also went enormously into the Canton trade, and although possessing originally but a few thousand dollars, Smith imported teas to such an extent that when he failed he owed the United States three millions, and not a cent has ever been paid.

Thomas H. Smith built an enormous tea store in South street, up by Dover. It extended through to Water, and was a hundred feet wide. It was the wonder of the City when it was built. The docks near it were named India wharf. Smith also built famous stores at Perth Amboy, and had his tea ships land tea cargoes there. The travelers to Philadelphia by the old route must often have wondered what those immense brick stores were doing, in such an insignificant place as Perth Amboy. Thomas H. Smith, besides being the greatest tea merchant of his day, was also the greatest *Spreeite* of his day. He was the President of a Club called "The Hell Fire Club." It held its meetings in Franklin Square on the corner of Dover street. Boys have a mode of amusement called "Follow your leader." This was adopted by the Club of which Smith was President. Many men who are now aged and respected men, or dead, belonged to the "Hell Fire Club." Joseph Foulke, a trader at Curacoa, a Dutch Island in the West Indies, and the Staggs. There was old Peter Stagg, Cashier of the City Bank, and John and Benjamin Stagg. There was old Matthias Bruen, and many more whose names were on the Club list. They gave grand suppers, and their orgies were sometimes of a horrible character. They would invite guests to these suppers, explain the rules, and if he refused to join, or could not carry out the idea, the fine was one dozen of champagne. These fines were occasioned by a refusal not to follow the leader. On one occasion a great cotton merchant from New Orleans was a guest. He agreed to all the conditions. It was late in the evening, in the dead of winter. The ice in the East river was floating up and down with every flood or ebb of the tide. "Follow leader," shouted Smith, and out of the warm luxurious Club-rooms poured the maddened, drunken crowd of some of the best men in the City. Out of the Square, around the corner into Dover street. "Follow leader," and on rushed Smith, the President of the "Hell Fire Club," with thirty men behind him, down Dover, past Water, past Front, into South, and thence on to the Pier. One of Smith's own ships lay at the dock. A lighter lay inside of the main wharf. The ice was loose and dashed up around the vessels. "Follow leader," exclaimed Smith, as he plunged from the dock into the water. Some drew back, but others followed the leader, who succeeded in getting out of the ice water on to the lighter, and from thence to the dock; and shouting "Follow leader," he led off with frozen clothes, up Dover and into the room of the "Hell Fire Club." Plunge, plunge, plunge, one after another, and so on until all had successfully accomplished the terrible and dangerous feat. The Southern cotton merchant was last. Some of the regular Hell Firers remained until they saw him reach the dock again safely, and then they left him shivering. He did not remain long. As he walked up from the dock, he noticed a large store open in South street. He entered. It was a wholesale and retail ship store. "I have met with an accident—give me a glass of warm cognac, hot, with sugar and water." It was done, and he drank it. "Do you keep gunpowder?" he asked. Receiving an affirmative reply, he bought and paid for half a keg, and then took his way to the Club room. At the door were standing Nic Lowe and Mr. Town, two members of the Club. The latter exclaimed, "Brave Southern Stranger—You have passed the ordeal safely. You are now *leader*, and we are deputed to place the Club under your command, if you choose to exert your sacred privilege."

"Thanks, my friends, I shall do so, but I will not ask you to go out of the room this cold night. Let us drink!" and as he entered the room. he sought a side closet where hung his cloak. There he placed the keg, and then returned and took a seat at the long solid mahogany table. President Smith called the Club to order. The stewards for the night opened a dozen of champagne amid shouts, calls, and songs of the most obscene character. "Order, come to order!" exclaimep President Smith. When order was partially restored, he said: "Hell Fire Brothers, our guest has passed the icy ordeal. He has now the right of becoming leader for the balance of the night, or until a failure in our sacred rites. What says he?"

The cotton merchant took from his bosom a bundle of tow, and laid it on the table. All eyes were fixed upon him. "I accept the command. I will lead now. Wait until I give the word, and then do as you see me do." By this time, he had spun the tow into a string, that would reach from the table to the grate. He placed a tumbler on one end of the tow, to hold it on the table, and then passed the other to the pan under the grate, and made that fast with a piece of coal from the coal scuttle. Not a word was spoke. All felt that something unusual was to occur. Cotton merchant now deliberately went to the closet and returning with the keg, took his seat. Then he went to work and removed the hoops, until he could take out the head of the little keg. Not a soul moved. Then he took a very little of what appeared to be black sand in his hand, walked to the fire, and flung it in. The considerable explosion that followed started all. "Powder, by God!" exclaimed Smith. Cotton merchant took the end of the tow line from the glass, and pushed it down deep into the powder in the keg, and then reseated himself. "Now, Mr. President and members of the Hell Fire Club, I wish you to hear what I have to say.

"You have tried my pluck, I come from a hot climate, and you have made me go through an icy ordeal. It is my time now, but I will not be so cruel. I will give you a *fiery ordeal* to go through. If you stand it, you will never need more wine; and if you do not, the fines will amount to a small fortune, and you will have wine enough to last your club a year. Look at me. He walked to the fire, kicked off the coal lump, and placed the other end of the tow-line in the red hot coals. Then he walked back, and as he brought his fist down upon the table said in tones of thunder as he sat down. "Keep your seats, and then follow your leader." The fire curled up in fitful spouts from the burning tar—it burnt over the grate pan, and began to crawl along the carpet. It had eighteen feet to go. Sixty and odd single eyes, watched the burning rain. One rose from his seat, then another, finally one exclaimed, "we shall all be blown to hell," and made for the door. The panic was increased. Down stairs the club members plunged like a flock of sheep. Even old Smith the President, was among the first to bolt the room. Before the tow-line had burned as far as the table all were gone but the cotton merchant. As soon as he saw that he was alone, he placed his foot upon the burning tow, and extinguished it. Then he opened the window and emptied the keg into the snow, and again resumed his seat. He waited long for the return of the club members: one by one they did come back. There Cotton sat, until Smith took his seat as President. "Now call for the fines," he said, and a severe lecture he gave them for their drunken follies and real cowardice. The club died long ago.

Thomas H. Smith & Son, when they failed owed the Government about three millions. Their bookkeeper was old Matthew Buren. His son, George W. Buren, married old Thomas Smith's daughter. Matthew Buren was assignee of old Tom, and must have put away some millions. Thomas Smith left a son—young Tom Smith, as he used to be called—who is now a farmer somewhere on Long Island. Old Smith had another daughter, who married Frank Waddell, recently deceased. Of course, the gift and assignment of property by old Tom Smith to Matt Buren was absolute and unqualified, or the United States would have seized it. The result was that the only way young Tom and Frank Waddell could make old Buren disgorge was by scaring him. This was done so effectually that it is supposed by Doctor John Carnochan, Minthorne Tompkins, John Coster and others, who are posted, that Jack Waddell in twenty-five years made them shell out over four hundred thousand dollars at different periods. Frank ran away with Miss Smith. He was an awfully fast man—not a bad man, but heartless as a shark. He was at one time a great crony of Henry W. Herbert, William McLeod, William Gracie and the old elite of New York society. A few days before he died we met Frank.

"I have given up all my bad habits save one," he said.

"Oh, women, eh? Why don't you give up that business? It don't pay."

"There is no occasion for my doing so. For that habit gave me up just fifteen years ago."

Ladies' Department.

DRESS, ART AND FASHION.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK LEADER
BY MRS. PULLAN,
Author of "The Lady's Manual of Fancy Needle-work," &c., &c.

THE NEW DESIGNS OF ORGANDIES, SILKS, STRAWS, BROCATELS—BRIDAL APPOINTMENTS—THE NEW CASAQUES, AND THEIR WEARERS.

Among the novelties for summer dresses recently received from Europe by Lord & Taylor, of Broadway, are some organdies of very novel designs. Coming from Paris, they are, of course, to be deemed fashionable and distingue. Whether they are also pretty, will admit of a question. The oddest among them displays ends of ribbons, fringes in imitation of straw fringe, knotted up with wheat-ears, just as if these were actual pieces of ribbon, so fringed, and sewed on to the plain organdy ground. The ribbon ends being set one after another in vertical lines, with small space between, do, in point of fact, form a sort of stripe; and the ground of the muslin is drawn open. It is in almost every leading color; and the ground is either white, grey, or a sort of sandy-fawn; the straw trimming, alone, being always of its natural hue. For tall, slight, elegant looking women, this style of organdy would make handsome skirts; but we think it would require considerable contrivance on the part of the dressmaker to manage a pretty corsage out of it. Another, equally eccentric, had boquets of flowers, of their natural size, tied up with ribbon, in the bow of each of which is represented a buckle. Several other designs were shown to us, all of the same decided character. One over which the flowers of a fine species of geranium were scattered, was a marvel of muslin printing; and on a scale not too large to be graceful. But there are other designs, delicate sprigs of rose buds and foliage, heart's ease, and the like, which would be unexceptionable for almost any woman—old or young, tall or short, blonde or brunette.

In silks we find everywhere that grey and steel-colored grounds, glace, or chine, are preferred to all others, whether the design on them be colored or black. Many of the most distingue demi-toilette dresses have a black chine figure on a grey chine ground, more or less dark. From the general popularity of this quiet hue and style, there is a great demand for these silks; for slight mourning they are trimmed with black; for ordinary wear with mauve, green, or blue; the last being the least pleasing. As these robes are not suitable for evening dress, they should be made, invariably, with a round waist, and the belt worn with them of ribbon of the same color as the trimmings, fashioned with a marquisette buckle. The neck ribbon will of course correspond; and it softens the colors, and makes it yet more suitable to the dress if a narrow barbe of black lace is mingled in with the ribbon. The sleeves, whether of simple illusion or with reversed cuffs, are always ornamented with ribbon, except for plain breakfast and traveling sets; and these also will of course match with the rest of the toilette.

At the handsome new store of E. Lambert & Co., 781 Broadway, opposite the Metropolitan Hotel, we found some very pretty and novel specimens of these elegant silks: one of a lighter hue than is usually seen, the ground being white, with a very fine black line at intervals of the eighth of an inch, and a small black chine figure. The broche silks here are also in very neat patterns: some with a small colored spot on a narrow white stripe, and three fine black lines dividing it from the next. The only color introduced, therefore, was in the spot. Another was a fine black cross-bar on a white ground, with a broche figure afterwards in a color.

Generally broche silks are more *comme il faut* this season that chintzes, always excepting the black and white before mentioned. It will not be amiss, however, to observe that some of the specimens in small patterns are very badly woven, the satin thread being even in the piece loose and fluffy and quite certain to wear badly. There is a great deal of difference in this respect. In one specimen before us the small mauve flowers dotting the grey ground at intervals of some two inches, have the threads woven in at the back; and are, besides, so close and thick that they will wear smooth as long as the dress lasts. In another, very similar in appearance, the threads are not carried from flower to flower at all, and the entire *broche* pattern could be removed with very little trouble. In a third, a very small design, the threads are indeed run at the back, but they are so loose and poor that the dress would look shabby after being once or twice worn.

Among the greatest novelties in silks we must mention a few robes at Stewart's which have a rich design *broche* on the flounces in imitation of straw embroidery, only *more so*—that is, with a richness of effect and depth of tint which straw could never produce. The patterns chosen were lace designs like Brussels or Honiton, with Greek borders above, and one or two rows of small sprigs. They were nine flounced dresses, with appropriate trimmings for the corsage; and in Solferino, Magenta, Peticunia, and green of the shades called *Vert-islay*. We thought the deeper tints, affording a richer contrast to the golden straw, had the best effect.

In the lace department of this establishment is a novelty which, in a season when shawls are so very fashionable, we should be wrong not to notice. It is a magnificent *long* shawl, about two yards by four, (like the Camel's hair and Paisley), but in black Chantilly lace. The price, $400; a large sum, indeed, but moderate, considering the beauty and delicacy of the lace. It could be worn with effect only with a very rich and light colored silk dress, and by a tall and graceful woman.

The wedding sets of lace are really a feast for the eyes. They consist, generally, of a veil, flounces or tunic, berthe and sleeve trimmings and handkerchief *en suite:* and at Stewart's such suits may be had up to $500; although $1,500 may be taken as the average sum expended on this part of the toilette, at a fashionable weding. The most expensive sets are entirely hand wrought, on the pillow and with the needle, the ground as well as the pattern. The inferior kinds are termed *combination* point, the border and richest parts being *a l'aiguille*, and the magnificent design of the centre set on fine Brussels net. It is curious to note, from year to year, the advance made in the production of this lace. The designs are, very generally, large groups of flowers, most artistically arranged, evidently copied from the choicest specimens of the garden, and with a fidelity that makes coloring superfluous. Here will be seen a spray of roses, buds and foliage; and one can note where some worm in the bud has fed on its damask cheek. There a leaf is curled up to form the habitation of some other denizen of the insect world. A defective leaf, a faded petal, every minutiæ of light, shade and form appears in these exquisite groups, which are held by ribbons formed in true-love knots (great people are the lace workers for producing this popular tie), and formed into one harmonious design by being mingled with graceful arabesque and other ornaments. The borders of all the various items of the set exhibit, however, the richest part of the work. Very close and beautiful medallions are usually seen in the edge; and the pattern is enlarged so that, on a different scale, it is seen in every separate article—as perfectly on the sleeve trimmings as on the veil. This last is always a half-square, making a handsome shawl for dress occasions for the remainder of a life-time. At the wedding the point comes over the head. The arrangement of the veil and wreath are so important to the general effect of a bride's toilette that it should be intrusted only to the hands of a very skilful person; and we are glad to see that this is a branch of the hair-dressing business to which Mrs. Wareham devotes particular attention.

The long scarf veil is now entirely out of date; and the shawl, if more expensive, is both more elegant and more useful afterwards.

The favorite material for wedding dresses is white satin, which is now quite taking the place of moires and brocades. The skirt is trimmed with lace, for a very rich toilette; and the newest style has five lace flounces, each nearly nine inches deep, and consequently entirely covering the skirt. They are put on with headings formed of ruches of narrow satin ribbon or of tulle. Tunics have hitherto been in greater favor than flounces; but, though still worn, they are no longer quite so popular. There are, however, some beautiful sets, with these tunics for the skirts, at Stewart's.

While speaking of wedding dresses we will mention one new style of trimming which, if less expensive than lace, has a very pretty and novel effect. The material is a ribbon like the robe, satin, moire, or silk, as the case may be; and about No. 36. It is set up each seam of the skirt, from the edge half way to the waist, run along the centre, with double box pleats here and there. Each trimming terminates in bows, with ends of moderate dimensions. If a nice blond lace were run on the inner side of the ribbon, at each edge, and it were pleated so as to be rounded at the top, with the bow a little below, the effect would be still better. In fact, good lace can only be worn with propriety by very wealthy people; and as no woman, on her wedding day, will appear in imitation lace, it is better not to have any, unless you can well afford to pay at least $1,500 to $2,000 for a set.

Before we close this article, we should like to direct the attention of lady readers to the fashionable out-door garment, the casaque. Nothing so hideously unbecoming to an American woman, and so very unartistic, ever came into vogue. Fitting closely to the form, which is so rarely, in this country, very full, with immense sleeves and long basque scanty in every part and particularly round the upper part of the skirt, it makes the wearer look like an extended fan from the waist downward, and like a trussed pigeon above that line. The only way to make this garment less unsightly and more becoming to the wearers is to have the corsage trimmed either with a berthe, bretelles ornamented with folds and lace, or in some other way which will make them look more like women and less like the penwiper dolls which are hung at fancy fairs—all skirts and heads, minus body, brains and heart.

Military Matters.

Field Day of the Third Brigade.

Another of those "annual *fetes*" which originated and exist only in the mind of our general officers, took place at East New York on Monday. As early as 7 A. M., the members of the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Fifty-fifth Regiments might be seen wending their way to the headquarters of their respective companies to prepare for a days' seige and labor. As early as 8 A. M. the respective Regiments were *en route*, and by the aid of the steam train were deposited safely at the place designated. Upon their arrival they were immediately brought into action to practice the movements as laid down in orders from General Headquarters. This occupied the entire morning, and we believe beneficially. The numbers of the Regiments were slim, compared to their usual appearance, yet the cloudy state of the atmosphere occasioned this depletion.

At one and half P. M., Brigadier General Hall and Staff arrived, and, preparations were immediately made for the Brigade formation. This being completed, the movements as required by the above order were commenced, and we are free to say performed with a haste entirely incompatible with a proper and concise execution. This extreme haste brought with it many errors, which otherwise would have been prevented. To properly elucidate this, and to speak free from prejudice, we will cite one movement as illustration of the fact. The battalions were in general column, and were ordered to deploy by battalion en mass, on the third battalion. The general markers having been established, the movement was commenced, the fourth deploying to the left and rear, the second and first to the right and front. The final completion of the movement showed an inaccuracy in the distances observed by the general marker. The position of the First Battalion on the march, its oblique movement to the right, then left and then direct, showed a displacement of the general marker, and an i regular base; making the distance between the First and Second battalion, three times as much as required. Without invidously attempting to elevate one class of Staff officers at the expense of another, we would say that the Second Brigade Staff would have posted their general marker, where the left of the first would have rested, allowing the proper distance to intervene between that and the second. Upon this base the Lieutenant Colonel of the First will establish his base for the eighth company of the Fourth Division. In the subsequent deployment in line of battle, by battalions, the above error was again conspicuous.

The movement that followed—that of form line, face to the rear, was again a blunder. The First Battallion, Seventh Regiment, broke into column, and executed an into line, face to the rear. The General marker was so posted as to be in front, had he not moved. Of the Sixth Company in line, this moving on his part was an error. He was posted there by the Acting Inspector, and should have remained. Yet, withal, when the Third Battallion arrived, no general marker was visible, unless it was the one previously posted, who then could be seen moving around, in doubt as to his position. In this dilemma Lieut. Col. Ferris, of the Ninth Regiment, was compelled to use his own judgment as to distance, and establish his markers on an irregular and broken alignment. The Third Battallion, Eighth Regiment, came up in good order, but Major Wentworth, acting Lieutenant Colonel, was also in the same dilemma, owing to the absence of mounted markers, to guess rather than know the proper interval. This movement was extended very well to the base of the new alignment, but the "into line faced to the rear," was badly executed by all, the Third Battalion excepted. This error was on the part of the guides, who frequently, and in fact always, omit to precede the company fifteen paces, in order to establish the position where their respective company shall change direction parallel with the alignment. The movements spoken of, as far as execution, the never ending chattering of the Fourth Battalion excepted, were well done. The Eighth, we are disposed to say, evinced a solidity of action exceeding some of their previous efforts: yet we cannot pass the parade without asserting that whatever demerit may be assigned to the discrepancies is owing entirely to a want of system in those who commanded the Brigade.

We are free to say that the last is another of those parades that worry more than teach. The respective Battalions in isolated positions can be exercised in any of the movements as required, with few if any errors. To bring them into the field, and there without system, to attempt to perform a certain number of movements, without regard to the correction of errors, is the blight that blasts the beauties of the science. The day is spent in manual labor, encased in a close fitting dress, and ere the day is departed, when the body is fatigued, review closes the scene. When, we have to ask, will judgment and a proper regard for the feeling of men, guide those who by rank and station are placed superior, to govern and control? When, we ask, will a new leaf be turned over that will foretell a change? These are queries, yet they can be solved by those who will either rule or ruin.

The attendance at the above parade by the troops was slim. The weather somewhat caused this, yet another reason is, that all of the parades of this Brigade are of the same nature as the last—fatigue, without acquiring any knowledge. It is, perhaps, useless on our part to suggest an improvement, as it may be deemed uncalled for; yet we are inclined to volunteer a remark—received as it may be in kindness or not. The incessant complaints, both civil and military, with reference to Brigade parades and the mode of execution, is a constant theme. The careless manner of execution and command is apparent to those who are not adepts, and become the town talk. This reaches the ears of the men, and intelligent as they are, they immediately assign a reason for the deficiency. Do they say that the Seventh are not capable, or that Lyons and his command are faulty? or the Ninth cannot execute it? or the Colonel of the Fifty-Fifth is not *au fait*? No such remark is made; they are cognizant of the ability of each of these battalions to perform individually any movement ordered; but incapable when acting together, owing to a want of proper judgment in superior officers.

It may not—we hope will not—be deemed officious on our part to say that General Hall in his time may have been capable to act as Colonel; but we are free to say that he has arrived at an age when the fire of life is on the wane, and when the human frame and intellect are quite incapable of keeping pace with the time.

He possesses as much enthusiasm as any man can possess at his age, but not enough to satisfy the demand that a Brigadier General of the militia should possess. An officer of this rank in the army has but little to do, unless he is on the frontier service; the labor of exercise being in the hands of the subordinates. In the militia, enterprise is vested in the hands of every officer, and he who fails or lacks this essentiality becomes useless, or worse.

These gentle remarks, extended in kindness, are in view of benefitting the science. We would have General Hall resign, believing that a younger and more active officer could be substituted, and by that the condition of the Third Brigade could be materially improved.

Changes in the Division.

We regret to observe that there are many changes occurring at the present time, which fall very heavily at present. At no particular period, we think, have good officers been more required than at present. It is owing to a great deal of perseverance and energy on the part of our officers that the present harmonious appearance of the Division has been established; and it will be due to that same class that the future healthy condition will be owing. Capable men for office are rare subjects, and hard to retain when found. The changes now occurring are those of three Captains in the First Regiment, Major Burger of the Fifth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Weeks, of the Twelfth Regiment, and Captain E. D. Lawrence of the Eighth Regiment. We regret these changes, believing as we do that some time will elapse ere their places will be properly filled.

Company D, Eighth Regiment.

We regret to announce that at the Brigade parade held on Monday, there were no officers present with this Company. We are aware that Captain Lawrence intends to withdraw, yet we can see no reason why he should neglect his command. We would also like to know the whereabouts of Lieutenant Iuniss and his colleague. The addition made to D by the consolidation of G built them up, and to have their officers absent, and to be commanded by other lieutenants is anything but encouraging.

Twelfth Regiment.

At an election held in this Regiment on Friday evening last, Capt. W. G. Ward was elected Major of the Regiment. Six ballots were cast for Wm. Watts, Major of the old Twelfth Regiment. The election of the Captain for the Majority is a good one, combining, as he does, an originality of disposition and enterprise enough to make a good officer.

Chicago Zouave Cadets.

The approaching excursion of this "chasseurs corps" is becoming a subject of considerable argument. It will be remembered that they contended for a prize—"a stand of colors,"—and won them, and are desirous of competing with any company in the Union for said colors.

TERMS OF THE DRILL FOR THE MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADAS.—In publishing the "terms of the drill" for the government of the contest for "the colors" now in our possession, we submit them with entire confidence that they will meet with the approval of the gentlemen who contemplate meeting us in friendly competition for the championship.

We entered the contest for these colors, understanding that the possession of them conferred the championship of the militia of the United States, inasmuch as the award was offered by a National Society, and the drill open to all alike. We exerted ourselves to the utmost, and were much disappointed in not meeting the competition we had been led to expect. Having received the colors, and not caring to wear honors until fairly and unquestionably our own, we determined before claiming the championship to give an opportunity to all who desired to avail themselves of it, to contest our right to that honor. Hence this challenge, which arose not from a spirit of arrogance or bravado, but from a sense of fairness and honor, which we trust will ever govern our actions in our military capacity, and without which we should consider even the championship of the United States and Canadas a poor honor.

First.—The merits of the contending Companies shall be decided by a drill before a board of seven Judges, who shall be military gentlemen of acknowledged ability, graduates of the United States Military Academy, and who are practically familiar with Hardee's drill.

Second.—The contesting Companies shall choose alternately six Judges, who shall choose the seventh. Each of the Companies shall have the right of objecting to either of the Judges, if it can be shown that he is any manner prejudiced.

Third.—The Judges shall base their decision upon the absolute military merit of the Companies, their fitness for active and immediate service, and the extent and perfection of their drill. These points shall be determined by a test, and in a manner that will admit of no misconstruction or controversy.

Fourth.—In the event of the challenge being accepted by two or more Companies in one State, we claim the right to require them to hold a trial drill and decide which is the superior Company; the drill to be conducted in accordance with the terms herein enumerated. The colors of the contestants shall be delivered to the victors, and we will drill with them as the representative of their State. The object of this is simply to save time and expense.

Fifth.—If the Companies accepting the challenge come to Chicago we will undertake to entertain them, and no effort shall be spared on our part to render their visit pleasant to all concerned. They will be required to bring with them a flag, banner or whatever will answer the purpose, having upon one side the arms, motto and name of the Company and the Regiment, Division and State to which they belong, and on the reverse the State arms.

Sixth.—In case of our going from Chicago to afford any company an opportunity to drill for the championship, we shall require them to possess a stand of colors as valuable as our own, to be made in accordance with a description which we will send to any military company who apply for it.

Seventh.—When the companies appear before the Judges, the commissioned officers of each shall make an affidavit that their men are not picked for the occasion, and that all the available men of the company are present. We claim the right, if we choose to enforce it, of requiring that our opponents shall drill no more men than ourselves upon the day of trial.

Eighth.—At the close of the drill, the decision shall be rendered immediately, and the colors of the contestants delivered to the victors.

Ninth.—We claim the privilege of using a Light Infantry Manual, adapted to the Minie musket, arranged for our use by Col. Ellsworth, in lieu of Hardee's Manual, a strict observance of which (in our case) is rendered impossible, as it is contemplated use of the rifle. To remove any fancied advantage arising from this, we will place in the hands of the Judges a printed copy of this Manual, which shall contain as many movements, and all of them as difficult of execution as Hardee's or Scott's, and they may exact a strict observance of all its details.

Tenth.—All companies accepting, or intending to accept this challenge, shall send an immediate notification to that effect to the U. S. Zouave Cadets, Cadets Assembly Rooms, corner State and Randolph streets, Chicago.

Section nine is explained as follows: The meaning of the section is apparently clear, but some gentlemen have construed it into a demand that any Company drilling against the Cadets should drill according to this manual. This is not the fact. The manual is for the use of the Cadets, and the only object in placing a copy of it in the hands of the judges at the time of the trial is that they may exact from the Cadets as close an observance of their manual as they do of their opponents an observance of Scott's or Hardee's, and that no advantage may accrue to them (the Cadets.) They have guaranteed that the manual shall contain as many movements and all of them as difficult of execution as Hardee's or Scott's. Nor is it necessary that the Company accepting the challenge should adopt the same drill as the Cadets. The challenge may be accepted with perfect propriety by an Infantry, Cavalry, or Artillery Company, as the decision is to be based entirely upon the absolute military merit of the contesting Companies in the respective arms of the service. The question for the decision of the judges will be, not whether the Company opposing the Cadets are adepts in the Zouave drill, but whether they are more perfect in their peculiar drill and better adapted for service than the Cadets in their speciality.

This challenge was made in September last, and remains open until the close of the excursion of the corps, which takes place on the 20th of June. In the event of no contestant responding, the Cadets claim for the City of Chicago and State of Illinois the honor of the military championship of the United States and Canadas.

The above corps is commanded by Colonel Ellsworth, a member of the Governor's staff of Illinois. They leave Chicago about the 20th of June for the following places: Detroit, Hamilton, C. W., Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Syracuse, Albany, Troy, Springfield, and Boston, Mass., Providence, R. I., Hartford and New Haven, Conn., New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, St. Louis and Springfield—in order to afford those Companies who cannot well leave their homes, an opportunity of contesting the right to the championship. The entire trip will cost about $10,000.

They will arrive in our city, and will parade with the troops on the 4th of July. An escort and entertainment has been tendered them by the Sixth Regiment, through their Colonel, who has just returned from a Western tour, and speaks in high terms of their drill. Their stay in this city will be brief.

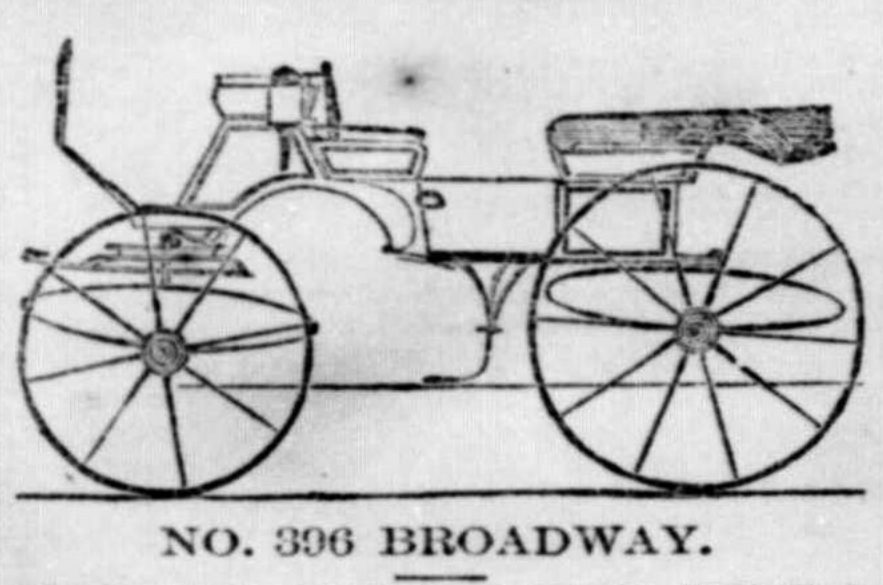
EDITORS.—We know but little of their peculiar drill, but we think in a contest, some established drill should be the guide.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ L. Miller's Hair Invigorater, for
Restoring gray hair to its original color.
For curing and preventing Baldness.
For removing Scurf and Dandruff.
For beautifying and making the Hair soft and curly.
In fact, the only safe and effective compound of the kind in use.
Be sure and get the right article. Only 25 cents per bottle.
L. MILLER'S HAIR INVIGORATOR,
Depot, No. 56 Dey street, and sold every where.
Also, L. MILLER'S
INSTANTANEOUS LIQUID HAIR DYE,
Warranted superior to all others. 50 cents per bottle.
Try them and you will acknowledge the fact.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS, ETC.

WOOD BROTHERS HAVE REMOVED TO



NO. 396 BROADWAY.
IN DIRECTING NOTICE TO THEIR REMOVAL
WOOD BROTHERS
BEG TO CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR LARGE
VARIETY OF
OPEN CARRIAGES,
Of New Designs, made expressly
CENTRAL PARK
AND
WATERING PLACE DRIVING,
with great regard to Elegance, Comfort, Lightness and Strength.

This stock is superior to any ever before presented to the public, and is well worthy the inspection of those who desire an article beautiful in design and finish, unexceptionable in taste, and reliable in construction.

Drawings and specifications will be furnished to persons at a distance, on application by letter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—AN
OLD HAND IN A NEW PLACE.
THEODORE UDELL,
So long and favorably known as a successful caterer to the appetites of the down town million, has opened a
COFFEE, CAKE AND OYSTER SALOON,
at 11 CHATHAM STREET, IN THE BASEMENT, where he will be happy to meet all his old friends and customers, and win new ones. A word to the wise is sufficient. Open from 5 P. M. to 6 A. M.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE BY
FRANK M'ELROY,
113 NASSAU STREET,
OVER THE N. Y. LEADER.

JOHN D. OTTIWELL,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
SLATE AND METAL ROOFING,
and manufacturer of
GALVANIZED IRON CORNICE,
NO. 189 THIRD AVENUE.
Orders sent by mail promptly attended to.

LEGAL NOTICES.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a certain writ of execution to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale on FRIDAY, the 15th day of June, 1860, at 12 o'clock noon. at the vestibule of the City Hall of the city of New York, all the right, title and interest of FRANCIS PRICE, which he had on the 4th day of April 1860, or at any time afterwards, of, in, and to the following described property, to wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying, and being in the Twenty-second ward of the city of New York, bounded and containing as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point formed by the intersection of northerly side Eighty-first street with the westerly side of the Twelfth avenue, running thence northerly along the westerly side of the Twelfth avenue two hundred feet more or less to the southerly side of Eighty-second street, thence westerly along the southerly side of Eighty-second street to the Hudson river, thence in a southerly direction along the shore of the Hudson river to the northerly side of Eighty-first street, and thence easterly along the northerly side of Eighty-first street to the point or place of beginning.

And also all that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Twenty-second ward of the city of New York, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly side of Eighty-second street with the westerly side of the Twelfth avenue, running thence northerly along the westerly side of the Twelfth avenue one hundred feet ten inches, thence westerly and parallel with Eighty-second street to the Hudson river at a point distant one hundred feet ten inches northerly from the northerly side of Eighty-second street, thence in a southerly direction along the shore of the Hudson river to the northerly side of Eighty-second street, and thence easterly along the northerly side of Eighty-second street to the point or place of beginning.

Dated New York, April 27, 1860.
JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff. a21 8t

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF several writs of execution to me directed and delivered I will expose to sale on the 4th day of June, 1860, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall of the city of New York, all the right. title and interest of WILLIAM F. BROOKS, which he had on the 13th day of January, 1860, or at any time afterwards, of, in, and to the following described property to wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground, situate lying and being in the Eighteenth Ward, in the city of New York, on the north-westerly side of Rutherford Place, between 16th and 17th streets, (Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets,) bounded and described as follows: being part of a lot known and designated by the letter S, and by the number 356, upon a certain map filed in the office of the Register of the City and County of New York, entitled "a map of the residuary real estate of Peter Gerard Stuyvesant, deceased, in the city of New York, as partitioned by the Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in the suit of Gerard Stuyvesant, Hamilton Fish, and Rutherford Stuyvesant, dated October 24th, 1848, which map is certified by the said Commissioners, and a copy whereof is annexed to the report of the said Commissioners, filed in the office of the Clerk of the County of New York, which said lot is bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the northwesterly side of Rutherford Place, distant twenty feet and three inches southwestwardly from Seventeenth street, and running thence northwardly on a line parallel with the said street, along through the centre of the party wall of the house erected on the adjoining lot, ninety-four feet, to the side wall of the house belonging to Thomas Morton, fronting upon Seventeenth street, thence northwestwardly along the said wall twenty feet and three inches to Seventeenth street, thence southeastwardly along Seventeenth street ninety-four feet to Rutherford Place, and thence southwestwardly along Rutherford Place twenty feet and three inches to the place of beginning.

Dated, New York, April 13th, 1860.
JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff. a14 8t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of a writ of execution to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale at public vendue on SATURDAY, the 16th day of June, 1860, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall, all the right, title and interest of PETER H. HORNUNG, which he had on the 19th day of April, 1860, or at any time afterwards of in and to,

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground, together with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate, lying and being on the southerly side of Fourteenth street, between Avenues B and C in the Eleventh Ward, of the City of New York, being bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the said southerly side of Fourteenth street, distant one hundred and sixty three feet easterly from the easterly line or side of Avenue B at its intersection with the before mentioned southerly side of Fourteenth street, running thence easterly along the said southerly line of said last mentioned street, twenty-five feet; thence southerly through the centre of a brick party wall, and in a line parallel with Avenue B one hundred and three feet and three inches to the centre line of the block between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, thence westerly on a line parallel with the first mentioned boundary, twenty-five feet; thence northerly and on a line parallel with said Avenue B through the centre of a brick party wall one hundred and three feet and three inches to the said southerly line or side of Fourteenth street to the place of beginning.

Dated New York, May 3, 1860.
JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
H. CROMBIE, Deputy Sheriff. m5 7t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, to me directed and delivered, against the property of GEORGE COLYER and THOMAS DUGARD, I will sell at public auction at the vestibule of the City Hall, in the City of New York, on the thirtieth day of June, 1860, at twelve o'clock, M:

All the right, title and interest which George Colyer and Thomas Dugard or either of them had on the third day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or at any time afterwards, of, in add to all the two following described parcels of land, to wit: First, all that certain parcel of land lying and being in the City of New York, bounded west by Eleventh avenue, south by Twenty-seventh street, north by Twenty-eighth street, and east by a line parallel with Eleventh avenue and one hundred feet easterly therefrom. Second. All that certain other parcel of land and land under water situated in the City of New York aforesaid, and bounded east by Eleventh avenue, south by Twenty-seventh street, north by twenty-eighth street, and west by the Hudson River, together with the land lying under the waters of said river adjacent to the above described lands, and all water-rights appurtenant to said lands.

Dated April 24th, 1860,
JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
H. CROMBIE, Deputy Sheriff. a28 9t.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against RENSSELAER HAVENS, late of the City of New York, President of the Howard Insurance Company, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Henry P Fessenden, No. 70 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of July next. Dated New York, the 22d day of December, 1859.
CHARLOTTE M. HAVENS,
Administratrix, &c., of Rensselaer Havens,
d24 6m deceased.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY A. PATTERSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the store of Jones, Bullard & Barnes, Nos. 59 and 61 Reade street, in the City of New York, on or before the 25th day of September next.
Dated, New York, the 20th day of March, 1860.
ENOCH P. BULLARD, Administrator.
m24 6m with the will annexed.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against J. HENRY SPERRY, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his store, No. 487 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the Twentieth day of September next. Dated New York, the 15th day of March, 1860.
m17 6m TIMOTHY S. SPERRY. 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 HENRY W. COLYER, late of the City of New York, Livery Stable keeper, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the house of Abram Beekman, No. 52 First street, in the City of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next.
Dated New York, the 7th day of March, 1860.
MARY COLYER, Administratrix.
m10 6m ABRAM BEEKMAN, 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 JAMES FAGEN, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of T. James Glover, No. 6 Wall street in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next. Dated, New York, the eighth day of March, 1860.
PHILIP J. BRADY, Executor.
m10 6m ELIZABETH KOEN, 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 BENJAMIN M. TREDWELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 34 Liberty street, in the City of New York, on or before the 23d day of May next. Dated, New York, the 16th day of November, 1859. JAMES H. TITUS,
n13 6m 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 JOHN L. AMBLER, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, One Hundred and Twenty-second street, between Second and Third avenues, in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next.
Dated New York, the 8th day of March, 1860.
m10 6m ABEL J. STILSON, 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 FAULKNER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers at the office of George Johnson & Co., No. 44 Walker street, in the City of New York, on or before the 10th day of September next.
Dated New York, the 7th day of March, 1860.
EDWARD H. FAULKNER,
m10 6m FRANCIS G. GREEN } 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 EDWIN SMITH, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 36 Peck Slip, in the city of New York. on or before the fifteenth day of September next. Dated, New York, the fifth day of March 1860. ISAAC H. SMITH,
m10 6 mo 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 HERMAN THORN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Executrix and Executors at the office of the subscriber, No. 67 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of October next.
Dated New York, the 11th day of April, 1860.
a14 6m JOHN B. STEVENS, one of Executors.

BLANK BOOKS & STATIONERY.
SLOTE & JANES,
STATIONERS,
93 FULTON STREET,
Between William and Gold streets.
Blank Books, of the best papers, constantly on hand, or made to order to any pattern.
Orders respectfully solicited.
HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against THOMAS SHEIRS, late of North Orange, New Jersey, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers at the office of Charles Judson, No. 138 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 25th day of June next. Dated New York, the 19th day of December, 1859.
NICHOLAS SHIERS, Executor.
ANN REBECCA SHIERS, 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 STEPHEN SCHAPPERT, late of the city of New York, mahogany dealer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 171 Essex street, in the city of New York, on or before the third day of July next.
Dated New York, the 30th day of December, 1859.
BARBARA KRAEMER,
Form'ly BARBARA SCHAPPERT. } 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 BENJAMIN F. MAGUIRE, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the residence of the subscriber, Eugenia A. Maguire, No. 2 Union Square, in the city of New York, on or before the sixteenth day of July next.
Dated New York, the 9th day of January, 1860.
EUGENIA A. MAGUIRE, Administratrix.
j12 6m. GEORGE D. BULEN, 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 THERESA FRIEDMAN, late of the city of New York, widow, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Coe & Wallis, No. 52 John street, in the city of New York, on or before the 29th day of June next.
Dated New York, the 27th day of December, 1859.
d31 6m HENRY SCHUBART, 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 JOSEPH FRIEDMAN, late of city of New York, Merchant, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, at the office of Coe & Wallis, No. 52 John street, in the city of New York, on or before the 29th day of June next. Dated New York, the 27th day of December, 1859.
d31 6m HENRY SCHUBERT, 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 JAMES D. BALEY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of George Ireland, Jr., No. 26 Pine street, in the City of New York, on or before the tenth day of July next.
Dated, New York, the sixth day of January, 1860.
GEO. IRELAND,
jan7 6m GEO. IRELAND, JR., } Administrators.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against THOMAS SCOTT, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, No. 151 South street, in the city of New York, on or before the 10th day of July next.
Dated New York, the 4th day of January, 1860.
jan 7 6m PETER HOEFT, 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 NATHANIEL BLOODGOOD, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at the office of W. J. Hoppin, Esq., No. 61 Pine street, in the city of New York, on or before the sixteenth day of July next. Dated, New York, the 9th day of January, 1860.
j14 6m E. A. BLOODGOOD, 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 JOHN T. BOYD, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, at the office of Shea & Richardson, No. 112 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-first day of July, 1860.
j14 6m. GEO. SHEA, 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 LAWRENCE V. HUSTED, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 232 Fulton street, in the City of New York, on or before the 18th day of July next. Dated New York, the 18th day of January, 1860.
j21 6m JOHN HUSTACE, 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 WILLIAM Y. FRENCH, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 553 Grand street, in the City of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next.
Dated, New York, the 5th day of March, 1860.
m10 6m JANE R. FRENCH, 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 A. GERALD HULL, late of the city of New York, physician, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of John P. Crosby, Esq., No. 1 Hanover street, in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next. Dated, New York, the ninth day of March, 1860.
m10 6m CHARLES F. LIVERMORE, 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 E. DONNELLY, late of the City of New York, Merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at his store, No. 76 Catharine street, in the city of New York, on or before the twenty-third day of July next. Dated, New York, the 18th day of January, 1860. PATRICK DONNELLY,
jy21 6m 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 FRANCES TRAINQUE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the store of Ruckel & Trainque, No. 83 Sixth avenue, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of October next.
Dated New York, 29th day of March, 1860.
mh31 6m J. WATTS DE PEYSTER, 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 WALTER HUNT, late of the city of New York, inventor, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of Jordan & Clarke, No. 335 Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the sixth day of July next.—Dated New-York, the 31st day of January, 1860.
POLLY HUNT, Administratrix.
f4 6m GEO. W. HUNT, 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 EDWARD P. ALLEN, late of Enfield, Connecticut, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Samuel Hathaway, Esq., No. 9 Spruce street, in the city of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of October next.
Dated, New York, the 7th day of April, 1860.
HENRY KILLAM
a14 6m NORMAND ALLEN. } 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 GEORGE A. TROUTMANN, late of the city of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of J. Ross Postley, No. 24 North William street. in the city of New York, on or before the first day of October next.
Dated New York, the 20th day of March, 1860.
JACOB J. ROSENSTEIN, Executor.
m24 6m MARIA H. STEFFEN, 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 ABEL S. PETERS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Suydam, Lambert & Co., No. 107 West street, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-third day of September next.
Dated New York, the 23rd day of March, 1860
A. H. CORNING,
m24 6m JOHN H. SUYDAM, } 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 MARIA H. SANFORD, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of James T. Sanford, No. 93 West street, in the city of New York, on or before the 20th day of September next.
Dated New York, the 15th day of March, 1860,
m17 6m HARRIET SANFORD, 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 CHARLES LYALL, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence No. 395 Hudson street, in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of October next. Dated, New York, the 15th day of March, 1860
m17 6m MARY LYALL, 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 WM. DENNISON, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Henry D. Van Orden, No. 187 Greenwich street, in the city of New York, on or before the fifth day of July next. Dated, New York, the 23d day of December, 1859.
d31 6m HELEN DENISON, 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 CHARLES DAVIS, late of the city of New York, Iron Founder, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 114 West Sixteenth street, in the city of New York, on or before the third day of July next. Dated, New York, the 30th day of December, 1859.
SARAH P. DAVIS, 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 NANCY DURINGER, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his residence, No. 670 Eighth avenue, in the city of New York, on or before the first day of August next. Dated New York, twenty-fourth day of January, 1860.
m3 6m AUGUSTUS H. LUBBERS, 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 DE FOREST, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, at his Office, No. 260 East Seventeenth street, in the city of New York, on or before the 18th day of September next.
Dated New York, the 16th day of March, 1860.
m17 6m C. V. DE FOREST, 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 JAMES HEGGERTY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of James W. White, No. 51 Liberty street, in the City of New York, on or before the nineteenth day of June next. Dated, New York, the second day of December, 1859.
d 10 6m ANNIE HEGGERTY, Administratrix.

[OFFICIAL.]

WEEKLY REPORT OF DEATHS

IN THE

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK,

FROM THE 19TH DAY OF MAY TO THE 26TH DAY OF MAY, 1860.

Men	95
Women	82
Boys	130
Girls	115
Total	422
Adults	177
Youths	10
Children	235
Males	225
Females	197
Colored Persons	6

DEATHS FROM ABSOLUTE DISEASE.

Abscess	2	Fungus	
Albuminuria & Brights Disease of Kidneys	1	Gravel	
Anemia		Gout	
Aneurism		Heart, Disease of	19
" of the Aorta		" " Rheumatic	
" of the Heart		" " Valvuler	
Angina	1	Hip, Disease of	
" Pectoris		Hooping Cough	4
Apoplexy	2	Hypertrophy of heart	
" Nervous		Hysteria	
" Serous		Inanition	
Asthma	2	Inflammation	
Bleeding	3	" of the Bladder	1
" from Bowels	1	" " Bowels	8
" " Liver		" " Brain	6
" " Lungs	1	" " Chest	
" " Navel		" " Heart	
" " Stomach		" " Kidneys	1
" " Womb		" " Liver	1
Bowels, Disease of		" " Lungs	35
Brain, "	2	" " Spine	
Bronchitis	4	" " Stomach	5
Cancer	1	" " Throat	
Carbuncles		" " Tonsils	
Catarrh		" " Veins	1
Cholera		" " Womb	
" Infantum		Influenza	
" Morbus		Insanity	
Chorea		" Puerperal	
Cirrhosis of the Liver		Intussusception of Intestines	
Colic		Jaundice	
" Pictonum		Kidneys, Disease of	1
Congestion of Bowels		Knee Joint, Disease of	
" Brain	5	Liver, Disease of	2
" Liver		Lungs, Disease of	
" Lungs	3	Marasmus, Adult	1
Constipation of Bowels		" Infantile	22
Consumption	63	Measles	1
Convulsions, Adult		Mortification	1
" Infantile	26	Neuralgia	
" Puerperal	1	Palsy	2
Croup	13	Parturition, Difficult	
Debility, Adult	6	Piles	
" Infantile	6	Pleurisy	3
Diabetes		Polypus	
Diarrhœa	4	Retention of Menses	
Diphtherite	7	" Urine	
Dropsy	3	Rheumatism	1
" in the Chest		Rupture	
" " Head	20	Scrofula	
" " Heart		Scurvy	
" " Ovaries		Skin, disease of	
Dysentery	1	Small Pox	5
Dyspepsia		Softening of the Brain	
Enlargement of Heart		" " Stomach	
" Liver		Spine, Disease of	1
Epilepsy	1	Sprue	
Eruption of the Skin		Stomach, Disease of	
Erysipelas	8	Stone	
Fatty Heart		" in the Gall Bladder	
" Kidneys		Stricture	
" Liver	1	Sun Stroke	
Fever		Teething	1
" Bilious	1	Tumor	1
" Congestive	1	Ulceration	
" Gastric		" of the Bones	
" Hectic		" Bowels	
" Intermittant		Knee Joints	
" Nervous		" Lungs	
" Panama or Chagres		" Throat	1
" Puerperal	3	Unknown	
" Remittent	1	Urinary Organs, Disease of	
" Scarlet	60	Varioloid	
" Ship		White Swelling	
" Typhoid	2	Worms	
" Typhus	2		
" Yellow			
Fistula in Ano		Total	388
" Perineo			

DEATHS FROM EXTERNAL AND OTHER CAUSES, NOT DEPENDING UPON CLIMATE OR SEASON.

Asphyxia	1	Malformation	
Burned or Scalded	2	" of Anus	
Casualities	6	" Head	
Compression of Brain	1	" Heart	
Concussion	1	" Lungs	
Cyanosis	2	" Spine	
Delirium Tremens	1	Old Age	3
Drowned	4	Poison	
Executed		Premature Birth	7
Exposure	1	Stillborn	
Fracture	1	Strangulation	
Hydrophobia		Suffocation, Accidental	1
Intemperence	3	Suicide	
Killed or Murdered		Wounds	
Lock Jaw			
Lues Venerea		Total	34

RECAPITULATION. DISEASES CLASSED.

Bones, Joints, &c.	3	Stomach, Bowels, and other Digestive Organs	56
Brain and Nerves	68		
Generative Organs	4		
Heart & Blood Vessels	26	Uncertain Seat and General Fevers	44
Lungs, Throat, &c.	135	Unknown	1
Old Age	3	Urinary Organs	1
Skin, &c., and Eruptive Fevers	74	Total	422
Stillborn and Premature Birth	7	Of which 22 were from violent causes.	

AGES.

Under 1 year	98	30 to 40 yrs	36
1 to 2 "	48	40 to 50 "	33
2 to 5 "	69	50 to 60 "	21
5 to 10 "	36	60 to 70 "	16
10 to 12 "	1	70 to 80 "	16
12 to 15 "	3	80 to 90 "	1
15 to 17 "	1	90 to 100 "	
17 to 20 "	5	100 and upwards	
20 to 25 "	16	Unknown	2
25 to 30 "	22	Total	415

NATIVITIES.

Africa		Poland	
Asia		Portugal	
Austria	1	Prussia	1
British America	3	Russia	
Belgium		Scotland	
China		Sea	
Denmark		South America	
East Indies		Spain	1
England	8	Sweden	
France	6	Switzerland	
Germany	27	Turkey	
Holland		United States	288
Ireland	80	Unknown	4
Italy	2	Wales	
Madeira		West Indies	1
Mexico			
Norway		Total	422

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Alms House, Blackwell's Island	8
Bellevue Hospital	24
City Hospital	2
City Prisons	1
Colored Home Hospital	3
Colored Orphan Asylum	
Deaf and Dumb Institution	
Home of the Friendless	
House of Refuge	
Institution for the Blind	
Island Hospital	3
Jew's Hospital	
Leake and Watt's Orphan Asylum	
Lunatic Asylum, Blackwell's Island	2
Lunatic Asylum, Bloomingdale	1
Lying-in-Asylum	
New York Juvenile Asylum	
New York Orphan Asylum	
Nursery and Child's Hospital	
Old Ladies' Asylum	
Penitentiary Hospital, Blackwell's Island	
Randall's Island Nursery Hospital	5
Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum	
St. Luke's Hospital	
St. Vincent's Hospital	3
Small Pox Hospital, Blackwell's Island	
Ward's Island Emigrant Hospital	6
Work House, Blackwell's Island	
Total	58

WARDS.

First Ward	4	Thirteenth Ward	21
Second Ward	3	Fourteenth Ward	18
Third Ward	3	Fifteenth Ward	11
Fourth Ward	16	Sixteenth Ward	12
Fifth Ward	19	Seventeenth Ward	36
Sixth Ward	18	Eighteenth Ward	23
Seventh Ward	20	Nineteenth Ward	29
Eighth Ward	21	Twentieth Ward	26
Ninth Ward	17	Twenty-first Ward	38
Tenth Ward	10	Twenty second Ward	21
Eleventh Ward	20		
Twelfth Ward	26	Total	422

The number of deaths, compared with the corresponding weeks of 1858 and 1859, and of last week, was as follows:

Week ending May 29th, 1858 ......442 Dec. 20
" May 28th, 1859 ......366 Inc. 56
" May 19th, 1860, from absolute disease 374
" From external causes, &c. 28—402
" May 26th, 1860, from absolute disease 388
" From external causes, &c. 34—422

Increase this week 20

(Signed),
DANIEL E. DELAVAN, City Inspector.
CITY INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT, New York, May 26th, 1860.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ Hair Dye! Hair Dye!! Hair Dye!!!

WM. A. BACTCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!

The Original and best in the World! Harmless and Reliable!

All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided if you wish to escape ridicule.

GRAY, RED, OR RUSTY HAIR Dyed instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to the Hair or Skin.

FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his famous Dye.

WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is warranted not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill-effects of Bad Dyes remedied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.

Made, sold or applied (in 11 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Bond street, New York.

Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

☞ The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving on four sides of each Box, of

WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
16 Bond street, New York.

☞ Intelligence Worth Knowing.—When age has brought on physical debility in either sex, or when youthful indiscretion produces impotency, BRONTE'S MAGICAL INVIGORATORS, in the form of pills, will in fifteen minutes after being taken, make the recipient as vigorous as if nature had never been retarded or debilitated. It is a fact that a large portion of the community is afflicted with disease of the procreative system, which are allowed from delicacy to wear away the constitution, when a radical cure is at the door. It is this fact that makes it philanthropy to make known Bronte's Magical Invigorator as a sure and immediate cure, causing a complete restoration of the animal functions, doing entirely away with the disappointment arising from incapacity to perform the requirements of nature. Bronte's Invigorators act with magic on the debilitated system, and while the barren rejoice, the fireside is surrounded with a smiling offspring To the married or single in every physical exigency this unrivalled medicine is earnestly recommended as a complete restorative of the nervous system where manhood has been impaired.

Price 1$ per box, or six for $5.

Sent by mail by inclosing one dollar to F. H. ARNOLD, Sole Agent for the United States, Station B. New York Post-office.

Sold at 274 Greenwich street, 61 Bowery, corner of Canal; 374 Grand street, corner of Norfolk; 205 Bleecker street; 193 Third avenue; 179 Sixth avenue; 10 Eighth avenue and corner of Canal and Varick streets; and in Brooklyn at Mrs. Hayes', 175 Fulton street.

☞ Wigs! Wigs!! Wigs!!!

BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.

Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made
16 Bond street, New York.

ENGINE BUILDERS, ETC.

GRENOBLE FIRE HOSE—SINGLE AND DOUBLE.

Manufactured of the finest Hemp without Seam.

These Hose are both especially adapted for the use of Fire Engines and Force Pumps, Mills and Manufactories, Steamboats and Railroads, Hotel and Garden uses, and also for all Hydraulic purposes.

Their advantages over other Hose are their lightness and cheapness, costing about one half the price of leather hose, with the same durability.

THE DOUBLE GRENOBLE HOSE

Is unsurpassed in strength and efficiency for the use of STEAM FIRE ENGINES,

As certified to by Chief Engineer Harry Howard, R. C. Brown, Esq., of Manhattan No. 8, Zophar Mills, Esq., of the Exempt, J. G. Storms, &c., &c. Also, numerous testimonials from the Washington and Brooklyn Navy Yard Engineers, New York, Jersey City and other Engineers of Fire Departments, Agents of Mills and Manufactories, Manufacturers of Fire Engines and Force Pumps, &c., &c. Can be examined at the office of, and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, in sizes from 1 to 7 inch in diameter, by

CHS. LENZMANN,
Sole Agent for the United States and Canada,
54 Cedar street, N. Y.

None Genuine but those marked with Trumpet and Grenoble Hose.

SILSBY, MYNDERSE & CO'S ROTARY STEAM FIRE-ENGINE.

We make these Steamers to be drawn by hand or horse power, and warrant them to be made of the best materials, and in a most perfect and workmanlike manner. Machines to be drawn by hand, weigh from 4,500 to 4,600 pounds—will discharge 400 gallons of water per minute, and will force water through an 1 1-8 inch nozzle, 220 feet, or two 1 inch streams 180 feet—using a steam pressure of 40 to 70 pounds. The next size larger, is drawn by two horses—weighs 5,600 pounds, and will discharge 500 gallons of water per minute, and force a 1¼ inch stream 220 feet, or a 1⅛ inch stream 240 feet, or two 1 inch streams 200 feet, with a steam pressure never exceeding 70 pounds. A working pressure of Steam is generated in from four to six minutes, depending upon the quality of fuel. An Engineer and Fireman, with a man or two to attach Hose, is all the help these Machines require.

SILSBY, MYNDERSE & CO.
Island Works, Seneca Falls, N. Y., 1860.

ABRAHAM VAN NESS & CO.,

BUILDERS OF

FIRE ENGINES,
HOSE CARRIAGES,
HOOK & LADDER TRUCKS.

And all other implements for extinguishing fires.

NO. 151 ESSEX STREET.
New York.
All repairs done at the shortest notice.
ABRAHAM VAN NESS.
J. L. HAWKINS.

WILSON'S FIRE CAP EMPORIUM
AND MANUFACTORY,
135 BOWERY.

Fire caps of every style and patteren, 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 frontispieces 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, Agent,
No. 135 Bowery.

ANDERSON & JONES,
FIRE CAP MANUFACTURERS,
NO. 142 GRAND ST.,
(North side, near Broadway.)

Where every description of work in this line will be promptly furnished, and finished in the best style. Both the subscribers have had much experience in the manufacture of such goods, and fully understand their business.

Orders by mail promptly attended. Sample cap furnished.

BELTS FOR BASE BALL CLUBS, &c.

MANUFACTURE OF MILITARY AND FIREMEN'S CAPS, MILITARY EQUIPMENTS.—H. T. G., from his long experience in the above business, flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with their orders.

Fire Buckets, Leader Jackets, Deck Covers, and all articles used by Engine and Hose Companies, furnished at the shortest notice. Pattern Caps sent to Companies at a distance when required. Banners and Flags provided for Fire and Military Companies, and designs Furnished. All orders attended to with the utmost dispatch.

HENRY T. GRATACAP,
143 Grand street, N. Y.

D. D. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER
OF
RAILROAD, SHIP, SIGNAL
AND
HAND LANTERNS,
FIREMEN'S TRUMPETS,
TORCHES AND
SIGNALS.
Tin Ware, Oil Cans, Oilers, etc.
D. D. MILLER,
No. 190 WATER STREET, N. Y.

FIRE ENGINES.
JOSEPH PINE,
formerly of the firm of
PINE & HARTSHORN,
No. 52 Marion street,

Is prepared to execute orders, from city or country, for every variety and style of fire apparatus, with promptness and dispatch, and with the well-known fidelity to order and contract for which the old firm was always known. New York, May 14th, 1859.

J. W. KEELY, LADDER MANUFACTURER,
308 FOURTH AVENUE,
Corner 23d street,
NEW YORK.

A general assortment of Masons' Ladders, Derrick, Scaffolding Poles, Horses, and Mortar Tubs always on hand.

FIRE AND PAINTER'S LADDERS
Made with care.

FIRE ENGINES.—
C. E. HARTSHORN,
Formerly of the firm of
PINE & HARTSHORN,
119 and 121 Walker Street,

is prepared to execute orders from City or Country, for every variety and style of Fire Apparatus, with promptness and dispatch.

New and Second Hand Apparatus on hand.

NEW YORK, August, 1858.

EMPIRE STOVE AND KITCHEN FURNISHING STORE.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Kitchen, Parlor, Store and other Stoves. Also a large assortment of House-furnishing articles, consisting of tin, sheet iron, wood, willow and Britania ware, cutlery, &c. Manufactures and keeps always on hand all kind of Fire Signals Lanterns, Trumpets, &c.

EDWARD MARRENER,
225 3d ave. bet. 19th and 20th streets.

J. CAIRNS,—
MILITARY ORNAMENT MANUFACTURER,
No. 142 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK.

Dies for Artillery, Cavalry, Infantry and Rifles always on hand or prepared to order. Samples sent by mail or otherwise, with despatch.

J. W. DOWNING & CO., AGENTS for Lawton and Bliss' Patent Hose and Engine Couplings, for Fire Engines, Steamers, Ships, Locomotives, Factories, and every place where an instantaneous and air tight connection is needed. No. 86 CEDAR STREET, New York.

J. W. DOWNING,
THOS. H. BRAISTED,
J. G. SCHIELE.

All orders addressed as above, will be filled with promptness and dispatch.

ALEXANDER M. C. SMITH
No. 232 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 Bras Pipes, Butts, &c.

WILLIAM JEFFERS & CO.,
PAWTUCKET,
RHODE ISLAND
Build
FIRE ENGINES
From $600 to $3,500.
WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

INDIA-RUBBER PENS,
With
DIAMOND POINTS.

These Pens possess all the Durability of the Gold Pen combined with the elasticity of the Quill.

☞ EACH PEN WARRANTED TO LAST AS LONG AS A GOLD PEN.

Manufactured, under Goodyear's Patent, by the India-Rubber Pen Co., 56 Liberty street, where they are for sale. Also sold by the stationers.

COAL! COAL!
JAMES DONNELLY,
COAL DEALER,
26th street and 2d avenue,
New York.

Peach Orchard, Lackawana, Lehigh and Broad Mountain Coals for Family use, carefully screened and full weight guaranteed in all cases. Lump and broken Coal for Manufactories and Public Buildings. Liverpool and Cannell Coal constantly discharging in prime order.

A. LANGE, MANUFACTURER
OF
GILT MOULDINGS,
ORNAMENTED
PICTURE AND LOOKING-GLASS FRAMES,
206 William street,
Corner of Frankfort, N. Y.

Re-gilding done at the shortest notice.

☞ All plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water.

P. WEIRICH & BROTHER,
LADDER MAKERS,
Cor. First avenue and Fourth street,
New York.

All kinds of Ladders and Fire Ladders kept on hand, from 10 to 60 feet.

Also, Masons supplied with Scaffold Poles and Mason Horses, Indian Gutters, &c.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED
BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.
Manufactory, 63, 65, 67 and 69 CROSBY ST., N. Y.
PHELAN AND COLLENDER,
Sole Manufacturers and Patentees.

HOTELS & DINING SALOONS.

PUTNAM HOUSE, NOS. 357, 359, 361 FOURTH AVENUE, between Twenty-Sixth and Twenty-Seventh streets, opposite HARLEM RAILROAD MARKET.

LAWRENCE R. KERR, Proprietor of this popular LODGING HOUSE AND DINING SALOON, is prepared to accommodate citizens, travelers and business men with pleasant lodgings, and meals at all hours, in a style equal to any other establishment in the city. He would call attention to the following extensive and economical

BILL OF FARE.

BREAKFAST AND TEA.

Beef Steak	7c	Wheat Cakes	6c
Pork Steak	7c	Buckwheat Cakes	6c
Veal Cutlets	7c	Fried Eggs ....each	3c
Mutton Chops	7c	Boiled Eggs ....each	3c
Lamb Chops	7c	Poached Eggs	12c
Ham and Eggs	10c	Broiled Mackerel	13c
Fried Ham	13c	Milk Toast	9c
Fried Sausages	7c	Dry Toast	6c
Fried Fish	7c	Fried Potatoes	3c
Fried Clams	7c	Coffee or Tea	3c
Fried Eels	7c	Cocoa ....per bowl	6c
Porterhouse Steak	25c	Coffee and Cakes	6c
Tenderloin Steak	15c	Extra Bread	3c
Sirloin Steak	13c	Brown Bread	3c
Broiled Chicken	25c	Bread and Milk	9c
Fish Balls	7c	Rice and Milk	9c

DINNER.

Roast Beef	7c	Beef Soup	6c
Roast Lamb	7c	Roast Turkey	15c
Roast Veal	7c	Roast Goose	15c
Roast Pork	7c	Roast Duck	15c
Corned Beef	7c	Roast Chicken	15c
Corned Pork	7c	Chicken Pie	13c
Pork and Beans	7c	Chicken Fricassee	13c
Meat Pie	7c	Lamb Chops	13c
Pot Pie	7c	Pork Steaks	13c
Clam Pie	7c	Fried Eggs	—
Boiled Fish	7c	Beef Steak and Onions	—

DISHES COOKED TO ORDER.

Sirloin Steak	13c	Raw Oysters	13c
Tenderloin Steak	15c	Stewed Oysters	13c
Porterhouse Steak	25c	Fried Oysters	13c
Broiled Chicken	25c	Pickled Oysters	13c
Veal Cutlet	13c		

DESSERT.

Plum Pudding	6c	Plum Pie	6c
Suet Pudding	6c	Peach Pie	6c
Bread Pudding	6c	Mince Pie	6c
Rice Pudding	6c	Custard Pie	6c
Indian Pudding	6c	Apple Pie	6c
Apple Dumplings	6c	Cranberry Pie	6c
Farina Pudding	6c	Lemon Pie	6c
Tapioca Pudding	6c	Pumpkin Pie	6c

Brandy, Wine, Porter, Ale, &c.
Lodgings, 25 cents per night. Open at all hours.
LAWRENCE R. KERR, Proprietor.

SMITH'S
CELEBRATED PHILADELPHIA
ALE!
ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
A. C. LAWRENCE, Sole Agent,
345 Broadway.
Importer and dealer in
BRANDIES, WINES, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Also, all celebrated Scotch, English and Irish
ALES AND PORTERS.

SMITH'S ALE in half bbls and bottles. Quarts pints and half pints for family use, and delivered in any part of the city, free of charge.

FLORENCE HOTEL,
400 BROADWAY, COR. OF WALKER ST.
GEO. M. SHERMAN, PROPRIETOR.

The subscriber having again assumed the proprietorship of this fashionable House, has been at great expense in refitting, and is now open for the occupation of guests.

Mr. Sherman feels grateful to his former patrons, and will spare no pains to merit the continuance of a discerning public. Everything is replete with neatness, comfort and economy. The House is in a central position, convenient to strangers visiting the city from all sections of the country.

Splendid Bathing Rooms, and a fine Barber's Shop is attached to the House. Attendance prompt in every department.

FERRIS & LEGGETT'S HOTEL & DINING ROOM, No. 42 CHATHAM Street, opposite North William, and near Chambers street. This popular Dining Establishment, which has been established over thirteen years in this central location, enjoys the patronage of the first class of persons, being located near the City Hall, the law courts and offices. No pains or expense have been spared in the arrangement, to supply the choicest viands and delicacies of the season, which are served up in a comfortable and expeditious manner, at moderate prices. The saloon will be found worthy of its long established reputation. Connected with the establishment is a fine Reading Room. Rooms to let by the week.

E. G. FERRIS,
F. A. LEGGETT.

OSCAR FLORENCE'S
PRIVATE SUPPER ROOMS
AND
RESTAURANT,
No. 609 BROADWAY,
(Corner of Houston street.)
Private Entrance, 589 Houston street.

These rooms are fitted up in the best possible and the cuisine is unsurpassed.

The subscriber has endeavored to make his [e]stablishment the best in the city, and is confident has succeeded.

Private parties can be well accommodated.

His stock of liquors will challenge criticism.

Any article or attention that can be found in a first class Restaurant can be had.

CLARK'S HOTEL.
NO. 94 CHATHAM STREET.
THOMAS CLARKE,
(Successor to Benjamin & Fuller,)

having purchased the old established and well known Hotel until lately under the management of the above firm, takes this opportunity to acquaint his friends and the traveling public that he has made arrangements whereby the most superior accommodations will be furnished to all who may favor his house with their patronage. He invites all who are visiting New York on business or pleasure to call and give him a trial.

THE ADRIATIC.—
463 HUDSON STREET.

The old established and well-known public place has recently been thoroughly re-fitted in the most elegant manner. As a quiet resort, where can at all times be found the finest qualities of Old and New Ales, Wines, Liquors and the best importations of Segars, it cannot be excelled.

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The undersigned would call the attention of families to his large assortment of

WINES, BRANDIES, ALES, &c., &c.,
BOTTLED EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILY USE. Also, a great variety of PICKLES, SAUCES, PRESERVES, &c.
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THE GREAT PHELAN BILLIARD TABLE QUESTION SET AT REST—H. W. COLLANDER vs. WM. J. SHARP.—This suit, involving the substantiality of the patent for the so-called

PHELAN'S COMBINATION CUSHION,

was decided on the 25th May, 1859, in the U. S. Court; Wm. J. Sharp, the defendant, Billiard Table manufacturer, having clearly shown that the exclusive right claimed had no real existence, and is therefore null and void.

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Between Madison and Fifth avenues.

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AGENT FOR OBTAINING PASSPORTS

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MICHAEL DOUGHERTY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Charles H. Dougherty, No. 27 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the twelfth day of November next. Dated New York, the 7th day of May, 1860.

HANNAH DOUGHERTY, Executrix.
CHARLES H. DOUGHERTY, } Executors.
PHILIP A. DOUGHERTY,
m12 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 WILLIAM W. SPAFFORD, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Charles H. Spafford, No. 307 West street, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-second day of October next. Dated New York, the 18th day of April, 1860.

a21 6m SARAH A. SPAFFORD, 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 ASA F. SMITH, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office No. 55 West Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the twenty-third day of July next. Dated, New York, the 16th day of January, 1860.

Jan 21 6m JAMES McCUNE SMITH, Executor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of a certain writ of execution to me directed, I will expose to sale on the 21st day of May, 1860, at 12 o'clock noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall of the City of New York, all the right, title and interest of JOSEPH WILSON, which he had on the 5th day of October, 1854, or at any time afterwards, of, in, and to the following described property, to wit:

All those three lots of land, with the buildings thereon erected, situate on the southerly side of Forty-ninth street, between the Third and Fourth avenues, in the City of New York, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the southerly side of said Forty-ninth street, distant one hundred feet westwards from the southwest corner of said street, formed by the intersection of said street by the Third avenue; thence westwardly along the southerly front line of said street seventy-five feet; thence southerly and parallel with said avenue one hundred feet and four inches; thence eastwardly parallel with said street seventy five feet; thence northerly and parallel with said avenue one hundred feet and four inches, to the place of beginning, be the same more or less.

Dated New York, April 4th, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.
THOMAS W. SMITH, Attorney for Plaintiff, 229 Broadway, New York. a7 7t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HERSEY STOWELL, JR., late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers, at the office of A. G. Bickford, No. 29 Warren street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of November next.

Dated New York, the 17th day of May, 1860.

HERSEY STOWELL, Administrator.
SARRA EMILIE STOWELL, Administratrix.
m19 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 JOSEPH FENNER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his office, No. 2 Hanover street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of November next.

Dated New York the 14th day of May, 1860.

my19 6m. OTIS D. SWAN, 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 P. TERHUNE, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Cyrus Knapp, No. 256 Washington street, in the city of New York, on or before the twenty-fifth day of September next. Dated New York, the 22nd day of March, 1860.

MARY K. TERHUNE, Administratrix.
m24 6m CYRUS KNAPP, 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 ANTHONY J. ALLAIRE, late of the city of New York, Coppersmith, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the Oriental Bank, No. 311 East Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of June next. Dated, New York, the 5th day of December, 1859.

JOSEPH M PRICE } Executors.
d10 6m JAMES ROWE.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CALVIN E. MATHER, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Louis N. Glover, No. 111 Broadway in the city of New York, on or before the 18th day of June next. Dated New York, the sixteenth day of December, 1859.

CAROLINE E. WETMORE, Executrix.
d24 6m (formerly Caroline E. Bixby.)

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 H. BURROWES, late of the city of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers, at the office of Judge Wm. Mitchell, No. 62 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 15th day of August next. Dated New York, the ninth day of February, 1860.

EDWARD K. MITCHELL,
WILLIAM McMURRAY, } Executors.
GEORGE G. BYRON,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the county of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against BENJAMIN F. CONKLIN, late of the city of New York, stevedore, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the store of David R. Allen, No. 76 South street, in the city of New York, on or before the 25th day of September next. Dated New York, the 22d day of March, 1860.

CORNELIA CONKLIN, Administratrix.
m24 6m DAVID R. ALLEN, Administrator.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE DICKINSON, late of Old Saybrook, Conn., deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Charles T. Goodwin, No. 221 Front street, in the City of New York, on or before the 18th day of May next. Dated New York, the 10th day of November, 1859.

EDWARD INGRAHAM, } Executors.
n19 JOHN S. DICKINSON,

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 D. WASHBURN, late of the city of New York, Builder, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Edward Washburn, No. 97 Chambers street, in the City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of July next. Dated New York, 10th day of January, 1860.

SARAH M. WASHBURN, Administratrix.
EDWARD WASHBURN, } Administrators.
J. R. WASHBURN.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against THOMAS A. RICHMOND, late of the City of New York, Attorney at Law, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of E. F. Treadwell, No. 195 Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the eleventh day of June next. Dated, New York, the 9th day of December 1859.

d10*6m THOMAS M. PETERS, 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 MORRIS EARLE, late of the City of New York, Merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the Subscribers, at the office of Earle & Co., No. 97 Front street, in the city of New York, on or before the first day of August next

Dated New York, the 25th day of January, 1860.

WILLIAM P. EARLE, } Executors.
CHARLES B. DODD.
j28 6m MARY E EARLE, 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 FREDERICK SHULTZ, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers at the residence of the undersigned Administratrix, No. 583 Washington street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of August next. Dated New York, the 21st day of January, 1860.

GERD BUSCH, Administrator.
jy28 6m ADELAIDE SHULTZ, 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 FOLEY, late of the City of New York, Watchmaker, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of James Morrogh, Counsellor-at-law, at his office, No. 5 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of June next. Dated New York, the 14th day of December, 1859.

d17 6m MARY FOLEY, 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 JAMES TUTON, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of John O. Robinson, Esq., No. 65 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 18th day of June next. Dated New York, the 14th day of December, 1859.

JOHN SHEALS,
FRANCIS DONNELLY, } Executors.
d17 6m DAVID McCANDLESS.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SAM'L F. MOTT, late of the city of New York, Merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, L. M. Hoffman, jr., at his office No. 27 Pearl street, in the city of New York, on or before the 15th day of June next.

Dated New York, the twelfth day of December, 1859.

CLINTON GRAHAM, } Executors.
d17 6m L. M. HOFFMAN, JR.,

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 HENRY SHULDEN, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their office, No. 201 Fulton street, in the city of New York, on or before the 5th day of September next.

Dated New York, the 2nd day of March, 1860.

R. C. LAWSON, } Executors.
m3 6m C. MAPLES,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHAS. E. HELD, late of the City of New York, Hotel-keeper, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, at the office of Robinson & Bailey, No. 3 Pine street, in the City of New York, on or before the twentieth day of August next.

Dated, New York, the fifteenth day of February, 1860.

f186m M. ANNA J. HELD, 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 SUSANNAH S. LUBKEN, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence No. [illegible] Houston street, in the city of New York, on or before the first day of August next. Dated, New York, the 26th day of January, 1860.

jan.27 6m. MELCHIOR DUCKER, 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. BULLWINKLE, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his Office, at the foot of Rivington street, E. R., in the city of New York, on or before the 1st day of October next.

Dated New York, the 29th day of March, 1860.

m31 6m RICHARD BULLWINKLE, 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 JAMES ROSBOTHAM, late of the City of New York, fruit dealer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of G. E. and T. D. Pelton, No. 167 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of October next. Dated New York, the 24th day of March, 1860.

m31 6m HANNAH ROSBOTHAM, 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 P. MAILLIE, late of the city of New York, Wine Merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Jas. S. Sandford, No. 51 Liberty street, in the city of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next. Dated, New York, the 2d day of March, 1860.

m10 6m. MARIE MAILLIE, 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 LAMBERT H. TREDWELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office No. 34 Liberty street, in the City of New York, on or before the 23rd day of May next. Dated New York, the 16th day of November, 1859.

n19 6m JAMES H. TITUS, 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 JAMES KELLOGG, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 48 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 12th day of November next.

Dated, New York, 8th day of May, 1860.

m12 6m JAMES B. WILSON, 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 MARIA WILLIAMS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 67 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 12th day of November next. Dated New York, the 11th day of May, 1860.

JAS. M. McLEAN,
m12 6m 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 LYONS, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of A. C. Morris, Attorney at law, No. 46 Pine street, in the city of New York, on or before the 6th day of November next. Dated. New York, the 4th day of May, 1860.

GEORGE YOUNG, Administrator of
m5 6m William Lyons, deceased.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against EUSTACE BARRON, late of the City of Mexico, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office No. 64 South street, in the city of New York, on or before the 5th day of November next. Dated New York, 1st day of May, 1860.

ROBERT C. GOODHUE, Administrator,
m5—6m with Will annexed.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ARTHUR T. JONES, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his office, No. 36 Pine street, in the city of New York, on or before the 5th day of November next. Dated, New York, the 1st day of May, 1860.

m5 6m SIMEON DRAPER, 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 ANN PROUDFIT, late of the City of New York, widow, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof at the office of Edward D. Ewen, No. 9 Chambers street, in the City of New York, on or before the 18th day of November next.

Dated New York, the eighth day of May, 1860.

JAMES O. PROUDFIT,
EDWARD D. EWEN.
m12 6m Administrators, &c., with the will annexed.

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 MEIGHAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers, at the office of James W. White, No. 51 Liberty street, in the City of New York on or before the 20th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York, the fifth day of May, 1860.

JOHN E. McNEMONY, } Executors.
m12 JAMES McGILL,

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 H. HAMILTON, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at the office of A. J. Hamilton, Esq., No. 18 Exchange Place, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of December next. Dated, New York, the 21st day of May, 1860.

m26 6m FANNIE HAMILTON, 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 CHIVVIS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at her residence, No. 53 Stanton street, in the city of New York, on or before the 1st day of December next. Dated New York, the 23d day of May, 1860.

JANE CHIVVIS,
my26 6m Administratrix.

RAILROADS, STEAMBOATS.

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT, and Fall River, by the splendid and superior steamers METROPOLIS, EMPIRE STATE, and BAY STATE, of great strength and speed, particularly adapted to the navigation of Long Island Sound, running in connection with the Fall River and Old Colony Railroad a distance of 53 miles to Boston, only.

Leave Pier No. 3, N. R., near the Battery.

The steamer METROPOLIS, Capt. Brown, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, P. M., touching at Newport each way.

The steamer EMPIRE STATE, Capt. Brayton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, P. M., touching at Newport each way.

These steamers are fitted with commodious staterooms and every arrangement for the security and comfort of the passengers, who are afforded by this route a night's rest on board, and on arrival at Fall River, proceed per steamboat train, reaching Boston early on the following morning, or may remain on board, and take the accommodation train at 6½ o'clock, A. M., and reach Boston about 8¾ o'clock, A. M.

A baggage master is attached to each steamer, who receives and tickets the baggage, and accompanies the same to its destination.

A steamer runs in connection with this line, between Fall River and Providence, daily, except Sundays.

Freight to Boston is forwarded through with great dispatch by an express freight train, &c., &c.

For freight or passage apply on board, or at the office on Pier No. 3, North River, where state-rooms and berths may be secured. Hereafter no rooms will be regarded as secured to any applicant until the same shall have been paid for. For further information apply to

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Nos. 70 and 71 West street.

THE REGULAR MAIL LINE VIA STONINGTON for BOSTON and PROVIDENCE. Inalnd Route, the shortest and most direct, carrying the Eastern Mail.

Steamers PLYMOUTH ROCK, Capt. Joel Stone, and COMMONWEALTH, Capt. J. W. Williams, in connection with the Stonington and Providence, and Boston and Providence Railroads, leaving New York daily (Sunday excepted), from Pier No. 18, North River, at 6 P. M., and Stonington at 8:30 P. M., or on the arrival of the mail train, which leaves Boston at 5:30 P. M.

The COMMONWEALTH, from New York, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. From Stonington, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The PLYMOUTH ROCK, from New York, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday From Stonington, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Passengers proceed from Stonington per railroad to Providence and Boston, in the express mail train, reaching said places in advance of those by other routes, and in ample time for all the early morning lines connecting North and East. Passengers who prefer it, remain on board the steamer, enjoy a night's rest undisturbed, breakfast if desired, and leave Stonington in the 7 A. M. train, connecting at Providence with the 11:45 train for Boston.

A baggage-master accompanies the steamer and train through each way.

For passage, berths, state-rooms or freight, apply on board the steamer or at the Freight Office, Pier No. 18 North River, or at the office of the Company, No. 115 West street, corner of Cortlandt street

W. M. EDWARD, Agent.

NEW YORK AND HARLEM RAIL ROAD.

FARE $2 TO ALBANY.

On and after MONDAY, March 26th, 1860, trains will leave Twenty-Sixth Street Station, New York, as follows:

For Williamsbridge—9:30 A. M., 1 and 3:30 P. M.
For White Plains—11 A. M., 2:30 and 5:00 P. M.
" " —6:15 P. M., from White street depot.
For Dover Plains—4 P. M., from Twenty-sixth street depot.
For Albany—9:00 A. M., mail, and 3:30 P. M., express, connecting with the N. Y. Central Railroad.

RETURNING WILL LEAVE

Williamsbridge—6:40 and 9:30 A. M., and 3:40 P. M.
White Plains—5:00 and 7:20 A. M., 12:45 and 4:50 P. M.
Dover Plains—6 A. M.
Albany—11:30 A. M. mail, and 4:10 P. M. express train.

The 9:30 A. M., mail, and 3:30 P. M. express trains connect at Chatham Four Corners for all stations on Western Railroad. Baggage checked for the mail and express trains corner of White and Centre streets from 7 to 8:15 A. M., and from 1 to 2:40 P. M.

JOHN BURCHILL, Assistant Superintendent.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—From DEC. 22, 1859, Trains will leave Chambers street station as follows:

Express Trains, 7 and 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
For Sing Sing, 3:15 and 6:40 P. M.
For Poughkeepsie, 7:30 A. M., and 12:20 and 3:20 P. M.
For Peekskill, 5:15 P. M.

A Montreal and Buffalo Passenger Train (with sleeping cars) leaves Thirty-first street daily at 9:30 P.M.

The Poughkeepsie, Peekskill, and Sing Sing Trains stop at most of the Way Stations. Passengers taken at Chambers, Canal, Christopher and 31st streets.

Trains for New York leave Troy at 6:15, and 10:10 A. M., and 4 and 9 P. M.; and Albany about 15 minutes later. On Sundays, at 6 P. M.

A. F. SMITH, Superintendent.

NEW JERSEY STEAMBOAT COMPANY,

PEOPLE'S LINE.—Steamboats leave for Albany daily, at 6 o'clock, P. M., (Sundays excepted,) from wharf foot of Cortlandt street, and in connection with the New York Central Railroad for Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, and all the Western and Northern cities.

The steamers ISAAC NEWTON, Captain W. H. Peck, and NEW WORLD, Captain A. P. St. John, composing this line, are in all respects fitted and equipped with an especial view to safety and comfort.

THROUGH TICKETS

can be had at the office on the wharf, and baggage checked without change, to all stations on the New York Central Railroad, and the principal cities West.

FREIGHT

received as usual, and forwarded with dispatch and at reduced rates.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company on the wharf, foot of Cortlandt street.

FOR ALBANY.—MERCHANT'S LINE OF STEAMBOATS FOR ALBANY.

Daily at 6 o'clock, P. M., from the foot of Robinson street, in connection with the New York Central Railroad.

The steamer KNICKERBOCKER, Capt. F. S. Earle, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The steamer HERO, Capt. J. W. Hancox, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays.

Tickets can be had at the office on the wharf for all the Stations on the New York Central Railroad, and principal cities of the Western States and Canada.

Baggage Checked to all points on the New York Central Railroad, free of charge.

Freight carried at reduced rates and forwarded promptly.

ELI HUNT, Agent.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.—Trains leave Pier foot of Duane street.

DUNKIRK EXPRESS at 7 A. M., for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Canandaigua, and principal Stations.

MAIL at 9 A. M., for Dunkirk and intermediate Stations.

WAY at 4 P. M., for Middletown, Newburgh, and intermediate Stations.

NIGHT EXPRESS, daily, at 5 P. M., for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Canandaigua, and principal Stations. The train of Saturday runs only to Elmira.

CHARLES MINOT, General Supt.
NATH'L MARSH, Receiver.

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from the fact that it is a
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the nails become
EMBEDDED IN THE LINING,
which packs itself about the head, thereby
PREVENTING THE WATER
from penetrating to the nail and corroding.

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☞ **Post Office Notice.—The Mails for** EUROPE, via Southampton and Havre, per U. S. Steamer ADRIATIC, will close at this Office, on SATURDAY, the 2d day of June, at 12½ o'clock, P. M.

JOHN A. DIX, Postmaster.

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THN NEW STORY, ENTITLED

THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk."

(ILLUSTRATED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING,)

WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

THIS DAY PUBLISHED.

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BENJAMIN F. BRADY,
195 West 27th st.

THE NEW STORY, ENTITLED

THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk,"

(ILLUSTRATED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING,)

WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

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No. 418 THIRD AVENUE,
Near Thirty-first street.

Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences in city or country fitted with all the most recent improvements in the above line of business, with the utmost promptness and on the most reasonable terms.

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WM. H. GRIFFITH, BILLIARD TABLE Manufacturer, 146 Fulton st., N. Y., has recently made new and important IMPROVEMENTS IN CUSHIONS, which together with his superior style of Tables, warrants him in announcing that he is enabled to offer the very best inducements to purchasers and the lovers of the world-renowned, scientific, and healthful game of billiards. Trimmings for Sale. Old Tables re-cushioned, and Marble or Slate Beds put on. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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HENRY A. WEEKS,
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One door above Worth street.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of his friends and the public to his new line of business, and hopes to deserve and receive a fair share of patronage.

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in
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Three doors from Broadway.
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Send for a circular and price list.

THE NEW STORY, ENTITLED

THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk,"

(ILLUSTRATED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING)

WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

OTTIGNON'S GYMNASIUM.—

SPARRING AND FENCING ROOMS,
Nos. 159 and 161 CROSBY STREET.

Open from sunrise till 10½ in the evening. The classes in the different exercises are under the charge of one of the most thorough instructors in the country. Mr. Ottignon attends personally to the Sparring Classes, and Prof. Miller to the Fencing.

Gloves, Dumb Bells, Clubs, and all or any of the apparatus can be procured of Mr. Ottignon.

The proprietor pays particular attention to putting up Gymnasiums in any part of the country.

SUMMER RESORTS.

SEA BATHING.—

THE MANSION HOUSE,
LONG BRANCH, N. J.,

Has been thoroughly renovated and enlarged since last Summer, and will now accommodate 600 guests.

All the modern improvements have been introduced, and the establishment will be

OPEN FOR THE RECEPTION OF GUESTS
On the 15th of June.

The D. & R. B. Railroad will run four daily trips to the Branch, and will land passengers within a few yards of the premises.

A daily line of boats communicates with the Branch, leaving New York at the foot of Robinson street.

Address S. LAIRD, Proprietor.

SEA BATHING.—THOMPSON'S ATLANTIC PAVILION,

HIGHLANDS, N. J.

The above popular resort will be open for the reception of guests on the 1st of June. The house having undergone many alterations and improvements, offers superior accomodations for families and transient visitors.

J. I. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

EXCURSIONS.—TO LET—DAVIDS' ISLAND, to Sunday Schools, Churches, Select, Private and Pic-nic Parties, &c., situated in Long Island Sound, 17 miles from New York; the portion to be let consists of a ten-acre Grove, with the large saloon, &c., to be solely under charge of the Committee of the party hiring for the day. Engagements can now be made for any day in advance for the season. A commodious Summer boarding hotel has been erected for the reception of permanent visitors. Extensive improvements have been made.

For particulars, apply to GEO. W. DAVIDS,
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INTERNATIONAL ART INSTITUTION.

694 BROADWAY, corner FOURTH STREET.

Many new Paintings—including a splendid Fruit Piece, by Hunzenger, and the wonderful picture of "Sunday Afternoon," by Hubner,—have lately been added to this fine gallery, which is now the

RICHEST COLLECTION OF WORKS
Of fine arts ever established in the United States.

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PACKAGES, BAGGAGE and FREIGHT
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LONG BRANCH.

Calls made at Stores, Hotels or Private Residences, and receipts given for goods to be forwarded to any CITY or VILLAGE in the UNITED STATES, By leaving an order at any of our Offices.

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THE MANHATTAN EXPRESS COMPANY'S
Baggage Agents may be found on the following lines:
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THE NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD,
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And the SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA STEAMERS.

Our Messengers will solicit Baggage on all the above Lines, before arrival in New York, and make immediate delivery of it in any of the above cities.

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No. 140 CHAMBERS ST., H. R. R. R. Depot, N. Y.
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AMERICAN TELEGRAPH OFFICE, Long Branch.
And FIFTY BRANCH OFFICES.—See circulars, which can be obtained at any of our principal offices.

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Telegraphic communication has been established with the principal offices of this company, enabling them to receive an order at any office to be executed in any part of the city, by despatching the order to the nearest office where packages or baggage are to be called for. By this arrangement, parties will not be required to suffer inconvenience or delay. Parties engaged in business in the lower part of the city, can have goods or baggage expressed from their residence by leaving orders at the principal office, 168 Broadway, and the service as quickly performed as if the order were left within one block of their residence. No extra charge made for this extraordinary and additional accommodation.

Parties leaving the city by any Line, will find it a great relief by employing this Company to carry their Baggage to the Train or Boat, as we have Agents at all the PRINCIPAL RAILROADS, STEAMBOATS and STEAMERS, enabling us to take SPECIAL CARE OF BAGGAGE until the owner arrives.

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Principal Office,
No. 168 Broadway, N. Y.
WESTCOTT, DODD & CO.
NEW YORK, May, 1860.

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THE
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY
Have made a reduction on their rates to
CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

For full particulars and tariff rates apply at any of the offices of the Company.

FOUR DAILY EXPRESSES TO THE WEST,
6 A.M., 11 A.M., 4:30 P.M., and 6:30 P.M.,
ON EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAINS,

In charge of special messengers, with every facility for business.

The lines of the company extend throughout the Western States and Territories, Canadas, &c., &c. Routes at three different points west of the Mississippi.

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PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 61 Hudson street. Branch office, 64 Broadway. Branch office (new) 542 Broadway, between Spring and Prince.

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PROPRIETORS.

☞ Our customers will oblige us by reporting any neglect to call where call cards are displayed or orders left on our call-books. All goods will be called for by hanging out call-cards, or leaving orders at any of our offices, as above.

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GENTLEMEN

About placing their orders are invited to examine our

NEW STYLES FOR 1860,
THE YACHT WAGON

in which we have combined all the

IMPROVEMENTS INTRODUCED BY US

last season, rendering it the most perfect as well as the most elegant wagon ever produced.

Particular attention is called to the fact, that we offer our wagons for sale only at our

FACTORY,
CORNER OF BROOME and MOTT STREETS.
BREWSTER & CO.

MAILLARD'S FAMILY CHOCOLATE.

MAILLARD'S AMERICAN BREAKFAST CHOCOLATE.
MAILLARD'S CHOCOLATE DE SANTE.
MAILLARD'S VANILLA CHOCOLATE.
MAILLARD'S DOUBLE VANILLA CHOCOLATE.
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MAILLARD'S BONBONS.

All the above are superior to any manufactured in the United States, and equal to any imported.

Strangers visiting New York should not fail to take some fine Bonbons and Chocolate home with them.

For sale at 621 BROADWAY.
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The undersigned invite the attention of ENGINE and HOSE COMPANIES, And all others interested in Fire apparatus, to our LIGHT STEAM FIRE ENGINES, Designed especially as a substitute for the Hand Engine, and capable of being hauled and managed by any ordinary Company. They are furnished with our Patent Annular Boiler, and Cary's Rotary Pump, giving them much greater power in proportion to their weight than any yet brought before the public. Our lightest Engine,

WEIGHING ONLY 3200 POUNDS!
Is guaranteed to throw at steady work
AN INCH STREAM 180 FEET,

And will throw a 1¼ inch stream a good working distance. Larger sizes, weighing 5000 and 7000 pounds, and performance increased in proportion. We offer also our celebrated Self-Propelling Engines, dispensing with horses, tender, and of unequalled power in throwing water. For information apply to us at the Novelty Iron Works, New York.

LEE & LARNED,
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Watches and Jewelry repaired.

MEDICAL.

R. R. R.

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DR. RADWAY

Respectfully submits to the consideration of the public, the following evidences of the

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of
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,
AN INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY, FOR
THE INSTANT CURE OF PAIN.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS,

Superior to all purgatives or Cathartic pills in use, and the only vegetable substitute for Calomel, Mercury, and their kindred mineral poisons. Prepared from extracts of Roots, Plants, Gums and Balsams, possessing wonderful medicinal powers never before used as medicine. Elegantly coated with gum, mild and thorough in their operation, and will, in the most obstinate cases, induce evacuations from the bowels in six hours.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

Purifies the Blood and exterminates from the system all Chronic, Scrofulous, and Syphilitic disease, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Humors, in the Blood. Pimples, Blotches, Salt Rheum and Eruptions of the Skin, are cured with marvellous speed by the use of this remedy.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

FOR FAMILY USE.

All diseases or complaints incidental to the human race; all Pains, Aches, Inflammations, Burns, Sores, Scalds, Bruises; all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, or Nervous complaints; all Pains of the Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Stomach, are quickly relieved and effectually cured by a few applications of the Ready Relief.

TO THOSE WHO REQUIRE PROOF.

SWELLING OF THE GLANDS, SORE EYES, SORE THROAT, VERY DANGEROUS COUGH CURED BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, April 28, 1860.

DR. RADWAY—

Dear Sir—I was afflicted with the swelling of the glands, so much so that I could hardly eat my meals. I bought a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, and bathed my throat with it. In TWENTY-HOURS the swelling was entirely gone and my throat cured. At the same time I had VERY SORE EYES, and after I had rubbed with the Ready Relief, some of it remained on my fingers, and in rubbing my eyes some of the Relief got in them. My eyes got well immediately. I was likewise affected with *a very dangerous cough* that resisted all medicines, until I used your Ready Relief, a few doses of which have cured me.

Respectfully yours,
SAMUEL J. ASHTON.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR
CALOMEL AND MERCURY.
LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA,

Indigestion, Constipation of the Bowels, Costiveness, Inflammation of the Bowels, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, &c., Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Fevers of all kinds cured with marvellous speed by Radway's Regulating Pills.

In six hours after a dose of RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS are taken, an evacuation from the bowels are sure to follow.

IN FIFTEEN MINUTES after a dose of these *active and thorough* Pills are taken no matter what may be the character of the disease either *Fever, Inflammation or Congestion*, the malady will be arrested in its progress and the patient will find immediate relief.

CAUSE OF DEATH.

Death in all acute and inflammatory diseases—of the LIVER, BOWELS, Stomach, Brain, Lungs—and in malignant fever—occurs from the length of time—it takes for the medicines of the regular practitioners to act—now this great calamity is averted in Radway's Regulating Pills—for in fifteen minutes after a dose is taken they arrest the progress of the most violent diseases—and re-establish *safety and health.*

TO SICK LADIES.

Radway's Regulating Pills correct all irregularities of the *female system.*

LADIES SUFFERING FROM
WEAKENING DISCHARGES,
HYSTERIA.
FLUOR ALBUS,

and those who suffer from *retention of the menses*, may rely upon a positive restoration to health by the use of these Pills.

These Pills are elegantly coated with gum, free from taste or smell. Price 25 cents per box, containing 30 pills. Sold by druggists everywhere, and at Radway & Co.'s, No. 23 John street.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT,

Possesses the most astonishing medicinal virtues for

PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
IT
HEALS OLD SORES, INSTILS WITHIN THE SYSTEM RENEWED HEALTH, AND RESOLVES AND EXTERMINATES ALL CHRONIC AND CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
Will radically exterminate from the system

SCROFULA,
SYPHILLIS,
FEVERSORES,
ULCERS,
SORE EYES,
SORE LEGS,
SORE MOUTH,
SORE HEAD,
INSANITY,
BRONCHITIS,
ALL DISEASES OF THE WOMB,
PROLAPSUS UTERI,
SKIN DISEASES,
SALT RHEUM,
CANKERS,
FITS,
RUNNINGS FROM THE EAR,
WHITE SWELLINGS,
TUMORS,
CANCEROUS AFFECTIONS,
NODES,
RICKETS,
GLANDULAR SWELLINGS,
NIGHT SWEATS,
CONSUMPTION,
RASH-TETTER,
HUMORS OF ALL KINDS,
CHRONIC RHEUMATISM,
DYSPEPSIA,

And all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

The first few doses of this remarkable and pleasant remedy works a wonderful change in the diseased system. It is truly astonishing to witness the quick change that follows its use. The weak, emaciated, bedridden, the lame, the unfortunate victims of Scrofula, Leprosy, whose bodies are covered with frightful sores, ulcers, unsightly eruptions, sore heads, sore eyes, syphillis, &c., are quickly invested with new, pure and healthy blood, and every vestige of disease and corruption driven from the system.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE FACE.

One or two bottles of Radway's Renovating Resolvent will eradicate every vestige of disfigurement from the face and skin that mars its beauty, and change the dark, rough, sallow, pimpled, blotched and sore skin to a clear and healthy appearance.

Radway's Renovating Resolvent is sold for one dollar per bottle by any druggist in the United States and Canadas.

Price of R. R. Relief, 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00
" R. R. Pills, 25 cts. per box.

RADWAY & CO.,
23 John street, New York City.

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ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office Chatham Bank Building, 16 Wall Street. With Cash Capital, and a surplus of over 30 per cent., all well secured. This Company continues to insure against Loss or Damage by Fire, Dwelling Houses and Furniture, Warehouses, Stores and Merchandise on the most favorable terms.

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THE NEW STORY, ENTITLED

THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk,"

(ILLUSTRATED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING,)

WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

MILLS' BOURBONIA

is a quality of Whisky made from the best selected Indian Corn, and is not only a superior article as a beverage, but is highly recommended by physicians for its superior medicinal properties and as a great remedial agent in all cases of PULMONARY DISORDERS. Sold by druggists generally.

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CRICKET COURT, 654 BROADWAY.

CRICKET AND BASE BALL PRACTICE.

The spacious Saloon, No. 654 Broadway, is now open. Gentlemen wishing to perfect themselves in the above games will do well to call, as they will always find wickets pitched and a Professional Bowler to give instruction to those who require it.

The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors and Segars. Chess, Checkers Dominoes, &c.

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THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk,"

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WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

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SADDLE, HARNESS and TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
No. 50 FOURTH AVENUE,
Third door from Ninth st., opp. the Bible House, N. Y.

A. J. GARVEY, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERER,

53 Third Avenue, above Tenth Street, Architectural Ornaments in Plaster for the Interior Finish of Buildings, Enrichments suitable for the finish of Fire Companies Meeting Rooms.

PLATES OF DESIGNS furnished. Orders carefully packed.

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Specific Remedies
for the People

The Remedies are carefully prepared under the direct supervision and inspection of Prof. HUMPHREYS, in order to meet that great and long realized want of the public, namely, remedies for all the more common and simple ailments of life.

A moment's reflection will show that a vast majority of diseases from which we suffer and die, were, at their commencement, simple and trifling. A mere cold, a slight diarrhœa, a pain in the side, or a headache, or hoarseness, at first easily cured and subdued, in time becomes a consumption, a fever, a dangerous dysentery, Croup or other disease, which all the powers of medicine fail to arrest.

Herein these remedies supply a great public want Being on hand, simple, so you know at once what to take—pleasant, so as to cause no repugnance—safe, and hence occasioning no risk, while the curative effects are positive and certain, they are taken, and at once the spell is broken and the danger allayed.

Other Homeopathic Medicines, however carefully prepared, or however full and extensive the Manual to which you refer in order to use them, always require study and careful examination, and always leave you in doubt as to the remedy chosen and the result. Such examination of study and such doubt is always most untriendly to the sick or ailing, and especially to be avoided. Nay, it often strikes at the very foundation of success, and presents a result which, with confidence in the remedy, and hence perseverance in its application, would have been easy.

Experience has amply confirmed the use of these remedies for families and private persons, as being THE BEST IN USE, THE MOST SIMPLE AND CONVENIENT, THE MOST PROMPT and RELIABLE.

Thousands are and have been using them for some five years past, in every section of the country, with almost invariable success. All speak in the highest terms of their simplicity and certainty, and among our hundreds of agents the uniform testimony is, that they give good satisfaction to their customers.

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No.		Price of Single Boxes—cents.
1	—FOR FEVER, Congestion and Inflammation—Heat, Pain, Restlessness	25
2	—FOR WORM FEVER, Worm Colic, Voracious Appetite, Wetting the Bed	25
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6	—FOR CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, Nausea and Vomiting, Asthmatic Breathing	25
7	—FOR COUGHS, Colds Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Influenza and Sore Throat	25
8	—FOR TOOTHACHE, Faceache, Nervous Pains, Neuralgia and Tic Doloreux	25
9	—FOR HEADACHES, Sick Headaches, Vertigo, Rush of Blood to the Head	25
10	—FOR DYSPEPSIA, Weak, Acid, or Deranged Stomach, Constipation, Liver Complaint	25
11	—FOR SUPPRESSED MENSES, or Scanty, or Delaying, Green Sickness	25
12	—FOR LEUCORRHEA OR WHITES, Bearing Down, to profuse Menses	25
13	—FOR CROUP, Hoarse, Croupy Cough, Difficult and Oppressed Breathing	25
14	—FOR SALT RHEUM, Crusty Eruptions, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Barber's Itch	25
15	—FOR RHEUMATISM, Pain, Lameness, or Soreness in the Chest, Back, Side, or Limbs	25
16	—FOR FEVER AND AGUE, Intermittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Old Inveterate Agues	50
17	—FOR PILES, Internal or External, Blind or Bleeding, Recent or Obstinate	50
18	—FOR OPTHALMY, Weak or Inflamed Eyes or Eyelids, Failing or Weak Sight	50
19	—FOR CATARRH, Acute or Chronic, Dry or Flowing, Cold in the Head, Influenza	50
20	—FOR WHOOPING COUGH, shortening and palliating it, or Spasmodic Cough	50
21	—FOR ASTHMA, Oppressed, Difficult, Labored Breathing, Cough and Expectoration	50
22	—FOR EAR DISCHARGES, Noise in the Head, Impaired Hearing, Earache	50
23	—FOR SCROFULA, Enlarged Glands and Tonsils, Swellings and Old Ulcers	50
24	—FOR GENERAL DEBILITY, Physical or Nervous Weakness	50
25	—FOR DROPSY, Fluid Accumulations, Tumid Swellings, with Scanty Secretions	50
26	—FOR SEA-SICKNESS, Prostration, Vertigo, Nausea, Vomiting	50
27	—FOR URINARY DISEASES, Gravel, Renal Calculi, Difficult or Painful Urination	50
28	—FOR SEMINAL EMISSIONS, Involuntary Discharges, and Consequent Prostration and Debility	100
29	—SORE MOUTH, Cankered Mouth, in adults and Children	50
30	—FOR URINARY INCONTINENCE, Wetting the Bed, too frequent, painful, or scalding Urination	50
31	—FOR PAINFUL MENSES, Pressure, Cramp, or Spasms, at the times; or Itching and Irritation; Pruritis	50
32	—FOR SUFFERINGS AT CHANGE OF LIFE; Irregularities, Flushes of Heat, Palpitations and even Disease of the Heart	100

PRICE.

A Case of Twenty-eight large VIALS in morocco, and a Book of Directions	$7 00
A Case of Twenty large VIALS, in morocco, and Book of Directions	5 00
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A Case of fifteen BOXES (No. 1 to 15,) and Book of Directions	2 00
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A Large Case of 2 oz. VIALS, for Planters and Physicians	15 00

OUR REMEDIES BY MAIL OR EXPRESS.

We send these Remedies, by the single box or full case, to any part of the country, by mail or express, free of charge, on receipt of the price.

N. B.—The boxes Nos. 1 to 15 are small size, Nos. 16 to 31 large size, and in making up a $2 or $1 case this must be remembered. The vials are uniform in size and price, and in sending for a vial-case, no attention is necessary on this point.

Look over the list; make up a case of what kind you choose, and inclose the amount in a current note or stamps by mail to our address, at 562 Broadway, New York, and the medicine will be duly returned by mail or express.

VETERINARY HOMEOPATHY.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES FOR HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, DOGS, &c.

The case contains ten Specific Remedies suitable for all diseases or ailments to which domestic animals are subject, together with a complete manual of directions for use, so plain and simple that every farmer or breeder can readily use them. The remedies are put up in large one oz. vials of liquids, and the entire set, and book, will be sold at $8. Single vials, with directions, at $1 each. Sent by mail or express, free of charge, on receipt of the price.

Price of book singly 50 cents.

AGENTS WANTED for the sale of our Remedies in every town or community in the United States. Address F. HUMPHREYS & CO.,
562 BROADWAY, New York.

PERUVIAN SYRUP.—

PERUVIAN SYRUP.

PERUVIAN SYRUP,
OR,
PROTECTED SOLUTION
OF
PROTOXIDE OF IRON
COMBINED,

For the cure of the following forms of Disease, most of which originate in

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Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, St. Vitus' Dance, Neuralgia and Nervous Affections, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Languor, Depression of Spirits, Scrofula, Carbuncles and Boils, Piles, Scurvy, Affections of the Skin, Consumptive Tendencies, Bronchitis, Chlorosis, Lucorrhœa, Prolapsus Uteri and all Diseases peculiar to Females, and all Complaints accompanied by General Debility and requiring a Tonic and Alterative Medicine.

NEW YORK, November 17, 1859.

The experience which we have had of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, (Protoxide of Iron,) and the evidences which have been exhibited to us of its great success in the cure of many diseases, satisfy us that it is a medical agent of remarkable power, and deserving the attention of invalids.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Esq.,
President of the Metropolitan Bank.
REV. ABEL STEVENS,
Editor Christian Advocate and Journal.
JOHN G. NELSON,
Firm Nelson & Richmond, 81 John st.
REV. P. CHURCH,
Editor of New York Chronicle.

Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.

It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that to maintain a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further oxidation, has been deemed impossible.

In the PERUVIAN SYRUP this desirable point is attained by combination, in a way before unknown; and this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates and tartrates of the Materia Medica.

A. A. HAYES,
Assayer to the State of Mass.

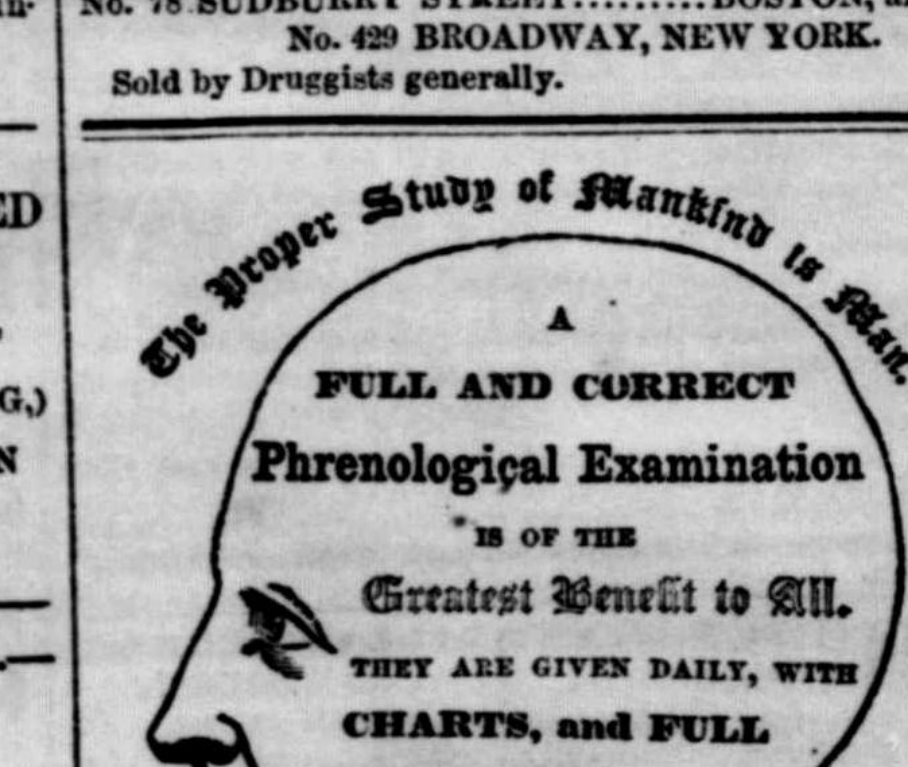
1 Boylston street, Boston.

We give a few of the names of well-known Clergymen, Physicians, and others whose certificates of remarkable cures and recommendations are given in full in our pamphlets and circulars, which can be had on application to any druggists, or will be sent, free of charge, to any address.

Rev. John Pierpont,
Rev. Thos. Whittemore,
Rev. Thos. Starr King,
Rev. Aug. R. Pope,
Rev. Gurnon Robins,
Rev. Sylvanus Cobb,
Rev. Warren Burton,
Rev. Arthur B. Fuller,
Rev. Osborn Myrick,
Rev. P. C. Headley,
Rev. Thos. H. Pons,
Rev. Richard Metcalf,
A. A. Hayes, M. D.
Jas. R. Chilton, M. D.
Lewis Johnson, M. D.
Roswell Kinnex, M. D.
S. H. Kendall, M. D.
W. B. Chisholm, M. D.
Francis Dana, M. D.
Jeremiah Stone, M. D.
Abraham Wendell, M. D.
M. Aranda, M. D.
H. F. Kinney, M. D.
Rev. S. H. Riddel,
Rev. M. P. Webster.

N. B.—Pamphlets giving further information of the Syrup can be had on application to any druggists, or to

N. L. CLARK & CO., PROPRIETORS,
No. 78 SUDBURY STREET.........BOSTON, and
No. 429 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Sold by Druggists generally.



The Proper Study of Mankind is Man.

A
FULL AND CORRECT
Phrenological Examination
IS OF THE
Greatest Benefit to All.
THEY ARE GIVEN DAILY, WITH
CHARTS, and FULL
WRITTEN DESCRIPTIONS,
BY
Fowler and Wells,
308 Broadway, N. Y.,
PHRENOLOGISTS AND PUBLISHERS.

F. & W. have constantly on hand all Books on Phrenology, Physiology, Hydropathy, and Phonography.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

STREET DEPARTMENT, NO. 39 PARK ROW, (Times Buildings.)—Public notice is hereby given that petitions and resolutions have been presented in the Board of Aldermen, for the following improvements, viz:

To regulate and grade the Ninth avenue, from Broadway to eighty-sixth street.

To open seventy-second street from eighth avenue to the Hudson River.

To flag the sidewalks on the south-easterly corner of sixth avenue and twenty-sixth street.

To regulate grade, set curb and gutter stones, and flag four feet wide of the sidewalks in forty-sixth street, from 400 feet west of the Eleventh avenue to the Hudson river, and in Ninety-second street, from Fourth to Fifth avenues.

To permit the owners of property on Sixty first street, between First and Second avenues, to grade the same at their own expense.

To change the grade of Sixty-first street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, according to a profile map accompanying petition.

To regulate and grade Fifty-fifth street, from Fifth to Sixth avenues, and 110th street, from Second to Sixth avenues.

To grade, set the curb and gutter stones, and flag four feet wide of the sidewalks in Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, and Sixty-fifth streets, between Lexington and Fifth avenues.

To flag the sidewalks in front of Nos. 405 and 407 Hudson street; on the north side of Nineteenth street, between First avenue and Avenue A; on the north side of West Thirty-second street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues; on the south side of Forty-first street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues; and on the north side of Forty-fourth street, from the Eighth avenue to a point 100 feet westerly therefrom.

To grade, set curb and gutter stones, and flag the sidewalks in Sixtieth street, from First avenue to the East River.

To curb, gutter and flag on the south-easterly side of Governeur street, between Cherry and Water streets.

To curb, gutter and flag four feet wide in Fifty-fifth street, from Broadway to the Eighth avenue, and also from Broadway to the Fifth avenue.

To reflag the sidewalks in Astor Place, from Fourth avenue to Lafayette Place.

To flag four feet wide of the sidewalks on the north side of Twenty-second street, between First and Second avenues.

To set and reset the curb and gutter stones where necessary, on the Second avenue, from Forty-second to Sixty-first street.

To set back to within a foot of the iron railing, the curb and gutter around the Bowling Green.

Also that resolutions have been presented in the Board of Councilmen:

To regulate, grade, set the curb and gutter stones, and flag the sidewalks in Sixty-second street, from Broadway to the Ninth avenue.

To reset the curb and gutter stones, and flag the sidewalks on the south easterly corner of Fulton and Washington streets.

To fence vacant lots on the north-west and south-east corner of Avenue B and Fifteenth street, and lot No. 244 Avenue B.

All persons interested in the foregoing mentioned improvements, or either of them, and having objections thereto, are requested to present them, in writing, to the undersigned, at this office, on or before the 2d day of June, 1860.

Dated Street Department, New York, May 19, 1860.

m26 2t G. W. SMITH, Street Commissioner.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following matters have been presented to the Board of Aldermen, and referred to the Committee on Streets, to wit:

Petition for the paving of Fourteenth street, from Union Place to Ninth avenue with trap block pavement at city expense.

Also for the paving with similar pavement at equal expense to the city and property owners Twenty-fourth street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway.

Also Thirty-sixth street, between Fourth and Lexington avenues, and

Also Fortieth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenues.

Also resolution for crosswalks at the intersection of Scammel and Cherry streets.

The following matters have been referred to the Committee on Sewers of same Board, viz:

Petition for sewer in Sullivan street, between Spring and Prince streets.

In West Twenty-first street, from the termination of the present sewer westerly to the Hudson River.

Also a resolution for sewer in Fifty-seventh street, from about eighty feet east of Sixth avenue, to and to connect with proposed sewer in Lexington avenue.

All persons interested in the above, or either of them, and having objections thereto, are requested to present the same in writing to the Contract Clerk, at this office, on or before Tuesday, June 12th, 1860.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
THOS. B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

Office Croton Aqueduct Department, May 30, 1860.

j2 2t

OFFICE CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT, NEW YORK, May 28, 1860.—Public Notice is hereby given that the following matters have been presented to the Board of Councilmen and referred to the appropriate Committees, viz:

Resolution for sewer in Mott street, between Hester and Grand streets.

Also, resolution for sewer in Forty-third street, from Third to Lexington avenue.

Also, petition for sewer in Fourth avenue on east side from 160 feet north of Thirty-fifth street to sewer in Thirty-sixth street.

And also a resolution for the paving of Fortieth street between Second and Third avenues with trap-block pavement, the expense to be divided equally between the owners of property benefitted and the City.

Also that a resolution has been presented to the Board of Aldermen for the paving with trap-block pavement Forty-third street between Sixth avenue and Broadway.

All persons interested in the above, or either of them, and having objections thereto, are requested to present the same in writing to the Contract Clerk, at this office, on or before Friday, June 8th, 1860.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
THOS. B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following matters have been presented to the Board of Councilmen and referred to the Committee on Sewers, to wit:

Petition for Sewer in Henry street, from Catharine to near Market streets.

Also resolutions for the construction of Sewers in the following streets, viz.:

Orchard street, from Grand to Hester streets.

Also, Hester street, between Forsyth and Christie streets.

And for the construction of a Receiving Basin and Culvert at the Southeast corner of Washington and Cedar streets.

And also at the Northeast corner of Washington and Liberty streets.

All persons interested in the above or either of them and having objections thereto, are requested to present the same in writing to the Contract Clerk, at this office, on or before Monday, June 11th, 1860.

THOS. STEPHENS,
THOS. B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

Office Croton Aqueduct Department, May 29th, 1860. j2 2t

TO CONTRACTORS.—SEPARATE sealed proposals, each indorsed with the title of the work, for which the bids may be offered, will be received at this office until TUESDAY, June 12th, 1860, for the construction of trap block pavements in the following streets, viz:

Forty-second street, from Eighth avenue to Broadway.

Forty-fourth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenues.

Forty-eighth street, from Broadway to Eighth avenue.

Forty-fifth street, from Fifth to Sixth avenues.

Ninth avenue, from Forty-fifth to Fifty-third street.

Also for the laying of crosswalks at the intersections of Second avenue with Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth and Sixty first streets.

And of 118th street with Avenue A, First and Second.

Blank forms for the bids, and all other necessary information, can be obtained on application to the Contract Clerk at this office.

THOS. STEPHENS,
THOMAS B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

Office of the Croton Aqueduct Board, May 29th, 1860. j2 2t

TO CONTRACTORS.—SEPARATE sealed proposals, each endorsed with the title of the work for which the bid may be offered, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M. of Monday, June 4th, 1860, for the construction of trap block pavements in the following named streets, to wit:

Greenwich street, from Battery Place to Gansevoort street.

Tenth street from Fourth avenue to East river

Thirty-fourth street, from Lexington to Third avenues.

And Twenty-eighth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

Blank forms for the bids, and all other necessary information, can be obtained on application to the Contract Clerk at this office.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
THOS. B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

Office of the Croton Aqueduct Board, May 12th, 1860. m19 3t

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—

NEW YORK, May 30th, 1860.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS.

Notice is hereby given that on and after

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1860,

The ordinance respecting DOGS found running loose or at large in any street of the City of New York without being properly muzzled, will be strictly enforced.

The sum of

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Will be paid for every dog brought alive to the pound, on board of the barge at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, North River, which shall have been found in the streets, running loose, or at large without being properly muzzled.

Owners of dogs may reclaim them at the Pound on the day they are received, on payment of expenses.

N. B. No dogs will be received from boys.

By order of the Mayor,

J. C. BURNHAM, First Marshal.

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC Health, Board of Aldermen, will meet on Monday, the 4th day of June, in room No. 8 City Hall, at 2 P. M., to take into consideration the removal of the manure heap foot of Thirty-eighth street, East River, and all other business that may come up before said Committee.

TERRENCE FARLEY, }
MICHAEL TUOMEY, } Committee on Public Health.
GEORGE STARR. }

j2 at

THE NEW STORY, ENTITLED

THE BEAUFORTS!

By the Author of "The Scout of the Mohawk,"

(ILLUSTRATED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING.)

WILL COMMENCE IN THE NEW YORK SUN

On THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 7th.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CATHERINE LIVINGSTON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Blunt, Tillotson and Heywood, No. 11 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 26th day of November next.

Dated New York, the 19th day of May, 1860.

N. G. KORTRIGHT,
A. LIVINGSTON,
Administrators.

m26 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 JAMES HART, Junior, late of the city of New York, Marble cutter, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of D. and T. McMahon, No. 271 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of December next. Dated, New York, the 25th day of May, 1860.

THOMAS REILEY, } Executor.
ANNA A. HART } Executrix.

m26 6m

LEGAL NOTICES.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of several writs of Execution to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale on MONDAY, the 16th day of April, 1860, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall of the City of New York: All the right, title and interest of JAMES A. FERGUSON which he had on the 28th day of December, 1859, or at any time afterwards, of, in and to the following described property to wit: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Twentieth Ward of the City of New York, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning on the southerly side of Thirty-fourth street, at a point distant five hundred and ninety-nine feet five and one quarter inches easterly from the Eighth avenue, running thence southerly parallel with Eighth avenue up to and through the centre line of a party wall and beyond the same ninety-eight feet nine inches to the centre line of the block, thence easterly along said centre line sixteen feet five and three quarter inches; thence northerly parallel with the Eighth avenue to and through the centre line of and the party wall and beyond the same to the southerly side of line of Thirty-fourth street aforesaid; and thence westerly along said southerly side of Thirty-fourth street, sixteen feet five and three-quarter inches to the point or place of beginning. Also, all those four certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the Sixteenth Ward of the City of New York, and known and distinguished on a map of 36 lots, made by R. Spencer, City Surveyor, filed in the office of the Register of the City and County of New York as number sixty one, (61) sixty-two, (62) sixty three, (63) and sixty-four (64), which said four lots are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the northerly side of Twenty-ninth street, distant three hundred and ninety-nine feet and eight inches eastwardly from the easterly line of Eighth avenue, and running thence eastwardly along said northerly side of Twenty-ninth street ninety-two feet and eight inches, thence northwardly, on a line parallel with Eighth avenue, ninety-eight feet and five inches; thence westwardly, and parallel with Twenty-ninth street, ninety three feet and eight inches, and thence southerly and parallel with said avenue ninety-eight feet and nine inches to the place of beginning.

Doted New York, Feb. 29th, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is postponed until 12 o'clock Monday, the 23d day of April, 1860.

Dated New York, April 16th, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff. a21 6t

The above sale is postponed until 12 o'clock Friday, the 4th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York April 23rd, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Friday, the 11th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York, May 4, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Friday, the 18th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York, May 11, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock, Tuesday the 29th day of May, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Tuesday, the 5th day of June, 1860.

Dated New York, June 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of several writs of execution to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale on FRIDAY, the 20th day of April, 1860, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall, of the City of New York, all the right, title, and interest of CALEB GODFREY, which he had on the 29th day of November, 1857, or any time afterwards, of, in and to the following described property, to wit:

All that certain lot of land lying, and being in the Fourteenth ward of the city of New York, known as No. 56 Prince street, bounded as follows: commencing at a point on the southerly side of Prince street, fifty feet and six inches easterly, from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly side of Prince street with the easterly side of Marion street, running thence southerly and parallel with Marion street ninety-seven feet, thence easterly and parallel with Prince street twenty-five feet, thence northerly to a point on Prince street, distant easterly from said corner of Marion and Prince streets seventy-six feet three inches, thence westerly along said southerly line of Prince street, twenty-five feet nine inches to the place of beginning.

Dated New York, March 1st, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is postponed until 12 o'clock Tuesday, the 1st day of May, 1860.

Dated New York, April 20th, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff. a21 2t

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock, Tuesday, the 8th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York May 1st, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Friday, the 18th day of May, 1860.

Dated New York, May 8th, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Tuesday, the 29th of May, 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

The above sale is further postponed until 12 o'clock Friday, the 8th day of June, 1860.

Dated New York, June 1860.

JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.
THOMAS DUNLAP, Deputy Sheriff.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the undersigned Commissioners, appointed under the Act of the Legislature entitled "An Act for Ascertaining and Collecting the Damages caused by the destruction of the Marine Hospital and other buildings and property at Quarantine," passed April 15, 1860, will meet at the Office of PETER B. SWEENEY, No. 47 Wall street, in the City of New York, on the 5th day of JUNE next, at 12 o'clock at noon, for the performance of the duties imposed upon them by said Act. Dated, New York, May 15, 1860.

E. W. LEAVENWORTH, }
PETER B. SWEENEY, } Commissioners.
SAMUEL F. BARGER, }

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against THOMAS MAHANEY, late of the City of New York, turner, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers at the office of Francis Byrne, No. 133 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourth day of December next.

Dated, New York, the 30th day of May, 1860.

ANNE MAHANEY, Executrix,
JOHN R. GRAHAM, Executor,
j2 6m of said deceased.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE W. PENTZ, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office No. 39 Burling Slip, in the city of New York, on or before the third day of December next. Dated New York, the twenty-fourth day of May, 1860.

jn 6m ADAM P. PENTZ, 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 MILTON E. WEYMAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their office, No. 29 Maiden Lane, in the City of New York, on or before the fourth day of December next. Dated, New York, the 30th day of May, 1860.

E. H. WEYMAN, } Executors.
W. H. GODDARD, }
j2 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 LEONARD G. MARSH, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of William Bloomfield, No. 20 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 4th day of December next.

Dated, New York, the 26th day of May, 1860.

j2 6m WILLIAM TAYLOR, 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 WILLIAM H. POWELL, late of the city of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his office, No. 9 South street, in the city of New York, on or before the 4th day of December, next.

Dated New York, the 29th day of May, 1860.

j2 6m GEORGE B. POWELL, 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 CARL JOHNSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his residence, No. 199 Mulberry street, in the city of New York, on or before the first day of December next.

Dated New York, the 24th day of May, 1860.

m26 6m ORLOF G. HEDSTROM, Executor.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

NEVER DEBILITATES.

LIVER INVIGORATOR.

It is compounded entirely from Gums, and has become an established fact, a Standard Medicine, known and approved by all that have used it, and is now resorted to with confidence in all the diseases for which it is recommended.

It has cured thousands within the last two years who had given up all hopes of relief, as the numerous unsolicited certificates in my possession show.

The dose must be adapted to the temperament of the individual taking it, and used in such quantities as to act gently on the Bowels.

Let the dictates of your judgment guide you in the use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR, and it will cure Liver Complaints, Bilious Attacks, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Female Weaknesses, and may be used sucessfully as an Ordinary Family Medicine. It will cure SICK HEADACHE, (as thousands can testify,) in Twenty Minutes, if two or three Teaspoonfuls are taken at commencement of attack.

All who use it are giving their testimony in its favor.

MIX WATER IN THE MOUTH WITH THE INVIGORATOR, AND SWALLOW BOTH TOGETHER.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

ALSO,
SANFORD'S
FAMILY CATHARTIC PILLS,
COMPOUNDED FROM

Pure Vegetable Extracts, and put up in GLASS CASES, Air Tight, and will keep in any climate.

CATHARTIC PILLS.

The Family Cathartic Pill is a gentle but active Cathartic, which the proprietor has used in his practice more than twenty years.

The constantly increasing demand from those who have long used the PILLS, and the satisfaction which all express in regard to their use, has induced me to place them within the reach of all.

The Profession well know that different Cathartics act on different portions of the bowels.

The FAMILY CATHARTIC PILL has, with due reference to this well established fact, been compounded from a variety of the purest Vegetable Extracts, which act alike on every part of the alimentary canal, and are good and safe in all cases where a Cathartic is needed, such as Derangements of the Stomach, Sleepiness, Pains in the Back and Loins, Costiveness, Pain and Soreness over the whole body, from sudden cold, which frequently, if neglected, end in a long course of Fever, Loss of Appetite, a Creeping Sensation of Cold over the body, Restlessness, Headache, or Weight in the Head, all Inflammatory Diseases, Worms in Children or Adults, Rheumatism, a great Purifier of the Blood, and many diseases to which flesh is heir, too numerous to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 to 3.

Price, Three Dimes.

The Liver Invigorator and Family Cathartic Pills are retailed by Druggists generally, and sold wholesale by the Trade in all the large towns.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D.,
Manufacturer and Proprietor,
335 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.