New York Leader

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THE
OLD SPORTS OF NEW YORK.
FAST MEN OF THE PAST AND PRESENT.
NUMBER X.

BY TOM QUICK.

I have been engaged during the past week in talking politics; rather a queer business for one of the old boys, but it came about in this way. I was strolling down Broadway after the opera was over, where I had met George Wilkes and Reube Maloney, and who should I come across on the corner of Bleecker street, but Pete Duffy, a thorough-bred in everything from a hackney coach to a sincere friend? Of course Peter and Tom Quick, being old acquaintances, had to have a chat together, and accepting Pete's invitation to go down Bleecker street and look at a big thing, we were soon comfortably seated with our legs under a Long Island mahogany table. Peter is authority on all local questions, and our conversation ran upon politics and politicians generally. I was glad to hear from Peter that a number of Old Sports had been pretty well provided for in comfortable places, and when Peter confidentially informed me that Billy Wilson, one of the old boys, was running for Senator, I was surprised and delighted beyond measure. I do not understand the game of politics, and since the time Jimmy Nesbit shinned up the water-pipe in front of National Hall in Canal street, to turn out the "Colonizers," I have had no interest in the matter. I always looked upon politics as a rough game to buck against, as the wire pullers generally deal from a two card box, and the "splits" are too much per centage for an Old Sport like Tom Quick to play against, so I have changed my foot and have always attended to my legitimate business. There are some good fellows connected with politics, but I am not very "sangwine" about the great majority of the union-savers of both parties. I have always made it a point, however, to give the old boys a lift at election time, and I am certain that my position is something like the Pennsylvania Dutchmen, who are still voting for General Jackson, though I think I keep voting every election for Bob Gamble for Coroner. "But that's neither here nor there," as Monte Billy says to the countrymen on the race track, and I have got "one little vote behind the stove" to do just as I please with. I am in favor of doing good all round, and as Dutch Henry used to say, we'll "drink mit de Whigs and wote mit de Democrats." I had a good laugh one night last week with Murray Ditchett of the Fourth Ward, who was formerly Captain of Police, and as good a fellow as ever pulled on Honey Bee's rope in going to a fire. I found Murray in confab with his old chum, George Butts, discussing fine points of horse-flesh and politics. Talking about Murray puts me in mind of the time Mayor Wood and George Wooldridge tried to get him broke as Captain of the Police. Old Matsell was Chief, and Wooldridge was after Ditchett with a sharp stick, having engaged John Graham to prosecute the charges. Murray fooled them, however, and I think Wooldridge dropped a bone or so in that quarrel, besides having the Captaincy promised to him by Mayor Wood if Ditchett was removed.

George Butts looks just as round and jolly as he did before Hawkey put the cheese-knife into him in Elizabeth street. Poor Hawkey! how well I knew him! Chock full of wit and merriment, he could discount old "Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy," in natural humor. Stand from under!—how the Faro dealers would howl when the cards run Hawkey's way! I have seen him play a shoe-string up to a thousand dollars, and he never was known to pinch a parlee unless by the dealer's orders. If poor Hawkey had not failed in his intention, Awful Gardner would not now be doing business in the coffee and cake line in the New Bowery. I presume it might be interesting to tell the story, and as Joe Coles would say, "I will Chip-a-way where Scott fought."

Hawkey one Sunday evening was sitting in the Victoria in Leonard street, talking fun with Conk Titus and Bill Dayton, and while there opened a couple of bottles of Heidsieck, when Awful Gardner and a friend "whose name I disremember," as Professor Campbell usually remarks, entered the bar-room, and were asked by Hawkey to take a hand and pass the rosy. Gardner at that time was fond of lime juice, and with his friend cut in on several occasions in the most friendly manner. As he set down his last glass, he stepped behind Hawkey, and without a word knocked him down. After a few minutes Hawkey came to, and asked Gardner why he knocked him down. Awful made a few efforts to vindicate himself by saying something about insulted friend, &c., but seeing that things were growing hot, and Hawkey's eye looking around for something that might not be pleasant, he and his friend left just in time. It appeared afterward that Hawkey had offended the friend of Gardner in some way, and for the reward of a new overcoat Gardner agreed to whip Hawkey wherever he met him. I will never forget Hawkey after Gardner left, he cried like a child, and swore that if he did not wipe out that blow with Gardner's blood, he would not live. In an instant after this resolve Hawkey was sober, and for hours he sat in one position, speaking but these words to those who came in, "Had they seen his friend Gardner, and if a man had not a perfect right to get even in any way he could?" After which he would break out into a succession of merry laughs. For days after this event he was sullen and morose, and no matter where he went or who he met his first question was either "When was Gardner here?" "Or when have you seen Gardner?" Awful had heard of these inquiries, and was looking out for squalls. If he happened in at any place and saw Hawkey coming in one door he would leave by the other. At last they met one afternoon at the "Gem," kept by Chris. Schaffer, next door to the Broadway Theatre toward Pearl street. The place was full of "rounders," and Hawkey came in all smiles and good humor. Gardner stood near the counter, and was about to leave, but Hawkey took him by the hand saying, "How are you, Gardner?" Awful turned as white as a sheet, while Hawkey, all play, invited the crowd to drink, and chatted socially with the boys as they responded to his invitation. He whispered to one of his acquaintances, at the same time feeling at his side and coat pockets for what, for the first time since Gardner struck him, was not there. He turned to Gardner in a good-humored manner, and observed that it was too fine a day to stay in the house, and invited him to take a walk. We all knew that mischief was brewing, and some one advised Gardner to quit the place, which he did, while Hawkey was handing "Dots" a roll of bank-notes, with which "Dots" left in great haste. I knew what he had sent for, and saw that blood would have been shed except for the prudence of Gardner in leaving as he did. As Hawkey gave "Dots" (in a whisper) his errand to perform, he turned smilingly to the bar and said, "Come, Gardner, let's take another glass of wine." In an instant he missed him. We all saw it—for the blood left his face, and he was livid. He looked at each man in turn, and remarking "This aint square, boys!" went out of the door. A quarter of an hour had hardly elapsed before we were all astounded at hearing that Hawkey had killed himself. We could not believe it; but it was too true, for in a few minutes we were all mourners over the dead body of poor, kind-hearted Jim Willis—or Hawkey, as the boys called him. It appears that after leaving the "Gem" he went immediately to the shooting-gallery on the corner of Broadway and Leonard street, kept by Sandy Lawrence, and said he wanted to practice at the mark. While the boy was engaged in loading the weapon, he took his position, and pointed with his open hand at the mark. The boy handed him the pistol—he took it, and placing the muzzle against his temple, pulled the trigger, and poor Hawkey's life on earth was at an end. When Hawkey met Gardner in the Gem, he placed his hand in his side pocket for his pistol to fulfil his oath of vengeance—it was not there—he had left it in the barber's shop, and was powerless to satisfy his revenge. He asked several of his friends in whispers to lend him a weapon; all denied him, as they knew his purpose, and as a last resort he had given Dots every dollar he had in the world to go and purchase him a loaded pistol. He hoped Gardner would remain until Dots returned, that he might keep his oath. Chagrined and disappointed, he sought the Pistol Gallery, and preferred death with his own hands rather than to live with that blow unavenged, tingling his cheek with shame. As brave a man as ever lived was poor Hawkey; and no man would dare to call him coward. Thus you see why I say that if Hawkey could have effected his purpose, no Awful Gardner would be selling coffee and cakes to-day. Tom Quick can only say to Gardner that he must not be displeased at the truth; and if he is the Christian I hope, he will offer up a prayer for poor Jim Willis' soul.

I have told you of a few deals that come off at Chick's, Park Row, and the *Tapis Franc*, but I have not told you any thing much about No. 3 Park Row, Townley's old place for doing things on the square. When George Wooldridge sold out his share of the Victoria to Old Tite, because Bill Dayton was dissatisfied with his leaving him all the work to do, he bought out Cy Shay, who was keeping No. 3 at that time. Dantey and Megan were dealing a regular game up stairs, while Colton, Corneil Van Sickles, Frank Granger, Boss Harrington, Clin Becker, Black Gus Parsons, Dave Scannell, Rynders, Frank Stewart and many others would play billiards on the old table, on which more money has been lost and won than any Wall street bank can call its capital to-day. Andrew Stark, the great billiard player, who at that time had beaten Hiram the "AlbanyPony" and Michael Phelan without any trouble, was a regular player at No. 3, and many a time has discounted Tom Quick's game and beaten him twenty-five on a hundred points. By-the-way, Tom Quick had a friendly game with Michael Phelan down on the shore last summer, and though "Thomas," as Mrs. Q. insists upon calling me, has not been a billiard sharp for many a year, did pretty well to please the ladies—don't you think so, friend Michael? To return to No. 3 Park Row—it was about the time of the California fever, and the boys were playing open and shut to get out there, and any game for a stake would be played with a ravenous relish. Andrew Stark was anxious to go to England to try his hand with the disciples of "cues on billiards" as Jack Seeley says, and after a time raised collateral enough to jog along over the blue sea with a friend. Before the sporting twain had been in merrie England two months they were flat broke—one took French leave, Stark remains there till this day. Now let an Old Sport have a word to say, even if it is in the way of advice. I have played every game a white man ever saw, and at many, I may say all, have never been considered a slouch. On billiards I want to be counted in as far as judgment goes; and Jimmy Dupignac, one of the gayest and best looking little men who ever kept on the Irving House corner, will say that on caroms, French game, or round the table, double shots, barred or otherwise, Tom Quick is entitled te consideration from his old experience. Now I say this, and I know that Michael has wonderfully improved in coolness and precision, but if a match is made for him to play *Roberts*, the Manchester marker, he will have his hands full, and in my judgment a little more than he is able to take care of. I have seen *Roberts* and Phelan play—have played with both of them a long time ago. I wont say where, but when that match is made, I want to have a talk with Michael to give him a point or two. Billiards are a very uncertain game, and *Roberts* is a very curious player Master Michael, as poor George Smith often observed. Barney Chrystal, the youth of promise, is gone under by not taking care of himself; and Dudley Kavanagh, take Tom Quick's advice, follow your friend Phelan's example, and you will combine talent with gentlemanly deportment. How I do rattle away in my gossip, but I feel that there is something warm about old times and I can't help it, so "roll the machine, the gas house is on fire."

One afternoon at No. 3, Megan was dealing faro and the game was winner; the boys were nearly all broke—Scanlan was down to his boots, with three dollars on the queen. Just as Wooldridge was entering the door with a large tray full of hot toddies, that the dealer had ordered, the queen hove up loser for Scanlan's money. Up he jumped, mad as a hornet, and giving notice that he was going to "rear like a pasture colt," he kicked the "teaboard" out of Wooldridge's hands, and up went glasses, hot toddies and all. Fetching Wooldridge a sounder under the ear with his left hand, down he went sprawling among the broken glasses, lemon peel and hot water. There was no more dealing that day, the game closed on Wooldridge taking the pool.

I believe I started on the election, and I believe I will say now what I meant to have done at the beginning. It is about time for the strikers to be around, as Pape Carter of "Learned Pig" fame used to quietly observe at this period of the game. I never knew a man better posted on a candidate's worth than Pape, but of late so many of the boys have declared themselves in, that the thing is about played out. I learn that the "game is over-did" as George Rice told John Emmons when they met going to Dutch Mike's funeral. I do really believe that the breed of political strikers sprung from Pape Carter and George Rice. How they used to play the Bowery boys on the candidates. Rice played sweet-lips on Mat Green for a hundred, when Mat ran for Alderman of the Sixth Ward. I have heard Mat say often, and of course I endorsed it, that a man fools his time and money when he runs with anything but a Democratic machine in that locality. I think that Chris Schaffer will endorse Mat in this respect, although Chris had Yankee Sullivan and and all the muscle to go in for him when he ran for Assistant Alderman. I must have a word to say next week about Jack Martin and the serenade of Chapel street. "My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane, what makes you look so shy?"

Lady Franklin is offering the steamer-yacht Fox, used by Capt. McClintock in his last and successful expedition—for sale, at Lloyd's. She is expected to bring a good price as a relic, and poor Lady Franklin has nearly beggared herself in her researches after her lost husband and his expedition.

Theatrical and Musical.

THEATRICAL NOTICES.

Academy of Music.—The initial performance of Verdi's new opera, "The Sicilian Vespers," on Monday evening, attracted one of the most fashionable audiences we ever remember to have seen within the walls of the Academy, and we are pleased to believe that the success of the opera is complete and unequivocal, though not enthusiastic. The story of the "Sicilian Vespers" is well known in its general facts, and various tragedies have been produced on the subject, among which we now remember only "John of Procida" and the "Vespers of Palermo." Scribe and his coadjutor, in the libretto, have used their materials with good taste, though a little feebly at the close; and the same remark with regard to the *finale* may be applied to the music. "The Sicilian Vespers," to our thinking, has been much more ambitiously composed than either of the *maestro's* previous works, and lacks something of the simplicity and gentle melodic character which distinguishes them. Two or three melodies occur which will become popular—no more. The opera is full of grand musical effects, however, and will probably better satisfy the highly-critical and exacting among the lovers of music, than any other of Verdi's works. The *finale*, as we have before indicated, is unmistakeably feeble—too much hurrried, and leaving a general sensation of incompleteness. This may be difficult to avoid, when the catastrophe is a massacre, but should be overcome at any cost. The scenic effects of the opera are thoroughly beautiful and satisfactory, and its magnificence of production in scenery and dresses fully justifies the large announcements. The stage has witnessed nothing finer than the barge with its freight of music and gayety, its flashing lights and the merry love-song in the midst of the mutterings of an enslaved and enraged people. The orchestration of this opera, as a first production, was superb;—the chorus repeatedly faulty as to time. Colson sang deliciously as the *Duchesse Elene*, and with a vivacity, in the rapid aria of the third act, quite equal to her *brindisi* in "Traviata." Brignoli, as *Arrigo*, acts with more than his usual energy, and sings well, as ever. Ferri's *De Montfort* displays great faithfulness, but scarcely the power, either in voice or action, of his *Don Carlos*. *John of Procida* is a character admirably fitted for Junca, vocally and dramatically, and he fairly divides the honors with Colson. "The Vespers" was repeated on Wednesday and Friday evenings, and will of course, have continued evening repetitions for the present, as well as a Matinee performance to-day. The close of the season with the present month is announced.

We learn at a late hour that Madame Albertini, the new *prima donna*, is to make her appearance on Monday evening, with Beaucardo, in "Trovatore."

Laura Keene's.—The success of "Marble Hearts" staved off "The Wife's Secret" until Wednesday evening, when it was produced with unequivocal success and on a scale of perfection as to scenic effect which cannot be too highly commended. Many theatre-goers will remember this piece at the Old Park, with the Keans: to others we need only say that the times are those of the Parliamentary wars—that *Sir Walter Amyott* (Mr. Jordan) a Parliamentarian officer, has a wife, *Lady Evelyn* (Miss Keene) who hides her royalist brother, *Lord Arden* (Mr. Daly), and that the usual contretemps of this blundering attempt at secresy follow. The piece has a terrible interest, and loses nothing here. We have said that the scenery was good: we may add that the management of the discovery scene in the bower chamber, at the close of the fourth act, is the most splendid piece of stage management we remember. Miss Keene's *Lady Evelyn* has all her loving strength, her power of grief and her dignity under wrong, and suffers nothing, even with the remembrance of Ellen Kean. Jordan is admirable as *Amyott*, and Daly better than usual as *Arden*. Burnett overstrains *Jabez Sneed*, the crawling, hypocritical steward, a little, but plays it with the force of his *Coyle*—his best line of character. Wheatleigh has but the ghost of a part, as *Brouillard*, but plays it to perfection. Levick's *Harrington* is also a ghost, and by no means a pleasing one. Miss Wells' *Maud*, scarcely juvenile enough, is otherwise perfect; and Miss Macarthy's *Neville*, the page, well made up, but played with a simpering affectation which suits the lady well and the audience badly. Taken altogether the cast is a good one; and "The Wife's Secret," admirable in dialogue and absorbing in interest—must "run."

Wallack's.—It is not exactly easy to understand why Buckstone's "Wreck Ashore," which we cannot help considering one of the least pleasing of his plays—should have been selected as the new revival at this theatre. It has, in our view, neither the delicacy nor the strength—except in a melodramatic point of view—which should entitle it to production here. It has, however—and here probably is the secret—some strong characterization, albeit it is as far as possible from the "comedy" characteristic, for which this company is peculiarly fitted. Dyott has a powerful character, and one well fitted to him, in *Miles Bertram*. He has never played more strongly. Lester Wallack's *Grampus* is another chip of that secondary block of his,—the line of melodramatic villains with a good undertone. Blake's *Marmaduke Magog*, of course, is inimitable. There is not much to be said of the opportunies offered the female portion of the company, in which, however, Mrs. Hoey and Miss Gannon appear to fair advantage. The "Wreck Ashore" is superbly mounted, and in for a run, of course.

Bowery Theatre.—The threatened injunction by the friends of Mr. Broderick having caused the management to withdraw their tableaux, a finely-spoken Fireman's Address was given by Miss Annie Senter, and the "Three Eras in the Life of a Fireman" postponed until after the obsequies of the late Senator. Some good pieces have been given, and "Belphegor," with Boniface as the *Mountebank*, has drawn good houses, while a new dramatization by Poole of the "Doom of Deville" has proved a success. Taken from a story in which the work of the dramatist was no easy matter, he has made a fair but rather tedious story, and with some fine acting by Allen, Hotto and Ward, and Miss Grey and Annie Senter, it has been well received. Of concluding pieces, there have been too many to particularize, but the "Eton Boy" and "La Tour de Nesle" have been prominent. The "Doom of Deville" is to hold the stage another week; and, as will be seen by announcement, the "Three Eras in the Life of a Fireman" will be produced on Monday evening.

New Bowery.—"Uncle Tom" has drawn well, and the production of the last two acts with the fine panorama of the Mississippi, has been an improvement, though six act dramas are rather tedious.—*Emeline* and *Cassy*, of Mrs. Nagle and Miss Cappel, are good—especially the latter. We have not seen Miss Cappell to a better advantage than in the shed scene with *Uncle Tom*, and the interview with *Legree*. Nunan, as the ruffian slave-holder, is, if we are to credit Mrs. Stowe's version, true to the life.—*Gumption Cute* and *Deacon Perry*, the "Varmount" characters, are capitally rendered by the Messrs. Fox, and relieve, at the close, the threatening tediousness. A fine round of after-pieces have been given, comprising the well-known but rather hackneyed "Valentine and Orson," "Swiss Swains, and the farce of "Whirl'gig Hall." Rumor says that Miss Fanny Herring will appear during the coming week, and from an announcement in the bills of "fifty ladies wanted," there is something on the *tapis* very like a *ballet*.

Niblo's.—Success used to be the measure of morality. It is now better known as the guage of a theatrical engagement. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams have managed so to fill Niblo's nightly, that their original "two weeks" engagement has already been extended to four; and another—the fifth—commences with Monday. The "Irish Lion," "In and Out of Place," and "Latest from New York,"—all pieces in which the Williamses have the opportunity of displaying their best characteristics—are the bill for this evening. "All-Hallow-E'en," a legendary piece of peculiar excellence, we note is in rehearsal.

Christy's.—When George Christy said that he had "a good place" for his re-opening, in Niblo's Saloon,—we believed him. But two weeks have rapidly changed our opinion: *it is not half big enough*. Move, George, move at once, or "enlarge." We have tried to see you three different times during the week, and didn't. The loss is ours that we did not see you, and yours that we can't tell what you did.

Barnum's.—We are pleased to see that the management, which has been doing very well on the engagement of Mr. Hadaway, has engaged Mr. J. Delmon Grace, a young tragedian who made an excellent sensation at Burton's and the Broadway. We regard Mr. Grace as an acquisition to any stage, and with Grace, Hadaway and Mrs. Prior, the palmy days of the Museum are certainly here.

The Draytons—New House.—Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton have met with such excellent success and appreciation in their Parlor Operas at the French theatre, that they have opened a new house—"Drayton's New Parlor Opera House"—at 718 and 720 Broadway, opposite the New York Hotel. The success of these excellent artists and of this pleasant style of entertainment, is beneficial to the cause of art, and highly gratifying.

THEATRICAL ITEMS.

We regret to learn that Messrs. Varrey and Arnold, who have been managing the Providence theatre to such general approbation,—have been obliged to close that concern. We still more regret to learn that they have done so with loss. We understand that the unfortunate issue of the speculation has been caused not by any error of the management, which was liberal and energetic,—but by a general depression of business in the town.

Miss Adelaide Gougenheim left for England on the Persia, on Thursday—on her bridal trip, it is said, though the happy man is not publicly announced.

The Lonsdales, we are sorry to learn, are in a bit of a breeze with Manager McVicker, of Chicago. They played half through their benefit, then demanded the proceeds, and this being refused, declined to finish the performance. McVicker thereupon substituted others and went on—afterwards refusing to pay them the benefit money at all. Thereupon they have prosecuted him. Bad business—this theatrical law.

The Boston theatre has re-opened with the Ravels. ——Manager E. L. Davenport has recovered from his late severe indisposition, and resumed his place at the Howard Atheneum. Edwin Booth has been playing there very successfully.——Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallack have been playing at the Boston Museum. ——The National, Boston, was to re-open on Monday evening last, under the management of Wm. B. English.

Mr. Sam Cowell, of whom we spoke last week, and who is soon to make his appearance in this city—is called by the English papers "The King of Mirth," and his singing of "Clean Your Boots," "The Railway Porter," "Lord Lovell" &c., is said to be funny beyond description. He will be looked for with anxiety.

Theodore Thomas, at present Leader at the Academy of Music, and so well known for his *matinees* in conjunction with Mason, is about to give instructions on the piano in this city. Our lady amateur musicians should make a note, as Thomas is at once the most thorough and courteous of musicians.

Charley Ferguson, the best of performers on the Irish Harmonic Pipes, is to give entertainments at Mozart Hall on Thursday and Friday evenings next. Let him be remembered.

Mrs. Amelia Parker, so long and well known on the stage of Burton's and other leading theatres, died in this city last week. She was an actress of splendid presence, and in many roles had no superior.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, the funniest of actresses, has been setting the Bostonians wild by her droll make-up as the *Marchioness de Rotondo*, in "Don Cæsar de Bazan," at the Howard.

"Shakspere's *tremendous* tragedy of Julius Cæsar" is the loud announcement of that play at Wood's theatre, Cincinnati. "Tremendous," in that connection, is good, as a new adjective for plays.

"Old Friends in New Phases," a trifle, by John Brougham, was brought out at the Boston Museum last week, with fair success.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway have joined Barras' company at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, which opens the coming week.

Dan Rice opened the National, Philadelphia, last week. "Excelsior" is *not* dead, and is sharing Dan's successes there.

Lucille Western, of the "Star Sisters," was married to James Harrison Mead, at St. Louis, Oct. 11th.

Miss Helen Western, of the "Star Sisters," has been very ill, but is recovering.

"Geraldine" has kept on at the Walnut St., Philadelphia, and "Dot" at the Arch.

Madame Anna Bishop has been giving concerts at Philadelphia.

Burton has been playing at Baltimore.

Military Matters.

[FOR ADDITIONAL MILITARY MATTERS SEE THIRD PAGE.]

Third Brigade—Gen. Hall.

The last of the regular parades of this Brigade was held on Thursday last—the line formed on the Battery at 3 P. M. With the exception of the Fifty-fifth, Col. Le Gal, the parade was made with overcoats. The respective Regiments numbered as follows: Seventh, Col. Lefferts, eight commands, twenty-eight files front. Eighth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Waterbury, commanding, eight commands, twelve files front. Ninth Regiment, Col. M. M. Van Beuren, three commands, twelve files front, and Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Le Gal, six commands, ten files front. The general appearance of the Companies was good; yet, there was an evident distinction between some who were in full uniform without overcoats. We note the General and Staff as being one of these. At the close of the formation, a review was held to the Adjutant General, in company with General Hall and Staff. This concluded, the commands were broke into column by company and proceeded, via. Broadway to Union Square, where they were dismissed. We are of the opinion that the march, considering the mildness of the weather, and the fatigue with overcoats, was rather long; at the same time taking the pavement of Broadway in view.

Fourth Brigade Drill.

The Regiments of this Brigade assembled at Hamilton Square on Thursday afternoon last, in order to fulfill the requirements of the law. Our absence precludes us from speaking of its execution, hence we are compelled to be silent; but while we do this, we are nevertheless induced to say that our companies would respond in larger numbers did our generals display a little care for the time of the men. Parades crowding upon each other cannot be attended in good numbers, nor can it be expected that men will sacrifice situations that afford them a living, when this sacrifice is to be made for the negligence of their superior officers.

Fourth Artillery.

We learn that it is suggested to change this Regiment from the Second to the First Brigade, in consideration of receiving an infantry organization in its stead. We are of the opinion that the efficiency of the Division would be greatly improved by having the heavy arm in one Brigade. We hope the matter will be considered, and if it is possible, be carried into effect.

Boole Musketeers.

This battalion will parade on Tuesday next for target practice, at Turtle Bay Park. The turn out will be a strong one in honor of the handsome and accomplished Frank Boole, Alderman of the Twelfth district. It is expected that a large delegation of citizens of the Eleventh Ward will dine with the battalion at Turtle Bay. A grand ball will wind up the festivities of the day.

Eighth Regiment.

It is apparent from observation that this Regiment, though not bold for front, yet parades nearer its numbers than any of the remaining Regiments of the Division. This organization is in a very healthy condition, all the companies being centered, excepting D, in the new and improved drill rooms. We credit the Troop on the last parade with good numbers and a very fine appearance.

Staff Officers.

We have frequently alluded to the Staff of our Regiments, and their proper position in line of battle and column *en route*. On the last parade of the Third Brigade, we noticed the Staff of the Ninth and Fifty-fifth Regiments on the right. We have to ask the Colonels of these Regiments for authority in these instances, as we can find none in the book.

Talcott Guard.

This independent military organization, under the command of Captain Hoppor, hold their annual Ball at the Apollo Rooms, on Thursday, Thanksgiving evening, the 24th inst. The increasing zeal and proficiency of this corps warrant us in saying that this affair will be a grand one.

Seventh Regiment.

We noticed in the recent Brigade parade the new drum corps of this Regiment. The material has been changed, we think, for an improvement. We learn also, that a new band is to be organized from different material than at present.

Company A. Sixth Regiment.

This Company, we learn, hold their second annual ball at the Metropolitan rooms on Thursday next. The improving condition of this Company, and the indefatigable exertions of Captain Frank, are entitled to commendation.

The "Royal Charter," British steamer from Australia, wrecked on the English coast just previous to the sailing of the last steamer—proves now to have had on board nearly or quite five hundred persons, of whom only ten were saved,—and half a million sterling in gold, all of which is lost. The steamer was within a few hours' sail of the end of her voyage, and foundered in the heaviest gale which has blown upon that coast in twenty years.

The Saturday Evening Review is a newspaper just started in Chicago by B. H. Mayers & Co., and promising well. Chicago is noted for good papers—we have no doubt that the *Review* will take worthy (and *spicy*) place among them.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

"DROP A PENNY IN HER LAP!"

BY J. S.

Drop a penny in her lap!
Do not, oh! proud man, pass by,
Heedless of her plaintive cry:
She is poor and very old.
And she suffers with the cold;
You are clothed in garments warm,
Which resist the cold and storm;
See how thinly she is clad;
Does the sight not make you sad?

Drop a penny in her lap!
Look how shake her locks of snow
'Neath the surging pains of woe!
Mark the pallor of her face,
Where great tears have left their traces!
Can you hear her painful sighs,
As she pleads, with longing eyes,
For a mite you well can spare—
And not grant her earnest prayer?

Drop a penny in her lap!
You have cares as well as she:
So has all humanity;
But, oh! man, when life is strong,
It can meet all grief and wrong
Age, all prostrate and alone,
Every hope and comfort gone,
Without succor, and in tears,
Needs must grovel in its fears.

Drop a penny in her lap!
Think you that deception lies
In those humid, upturned eyes?
That she does not really feel
All the grief her words reveal?
Look within her lowly cot,
Then compare her wretched lot
With your own, if you possess
Any doubt of her distress.

Drop a penny in her lap!
She was once as lithe as you—
Had of pleasures not a few;
Felt the rich blood's happy flame;
Bound through all her healthful frame;
Had a home where reigned delight—
Favored friends who blessed her sight;
Laughed and wept as you have done;
Hoped and waited, loved and won.

Drop a penny in her lap!
Had she fall'n from virtue's throne,
For which guilt she must atone?
Or has some harsh, grasping fate
Driven her to this dreadful state?
What if either? Would your hand
Heed the less the heart's demand?
Smiled upon by charity,
Sin feels less its misery.

Drop a penny in her lap!
You who pass her every day,
Young of heart, and light and gay,
Who have many joys of earth,
And do freely feel their worth—
Have you never thought of death,
And not feared its icy breath?
What, then, must her fancies be,
When so near eternity?

Drop a penny in her lap!
You will miss her some fair morn,
This poor creature so forlorn—
Miss her from her usual spot,
And as time reveals her not,
Soon forget the wearied soul
Freed at last from life's control;
So, then, help her while she lives—
Every mite *some* comfort gives!

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1859, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.]

# THE BOHEMIAN
OF PARIS;
OR, THE
THREE FATED WOMEN.

BY EUGENE SUE.

Translated from the French expressly for the New York Leader,
BY GOUVION ST. CYR, OF PARIS.

CHAPTER XVII. (*Concluded*)

"Ah! you also!" replied Ducormier, with impatience and bitterness; "always these insolent distinctions of race. Am I not worthy of these people?"

"Worthy of them? Very few of them unite, like you, all the natural gifts—mind, knowledge, good looks, youth, courage; you want nothing, if it be not what these people call *birth*. But what do you wish? No human power can make a *Sire* Ducormier in the Crusades. But hold, Anatole; I am ashamed of holding such reasoning. How! you cannot content yourself to live in a society where each is classed according to his merits? Is it not also a beautiful aristocracy—that of talent! Figure to yourself a reunion composed of those illustrious commoners, poets, painters, musicians, thinkers, savants, philosophers and statesmen, whom the whole of Europe, whom the two worlds venerate in their celebrated names and admire in their works; figure to yourself a Montmorency, a Crequi, a Luxemburg, or a Prince of Lorraine, having for himself only his name and riches, wishing to be also of that illustrious society which is not, and can never be his. Do you see him, becoming astonished and offended because these princes of intelligence treat him with disdain, asking each other—'Who is this Prince de Lorraine? what does he here? what celebrated thing has he produced? where are his works? in what is he illustrious? In nothing at all! What does he wish, this gentleman? Who honors him? He laughs at us, this M. de Lorraine. Let him then leave us tranquil, and go with his peers.' Now, frankly, Anatole, would you not shrug your shoulders, if this man of title and blazonry should insist on wishing to march as an equal of these men of genius? Would you not say to him: 'Hold! take my advice, Prince. In place of being regarded here as a commoner quite unwelcome, go and shine among your peers.'"

"Yes," replied Ducormier, with a new explosion of sardonic bitterness. "Yes, and in reply to those beautiful words, the Prince de Lorraine will shrug his shoulders in pity, will mount again into his coach,—will return to the splendid hotel of his fathers,—where he will find the grandest and best company of France, and a crowd of charming women, whom he will divert by relating to them the inconceivable figures, the grotesque styles of those princes of knowledge, of those dukes and peers of genius, in caps of black silk and in green glasses, curious patterns of that celebrated aristocracy of intelligence, which leaves the Institute with socks on their feet, and an umbrella under the arm, to go and dine at forty sous the ticket, and whose greatest lords live with the splendor and eclat of a retired notary, or enriched grocer."

"That which he says, he thinks!" exclaimed the doctor in a tone of compassion, and as if speaking to himself. "What a change! Heavens, what a change! When I think of our fanaticism of former times for so many illustrious names—of our religious worship for genius—of our gratitude for the divine enjoyments which we owe to its immortal works!"

Then, taking between his hands the two hands of Anatole, Jerome said, with an accent of profound pity:

"Anatole! my friend, you whom I called my brother. Oh, my God! to rail so miserably at that which is the most sublime in the world—the poor and illustrious genius! Your reason is then obscured? To shed so much gall, your soul is then deeply ulcerated. To become so wicked, you must have suffered much!"

"Yes!" exclaimed Ducormier, whose features were disfigured by hate and rage. "Oh! yes, I have suffered. But these tortures will not have been in vain. Patience, patience! The martyr will become one day the executioner! The martyr will become one day the executioner!"

There was in the accent, in the physiognomy of Ducormier, in pronouncing these terrible words, such an expression of cold ferocity, that Jerome contemplated his friend for a moment with mute horror.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Ducormier first broke the silence, perceiving the impression, filled with anguish and alarm, that his words of hate and resentment caused in Jerome Bonaquet. He said to him with almost an accent of remorse:—

"Accuse my sentiments, but at least pardon my sincerity."

Then, passing his hand over his forehead, as if to check any sombre thought, Anatole added:—

"Hold, Jerome, let us forget this conversation; I do not know what brought on my lips the words which have wounded you; let us think of them no more, I will love you in spite of your austere wisdom; you will love me in spite of my infirmities of mind, for my cure is impossible. Do not let us speak more of myself, but of you, of you dear and noble wife; and in order to return to the point of departure in our conversation, do not, Jerome, expose yourself nor your worthy companion to the outrages of that insolent aristocracy. Despise its disdains, and put in practice the counsels that you give me."

"Our positions are different," responded Jerome severely; "you are jealous of—you hate that aristocracy; I am not jealous of it, neither do I hate it; you provoked the humiliations with which you are ulcerated, while the outrage has come to seek us in our retirement. My wife and I will perform our duty without hate, without wrath, but with dignity and firmness. It is not then in regard to us that you ought to disturb yourself—it is of yourself."

"Jerome——"

"The state of your heart horrifies me."

"Ah! you jest!"

"You respire only hate, only vengeance!"

"What matters it, if I love you as in former times, my good Jerome?"

"No, you cannot love me as in the past. We love with the heart, and yours, formerly candid and good, is to-day drowned in gall; what place can remain there for tender sentiments? Anatole, take care! you are on a fatal declivity! To believe that we suffer unjustly, is almost to regard the suffering of others as a just reprisal, and you pronounced those detestable words: '*One day the martyr will become the executioner!*'"

"I have said it," replied Anatole, whose handsome features contracted again. "I have said it, and I repeat it."

"Go, you have lost all notion of good and evil," exclaimed Jerome, with indignation. "Pride and envy have ruined you."

"I?"

"Yes, for you revolt against imaginary injuries; yes, for you have become degraded to the point of suffering insulting humiliations rather than abandon a society which you execrate, but whose false brilliancy seduces you and gives you the vertigo. Yet once more, take care, Anatole, take care! I have said it, to hate succeeds vengeance! You are endowed with all the seductions of youth, of mind and of beauty. You can do much evil, and all evil is expiated cruelly!"

"Jerome, you are unjust, you are mistaken. I have so little lost the notion of good and evil, I am yet so little insensible to what is honorable and generous, that a little while since I experienced a delicious joy in recognizing how much you and your companion were worthy of each other. Yesterday, I dined with Joseph and his wife, and I can tell you that I was very happy to see them so gay and so loving. Has he who feels such sweet emotions at the sight of felicities of which he will always be ignorant, lost all notion of good and evil?"

"Neither the happiness of Joseph nor mine can inspire you with any envy. These pictures of interior felicity charm you, do you say? Yes, as a picture of Gerard Duow, representing some laughing family scene, would charm you; yes, as the reading of some touching and poetic page, that reposes you, that refreshes for a moment your soul corroded by so many bitter and evil passions. And yet the day is not distant, when your disdainful irony will not spare us more than others!"

"I—rail at Joseph—and you? I—disdain you? Ah! Jerome," said Anatole, painfully touched by the reproach, "such a suspicion is unworthy—it wounds—ah! it wounds the heart cruelly! Let me——"

And Ducormier, rising abruptly, went towards the window to conceal a tear which fell from his eye. His features expressed them such a sincere grief, that Jerome, happy and surprised at this proof of sincerity, ran to his friend and exclaimed, pressing with emotion the hands of Anatole between his own:

"I have wounded you, you say, cruelly wounded you to the heart? Oh! so much the better—so much the better! I did not hope for this! Joy for this! There remains then some healthy fibre in your ulcerated heart! Your return to the true, to the good, is then possible! Anatole, my friend, my brother—courage! Abandon this brilliant and futile society where you have found only hate and suffering!—come and live with us, as a brother; come and temper again your heart from a pure source; let us cure you; you will see with what care, with what tender solicitude we will close the wounds of your poor soul."

"Good Jerome," replied Anatole, profoundly touched, "always, always the same good heart. Ah! perhaps I ought to hear you—"

"Accept, accept! what can you regret? The high society? Eh well," added the doctor, smilingly, "you may call my wife Madame the Marchioness as much as you wish, that will make an illusion; and if you do not find among us the pleasures which intoxicate you, you will find at least all the enjoyments of the heart and mind; we will employ for the good all the brilliant gifts which distinguish you. Well, Anatole, it is agreed, you accept, do you not? There are in this house two pretty little rooms, all furnished, to let. I engage them to-day for you. You will quit your ambassador, and before a month I promise to find you a fruitful and honorable employment; I have my project, I know your value."

"Jerome," replied Ducormier, after some moments of silence, "I cannot tell you the healthful and sweet impression that your words have caused me; they appease me, they make me hope. Yes, perhaps this life of the family, partaken with you, will have for me a consoling charm. It seems to me that I would feel myself born again. Ah! why has fatality made me know another existence!"

"To demonstrate to you its nothingness, my friend; rude but excellent proof if you wish to profit by it."

"Yes," replied Anatole, with a pensive air, and yielding to the generous influence of the doctor, "you speak truly, *perhaps*."

There is no *perhaps*, Anatole. I speak truly, I speak truly."

"Ah! Jerome, you speak more truly than you think; I will owe my salvation to you; heart and mind, you see, all has become degraded, all has become corrupted in me. If you knew also in what school I have lived! A subaltern employee of these statesmen and great lords or *parvenus*, persons without faith, without principles, without morals; bold hypocrites who preach the holiest virtues and live daily in debauchery; execrally ambitious, who, in order to seize or conserve power, drink all their shames, and perjure all their oaths! I despised them, those miserables! yet myself, more despicable and miserable than they, for wishing to render myself necessary. I drew back before nothing, sometimes serving their low and jealous ambition, at other times an instrument of their secret diplomacy.

"I accepted without blushing those corrupting and always disavowed missions, for they dishonor as much him who buys as him who sells himself! The infamy of the corrupter equals that of the corrupted!"

"You! heavens! you in such a shameful business!"

"And that is not all; those depravations of the mind brought the depravations of the soul. Ah! Jerome, may these avowals, far from harrassing you, reassure you. I would not thus unveil the past if I did not wish to break with it."

"Oh! I believe you, I believe you!"

"Yes, Jerome, you spoke the truth. Even yesterday, I went through idleness to the ball of the opera. Chance put on my arm a young maiden, a *duchesse*; I do not know how she had remarked me; but, finding in me some semblance of good birth, she avowed to me, in her ingenuous insolence, that she had not doubted for a moment that I was, as they say, a *man of society*. Deeply wounded, I did not betray any resentment, boasting on the contrary of my common origin; I disputed arrogantly with that arrogant woman. Her mind, her elegant manner, and, if it must be admitted, that last feebleness, *her rank*, produced on me a deep impression, but I feigned indifference, almost disdain; then, soon divining that her pride of race held her prepared, I endeavored by paradoxes and licence to paint to her the most disgraceful debauchery under the most seducing colors, hoping thus to throw into her soul some detestable germs which the first caprice would ripen."

"That was horrible!" exclaimed Jerome, "that was infamous!"

"Yes, yes, very infamous, for at least, said I to myself, if my paradoxes succeed, that beautiful and haughty creature will be degraded, lowered, lost, and her ruin will avenge me for the disdain of her equals! Yes, I thought that—yes. I wished that," continued Anatole Ducormier, with a sincere remorse; "and now that the sentiment of the just and good reawakens in me under the influence of your wish and friendship, I say like you, Jerome: It was disgraceful! it was infamous! May this painful avowal merit your pardon!"

At that moment the clock of the doctor struck ten.

"Ten o'clock!" said Anatole, rising, "I was forgetting my engagement. I must quit you, my friend; I shall scarcely arrive in time at the house of the Prince de Morsenne."

"The Prince de Morsenne's!" said the doctor with apprehension. "What are you going to do there? For what good is this visit? Abandon these people at once!"

"It is impossible, my friend, to break my engagement with M. de Morsenne. I ought to hand him some very important letters; he attends me this morning."

"Ah! let him attend. Put the letters in the post."

"That is not all, my friend. M. de Morval, the ambassador whose secretary I am, has charged me with a verbal message for the prince. Now, in quitting M. de Morval,—and I am decided, very decided, to do so,—I must fulfil to the end the duties of my place!"

"That is right."

"But fear nothing, my dear Jerome, for to-day I write to M. de Morval that I resign my position."

"Thus, Anatole," replied the Doctor in a grave, almost solemn voice, "you promise me, you swear to me on the faith of an honest man to follow your generous resolution, to come and live with us?"

"My friend," replied Anatole in his turn in a solemn voice, "may I lose forever your esteem and friendship, may I be regarded as the most ungrateful of men if I break the promise which I make to you, freely here with a profound gratitude, for it seems that by your voice I awake from a horrid dream. Thank you, then, my friend," continued Anatole, throwing himself with emotion into the arms of Jerome, "you will have saved me from the perils that I feared for myself, and from those that you do not suspect."

"Eh, well, now that I do not doubt your resolution any more," replied Jerome, with his eyes humid, after having responded to the embrace of his friend, "listen to an idea which has just struck me."

"Explain."

"To my sense, a woman worthy of you would be both the prize and perfection of the conversion—in a word I should like to marry you as soon as possible."

"Jerome, are you crazy?"

"I am very sane—for I would make two happy. You have seen Mademoiselle Duval?"

"Last night. I could hardly distinguish her features."

"An angel! my friend—eighteen years old—beautiful as a virgin of Raphael, a heart of gold, daughter of a colonel of artillery; a comfortable dowry, and as to her mind, and talents——"

"One of her friends, whom I have often seen in London, has spoken to me many times of Mademoiselle Duval as an accomplished person; but, truly, this project is so sudden——"

"Hear, Anatole; that angel may lose her mother any day, and find herself thus alone in the world; for her mother is a widow though she yet keeps the foolish hope of learning some day that her husband is not dead."

"In fact, the friend of Mademoiselle Duval has often spoken to me, in London, of the doubts that the family of Duval yet keep in regard to his death."

"Insane hope. Thus, in my anxiety for the future of that poor child, whom I love as my daughter, we—Heloise and myself—have thought of marrying Mademoiselle Duval!"

"To whom, then?"

"To a nephew of the late Marquis de Blainville."

"How! to a great lord! Look here, M. Jerome," added Ducormier, smiling, "what an aristocrat you are!"

"Hear me, then! This young man is full of heart: he has inherited the fortune of his uncle, thanks to the disinterestedness of my wife. For a long time he has experienced for her a very veneration of gratitude. When Heloise spoke to him of Mademoiselle Duval, praising her merits and beauty, he answered that if Mademoiselle Duval pleased him, he would be enchanted with the marriage, and also to give thus to my wife a proof of deference to her desires."

"I admit it, his coudnct is full of delicacy."

"I ought one of these days to propose this to Madame Duval, but her grave indisposition has prevented me. Happily nothing is decided, as in reflecting, I believed that this young man might yield less to his inclination than to his desire to prove his gratitude to my wife. I should prefer then a thousand times to see you espouse Mademoiselle Duval. Judge what joy, our two homes making only one! Ha! what do you think of it?"

"Indeed, Jerome," replied Anatole, after some moments of reflection, "I think like you, that half measures are always insufficient, and a happy marriage contracted under the auspices of yourself and wife would perhaps complete my conversion by occupying my heart and fixing my future. Mademoiselle Duval appeared to me of a rare beauty, her friend has told me all the good imaginable of her. The thought of uniting our two homes ravishes me, and if I had the chance to please Mademoiselle Duval and her mother, I——"

"Be quiet, hypocrite," said Dr. Bonaquet gaily. "You will render me crazy with joy. Now, run to your prince, I want to see you back. By and bye we will talk again of our projects about Heloise and you, since it is agreed that you remain, that you lodge here."

"Is it not my house of health? Are you not my Doctor?"

"Then," said Dr. Bonaquet, rubbing his hands, "I am going to rent the two rooms immediately; they are furnished this evening. You will instal yourself."

"Oh, yes."

"I am going to write to that worthy Fauveau; he will bring his genteel little wife. After what I have related of her to Heloise, she wishes to see her; for nothing is more rare, more charming than the natural, when it joins, as with Marie Fauveau, the best heart and the merriest virtue."

"Bravo, Jerome! your idea is capital; your fete will be perfect. We will talk of the old times. Yes, from this day, from this hour, I feel myself young again, revivified, I breathe. Yes, I feel myself better. I perceive myself the increasing tenderness which I experience!"

And a tear came again into the eyes of Anatole Ducormier. Almost ashamed of this emotion, he pressed the hand of his friend, and left him precipitately, saying:

"My good Jerome, I will see you soon."

"Yes, yes," exclaimed the Doctor to him, radiant with joy and hope. "I have seen it, that sacred tear which you wish to conceal from me. Go, now, I fear no more. You will be happy, Anatole."

Ducormier left the house of his friend, entered the cabriolet which had brought him, and ordered the coachman to conduct him to the Hotel De Morsenne.

"He has taken my advice," said the Doctor, after Anatole had left him. "Why should I not take his? Yes—I will speak to Heloise! We will *not* go to the Hotel de Morsenne!" and the good Doctor Bonaquet sought his young wife to communicate his new resolution, and to arrange for the reception of Anatole.

CHAPTER XIX.

Anatole Ducormier soon arrived at the mansion of the Prince. It was then half-past ten o'clock.

The friend of the doctor, in traversing the immense court of the hotel, saw a carriage with two grey horses at the bottom of the main stairs. We have not forgotten that on the evening before Madame de Beaupertuis and her mother (Madame de Morsenne) had agreed to go together in the morning to hear the sermon of the Abbe Jourdan. Faithful to her promise, the princess went at half-past nine o'clock to awaken her daughter, and, though she had left the ball of the Opera very late, yet she decided to accompany her mother; their carriage was waiting for them. Anatole Ducormier was about to mount the stairs, when the door of the vestibule opened, and two footmen descended, one carrying the cushions embroidered with the cipher of Madame de Beaupertuis and her daughter, while the other held under his arm two large devotional books in their armorial covers. One of the two domestics opened the door of the coach and placed on the cushions the objects that he carried, while the other, addressing himself to the big coachman with a white wig, who, enveloped in his great coat, held himself grave and immovable on his seat, said to him:—

"Eh well, James, the ball of the Opera does not prevent you from rising early to go to mass?"

Ducormier was then at the foot of the piazza, and finding himself thus at some feet from the coach, opened his ears to the words addressed to the coachman, when the other domestic interrupted his comrade, saying to him softly these words, which Ducormier heard:—

"Be quiet, Pierre, here is madame the *duchesse!*"

In fact, Madame de Beaupertuis and her mother came forth at this moment from the vestibule; the governess of Mademoiselle Morsenne accompanying them. The princess having doubtless some instructions to give relative to her daughter, spoke low to the governess for some moments.

Madame de Beaupertuis, waiting for her mother, remained then on the top of the piazza. In spite of the past night, the young duchesse exhibited a charming freshness; her skin lightly colored by the freshness of the morning, shone with great brilliancy; her light clear auburn curls dressed *a la Sevigne*, framed her beautiful forehead, half concealed by the veil of her black velvet hat; her large brown eyes a little languid, doubtless from the fatigue of the previous night, seemed to raise with difficulty their long eyelids; although she was enveloped in a cloak with a long pelerine of ermine, the grace of her movements permitted the elegance of her slender form to be imagined.

Such was Diane de Beaupertuis as she appeared to Ducormier, who remained for a moment immovable at the foot of the stairs, at the aspect of that ravishing beauty.

Anatole, naturally very penetrating, very observing, had at first deduced from the words of the footman to the coachman that the owners of that coach had gone on the preceding night to the ball of the Opera. As soon as he threw his eyes on the panels of one of the doors of the coach, he saw there an M and a B interlaced, surmounted by a ducal crown, absolutely the same cipher as he had remarked the evening before on one of the corners of the handkerchief of the elegant domino who had seized his arm. Then, Anatole Ducormier had heard one of the domestics say to the other: "Be quiet, here is madame the duchesse." Then raising his eyes, Ducormier remained struck with admiration at the sight of the young woman. Let us add that, on the same morning he had learned from his friend, Dr. Bonaquet, that the daughter of the Prince de Morsenne, the Duchesse de Beaupertuis, was the authoress of those insolent letters of *information* relative to the marriage of the Marchioness de Blainville.

A mind as sagacious as that of Ducormier could not but conclude, from so many significant relations, that the domino of the preceding night was the Duchesse de Beaupertuis, the elegant and charming woman whom he perceived on the top of the piazza.

These reflections, rapid as the thought, were made by Anatole while slowly mounting the steps, so to see nearer that woman who in the distance appeared to him so beautiful. He arrived then on the last steps at the moment when Madame de Morsenne finished conversing with the governess of her youngest daughter.

Madame de Beaupertuis was quite near sighted. Thus she did not recognise Anatole until he appeared very near to her. At his abrupt appearance, the young woman started, and became purple. Ducormier remarked her emotion, regarded frigidly the young Duchesse, bowed respectfully to her and her mother, and passed on.

The starting of Madame de Beaupertuis at the sight of Anatole had been so abrupt, that Madame de Morsenne said to her:

"Diane, what is the matter with you:"

"Nothing, my mother. I stepped, I believe, on my robe," answered the Duchesse; and lowering her head to conceal her increasing color, she lightly descended the steps.

"Who is that gentleman who has just saluted us?" said the former, following her daughter. "He is of a ridiculous beauty for a man. He is going, without doubt, to see your father."

"I know nothing about it, my mother," answered Diane. "I do not know him, more than you."

And the two women entered the coach, which rapidly left the court of the hotel.

Ducormier havind named himself to one of the servants of M. de Morsenne, with whom, he said, he had a rendezvous that morning, was introduced at once into the study of the Prince. The latter, attired in a dressing gown, was seated at the corner of the fire, and held mechanically in his hand the *Moniteur*, which he was not reading. His pale and fatigued face, his eyes slightly languid, testified to a wakeful night; the expression of his features appeared morose. Even when he had heard Monsieur Anatole Ducormier announcep, he did not seem to perceive the presence of the young man, to whom until then he had turned his back, caring very little to trouble himself for the head secretary of his friend, the Ambassador of France to England. Yet M. de Morsenne, tearing himself—not without a sigh—from his secret and amorous thoughts, (for he thought yet of Marie Fauveau,) threw the paper on his desk, and turned around slowly in his arm chair to give at last his audience.

Ducormier, standing for several minutes, feeling cruelly the disdain of this reception, awaited in silence for the Prince to perceive him. But what was the surprise of Anatole, when he saw M. de Morsenne, after having regarded him fixedly, throw himself backwards in his arm chair, without saying a word.

"What a strange meeting!" said M. de Morsenne to himself. "It is the very same young man who, last night, at the ball of the Opera, accompanied that demoness, Marie Fauveau, whose souvenir, helas! has not let me sleep a moment. I recollect him perfectly, that young man who remained near her on the peristyle, while her imbecile of a husband went to seek the cloaks. He seemed familiar with her; might he be a suitor or a lover? That double brute, Loiseau, who knows nothing, sees uothing, was not able to inform me in regard to that, for the presence of that fop troubled me. Yet once more, this is a strange meeting! For me, will it be fatal? Let us see."

In surrendering himself to his reflections, M. de Morsenne had regained his composure. Then he said to Anatole in the most natural manner in the world:

"A thousand pardons, my dear sir; the reading of my journal absorbed me so much, that I did not hear you announced; thus I was just surprised to see you there; excuse my absence, I beg you."

Ducormier, little duped by this falsehood, and seeking to know by what reason his visit so much surprised M. de Morsenne, bowed respectfully and said to him:

"Prince, here is a letter with which the Ambassader of France to England has done me the honor to charge me for you."

M. de Morsenne took the letter without inviting Ducormier to sit down, and read to himself as follows:

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Anatole Ducormier, my confidential secretary, will hand you this letter. Place credit in what he will tell you, and open yourself to him in all confidence on our affairs. He is a very sharp young man, very intelligent, and little scrupulous in regard to the means; capable, in fine, of rendering all kinds of services (and excellent services) in the affair in question. He writes marvellously, is vigorous and biting; his logic is close, vigorous, and in the attack in question, he can be an arm so much the more dangerous, because it will strike in the dark. This young man is inconceivably polished since he came with me. He has taken, I do not know how, the style and fashion of a man of truly good society. If he was only of tolerably good birth, we might have been able to have given him a subaftern post in diplomacy; but he is the son of a poor devil of a shop-keeper, whose sister was for a long time femme de chambre with me. Ducormier will remain, therefore, a sort of Figaro, ready for all which requires artifice, obscurity and secrecy. If, in order to bring to a good end the matter with which you are acquainted, it is necessary to buy some refractory person, trust yourself to my Ducormier: he is the *tempter in person*. Briefly, he will draw back before no measure, even the least avowable, provided that you caress his incurable and ridiculous vanity, and let him have a glimpse of a brilliant lot (veritable mirage, for the fools): for he is the most singular mixture of humility and pride, of haughtiness and servility that I know. And yet he is with me timid and ingenuous as a virtuous country girl. Moreover, Ducormier is honest and disinterested, at least, up to the present, he has been thus. In every case, even with him, *write nothing*. As soon as persons of that extraction have lost their first candor and pretend to be the *gentleman*, it is extremely prudent not to compromise ourselves with them, and to reserve to ourselves the means of disowning them in time of need. I am, then, perfectly in position to disown Ducormier. Take the same precautions, dear friend. I recommend it to you in our common interest.

The enclosed note will be completed by what Ducormier will tell you. Send him back to me, to London, as soon as you have no more need of him at Paris.

Adieu, my dear friend. A. DE M.

P. S. As all must be foreseen, I have not put, and designedly, this letter under envelope. Thus, as you will remark, the wax is placed over one of our little metallic seals of surety, thanks to which all violation of the epistolary secret, adroitly as it may be done, leaves an ineffaceable trace. It is understood, besides, that if, against my trust (I believe him faithful), this Ducormier has had the impudence to unseal this letter, you will convince him immediately of his unworthy action, and will drive him from you like a lackey, giving me advice of the fact.

M. de Morsenne, after having perused the letter, remained for a moment silent, pretending mechanically to turn the letter between his fingers, in order to give himself leisure to examine unnoticed if the seal of surety was intact. With whatever dissimulation this examination was surrounded, it could not escape the penetrating eye of Ducormier. A puff of color and indignation mounted to his face, in seeing of what disgraceful abuse of confidence he was suspected. A little smile ran over his lips, then he became again impassible and attentive.

The seal of surety proved that the letter had just been opened for the *first* time.—M. de Morsenne said to himself:

"After what I know of this fellow, his arrival is perhaps providential; he will never be a dangerous rival for me near the little Flauveau."

And after a moment of reflection, the prince added mentally:

"No, he will not be a rival, he will be perhaps even—all the contrary."

And M. de Morsenne, passing to another order of ideas, read attentively a long note which accompanied the letter of the ambassador.

From time to time, as suited the gravity of the interests which occupied him, the pensive physiognomy of the prince betrayed involuntary emotions; several times, in reading the letters, he threw an oblique glance on Ducormier. He, perceiving this, and desiring to defeat it, turned around as if to consider, with an apparent curiosity, a very beautiful picture of a holy subject which adorned the room.

M. de Morsenne finished the reading of his diplomatic note.

CHAPTER XX.

After having read the note which accompanied the letter which Ducormier had handed him, the Prince de Morsenne, placing these papers on his desk, threw an attentive and penetrating regard on the young man, and said to him, in an affable voice:

"Eh! well, my dear Ducormier, let us speak of business."

"I am at your orders, prince."

"You know the matter in question?"

"Prince," answered Ducormier, with *finesse* and hesitancy, "ought I to know it?"

"Yes, yes, you can speak with entire security."

"I would beg you yet, prince, to put me entirely in your confidence in designing to address me any questions on the subject of that affair."

"M. Ducormier is very prudent."

"That is my duty, prince, for I have the honor to be charged with a very delicate mission to you."

"Well, M. Ducormier," replied M. de Morsenne, in an insinuating and flattering tone, "I see that you are a consummate diplomatist, full of tact and reserve. Well, then, so be it: since you prefer to be interrogated, I am going to interrogate you. You were handed some notes relative to the English question?"

"Yes, prince, and by the aid of those notes, and the pieces which accompany them, I have prepared a complete work, in the sense which was indicated to me."

"We will see that work. You are to have it published in the *National*, without letting them know the scorce of the writings; you are also to sustain vigorously, and always *incognito*, the discussion which will be necessarily raised on this subject with the official journals, the organs of the cabinet."

"The facts in question are of such importance—they have such a character of authenticity, that it will be sufficient simply to send it through the post, without naming myself to the *National*, that it will hasten to make use of those documents so dangerous for the ministry. The discussion once engaged, the *National* will receive from its unknown contributor categorical responses to the objections of the ministerial journals."

"I know, my dear M. Ducormier, that you are a writer of the first order, and that with your mind, your discretion, and your excellent manners, you can go farther, much farther than this."

"Prince!"

"I say that to you between parentheses, dear M. Ducormier. Let us return to our affair. The first article of the *National* will evidently cause questions from the opposition."

"And it will result, prince, that the minister of Foreign Affairs finding himself in an extreme embarrassment, will yet oppose to the facts alleged the clearest and most categorical denial."

"Really, replied the prince, smiling, "I think I hear him, that dear minister."

"Then," continued Anatole, "the minister, according to his custom, will solemnly give his word that he speaks the truth, and that his adversaries lie shamelessly."

"Then M. Ducormier, a new article communicated to the *National*, accompanied by articles of an undoubted authenticity."

"Stupor of the Minister of Foreign Affairs in presence of that denial given to him—denial corroborated by the publication of an official article signed by his own hand. Then, prince, faithful to his system when he is taken in the *flagrante delicto* of falsehood, the Minister of Foreign Affairs will shrug his shoulders in pity, and then wrapping himself in his austere and superb disdain, he will declare with majesty that there are some accusations so *ridiculous, odious* and *impudent*, that we are lowered in noticing them, and yet more in disputing them when we have the honor to be the minister of the King."

"Perfect! perfect, dear Ducormier," said the prince, laughing again; "the portrait is traced by a master hand; it is living! But at last, in spite of the denials and audacity of the minister, the blow has been deadly, and the haughty minister cannot resist the general outery which the press raises against him; he is obliged to give in his resignation.

"Double fortune for the diplomatic interests of the country, for our ambassador in England conserves the post which the minister wishes to take from him; then," added Ducormier with a significant accent, "we will then see at the head of the foreign affairs of France a statesman illustrious alike by his political genius and high birth."

"M. Ducormier is too indulgent to the statesman to whom he makes allusion," replied M. de Morsenne, with a discreet and coquettish smile; "the only merit of that statesman would be to love the glory and dignity of France sufficiently to accept the ministry of foreign affairs, if it became vacant. Then he would place at least at the feet of the King the offer of his unalterable attachment to his person and policy."

"I will dare, prince, not to partake entirely of your idea in regard to that statesman to whom I have just made allusion; in speaking of his political genius, the judgement that I expressed was not my own: in my condition, prince, we admire and keep silent; but I am, in spite of myself, but the echo of France, I might even say of Europe; for my sojourn at London permitted me often to hear that celebrated statesman, of whom I have the honor to speak, appreciated by many of the different ambassadors from foreign courts."

"Really! and what did you hear them say of that statesman, my dear Ducormier."

"Prince, if they did not like him so much they would hate him."

"Hate him, and why?"

"Because, prince, he is very much feared on account of his vigor and the strength of his policy. Those who have had the honor to have some relations with that illustrious statesman, say that he conceals his immense and incontestable superiority under such an exquisite courtesy, and triumphs over his enemies with so much good grace, that he seduces even those whom he has vanquished."

"It is impossible to be more boldly and skilfully adulating than that rogue," thought M. de Morsenne. "I was not deceived. He will be able to serve me, yet; let us feel him again."

And M. de Morsenne replied:

"You are so enthusiastic on the statesman of whom we speak, dear M. Ducormier, that I will not endeavor to change your too flattering prejudices. Let us, however, examine the affair in question. Do not *our* statesman, and the ambassador of France to England, seem to you to hold in that little anti-ministerial conspiracy a position quite Machiavelian?"

"The reasons of state cover all, prince; and in public and private affairs, failure only is blameable and is blamed."

"Those principles are elastic."

"Yes, prince, as the human conscience."

"Then yours is sufficiently large, dear M. Ducormier."

"Sufficiently, prince, since I am charged with the affair which brings me here, and of which all the odium will fall on me; for I would be disowned, and accused of having substracted dispatches; but as the proverb says: '*He who risks nothing, has nothing.*'"

"Dear M. Ducormier, you will reach a very high position. I know some who, not having your natural advantages, and starting lower than you, have done so; all that is necessary is to meet a powerful protector, and you will never want one; (let this be between ourselves.) As to our affair, I have need to reflect to-day and to-morrow. We will commence this action. Come and see me to-morrow—no, the day after, for Madame de Morsenne has her reception to-morrow. Do not write to London before having seen me again. Perhaps your sojourn at Paris will be prolonged. M. de Morval authorizes me to keep you here as long as I may judge necessary. I will use that permission, and you will not be sorry for it, dear M. Ducormier; for here we are in the season of pleasures, spectacles, *fetes*, and balls of the opera, and I wager that you do not neglect the ball of the opera, dear M. Ducormia."

Although that question: "*I wager that you do not miss the ball of the Opera?*" was asked by the prince with the most natural air, and was introduced by a transition perfectly well managed, yet Anatole felt certain that it was not entirely without design.

"In fact, prince, I went last night to the ball of the Opera."

"It is so, then!" replied M. de Morsenne, seeming to recollect something; "I was not mistaken."

"How, prince?"

"Your face was not entirely unknown to me?"

"Prince, I did not know that I had had the honor to meet you."

"This is the fact, dear M. Ducormier: nothing more simple. Last night a game of whist had detained me quite late at the club of the Rue de Grammont; seeing the line of carriages which were going to the ball of the Opera, I had the curiosity to enter—a reminiscence of youth, as you see. I remained there some minutes, and while I was waiting for my carriage, I think that I saw you on the peristyle of the Opera, accompanied by a very pretty woman, which proves to me, dear M. Ducormier, that you do not lose your time at the ball of the Opera."

"What is he coming at?" thought Ducormier. "I believed at first that he meant my meeting with his daughter, the Duchesse de Beaupertuis."

And he replied:—

"You do me, prince, more honor than I merit. I was waiting for a moment with the wife of one of my friends, while he had gone to procure his cloak."

"How! a married woman disguised—disguised! Her costume appeared to me quite light, but yet very pretty."

"It is true, prince, that such a disguise is not in good taste; but my friend and his wife belong to the mercantile order. They think more of pleasure than the fashions."

"And you are very intimate with the husband?"

"Intimate, prince; and our long separation has not altered our intimacy."

"Pardon me for my error, dear M. Ducormier; between us, I had believed you in very good fortune."

"You were, prince, in a complete error," answered Anatole.

Then, fixing a penetrating regard on M. de Morsenne, who for some moments had betrayed, in spite of his assurance, a slight embarrassment, Ducormier continued:—

"What do you wish, prince? In the want of exquisite wines, which a poor devil like myself ought never to taste, I content myself with water."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A VICTIM OF PARIS.

A Philadelphia correspondent of the *Lady's Newspaper* gives the following relation of the manner in which—proper diligence being exercised—a small American fortune may easily be disposed of at Paris:

Speaking of *elite*, reminds me of what has just befallen a young American in Paris, and I will take the liberty of giving you the details of the affair. He is a gay, ardent Southerner, and left his native city a few months since, having arrived at the age of twenty-one, and in the full enjoyment of a large fortune. He came to Paris with the intention of getting into the best society. Once in the gay capital, he set about accomplishing his purpose with energy.

At last he made the acquaintance of a young man, a fellow pupil at the dancing academy, to whom he imparted his *desir brulant*. This new acquaintance praised the idea, informed the young American that he was enchanted to hear of this resolve, and ended by promising his aid, which was no small gain, as he was a *bona fide* Count; not one of the mushroom nobility, but a person whose ancestors had had the privilege of following the crazy monk to Palestine, and knocking off the heads of sundry infidels.

Decidedly he was of the *ancienne noblesse*, and he felt flattered that a republican should evince such a praiseworthy desire to enter the circle of society to which the Count belonged; nay, more, he would assist the young stranger, and at once proposed to introduce him to his aunt, the Marquise. Delighted beyond measure at this stroke of good fortune, the American seized his new acquaintance by the hand, and in the most grateful manner returned his thanks, and asked the noble Count to take a drink. The acquaintance ripened into the warmest friendship; so much so, that the Count persuaded the American to take a large suite of rooms, to get a finer carriage, and more servants, and proposed that they should live together. They did so for several months, during which time the young stranger paid all the bills, it being agreed that he should do so the first year, the Count next.

The Southerner was duly presented to the Marquise, whom he found to be a most charming woman, living in the Quartier St. Germain, and having about her the evidences of wealth and taste. She was very agreeable and kind to the young stranger, took him with her to the opera and to call upon many of her titled friends. She was a handsome woman, and quite young, and, as a natural consequence, the gentleman was soon *epris* of the Marquise. He even went so far one night as to propose marriage. She gravely told him that she was partial to him, but that her family would never consent to her marrying a man without a title. He was in despair, and hastened to tell the Count, the confidant of his love. The Count was very sorry, and really did not know what to do for his friend, but would try to make the Marquise relent.

The next day the Count came in, radiant and with a smiling air. He had found out an expedient by which the American might overcome the difficulty. He knew a man, an agent of the Duke of Tuscany, who had a title for sale; it was dear, but then the Marquise was so rich, and loved the young man so sincerely, that, once he possessed this title, she would marry the American, even if it cost him all his fortune. Fired with the idea of being a noble and espousing a Marquise, the young Southerner rushed to the person indicated and asked the price for the wished-for title. Alas! it was dear; almost all the money he had was necessary to buy it. He hesitated; but having seen the Marquise that night, at a soiree given by her, he signed a check, and handed it to the seller of the title, (who, by a wonderful coincidence, happened to be at the party,) for the amount asked for the parchment that was to make him the happy possessor of a woman who although much older than himself, was a Marquise of the *haute noblesse*.

He returned to his rooms that night full of hope and champagne, and sank to slumber murmuring the name of his future spouse.—He awoke late the next day to find the Count gone, having just received a letter calling him to his estates in Italy. The young man cared but little for the absence of the Count; he flew to meet his promised wife. Arrived at the house, he was informed that Madame no longer lived there, she had left in the morning early, without saying where she was going. Light dawned upon the Yankee; he rushed to his bankers; the check had been presented early in the morning and paid.—But a few thousand francs remained to his credit. He soon ascertained that he had been duped—his parchment was all that remained; and upon opening the *rouleau*, he found that it was a fine photograph of the Pont Neuf.

This week the young gentleman goes back to the United States, cured of his desire to associate with the *noblesse*, and a poor man.

MAJOR BEN PERLEY POORE, of the First Batallion Mass. Riflemen (the "Savages") has one company, the "Byfield Sharpshooters," composed of Capt. Gideon Rogers and 31 other Rogerses. A company that ought to stick together, if there is anything in the clannish spirit of a name.

JOSEPH LACY has been sent to the State Prison for 14 years, for burning the town of Oshkosh, Wis. He set fire to the town, destroying half a million of property, in revenge for the burning of a house of ill-fame of which he was proprietor.

THE BIG POTATO of the year has been raised by Mr. Rawson Stoddart, of Westmore, Vt.—a "peachblown," weighing 3 pounds 13 ounces.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

THE BEGGAR'S VOYAGE.

BY HELEN M. GASQUOINE.

"Give me a verse, my friend!"—REAL LIFE.

You ask me for a verse, my friend,
A souvenir of the heart;
The love-fires in my breast burn low,
My pulse throbs painfully and slow,
And has no wakening start.

When first on life's tempestuous stream
I launched my fragile bark,
No favoring breeze the sails would shake,
No friendly hand the helm would take,
Through all my voyage dark.

But as adown the treacherous stream
In haughty pride I sailed,
I spied far off a sun-lit Isle,
Where kindly faces seemed to smile;
My tiny craft they hailed.

And on that calm and peaceful shore
There dwelt a princely race,
Whose deeds of valor and renown
Ages remote had handed down,
With blood that kings might trace.

And one—more favored than the rest—
Did woo me for his bride.
With yellow gold he bought my love:
The heavens frowned angrily above
This sacrifice to pride.

I begged my princely lord for love—
He gave me gems and gold.
He built a palace strong and high—
Its walls would nearly reach the sky—
Its halls were wide and cold.

I begged my princely lord for love—
He had no heart to move:
I took no stone instead of bread:
And so what marvel that I fled?
I only wanted *love!*

You asked me for a verse, my friend—
My changing fate to know:
You have it. Life has lost its ray,
With broken heart and hair grown gray,
The beggar's road I go.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

ROSAMOND;

OR,

THE CHIMERA OF BLACKHEATH.

BY WALTER SAVAGE NORTH.

On the outskirts of Blackheath there stands a solitary house!

There is nothing strange in a house being there. Other houses have stood upon these very outskirts in olden times, houses which have creaked and groaned for long and painful years in the same gales which have ravaged Hounslow and the wilder wastes of Devonshire and Northumberland, until timber by timber had rotted away and fallen; until doors have tumbled in, and windows have tumbled out, and a gradual rust and corruption has fastened upon everything. And just so, things have tumbled in all directions from this solitary house for many years past; and still things continue to tumble from it, until the roof is half gone, and the shaky old chimney stacks have gone over sidewise, as though leering at each other in a grim, incomprehensible way—much like bitter, fagged-out old men, quite eaten up with palsy, and with a desire to lie down upon their sides.

Then the rafters are grown black and split into long cracks and crevices, as though laughing with a hundred mouths at unseen and incomprehensible things; perhaps at themselves; perhaps at each other. And so, through the long, stormy nights, one by one the shutters have been twisted off, and fallen with a dismal clatter to the ground. And so it is that things have gone to rack and ruin, and the scalp of the poor old house is quite gone, leaving its brain of beams and rafters exposed to rain and sunshine.

Houses seldom have brains!

But this house is not like other houses; and the people who have watched its crazy form, which every year has lost some new board or shingle—which in every windy Autumn has showered out whole fogs of splinters and mouldy bits, just as the trees shower down the sere and yellow leaves; point to its upper story, and speak of the brains of the old house, and of its strange chimeras, and the stranger problems which are woven up there; which no one can, and no one cares to read or understand.

And the brain of this old house is haunted, just as the brains of men; one by a reality, one by a myth.

The young Marquis of Caruthers has just returned from his summer trip. He has been to bull-baits and masquerades; he has bathed in the thermal waters of the Sevillian baths, and steeped his soul in the dreamy languors of the Spanish summer. He has walked the Rambla and the Murala del Mor. He has talked with Hidalgos and Gipsys, and made love to dark-eyed maidens and thrown duennas into hysterics. He has met with the famed Hidalgo del Muerte. The Hidalgo was a man of means and a man of spirit. He rode the finest mare in all Barcelona, and he knew it. So in one of his drives he nearly rode Caruthers down. The Marquis stepped aside and dragged the Hidalgo from his saddle.

"Follow me," said Del Muerte. And into a posada they went.

"You are a Frenchman!" said the Hidalgo.

"But, nevertheless, I live in London."

"But you won't live there long."

"Then in Barcelona, if you please," said Caruthers, nonchalantly.

"Nor in Barcelona," replied the imperturbable Hidalgo.

"How? explain, if you please."

"I will; and in this manner," and Del Muerte struck him across the face with his glove.

"Indeed," returned the Marquis, emptying a convenient goblet of wine in his opponent's eyes, "you astonish me."

Just beyond the Muralla de Tierra, they met on the following morning.

"Are you a good swordsman?" asked Del Muerte, making a furious lunge.

"Passable!" returned Caruthers, as he spitted his opponent's breast.

One more dip in the thermal waters which put Chelsea and Cheltenham to the blush, a few escapades by way of bidding adieu to the Barcelonian scenery, its bull baits and its rambles, and the young Marquis of Caruthers finds his carriage wheeling slowly over the outskirts of Blackheath. It is going at a lazy pace. Just so the chariots of all Marquises go, late at night. Is the coachman asleep? Other people's coachmen, to be sure, have fallen asleep, but all who belong in privity (be it of chateau grade) to the ancestral family of the Caruthers, are quite above the ordinary run of mortals.

The wheels have ceased to revolve. The chariot is at a stand-still. What is it? Caruthers wonder in a calm, genteel sort of a way. He is somewhat of a logician, and his logic is refined and elevated. He looks at his watch for a moment, breathes on the brilliant diamond upon his finger for a moment, taps his boot, and fondles his beard for a moment.

"What is it?"

Caruthers is growing nervous. He *is* grown nervous. He stamps his foot, and looks at his watch again. He places a hand patronizingly upon each knee, and whistles the tune which the band played at the last Barcelonian masque, when the tall black domino left a sprig of fresh flowers in his hand, which she had just taken from her bosom.

"Excellent!" Caruthers says, in a monotone. "She left her violets, but did not take my heart."

It won't do. The lethargy of his chariot is beyond endurance. He forgets the domino, the violets and the music. He remembers the coachman, the chariot and himself. The blood of all the Caruthers is up. He wishes that the coachman were a second Hidalgo, that he might run him through.

How provoking that all coachmen are of low blood! If this one were not, Caruthers would call him down and practice with his sword upon the spot. If he had the power, he would dub him knight with the blunt of his weapon, and sabre him with the edge.

Humph! if he only could.

The patience of the Marquis is all gone. He knits his brows to a heavy frown. He clenches his teeth, holds his breath, beats open the door and leaps out.

His coachman is gone. So is one of the horses. So are his saddle-bags, which were filled with rare minerals, brought all the way from the Barcelonian beach. Now he remembers that he heard a noise like the sudden jingle of traces falling to the ground, with the metallic ends ringing upon the hard road, and the sound of retreating hoofs. His mind grapples the truth in a moment. His coachman has grown suddenly seditious and treasonable. He has acquired a sudden passion for saddle-bags and foreign minerals. He has preferred a horseback ride to a footsore escapade, and so he has made off with all these, leaving his master, the Marquis, to his own discretion, and to get back to London as best he may.

The whole affair is intolerably disagreeable. And the coachman is a great scamp.

The young Marquis thinks so, as he extricates his pistol-case from his baggage, with half a mind to mount the remaining horse, follow him up, and shoot him down in his tracks. That, however, would be a useless expenditure of lordly strength, or something undoubtedly vulgar and base. Coachmen are always base; but this one is baser than all. When he reaches London, he will hang the scamp. That is some consolation. A thing of which at present he stands greatly in need.

The baths of Barcelona!

He thinks of them. If he were only floating in their pellucid waters, just at their voluptuous heat. A temperature to make the blood tingle just gently and no more. A temperature which makes a new man even out of a Marquis, and fills the brain with a pleasant, dreamy languor, and a sleepy consciousness of utter bliss. He hears the musical drip as when he was plashing about in inconceivable ecstasy in their thermal depths. A soft, hazy vapor rises from the surface, like the thick, sunshiny atmosphere of Borneo and the far-off Spice Isles. A vapor which enters the nostrils with a pungent warmth, exhilerating and refreshing every nerve and muscle which were so unstrung with enervation and lassitude. And all this to Caruthers is like a Fata Morgana—beautiful while it lasts, but provokingly transient and evanescent.

If he were only there! But he is not. He finds in everything about him an unsought negation. The whole effect is unpleasant and provoking. He knows that he is upon the margin of Blackheath, with a mildewed, shattered old house before him, and an unknown path before him, and the dark night shutting down with fog and miasma upon him.

But Caruthers is a man of iron nerve. He is reckless, and unapt to despondency. He would take his snuff at the cannon's mouth, without blenching. He has that easy, genteel impudence which has never failed him.—So, biting his lip with vexation, he knocks at the door of the old house.

Something here, be it material or immaterial, is very thoughtful and obliging. He knocks, and there is a knocking on every door, window and wainscoat within the walls.

There is no reply!

He forces the door back, and feels the way up the silent stairs.

Here, on this very spot, in this funereal darkness, some unseen hand could stab his heart through and through, and the world would never know it. It might wring a cry of horror from him, but what of that? It would die unheard in this damp, noisome air; and the Marquis of Caruthers would never more need his saddle bags and Barcelonian minerals.

He shudders momentarily at the thought.—A man should have his choice where he is to die; but up in the brains of this old house would never be his wish. He twirls his moustache fiercely in the air, casually animadverts to the baths, the slain hidalgo, and the sword and pistols which he has brought from his chariot.

Then he ascends still higher, and he is up in the brains of the building, where the chimera is forever haunting among the gaping, blackened rafters.

The chimera! what is it? He asks himself this, as thousands have asked themselves before. It has been talked of from London to Cheltenham and Epsom, and ended in a vague surmise ventured somewhere away off to the north of Ireland. People have talked of it with interest. People have bugbeared each other with it, until the old house has become a place of terrible surmise, with mystery and ruin written on every door and window.

So the people have likened the lights which have been seen flitting through the brain of the crazy building, and the strange noises and strange sights, to the chimeras which flit through the brain of a madman. Beautiful are these chimeras: beautiful as they are mysterious. And no one can tell what visions of beautiful sin or virtue the madman's brain may contain, and no one can tell what maddening beauty of sin or good may dwell in the brain of this poor old house.

Caruthers sits down on the mouldy stairs to think all these things over. He sits there until he hears a sweet, plaintive voice singing an old Latin hymn, with now and then a half hushed sob in the intervals of the melody.—Caruthers' philosophy is of the truly comparative stamp. He judges all things by what he has himself seen or heard. And in all his romantic existence, he thinks he has never listened to sounds like these. In Rome, the blind religious enthusiasm had fastened on him. He had plunged headlong into the grand melody of Te Deums and Popish masses. In Spain, from behind the roses of his balcony, he had listened away into the midnight to the soft Catalonian love ditties, and songs of the old Moorish chivalry. On the Rhine, by the Pantheon, and amid the gardens and tepid fountains of San Ildefonzo, such sounds as will be heard again. They will plight their vows again among the shadowy pillars of the Alcazar, and bandy amorous small talk on the romantic banks of the Guadalquiver. All this flashes through Caruthers' brain with the speed of electricity.—He swoons off into a delicious dream of such expectant joys as the opium-chewer never imagines.

This is lotus-eating with a vengeance. The idea pleases him. He has fallen in love with this singing chimera, which has so haunted the brains of this old house for past years.

The singer has rested.

Caruthers knocks at the door, and pushes it open at the same moment.

"Madam," he says in his pleasantly impertinent way, "Madam, excuse my interruption. Forsaken by my coachman, and charmed by your singing, I have found my way thither."

The lady looks up from her book, and with a startled air motions him to a seat.

"I could welcome you—seeing that you are so unfortunate," she replies in a low, musical tone; "but as I am—as——"

She pauses!

"I am a man of honor," the Marquis says, with something like a frown upon his aristocratic features. "In London, madam," and he bows haughtily, "in London, I have been so esteemed. In London, I am trusted."

A faint smile! He can detect it just bursting upon those moist, carnation lips, half hidden by her mask of velvet.

Heavens! If he could but tear it off and feast upon the delicious beauties of the face which it hides. If he could gaze in those twilight eyes, which peer out with so subdued a light upon him.

Caruthers feels unhappy! If he could only have met her at Almack's! It seems to make him discontented. He grows restless, and fans himself with his pistol-case.

"A flower, madam!" he says, taking one from the silver loop of his vest, and leaning confidentially over the ricketty table. "One which I plucked fresh from the fields this evening. The fresh, musky fragrance is quite refreshing, I think. It shuts out the damp atmosphere and all these earthy smells which are apt to make one think of catacombs and charnel-houses. Allow me to press it upon your acceptance, simply as a little souvenir of the outside world."

"Thank you," she answers quietly. "The souvenir is a pleasant one to me; so many long, long days is it since I have been from between these very walls."

"Impossible! You are not an invalid, I hope?"

She nods her head in a gloomy way, and rests her forehead upon her hands.

"And perhaps I should have surmised as much, madam. Health and beauty seem antagonistic in our world." Caruthers is speaking with a strange earnestness. "Have you never tried the Andalusian climate? Or the summer breath of Catalonia? These are the two sovereign remedies to be found in my pharmacopæan creed. The atmosphere is remedial to the system, and the mind is engrossed by the novelty of travel and the romance of the country in which you find yourself."

"We cannot always choose our physicians, sir!" she answers, after a painful pause. "I have often wished that I might die in some sunnier land than this."

"Heaven grant that the day may be distant, madam. Ah! I perceive that it is painful to speak so loudly. Permit me to draw the chair a little nearer to you. I hope the request may be pardoned. May I ask if you have been invalided for any considerable length of time?"

"For years," she says, with a bitter pathos; "for such years as even you would shrink from. Years with no light or hope. Years which have left me half poised over eternity. And here in this old house, uncared for, unattended,—almost alone; I have felt this disease sapping the springs of my life with every day." She raises her finger, and laying it gently upon the shoulder of her visitor, she says in a lower tone, "I have heard of the Marquis of Caruthers. I have heard that his heart was good and tender. Do you see how I trust you, while yet a stranger?"

"The Marquis of Caruthers is only too highly honored," he says with a bow. That faint, sweet smile is breaking upon her lips again. And yet it is so sad, so speaking, that Caruthers is spell bound.

"Half poised over eternity!" is still ringing in his ears.

Poor child!

Caruthers is a bold man. Some would call him evil, despite his virtues. But they do not weigh him well. He can sneer at the ethical formula of every day virtue. He can jest at sentiment, and throw dice for a woman's love and a woman's hate. But the confiding sweetness of this child of nature unmans him. Here is a heart which the dangerous sophism of worldly virtue has never scathed. She has heard that he is noble and good; and she lays her thin, feverish fingers upon his arm and glances confidingly into his face as though they had been sworn friends from their schooldays.

So has it been, and so shall it be forevermore, while human nature in all its poverty can yet own a tinge of the divine—that the kindly touch of a gentle hand shall raise the better angel in the soul of man, which after years of wrong and heartless error may never slay!

"You are kind, you are generous," whispers Caruthers, earnestly. "If I might but have it in my power to reward that trust as it should be rewarded, you might yet learn that Caruthers, with all his failings, is not all ungrateful. Might I ask the name of one so—"

He pauses, with her hand almost clasped in his own.

"Rosamond," she answers quietly.

"Rosamond!—" He pauses again. She shakes her curls laughingly in his face, and half withdraws her fingers from his own.

Ah, nature! Pure and undefiled, unshackled by the prudery of fashion and worldly creeds; there is something in you too beautiful, too winning: for you are the nature God has formed, not man.

It is only a little religious rhapsody, after all! But Caruthers feels it in his heart of hearts.

"Rosamond," he says, "you should have been born in Spain. Your heart is sunnier and warmer than your country. How heartless to immure you here, where everything speaks of ruin and decay. Is your father so poor that he cannot give you the life and freedom which your health demands, and your goodness and beauty are so really entitled to?"

"He is wealthy—"

"All knaves are wealthy!" cries Caruthers passionately.

She lays her finger across his lip, saying:—

"He is a good father. He is watchful; and I have chosen my own lot—I cannot die before my time."

"But this is suicide!" and he presses the hand of the beautiful fatalist to his lips. "It is an error which this world will not forgive. An error, Rosamond," he adds in a lower tone, "which, in the hereafter at least, must be repented. Is there nothing which can tempt you from this ascetic life? Could not a high position, and the love and adoration of a heart, true at least in its devotion, seduce you from this immurement?" He pauses, as though shamed at his own ardor.

"No, no! As I have chosen a life—be that choice an error, if it is—still, let me lead it. No, no!"

She toys for a moment with the curls upon his brow; then presses her colorless lips upon it, and motions him toward the door.

"It is the seal of the only friendship I can yield to you," she says sadly, and sinks once more to her chair, with her forehead resting on her hand. Caruthers hurries blindly out. One moment he pauses on the stairs to listen to the mournful singing of the old Latin hymn; then he has passed from the chimera, which has so long haunted the brain of the tumble-down house—forever.

He waits no longer to think of what has been or what may be, but mounting the remaining horse, gallops off at a headlong speed through the night.

Once only he reins up to tell the time. His watch is gone; the brilliant diamond at his breast is gone. He curses the knavish coachman, and urges the panting horse onward at a redoubled pace.

He has sauntered into the Court room to drive away the momentary ennui. Caruthers has been horribly bored by life lately. And what man desperately in love is not?

But in love with what?

With a chimera! a chimera who has a mask of velvet on her face, and a mournful way of singing old Latin hymns; a chimera living away up in the brains of a crazy house, which stands like a solitary consumptive, keeping watch and ward on the margin of Blackheath. Even under that mask, he knew that she was beautiful.

"Dead—dead! And so she may be, long before this," he says, "God rest her."

Why Caruthers thus should saunter into the halls of Justice in such a mood as this, perhaps no one knows quite as well as himself. He has never had any peculiar passion for magisterial wigs and blue bags. Still he saunters in, just because the ennui has eaten him quite up, and because his feet happened to walk the rest of his body in. He knows that there is a prisoner at the bar; he hears long charges and long arguments; he hears how all sorts of small things and large things have been taken by George Rosamond, who has robbed half the Judges of Eyre with a mask upon his face; he hears how he has haunted Blackheath in the garb of a woman—how his strangely feminine features and his no less curious beauty have aided in the deception.

But Caruthers snaps his fingers at it all, and goes on dreaming of a love which has only grown with absence and hopelessness.

He hears the powdered wig ask what George Rosamond has to say, why the sentence shall not be passed upon him.

"I am an invalid, your honor!" is the reply, in a voice so low, so womanly, that the whole court starts in astonishment.

Still Caruthers does not raise his eyes from the floor; he knows that they are dragging the prisoner out; he hears them all, and he knows that they are pausing before *him*. Then comes to his ear the plaintive melodious humming of an old Latin hymn.

His soul has grasped the unreal chimera now!

Caruthers makes his way through the crowd. A constable's staff is raised to oppose him. He beats it down with a giant force, and is face to face with the condemned.

"Forgive me, Marquis," says George Rosamond in an undertone, "if I took advantage of my natural accomplishments to appropriate your watch and pin. I hope it did not break your fortune."

"To break that, you were welcome, George Rosamond," whispers Caruthers, hiding his face in his hands, "had you left my heart unharmed."

"Pray tell us, my dear Marchioness," suggests the Hon. Maria Westbrook, "what delicious bit of scandal have we Almackians to live on through the coming winter?"

"I know of but a single bit," replied my lady, the Marchioness, with one of those sweet smiles for which she is so much famed. "It is that the horrible highwayman, George Rosamond, who assumed our distinguished garb, and robbed half of London, has escaped while *en route* for Botany Bay, through the assistance of one of the most captivating of our young noblemen, and his name—under the rose, of course—is the Marquis Dudley Caruthers."

And still bleak and bare—still crumbling and falling, and casting out its fog of broken bits upon the wild moorland winds, the solitary house yet keeps its watch and ward upon the outskirts of Blackheath. And still with its brain bared to the storm and the sunshine it may stand through weary years of the world's ruth and wrong; but the chimera, unhallowed and unholy as it was, loses half its guilt and shame, when the people tell how Caruthers loved it.

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.

HUMANITY'S HABIT OF APPROPRIATION--FURS AND THEIR SOURCES--HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY'S SALES--VARIETIES, BEAUTIES AND VALUES.

We have somewhere read of a rejoinder made to a celebrated animal painter, who was exhibiting to his friends, with great pride, sketches of subjugated beasts of prey, "All very well! But suppose Lion were the painter, how would he portray man?"

Really, in contemplating the sources of our greatest comforts and luxuries, we cannot help feeling a little ashamed of the system of *appropriation* by which we clothe and feed ourselves, stripping the animals of their furs, and birds of their feathers, till we descend to robbing the bee of his hive, and the silk-worm of his shroud. Rather contemptible, does it not seem? And yet, perhaps, constituted as we are, and as life generally is, we give the best proof of our superiority to the rest of creation, by getting all we can from them, and keeping all we can get.

This law of the strongest, universal in States as in individuals, seems inherently to guide our children in their intercourse with each other. We remember being not a little amused by the *naivete* with which it was acted out by a little fellow of some seven years old, who, in the course of a lesson on history, a few days before, had listened to an explanation of the verb "*to cede.*" The Mahrattas had been compelled to *cede* certain provinces to the British; and we had endeavored to explain the enforced nature of the arrangement. A great noise and scuffle up stairs was followed by the entrance of the nursery-maid into the drawing-room, and an entreaty that we would go to the children. "Master Charlie was so naughty." Our entrance put a sudden stop to a violent fit of crying on the part of little Harry, while Charlie, with flashing eyes and crimson cheeks, stood the very picture of a tyrant, with his brother's toys in his hand.

"What have you been doing, sir? Taking your brother's toys from him?"

"I haven't been taking them, Aunty," replied Charlie, in a tone of indignant innocence that would have done credit to Palmerston himself; "I didn't take them from Harry; but he's *ceded* them to me!"

Another cession, of course, speedily followed: with us grown-up robbers this not being possible, we will devote our column this week, not to vindicating our rights, but to saying something of the various sources whence our FURS, those favorite articles of luxury, are ceded to us.

In this branch of commerce there is not, of course, any possibility of *commanding* a supply, as we can do with manufactured goods. Chance has something, though not all, to do with the stock on hand for the winter. There are no manufacturers to whom our merchants can give orders for such or such an amount; and consequently the arrangements are different from those of any other branch of industry.

The principal supply of furs to the merchants of the Old and New World is derived from the auction sales of the Hudson's Bay Fur Company, held in London three times every year. Two of these sales are held in March, and one in September. It happens also, sometimes, that a fourth sale takes place in the latter month. At these auctions the furs are sold, without reserve, to the highest bidder; and the prices obtained regulate the prices of the year. The usual terms are that the skins should be cleared and paid for within a month. It not unfrequently happens that furs to the value of £1,000,000 sterling—five million dollars—are sold at one of these auctions.

Besides the sales of the Hudson's Bay Company, there are private sales held occasionally; but they are, comparatively, of little importance.

Another source of supply is through private agents, who collect skins throughout those parts of the country where they are obtainable, from trappers and hunters, receiving a percentage on the amount by way of remuneration. From these agents many handsome mink and other furs come into the New York market; but in England, and some other parts of the old country, they have, of course, little facility for this direct mode of supply.

Before proceeding to the enumeration of the various furs, we may notice that skins dressed in Germany are considered superior to all others. We shall have occasion to allude to this fact elsewhere.

It is a popular error, but a very common one, to suppose that Russian Sable is the most valuable of furs. The Silver Fox is the scarcest and dearest of any, a single skin being valued, not unfrequently, at $500. It is not without cause, independent of its scarceness, that it is considered so choice a fur, since it is unequalled in beauty by any other with which we are acquainted. That part which is close to the skin is nearly white, deepening into a long jet-black fur. There is no average price to be attached to it, as, like all other fancy goods, its value changes with the supply in the market. The man who is fortunate enough to possess two or three skins at a sale, is, indeed, able to make any price out of them.

Next in value comes the Russian Sable, which, in its finest varieties, will be found of a very dark color, with grey hairs intermixed. As its name implies, it comes from Russia, and it is rarely that any *first class* fur leaves that country, where the back only of the animal is used for the choicest articles of dress, the lighter under-parts being rejected, and made up for inferior sales. With us, a Sable set is quite sufficiently valuable and expensive when the entire skin is used; a large mantilla of Russian Sable being valued at $1,000 or $1,200. To add to the value, there is a positive prohibition in Russia against the exportation of the finest fur; and a duty almost equally prohibitory on its importation. The skin is about 12 inches long, by 8 wide, and is valued at from $40 to $80.

The most magnificent specimen of Russian Sable that we ever saw was exhibited at the Great London Exhibition of 1851. It was the lining of a shube or cloak, belonging to the Emperor of Russia, and valued at £3,000 sterling—$15,000!

Next in order of value comes the Hudson's Bay Sable; which, if as dark and fine as the Russian, is of about two-thirds of the value.

Mink, which is now a very fashionable fur, having during the last few years risen in public estimation every season,—is procured not only from the Hudson's Bay Company, but by means of the agents of whom we have before spoken. These agents are kept collecting skins, principally during the summer, both from the East and West, by the New York merchants. The Eastern skins are the best, being soft, fine, and dark. In the Western skins the hair is longer, but not so dark. It is very durable. On the whole, there are few furs which look handsomer or even better than this one, and we are glad that it stands so high in the public estimation, even though it have the actual result of an increased and increasing price.

Stone Marten comes the next in order, in value; although being considered an old-fashioned fur, it is obtainable at a very moderate price. The fur is long and woolly; white near the skin, and with a bluish-brown tint at the ends. Like most other furs, it is prized in proportion to the darkness of its hue. It is procured, principally, from the Hudson's Bay Company.

Ermine, (Royal Ermine, as it is sometimes, though erroneously, called,) is brought almost entirely from Siberia. We all know the appearance of that beautiful pure white fur, with the creamy white tails, and their black tips. It is appropriate for full visiting toilette, to wear with white opera cloaks, or for any other full dress purpose; and it is employed extensively, this season, as a trimming for plain self-colored camels' hair shawls. We have seen some splendid ones in crimson, scarlet and black, trimmed only with a border of ermine, about six inches in depth. Such a shawl makes an elegant wrapper for the opera, or for an evening party.

For the same cause that depth of tint is the desideratum in dark furs. Ermine is valued for the purity of its white, which shows that the back of the animal only is used, there being always a shade of yellow in the rest of the skin. There ought not to be the slightest shade of yellow in a garment made of Ermine, except in the tails, of which we have already spoken.

Royal Miniver is made from the Ermine skins; but instead of the long tails, it has small black spots placed at regular intervals all over it. This, being the fur employed in trimming the Court and State robes of the Queen, the Judges, Lord Chancellor and others, has some right to the *royal* title, by which it is distinguished.

Our columns being as yet a little overcrowded, we defer the remainder of our article till next week, when we propose to give the characteristics of the other furs, with a list of the average prices of sets and separate articles.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

A WELL-KNOWN LADY.

A LIFE HISTORY.

BY BESS.

Very often through life's wanderings we get glimpses of faces which, from various causes, make such an impression upon us that at last we involuntarily begin to think of them, and wish to know something of them—their name, occupation, family, residence, even the smallest thing to give us a clue to their "local habitation," so that we may be relieved of that peculiar, uncomfortable, yet not unpleasant feeling of curiosity which they have unconsciously aroused. Some persons are frequently troubled with a desire to find out the histories of those whom they meet. Like country gossips, they search for and listen eagerly to the most trifling details of uninteresting every-day characters, merely because they take a delight in knowing everybody and everybody's business; but there are others who shrink from knowing or even hearing of the individuals of the world outside of their heart and home, except in a business way—whose attention is sometimes fixed by the expression of a face or a peculiarity of voice or manner in a stranger, which awakens an interest difficult to explain, and creates an uneasiness upon seeing them again and again, and the question comes, "Who is this person?" asked, too, with an intense desire to know all about them, without having any wish to become personally acquainted with the object who has so fixed our curiosity. Sometimes we meet faces, a single look from which has a world of memory in it, and sends us back into the past, or throws our thoughts out towards the future of the young or the old upon whom we gaze.

Once upon a time, as they say in the fairy tales, a child's countenance engaged my attention in this way. A little girl about twelve years of age used to pass the windows of the house No. 28 Barclay street, two or three times a week. She always carried a large basket, heavily laden with fruit, apples, oranges, figs, raisins, and other kinds of tempting eatables,—packed in high domes on each side of the handle, and the little one was obliged to rest on the steps of every fourth or fifth house as she staggered along, wearied and panting, under her heavy burden. She generally laid her basket down for a few moments on our steps, and sat herself beside it; and I often stood at the window to look at her as she rested her tired arm on her lap and passed her hands over and over the red marks which the handle of the heavy basket had imprinted on it. This little girl's face interested me; first, because it was beautiful, and I longed to know something of her, after seeing her a few times—whether she was the child of kind or cruel parents, or some lonely widow's darling, who had to work hard to help her mother, or some child whom no one owned but as a drudge. I could hardly tell why this little girl's pale face and large eyes rose to my thoughts so often. I used to feel sadly about her, not exactly because she wore soiled and tattered clothes, and always had bare feet, for I saw such girls every day; but her face had a history or prophecy, it seemed, of a rough and cloudy future. Her clothing, as I have said, was always that of a beggar, but her features, and the expression which ever played about them, would have fittingly belonged to the daughter of the proudest queen who ever sat upon a throne. It was a strange looking face. It was soft, spiritual and dreamy, yet there was a cold, fierce haughtiness—a sort of sorrowful disdain about it, together with a deep knowing look, which was unusual and extraordinary in a child. There is among the French lithographs in Goupil's gallery, in Broadway, one face having the identical features and looks which this child had. I have often thought of her as I have seen it in the shop windows. It is a half length female form, having a small cloak clasped across the shoulders, carrying a book of prayer in her hand. The head, which is uncovered, is of a severe and classic beauty—a smooth brow of medium height, beneath which are deep-set violet blue eyes of wonderful depth and keenness, soft yet fiery, the long black lashes which shadow them giving them a half melancholy expression; a thin delicate nose, having those transparent, moving nostrils which remind one of blood horses, and a firm and beautifully curved mouth, silently uttering a world of undeveloped meaning. A small lock of the black hair, which has become loosened a little, falls partially over the forehead. It is a very remarkable face—the only one having any expression which I ever saw among the large sized French lithographs; and I have described it thus minutely because, if you should ever happen to see it, my reader, you will see the *fac simile* of the head of my little friend of the apple basket and bare feet.

One warm fine June day, on returning from a walk, I found the fruit girl, as I had christened her, seated on the steps, having a larger and heavier loaded basket beside her than usual.

"That basket is too heavy for you to carry," said I, as I stopped to speak to her, glad of the opportunity of learning who she was.

"That's poor consolation! Piper's news! I knew that already."

"Your mother should get some one else to bear such a load."

"Haven't got any mother."

"Your father, then."

"Haven't any father."

"Well, who compels you to drag that large basket?"

"No one, I drag it because I choose."

"You are a saucy little girl."

"I didn't ask your sympathy."

I entered the house, leaving the curt little damsel seated quietly where I had found her; but in a few seconds I was brought to the door by two or three quick loud screams, or rather half yells, uttered, I was sure, by her; and on opening it, I found her trying to protect her basket from the assaults of two coarse boys, who had wantonly upset a portion of her fruit, which one lad, a companion in looks to the other two, was helping her to gather and replace in the basket.

"Well, give us an orange, and we won't bother you to-day," said one of the assailants.

"I'd see the devil get you first, if an orange would save you from him," answered the girl.

At this the boys laughed loudly, while the girl, turning to the one who had gathered up her fruit, thanked him with a dignified grace, at the same time handing him two of the largest oranges in her basket.

"Oh, oh! old Mrs. Crane 'll give you a hiding when she knows that!" shouted one of the boys.

The little girl then added the gift of a large pippin apple to the good-natured lad who protected the oranges, and taking up her basket, said, as she left the spot:—

"There, tell her that, too!"

The two rude boys hooted after her, while the lad who had so kindly picked up the rolling apples and oranges, placed one hand on his ragged jacket pocket from which the oranges peeped, and taking a huge bite out of the juicy pippin, winked and smiled slyly at his companions, as he said mockingly:—

"The heasiest way is the best way; halways be heasy and kind with gals, 'cos you see it always pays," and he laughed and took another bite of his apple.

Taking advantage of this principle just expressed, I called to him from the half opened doorway, where I had stood unperceived during this little scene:—

"Do you know that girl who gave you the fruit?" I inquired, as he came to the door.

"Yes, a little."

"What is her name, and where does she live?"

"Well, they call her 'Taffy Beck,'" said the boy, and his face got very red, "but that's not her name; she lives over in Beekman street near William, with an old woman that keeps a taffy store; she tends the store except when she goes to market, and then the boys watch for her sometimes, because she throws water on them when they hook the taffy off the trays at the shop door."

"Has she a father or mother?"

"I don't know, I wish she had," said the boy, looking down.

"Why do you wish it?"

"Because," and his face grew scarlet, "the old woman beats her too often."

"How long has she lived with this woman?"

"Oh, she's always lived there, ever since I can remember."

"How old are you?"

"Thirteen in August."

"That will do. Thank you."

"You're welcome. But say," placing his arm against the door as I was about to shut it, "don't you ever tell her that I said her name was Taffy Beck. She often passes here."

"I won't tell her," and with the comforting assurance the lad departed.

Nearly a week had passed away. Wednesday and Saturday had gone, and "Taffy Beck" had not appeared at her resting place. On the following Monday I sought and found the store where the dark looking candy called "Taffy" was sold by the old woman whom the boys called Mrs. Crane—a short, stout, and not very amiable looking personage. She had fruit also for sale, and I asked for raisins, inquiring, as she gave them to me, what had become of the little shopkeeper usually found there?

"Oh, *she*, why she's run off and got married! Yes, indeed," added the woman, as she noticed my look of astonishment.

"Whom did she marry?" I asked, on a second thought prepared to disbelieve what she said, and remembering what the lad had previously told me of her cruelty to the girl.

"Well, she married one of the meanest and ugliest looking mortals you'd wish to clap your eyes on—a little Jew by the name of Abrams that used to come here to buy taffy of me. You see I makes it, and I am the onlyest one who can make this kind in the city. He's bought it of me this five years, but bless you, I never thought he had an eye on Beck. Last Thursday she broke one of the peppermint jars while Abrams was here. I gave her a slap or two for it, and she ran out into the street saying everything to me, and Abrams asks me if he should go and bring her back. When he came back it was ten o'clock at night, and instead of bringing me Beck he brought a marriage certificate. You see he got her married by saying she was fifteen, and you know she's smart and tall for her age; but she's not quite twelve yet. Oh! the villain; she'll get her own of that match—the man's head is grey, and will he put up with her as I did? I took three of them from their mother when she was in trouble, and I wish now I had done with her as I did with the boys—bind her down where she would have to work hard. She was like our own child to me, and though I was forced to correct her often, it was against my will."

"But if you are her guardian you can claim her by law—a marriage at this child's age is not valid."

As I uttered these words a dark-looking man, having an unpleasant look, and so very short that looking down upon him he seemed to have no legs at all, entered the shop.

"I've come again to ask you for those deeds, Mrs. Crane; Rebecca says you *have* got them. She's worked hard enough for you since you've had her, and now she only wants her own."

"I have no deeds. The papers her mother told her of before she got into trouble were stolen from under her pillow when she was in the hospital. You've got her daughter in the same way, you ought to be satisfied; but mark my words, Mr. Abrams, she'll give ye more to think about than you expect."

The gentleman became angry and violent, and the lady loud and uncomplimentary, so, much regretting that I could learn nothing further of the fruit girl, and moreover, feeling that I had no right to ask further questions, I left the store.

How I thought during the next few days of that poor child's fate. Little as I had seen of her I could read her character. Sensibility, tenderness, intelligence, and a wondrous grace and beauty, blended with a lofty spirit of pride which ill treatment had nourished and ripened into a bold, obstinate and fiery spirit, reigning supreme over every other better feeling. Here was a gem which genial influences would have polished into the fairest and noblest lustre: but now what was before her? Oh, the myriads of human beings that shoot up to manhood and to womanhood, unlearned, untaught, undeveloped in the good which is in them, never searching the clear depths of their own souls, the pure sweet waters of which are hidden, thrust out of sight, even from infancy, and guarded—like the precious subterranean fountain in the fairy legend—by the "Genii of Evil."

There was my poor lonely little "Taffy Beck" with a mystery surrounding her of "deeds," and a mother who was "in trouble"—with a high nature of which she was of course unconscious, a dislike and suspicion of everybody, which children who are badly treated always have, and an impulsive and haughty temper. I mourned over the future of the sorrowful little fruit girl, not dreaming that I should ever look upon her "mild poetic face" again.

In the city of Baltimore, about four years after, there was quite a commotion one day over the elopement of the wife of a little Jew, named Abrams, who had kept a fashionable drinking and gaming palace in one of the principal streets, the resort of the higher class of "men about town,"—attracted there it was said not by the quality of the cigars and wines of the proprietor, but by the dazzling beauty and fascinating manners of his wife, who always occupied a seat at the bar. "A young student of twenty, and a wife of sixteen," as the papers stated, had "left for parts unknown," and the husband, who worshiped his faithless spouse, was "nearly frantic." He had always permitted her to indulge her fancies for flirtation with this or that admirer, during the three years they had been established in Baltimore. "She had "built up his business for him," the papers said, in giving a history of the affair, "and he thought it no more than right that she should have her own way, but to leave him—to ruin his business, and throw away such splendid custom. The fat fish would come no more, the bait was missing—gone, and all for a poor, mean student of twenty."

As I read the paragraph copied from a Baltimore journal, I felt how true was that prophetic cloud which hovered about her face when I had first seen her shaping the stormy beyond, and lowering over the young brow, spoiling its innocence and beauty.

Nearly everybody in that gay city knew Mrs. Abrams. She was called the "belle of Baltimore," and it was a long time ere the frequenters of the quarters where she had held her state ceased to regret her departure. These were Mr. Abrams' words or nearly such when speaking of her afterwards.

Three years more had gone, and I had almost forgotten the little fruit girl, except at intervals, whensome bare footed, ragged little one with a pretty face, happened to pass me, when one lovely autumn morning, about eleven o'clock, passing up Broadway, some one said, pointing to a tall, finely built man, who was walking directly in front of me, "There goes T—— H——, the Champion of America, about whom there has been such an excitement of late. The man spoken of had a lady on his arm, but just as they reached the corner of Broome street, he suddenly shook the lady's hand off his person, and started quick as lightning down that street. The fair one stood evidently much surprised at this sudden desertion, but ere she had time to take one step in pursuit of the gentleman, she was seized by the strings of her bonnet by a lady richly attired, and bearing in her person the highest beauty.

"Tell me who you are?" said she, in a low, stern voice, to the frightened woman whom she held. The one thus commanded gazed at her a moment, and then said:

"Let me go, you have no right to ask me such a question."

"I take the right: tell me." And she tightened her grasp on the strings beneath the lady's chin as she spoke. Thereupon, the lady appealed to the crowd which had gathered around them, and one or two gentlemen interfered, and besought the handsome young lady to relieve her grasp of the other fair one. But no, she kept her hold firmly, and there was a peculiar look in her face which prevented the gentleman from closing his raised fingers upon the little gloved palm which held the prisoner.

"Tell me where you live," again she uttered, her eyes glistening as she bent them on the shrinking woman to whom she clung.

"I'll tell you nothing," said the other.

"I'll find out your dwelling place, even were it among the chambers of the bottomless pit;" and the angry woman shook the hand that held the bonnet strings, causing the owner to shriek with pain.

The sidewalk was blocked up with people by this time, but two policemen soon made their way through the crowd, and conducting both ladies to a carriage—the one still retaining her hold, which they urged her in vain to relinquish—took them to the Tombs.

There was but one face in the world like that haughty lady's—it was Taffy Beck.—Taffy Beck was then the wife of the "champion of America," the "American Hercules," in short, the coarse pugilist in whose praise, but a short time before, such pæans were sung. She it was who had appeared in the triumphal chariot that bore him through three cities; who watched the dreadful ring fight, and waved her handkerchief to give her brutal "hero" courage; who insisted on passing the hours with him in his cell in P——, who had been so landed for her great beauty. Poor little Taffy Beck!

One of the "champion's" friends was rallying him a day or two afterwards, on running away with scared looks from that delicate woman.

"I had rather face a dozen S———s," said the "Hercules." "*She* can whip me with one hand."

Another year finds the lovely wife of the pugilist an inmate of old Mrs. Crane's little rickety shop. She is there with a mother but lately released from a lunatic asylum, and has been put in possession by her of the title deeds of five lots in the upper part of Broadway. She resolves to take care of her mother. She is tired—sick of the world, and thinks that she will sell her property, and go to live in the Old World, far from scenes which recall unpleasant memories; but, alas! another year finds her mother in the grave, all her good resolutions scattered, and herself the companion of a man who was generally chosen to make a noise at political gatherings. He rose from place to place, and from small power to greater; and she rose with him and bore his name, and is well known now at Newport, Long Branch, and other places of summer resort, while the winters always bring her to town, where she may be seen any fine day on the principal promenades. Gay, beautiful and proud, she dispenses the hospitalities of Mr. H——'s large and elegant house with a dignity and sweetness strangely at variance with her bad character. She seems happy. Poor Taffy Beck! The end is not yet.

New Publications.

LIZZY GLENN; or, the Trials of a Seamstress. By T. S. Arthur. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 1859.

One of that class of tales of struggling virtue in poverty, which can never cease to be popular while the pale cheek of toil bends over the ill-paid garment in cold, uncomfortable chambers, at midnight—while the thin hand sews away the very thread of existence—or while Hood's "Song of the Shirt" sounds its melancholy undertone through the poorer streets of the world's great cities. No writer of the day has divined so closely the trials, temptations and sufferings of the poor as T. S. Arthur, and none has written for them so much of hopeful story and of cheerful philosophy. Of this class is "Lizzie Glenn"—eminently a good book, while by no means an ephemerally brilliant one. It is a welcome addition to the writings of the Apostle of Honest Poverty—a name by which the future should know the most unselfish writer of our time.

THE LOGIC OF POLITICAL ECONOMY, and other Papers. By Thomas De Quincey, Author of "Confessions of an English Opium-Eater," &c. Boston: Ticknor & Fields, 1859.

It seems somewhat strange to see the pen of the Opium-Eater, from whom we have been used to expect the brilliant periods and the grand imagery of the world of fiction,—dealing with the dry and argumentative details of the world of political economy. He deals with the facts of his study with a strong, nervous energy, and a facility which shows that he has closely studied for years a topic for which the world was not giving him credit; but we cannot but think that Richelieu might quite as well have left poetry alone, and De Quincey been content with his imaginative realm. The "Life of Milton" and several characteristic sketches which conclude the book, seem worth more, to most readers, than the whole bulk of political economic theories.

SAINTLY CHARACTERS recently Presented for Canonization.—By the Rev. Wm. H. Neligan, L. L. D., M. A., New York: Edward Dunigan & Bro., 371 Broadway, 1859.

This is a brief and unpretending account of the alleged mysterious and extraordinary marks of power and of divine favor connected with the lives and relics of "Blessed Clare of Montefalco," and the Venerables "Francis Ghisone," "Stephen Bellesini," "Francis Xavier Bianchi," "Louis Grignon de Montfort," and other lights of the Romish church held to be worthy of canonization, but not yet so declared by the Holy See. The book will hold, of course, its place in the regard of that communion, and excite the usual comment from opposers.

LETTERS TO MARRIED WOMEN. By Madame ———, of the Court of Maria Theresa. Phila.: Hamelin & Co., 606 Chestnut st. (New York: H. Dexter & Co.)

A strange, bold book, with so much of delicacy that no truly modest mind can object to it, and yet with so much of truth and force that it will throw all the prudes into spasms. The marital world would be vastly better, happier, and *purer*, could the book be generally read, as it will *not* be—thanks to the persistent determination with which American women shut their eyes to the things that concern them most, and play into the hands of the tempter and the libertine thereby.

AMERICAN NOTES—by Charles Dickens. Complete in one vol. Philadelphia, T. B. Peterson & Bros. 1859.

Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros. are publishing a uniform cheap edition of the works of Dickens, as they have lately been issuing those of Scott. They have very properly issued the "American Notes" in a single number, and the re-publication will be welcome. Enough time has probably elapsed, now, for the work to be re-read without anger or prejudice, its follies laughed over, its real lessons in national character duly considered and applied. Individually—we are going to read "American Notes" over again.

GEORGE P. BURNHAM, late State Liquor Agent of Massachusetts, and formerly well-known as the author and manager of the "Hen-Fever"—has the whole State after him on the charge that while Agent he sold liquors at his own prices, and pocketed the extra profits. Burnham refuses to show his books, alleging that they are his private property; and, whether indicted or not, the affair is likely to tell badly for his reputation as well as for the standing of the State Liquor-law.

[Written for the New York Leader.]

CHERISHED MEMORIES.

BY H. B. MATTISON.

When man went forth through Eden's gates
To wander o'er the earth,
An exile from the blissful scenes
Which knew him at his birth;—
The angels of the Holy One
Looked down with pitying eyes,
And tear-drops fell upon the flowers
In lovely Paradise.

The odor of those angel tears
Upon life's pathway shed,
Yet lingers in the roses,
And around the violet's bed;
But dearer still, the fragrance
Has found congenial rest,
And fixed a flower of Paradise
In man's storm-troubled breast.

When tempests beat upon the heart,
And all is dark and chill,
That blossom waves amid the storm,
And earth is lovely still;—
It lives in the *cherished memories*
That bring us smiles and tears
And wake the harp-like melodies
Of other days and years.

Primrose Walk.

A DEPARTMENT OF

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

— "The Governor," who has kept himself very quiet for a time, since he bored the public generally with long letters from mountains and other places which he had probably never visited at all—"The Governor" turns up again as a contributor to the Primrose Walk, without as much as saying "By your leave, sir!" He advises us of what he believes to have been the origin of a somewhat well-known saying about election time, as well as of other pleasant incidents in the career of

RED RUBE, THE STREET PRINTER.

Some years ago, when I occupied a seven by nine room on the main street of a suburban town, from which I dispensed to the public various items of professional wisdom, "for a consideration,"—I had a neighbor, named Rube Rogers, whose peculiar appearance and still more peculiar tricks gained him the soubriquet at the head of this article. Rube was a harness-maker, and the drollest, most mischievous wretch that ever half neglected his own business to make general confusion and merriment in those of others. He was red-headed to a degree fearful to contemplate in hot weather; and there is no doubt that in the various quips on that peculiarity which he had been obliged to endure in his early youth—had originated much of his propensity for practical joking. I have no idea of portraying his whole character, but only of alluding to so much of it as gave him, at one time of his life, the soubriquet of the "Street Printer." Adjoining the room I occupied was a small printing-office, from which emanated not only the weekly issue of the *Battle-Rag of Freedom*, but all the hand-bills, posters and circulars by which the good people of the town advertised their wants, their wares and their wives. Rube's harness-shop was nearly opposite the printing-office, and some portion of his time was always lounged among the types and paper. He was very quick at picking up a small smattering of manual labor, and when the job type was not in process of being used, had a habit of setting up lines, apparently for amusement, locking them up in spare chases, and pulling impressions of them on little slips of paper. No doubt he commenced the habit without any particular intention, but after a time the natural mischief of his disposition suggested that his new art and the liberty of the office might be turned to good account. He kept his own counsel, as all men should do who expect to have "a good thing," and went quietly to work. Coles, the printer, prided himself on the excellence and accuracy of his job work, and drew no small share of patronage away from the offices in neighboring towns, by this reputation. Of course he was very nervous on the subject, as men who have their whole hearts in their work are apt to be. On the day when the new idea struck Rube, Coles was working off a lot of posters for a neighboring Steamboat Company, announcing the recommencement of running of a certain boat, in words somewhat like the following:

"STEAMER MARGARET
Having been thoroughly repaired, and fitted with new boilers, will
RUN REGULARLY EVERY DAY
Between
HOLLIS POINT AND B——."

Coles finished his job and sent it home, while Rube, apparently with nothing in the world to do, went "pottering" around among the types. Subsequent developements proved that he set up and printed, during the course of the afternoon, certain slips, in the peculiar kinds of type used on the bill, bearing the mystic words "expired," "filled," "whiskey" and "BURST HER BOILER."

It was understood that a certain number of each lot of local bills done at the office, were to be posted by one of the office boys on certain well-known dead-walls, posts and dry goods boxes along the main street of the town. The usual number of these were accordingly posted, but when examined in the morning they read a little different from the steamboat company's intention—as thus:

"STEAMER MARGARET
Having been thoroughly expired and filled with new whiskey, will
BURST HER BOILER EVERY DAY
Between
HOLLIS POINT AND B——."

It is needless to say that Rube had spent some hours during the night in neatly pasting over the altered words in corresponding type, and that, as the Margaret had more than once collapsed a flue, the company were enraged, and Coles was distracted. From this time the game went on pretty regularly, Coles apparently altogether unsuspicious of his enemy, especially as Rube was very enthusiastic in his abuse of the scoundrel who could perpetrate such an act. One of the neighboring residents not long after advertised an auction, with the heading

"AT PUBLIC SALE
A HORSE AND TWO OXEN."

Which read, to the astonishment and horror of all good citizens:—

"AT PUBLIC SALE
A WIFE AND TWO CHILDREN."

It is impossible to tell one-tenth of the pranks in this line which Rube played, unsuspected. Suffice it to say, that being really witty, and very well acquainted with personal history in the vicinity, he generally managed to make the apparent blunders "hit hard," and to keep Coles busy most of the time in explaining that "*he* didn't make the blunder; somebody had pasted the letters on! he flattered himself that *he* did the best bills in the State, and the most correct ones!" Perhaps the errors and the laughs may have cost Coles a little custom. I am not sure. Most of the people, I fancy, after a while understood that some malicious wit was at the bottom if the affair. Perhaps the culmination of the insulting was reached when Hanks, the coal dealer, who was well known as an old and original "screw," found his coal posters, announcing

"HAZLETON COAL,"
AT PRICES TO GIVE SATISFACTION,"

(he never put himself in the power of close dealers by saying "low,") changed to read

"HARDLY-A-TON COAL,
AT PRICES TO GIVE SATISFACTION
TO THE SELLER."

Gradually the author of the mischief began to be suspected, and the soubriquet I have quoted attached to Rube. Then, the joke being spoiled, of course—he desisted, except at intervals, and Coles knew comfort again. The last of his pranks with which I was personally familiar (I moved away in the following spring) was at the election of 185—. There were rumors that the Americans were determined to sweep the town by violence in the afternoon, and the Democratic Committee, alarmed, covered the town with flaming posters reading

"DEMOCRATS!
VOTE EARLY AND WE ARE SAFE!"

Every poster read, on election morning:

"DEMOCRATS!
VOTE EARLY AND VOTE OFTEN!"

I believe this to have been the origin of the quizzical saying "Vote early and vote often!" the hearing of which so many times on Tuesday last reminded me of Rube, and has induced me to give a few of my recollections of him.

—Is there anything more perfectly delicious in its pictures and suggestions than this, from Mrs. M. A. Denison's graceful pen? New York, while Pell lives, can easily beat those apples, but it cannot shame the graceful rhyme and pleasant feeling of

THE APPLES OF NEW ENGLAND.

The apples of New England!
How hang their loaded boughs
Over the gray stone fences,
In reach of the dapple cows;
Oh! every red-checked Baldwin
Hath a merry song to sing,
Of some old moss-roofed cottage,
Where the farmer is a king.

The russets of New England!
What ruddy fires they see,
Where the crack of the veiny walnut
And the crack of the pine agree;
Where the herbs hang high in the chimney,
And the cat purs on the hearth;
And the rollicking boys guess riddles,
With many a shout of mirth.

O! the pippins of New England!
What lovers' smiles they see,
When their yellow coats in letters,
Tell tales at the apple bee;
What rosy cheeks at the quiltings!
What kissing in husking time,
That soon lead off to the parson,
Or end in a wedding chime.

O! the apples of New England!
They are famous in every land,
And they sleep in silver baskets,
Or blush in jeweled hand;
They swell in delicious dreaming,
On a beautiful crimson lip,
And taste of nectared blisses
No lover has dared to sip.

— Corn bread has not yet been suggested as a building material, in place of brown stone, granite and Albert freestone; but it may very easily be, after the following description of

THE HARDEST THING IN ARKANSAS.

"I have been living down here below Fort Smith for twenty years. The desk in my office is at the head of a long flight of stairs, and in the haste of business my inkstand is often knocked off and rolled down. For a long time I could get no material that would stand this usage. Glass was out of the question. Stone broke like crockery. The hardest wood I could find soon gave away. Finally a lucky thought struck me. I sent up to one of my neighbors, the widow B——, for a piece of her corn bread. After ruining several fine tools, I succeeded in hollowing it out, and shaping it into an inkstand. That was ten years ago, and, stranger, I've used that inkstand ever since, and I reckon it is good for at least two generations longer!"

— Some time has elapsed since we last heard from "Charles Augustus Widdling," and in the present instance we only hear from him through a third person, who begs us to conceal his name, and tells us, (upon *his honor*,) this story of

WIDDLING MAKING HIMSELF GENERALLY USEFUL.

Wandering up Fifth avenue on Sunday last, I was somewhat amused by the strange conduct of your delinquent contributor, "Charles Augustus Widdling, P. P.,"—who had run foul of a zealous tract distributor, who was endeavoring to enlighten him on the subject of Pedobaptists. "My dear brother," said the distributor, "are you a Christian?"

"I am not," gravely replied the redoubtable C. A. W. "During my travels in the East, I embraced the Turkish faith, and three wives! Bishmillah! Allah is just and Mahomet is his Prophet! May thy shadow never be less; depart friend in peace!"

Knowing that my friend was a strict Roman Catholic, that he had never been in the land of the Sun, and that his youthful years precluded the idea of one wife, not to mention *three*, I awaited with some anxiety further developments. The worthy distributor was overjoyed at the prospect of a *rencontre* with a live Turk, and unnoticing the malicious twinkling of Widdling's eyes, began the attack.

"I cannot depart in peace, my friend, until I have said a word to you. So young and the possessor of three wives:"

"Don't envy me, my friend," said W., "they are more bother than comfort, I assure you! If you would take one or two off my hands I should really feel obliged!"

The distributor was taken aback by this unexpected proposal, but again resumed: "If you would look at one of my tracts, my misguided friend, you might perhaps find some startling truths therein."

"May I ask where the tract lies?" queried W., with a grave face. "I suppose you refer to some Western lands, and I have no doubt the truths are very startling in that region."

The puzzled distributor explained that he referred to a religious tract, written against the sect calling themselves "Pedobaptists."

"Ah, 'Pedobaptists'," said W. "Judging from the etymology of the word, I suppose that they are a sect who baptize the feet instead of the head. My dear friend, I should not like to interfere with such a useful society."

The distributor explained that the only difference was that Baptists immersed, while Pedobaptists only sprinkled.

Cleanliness being next to godliness in W.'s opinion, he was struck with this latter fact, and unhesitatingly declared his firm belief in the Baptistical mode of procedure, and his active enmity towards the Pedobaptistical doctrine. He wavered somewhat when he discovered that the same water was used for a number of the unwashed, but when last seen by me was receiving for distribution from the delighted distributor a large pile of tracts.

From private advices, we understand that the young convert immediately started down the Avenue to meet his family, who were returning from church, and who were rather thunderstruck than otherwise when they observed their relative distributing *tracts* along his route. Marching with a lengthened face towards his paternal ancestor, he stunned him with a presentation copy of his new acquisition, and after supplying the other members with a number, started for his residence, which was soon flooded with the Pedobaptistical tracts. Small printed circulars might have been observed flying from the windows for some days afterwards, and Widdling does not often mention "tracts" in the bosom of his family. The waste-paper market has since fallen!

Distributors, beware of Charles Augustus!

— This merry and most enjoyable lyric may have gone the rounds of all the newspapers, but we have not before seen it, nor do we know its origin. The world at large, we fancy, understand the *practice*, but few can so well depict the *theory* of

"KISSING ON THE SLY."

His manly whisker swept her check—
She uttered no reply—
How could she part her lips to speak,
While kissing on the sly?
There's such a sum of smacking bliss
That Crœsus could not buy
The honeyed worth of one sweet kiss
That's taken on the sly.
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
This kissing on the sly—
This wooing, winning style of sinning,
Kissing on the sly.

The maiden meek one kiss received—
Demurely winked her eye,
And with the air of one bereaved,
She heaved a hearty sigh;
Again that wayward whisker pressed
Her cheek, she breathed—Oh my!
How grateful to the burthened breast
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
This kissing on the sly—
This kissing on the sly—
Downright delicious, e'en malicious,
Kissing on the sly.

Though rigid rule declare the deed
To be a crime so high,
No lover dare deny the deed
Of kissing on the sly;
Though Pa's and Ma's berate and prate,
Till Dulcineas cry,
The custom don't a bit abate
Of kissing on the sly.
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
This kissing on the sly—
Intensely thrilling—trouble killing,
Kissing on the sly.

While leading thus a single life,
What happier lark than I,
When opportunely without strife,
A glorious chance descry
To seize the dainty treasure which
No royalties outvie;
Than me, no nabob half as rich,
Thus kissing on the sly.
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
Aye! kissing on the sly,
This tribly tempting, care exempting,
Kissing on the sly.

— "John Phœnix" very pleasantly relates to the *Knickerbocker* his exact mode of

SECURING A PLACE IN THE LADIES' CAR.

"I had observed at each change of the cars, and they were frequent, when the general scramble took place, one car was defended from the assault by a stalwart man, usually of stalwart persuasions, who, deaf to menaces, unsoftened by bribes, maintained his post for the benefit of the 'leddies.'

"'Ladies' car, sir, av you please, forred car for gintlemen without leddies'.

"Need I say that this car was the most comfortable of the train, and with that stern resolve which ever distinguished me in the discharge of my duty toward myself, I determined to get into it. So when we changed cars at Utica, I rushed forth, and seeing a nice young person with a pretty face, bonnet and shawl, and a large portmanteau, urging her way through the crowd, I stepped up by her side, and with my native grace and gallantry, offered my arm and assistance. They were gratefully accepted, and proud of my success, I urged my fair charge up to the platform of the ladies' car. My old enemy was holding the door.

"'Is this your lady, sir?'

"With an inward apology to Mrs. Phœnix for the great injustice done to her charms, I replied 'yes.'

"Judge of my horror when this low employee of a monopolizing company said with the tone and manner of an old acquaintance:—

"'Well, Sal, I guess you've done well, but I don't think his family will think much of the match!'"

— One of the Philadelphia weeklies, (we have lost the name,) tells us all about

LOVE AND ROASTED CHESTNUTS.

An old gentleman, past the age of sixty, but still retaining a decided passion for dimity and good-looking girls, while promenading the streets of Philadelphia, a few weeks ago, fell in with a pretty Italian girl, who had a stand on the corner of one of the streets, where she roasted and sold chestnuts. The old gent was at once struck by the beauty of the daughter of sunny Italy, and, to introduce himself, bought a pint of the roasted merchandise. Had he stopped here, all would have been well. But the heat of the chestnuts imparted such a warmth to his feelings that he commenced ogling the merchantess, and finally attempted to come the "Onderdonk" on the damsel, when she seized the pan of chestnuts from the furnace and dashed them at the bending form of the gay Lothario. One chestnut fell beneath his shirt-collar, and, hissing hot, traversed down his spinal column, until he seized it by his coat-tails and rushed from the scene, evidently laboring under the effects of secret sorrow and roasted chestnuts.

—The Albany *Argus* is responsible for the following, which, whatever its subject, is no "milk-and-water" in composition:—

The milkmen of Syracuse had a ball at the Voorhies House last evening, in which the milkmen of Rochester and other places united. The affair was drawn mild, and the cream of the joke was that almost all the ladies wore sky-blue silk dresses. In the dance some of the milkmaids skimmed along the floor with much grace, while others bobbed up and down like a churn handle. One of the young ladies present declared the scene was "heavenly," meaning, we suppose, that it was in the milky way.

— If all funeral sermons were honest and candid, there might be more like this, preached lately by a very "hard" Western clergyman:

"I have been begged, importuned and entreated to preach this 'ere sermon, but I don't want to do it. I never did like the man; I never knew nothing good of him. He had horses, and he run them; he had cocks, and he fit them. I have heard he was occasionally good at fires. The bearers will please remove the body and sing the following hymn:
"With rapture we delighted see
The cuss removed."

— Doesn't this hit somebody, we wonder:

A DOUBLE-EDGED PRAYER.

A little boy had one day done wrong and was sent, after parental correction, to ask in secret the forgiveness of his Heavenly Father. His offence had been passion. Anxious to hear what he would say, his mother followed to the door of his room. In lisping accents she heard him ask to be made better, never to be angry again, and then, with childlike simplicity, he added, "*Lord make ma's temper better too.*"

— What a classical place Troy is! Listen to the *Budget*, on "Pumps," and see what an array of old names it piles up:

Why is water scarce in Troy, surrounded as we are with copious and never failing streams? Give us the Pumps again, or give us a sufficient Reservoir on the height of Mount Ida. In the name of all the ladies of Troy—the fair Andromaches—and the Helens of this dried out and suffering city—we implore relief. Water! water!

—Pleasant people are some of those western fellows in their newspaper personalities, as witness the following in the Chicago *Leader*:—

Hank Faxon, ye "local" of the Buffalo *Republic*, looked in upon us yesterday. At first we did not recognize him, his hair being neatly brushed and unguented, and his person encased in a fifteen dollar suit of store clothes. He considered it necessary to dress up to pass muster in Chicago.

— A word of compliment to the time-servers: Nothing goes the way of the wind so readily as chaff.

Military Matters.

Inspection of the Twenty-Second Regiment.

Pursuant to orders issued by General Yates, Inspector Alford inspected and swore in six companies, the material of the late Twelfth, to constitute an organization in the Second Brigade with the above denomination. The several commands assembled at 6 P. M., at the Division Armory, and were examined in the manner provided by law, and resulted as follows:

Company A, Capt. Barr, 45 men and 3 officers.
Company B, Capt. Huston, 37 men and 1 officer.
Company C, Capt. Ryder, 42 men and 3 officers.
Company D, Capt. Ottiwell, 38 men and 3 officers.
Company E, Capt. Carpenter, 33 men and 3 officers.
Company G, Capt. Boyle, 48 men and 3 officers.
Total number of men and officers, 259.

The returns were endorsed by Col. Pitkin, commandant of the 22d district, and will be immediately forwarded to Albany, in order to have the commissions and charter issued. We presume the following week the election of field officers will be held, and the Evacuation parade will witness the companies of the Twelfth again in martial array ready for the field.

While we are penning this, our brain is crowded with reflections and remembrances of the past. But ninety days has elapsed since the *coup d'etat* of the Commander-in-Chief wiped from existence the identical material that he has now consented to re organize, placing them by that reorganization in the same capacity that his edict found them.

It is, perhaps, useless to bring to light the illegality of the original order of disbandment, and equally so to refer to this, the resuscitation of the same material, placed as they are by the same pen in possession of their original right. We have scanned this Twelfth Regiment difficulty from its origin—have condemned the whole proceedings as an initiatory to precluding a certain citizen from holding a position—and now have to say that whatever his Excellency may have meant in showing the retort courteous to our municipal body, he has, by this his last stroke of masterly inactivity, erased from the record an act of which neither law nor common sense justified tde committal. What the future may produce, we know not; but we have yet to learn by what hocus pocus arrangement an Executive can refuse to reconsider an illegal act, and right on the heel reconsider it by a special parliamentary rule.

At the outset of the troubles of the Twelfth Regiment, we asserted on authority of law that there was no justification in the rights of the Twelfth being diverted from them. It was reported by certain officials in New York, that the good of the service demanded their disbandment; and upon their application they were wiped from time to eternity as an organization. With these facts in consideration, we are desirous of asking his Excellency Governor Morgan, if the material now inspected, composing six Companies, are any better calculated to promote efficiency than the seven originally comprising the Twelfth Regiment? We have also to ask the reason why this transposition so soon on the original order? Has there been any compunction of feeling? if there has been, who is to pay for the result? These are queries issued in order to discover whether any responsibility will rest on those who misinformed His Excellency, and whether they will be brought to account.

We commend Governor Morgan for his magnanimity in thus defeating the combined attempt of certain officials, and hope that nothing may occur to weaken his opinions as regards the material of the late Twelfth, now Twenty-second Regiment. The Regiment will parade on the 25th of November, and we hope that some of the Regiments or Companies who were desirous of extending a helping hand to the unfortunate, will by the light of their countenance and the emotions of a well meaning heart, extend a welcome to as fine a body of men as ever shouldered a musket.

To the members of the Twelfth, now organized as the Twenty-second, we kindly extend our hand and the assistance of our limited ability, in advancing their interest. They have lost a worthy officer in Col. Cocks, but we hope they will strive in the future to be as energetic as when commanded by him, ever regardful of the laws of the State. We would beg to say to them as a body, that at the recent election a little capital was endeavored to be made by the use of the name of the late Twelfth Regiment, under the signatures of gentlemen who were officers in the late organization. We are advised to say that the signatures in that case were a fraud, and that no consent was given by either of the parties named.

An Incident.

It is a wise and old saying, "that a victorious commandant should respect the wounded and bury the dead." There are wounds of the heart, more serious and sensitive than those received in the deadly strife of battle. Yet it is apparent that a defeated or subjugated body, who have only been assailed in the feelings of the heart, are to be pursued like hunted dogs or the wolves of the plains. The incident referred to in the caption of this article, has a connection with the visit of a certain Major General of this State to Philadelphia, in order to defeat the intended reception and entertainment of the Independence Guard, and of his energy while there, in diffusing knowledge with reference to their disbandment and of their independence as an organization. With all this energy and labor, he accomplished nothing.

The military of Philadelphia are not controlled by martinet Generals, nor do they desire to be instructed with reference to matters of civilities to any body of citizens, come from what State they may. And was the Major General referred to a member of the militia of Pennsylvania, he would find himself snubbed by men who know what is right, and knowing dare maintain it. The visit of the General spoken of we conceive to be a species of persecution illy suited to his age, or the high and honorable position of a Major General. He has got down off of his horse, in order to injure a body of citizens, who are exercising a right inherent in the Constitution, "the right to bear arms," and has stepped from his duty to malign and harass them.

We have to ask him if he has no remorse of conscience when he assails men in their capacity as citizens? Has he no compunction of feelings, when he considers that so long as our constitution grants to its white citizens the right to bear arms, and they exercise that right, by uniting together for association and pleasure, and arrange to visit another State, and are assailed there by the tongue of slander, that he is violating the rights of men, and breeding contempt? If he does not, we can inform him that any body of citizens, assuming no titular or organic denomination, are supposed to have the right to visit where they like, when they like, without being forerun by stories from martinets. Our information from Philadelphia is, that influence had been brought to bear, by the heads of the militia in Philadelphia, from the remarks made by this officer from New York, to deter the officers of the militia from attending the ball given in honor of the visit of the Guard. This had its effect in many instances, but did not deter the National Guard from braving the anathemas of military martinets, and bluffing, if we may use the term, the aged general of *the* Division.

Second Regiment - Col. Robinson.

An incident that occurred on Saturday last with regard to this Regiment has created no little excitement. It appears that the resignations of of Major Irwin, Engineer Goodwin and Captains Read, Brady and Cromie were tendered to General Spicer, of the First Brigade, for acceptance. It seems that an intent has been shown of late to unite the material of the Tenth with that of the Second. In doing this it appears that there were two methods: that of transferring the four blue Companies, without the field, and the consolidation, with the field, of the Tenth in command. From a little private talk with the Adjutant General, the above officers were impressed with the idea that they were to be subjugated by the Tenth in the manner and method laid out for the late Twelfth. To this they demurred, and immediately resigned. We learn that arrangements were subsequently made that satisfies them, if carried out, and will induce them to remain and strive to build up the Regiment. This was to transfer the four Companies spoken of, which we learn will be done the coming week. The present material of the Second is excellent—to be compared favorably with any of the remaining corps of the Division.

Independence Guard—Company G.

A committee of ten of the Old Guard Association proceed to Philadelphia on Saturday, in order to present Major Lyle, of the National Guard, a Gold Badge of the Association, and a certificate of membership. The badge is a neat and tasty one, a copy of that worn by the Old Guard members, and cost $160. We learn that it is now in course of completion—a present to the National Guard, in testimony of the regard of their late visit and hospitality. It is to consist of an elegantly designed frame with resolutions, having in the centre a photograph of the officers, and on the frame a likeness of the members of the Independence Guard. This is to cost $200, and will be completed in thirty days.

This Company give a grand ball and exhibition drill at the Academy of Music the coming winter. This will be a grand affair worthy of its originators, and will be carried out with due splendor.

A New Code for the Army.

On Thursday last, a Board of Officers composed of the following officers, assembled at the War Department, having for its object an examination, in order to report on the manual of forms for parades, reviews, inspections, &c., prepared by Brevet Brigadier Gen. S. Churchill, Inspector General of the U. S. Army: Brevet Colonel C. A. Waite, Fifth Infantry; Brevet Colonel R. E. Lee, Second Cavalry; Brevet Major L. Smith, Eighth Infantry; Brevet Major W. A. Nichols, Assistant Adjutant General; Brevet Major H. J. Hunt, Second Artillery. If the above manual is adopted, it will be an append to the already extended detail of duty in the militia.

Sixth Regiment—Col. Pinckney.

The continued illness of the above Colonel leaves the Regiment under the command of the Lieut. Colonel. Since our last, Company E, Capt. Grimm, has been disbanded, and on Thursday evening a new Company organization was created in its stead. There has been much to do in the Sixth, of late, and we now believe that they are on good standing ground, ready for success and prosperity.

Emmet Guard—Tenth Regiment.

By general orders this Company is to be transferred to the Sixth. We are pleased at this, knowing as we do that the energy of its officers and members needs only to be brought out, in order to make it one of the best companies in the division.

Thirty-Seventh Regimental Organization.

This number, we understand, is to be assigned to the Fourth Brigade, to be filled up by the National Grays, and three other companies now in the course of organization. In the construction of this, the Fourth Brigade will be filled up, making the entire Division complete according to law.

Company E, Twenty-Second Regiment.

This Company, under the command of Capt. Carpenter, proceed to Paterson on Thursday next, on their annual excursion. We expect they will have a good time, as usual.

Business Notices.

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J. MACDUFF, 11 WALL STREET.
If you want to buy a Good Watch, and wish it CHEAPER BY 30 TO 35 PER CENT., than you can obtain it elsewhere, call and examine my stock and convince yourself that, in Price and Quality, it defies competition by any other House, as may be seen from this list of Prices:

Silver Lepine Watches	$ 7,	worth	$ 14
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Silver English Lever Watches	12,	"	25
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Silver Hunting Case Levers	12,	"	20
Silver Hunting English Levers	18,	"	30
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Gold Detached Lever Watches, 18 carats fine	[illegible]	"	35
Gold Enamelled Watches	22,	"	38
Gold English Patent Levers, 18 carats fine	40,	"	70
Gold Hunting Case Lepines, 18 carats fine	25,	"	40
Ladies Gold Hunting Case, 18 carats fine	28,	"	45
Ladies Gold Enamelled Hunting Watches	30,	"	50
Ladies Diamond Hunt'g Case Watch's	50,	"	85
Gold Hunting Anchor Watches	30,	"	45
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Also, a choice assortment of CHRONOMETERS, DUPLEX & LEVER WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers, cased in Magic, Shell, and other endless variety of styles, and in the latest designs. Ladies' Fine Gold Bracelets, Brooches, Pins, and Ear-Rings, Lockets, Necklaces, Spectacles, Vinaigrettes, Smelling Bottles, Shawl Pins, Pencil Cases, Charms, &c., at great sacrifices. He has also on hand, and is constantly adding thereto from France and England, an extensive assortment of the Newest Patterns in Gold and Silver, also Sheffield and other Plated Ware, in Tea and Coffee Services, Castors, Urns, Cake Baskets, Fish Knives, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Goblets, Liquor Cases, &c., which he offers at
UNPRECEDENTED PRICES!

☞ Every Watch warranted to keep time for one year, and all articles sold will be guaranteed as represented. Watches repaired by the very best workmen only, at unusually low charges. Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully solicited to call and inspect the goods, and their doing so will entail no obligation to purchase.
REMEMBER! 11 WALL STREET!
J. MACDUFF, 11 Wall Street.

LADIES WILL TELL ONE ANOTHER.
WHEN
THEY GET A BARGAIN.
It is
SUCH INFLUENCES WHICH CAUSE
the
FUR TRAPPER'S DEPOT
to be
DAILY CROWDED.
THE TRAPPERS sending their CHOICEST CAPTURES DIRECT, enables their being SOLD LESS than if they passed through many hands before being offered at retail.
MINK CAPES, PELERINES, VICTORINES AND MUFFS,
made from the darkest and richest of their selections,
THE HANDSOMEST COLLECTION
ever
OFFERED IN NEW YORK,
and so acknowledged by Furriers,
AT PRICES
that will satisfy ALL that WILL CALL, that
IT IS NO SECRET
WHY THE LADIES BUY THEIR FURS
at the
GREAT WESTERN AND NORTHERN
FUR TRAPPER'S DEPOT.
DRAKE, Manager, No. 8 BOWERY.
Second and Third Avenue Cars pass the door.

FIVE TO SIX DOLLARS FOR THE BEST SPRING BED IN EXISTENCE.
WHAT IS SAID OF IT:
Softer than down—superbly comfortable.—Mercury.
It is a truly luxurious article.—U. S. Journal.
He accomplished the object desired.—Home Journal.
Will be universally used.—Times.
Excels everything else in that line.—Daily News.
A most invaluable invention.—Times and Messenger.
We have no hesitation in recommending it.—Merchants' Magazine.
It is easy, luxurious, cheap. We speak advisedly.—Atlas.
We know them to be just the thing.—Ohio Farmer.
It is universally admired and applauded.—Com. Adv.
The public are unanimous in its praise.—Balt. Dis.
The most meritorious invention ever introduced.—Cleveland Plaindealer.
Truly it is an ease to the weary in limb.—Putnam's Magazine.
Can be fitted to any ordinary bedstead.—Spiritual Telegraph.
They are all the inventor claims.—Lake Sup. Miner.
The Elliptic Springs may be procured of Cabinet Dealers and Upholsterers throughout the country, or direct from the Company.
Address GEORGE F. GRAY, Secretary.
Elliptic Bed Spring Company, 378 Broadway, N. Y.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
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CLARK'S,
398 and 400 BOWERY, OPPOSITE SIXTH STREET.
Junction of Third and Fourth avenues.
TWO FIVE STORY BUILDINGS
DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE SALE AND MANUFACTURE
of
READY-MADE CLOTHING
FOR MEN'S, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
THE LARGEST,
CHEAPEST,
AND BEST
SELECTED
STOCK
EVER OFFERED.
Fine and Fashionable Garments ready made and made to order. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in every instance, and prices 20 per cent below any house in the trade.

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HANDSOME BLACK CLOTH OVERCOATS	$5	to	12
FINE BLACK CLOTH OVERCOATS	12	to	18
ESQUIMAUX BEAVER OVERCOATS	15	to	20
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AT EVANS, 66 & 68 FULTON ST.

WARM CLOTHING.
We now offer large assortments of Fall and Winter Clothing, just manufactured, in our best styles, consisting in part of
ESQUIMAUX BEAVERS,
MOSCOW BEAVERS,
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MAGENTA BEAVERS
PRESIDENT BEAVERS,
CLARENDON BEAVERS,
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Also, complete suits of all styles of CASSIMERE and Beaver suits, and all the late styles Velvet and Cashmere Vestings, &c., &c.
BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS
in great variety, at the lowest prices of the trade.
D. DEVLIN & CO.,
Nos. 258, 259 and 261 Broadway.

ROGERS' & RAYMOND'S CLOTHING HOUSE,
Nos. 121, 123 and 125 Fulton street.
LOOK BELOW!
Boys' Clothing and Beaver Overcoats,
Boys' School Clothing,
Boys' Fancy Suits,
Boys' Drawing-room Suits.
BOYS' BUSINESS SUITS,
Equal to any made to order, and of the very latest Styles at
PRICES WONDERFULLY
MODERATE.
No such opportunities are presented to
PARENTS
who have
SONS TO CLOTH,
at any other establishment.
ONLY ONE PRICE
ASKED OR TAKEN.

ENGLISH CARPETS FROM AUCTION!!!
MEDALLIONS and VELVET CARPETS cheap.
BRUSSELS CARPETS 75c, 80c and 90c per yard.
20,000 YARDS INGRAIN CARPET 25c. 30c 40c and 50c per yard.
FLOOR OIL CLOTH, One to Eight Yards wide, 31c to 75c per yard.
DRUGGET 56c to 75c per yard.
Remnants of OIL CLOTH at half price.
RUGS, SHADES, MATS, TABLE and PIANO COVERS, cheap.
HIRAM ANDERSON,
Bowery,
Three Doors from Hester street.
(Sign of the Golden Eagle.)

ANOTHER DIAMOND WEDDING AFOOT.
BY NAPOLEON B. QUIGG.
By every blessed ringlet
In your brown and glossy hair;
By your cheeks of rose and lily,
And your pearly teeth, I swear;
By all your charms of person,
Of manners and of mind,
I swear, Matilda Jane, to be
A husband true and kind.
Your wishes shall be law to me—
Your whims, a sealed decree;
You may waltz with all the world, and I
Shall never jealous be;
I'll give houses in Fourteenth street
To all your kin and kith;
And I'll dress myself, so help me Heaven!
At the Clothing Store of SMITH.
SMITH BROTHERS' One-Price Clothing Warehouse, 122, 138 and 140 Fulton street.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—The popularity acquired by this truly invaluable medicine is as extended as it is richly merited. If the tens of thousands of Scrofulous Ulcers which have been cicatriced and permanently healed by this extraordinary antiseptic had each a tongue, a chorus of testimony would attest its efficacy, not only in Scrofula and all external manifestations of disease, but in Dyspepsia, Bilious Complaints, General Debility, and the various internal disorders to which it affords speedy and lasting relief.
Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.
Sold also by Druggists generally.

FIRE COATS.
TREDWELL & CO., No. 120 Fulton street,
who are experienced in that line, are now prepared to meet the wants of the FIREMEN.

THE wide-spread popularity of TREDWELL & Co., No. 120 Fulton street, is the result of no fortuitous accident nor clap-trap maneuver to catch the public attention. It is the natural reward of real merit and enterprise. They make it a point to sell no article they cannot conscientiously recommend to their customers, feeling that it will secure to them their patronage in the future. This is the way to make and keep friends, and the only one that will succeed in the long run. By this honorable way of doing business, Messrs. TREDWELL & Co. have won the esteem of the New York Firemen and of hosts of other citizens of the great metropolis.

New York Leader.
JOHN CLANCY, Editor.
NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1859.

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MILITARY MATTERS.
SPORTING SEASON.
FIRE GOSSIP.
NEW PUBLICATIONS, &c., &c., &c.

WM. D. KENNEDY FOR MAYOR.

The time has arrived when Tammany Hall must meet the question of the Mayoralty with definite action. We have with steadfast consistency, since the self-withdrawal of Mr. Fowler, advocated the nomination of Wm. D. Kennedy to this honorable and responsible position. In this course, we have been influenced solely by convictions of party duty and the claims of high personal worth. More than any other man yet named for the Democratic nomination, Mr. Kennedy, in our judgment, combines qualities and elements of popularity calculated to secure a victory to Tammany Hall. A merchant of unsullied credit and the first standing, a citizen of high intelligence and unquestioned integrity, a party leader of indomitable resources, and a man whose simple word is regarded in all circles as a bond never violated,—these are some few of the public considerations which have induced us to believe that no stronger man than Mr. Kennedy could be made the standard-bearer of our Democracy in the coming municipal contest.

Of his claims to party support on party grounds, no question can be honestly raised. He presents a long and brilliant record of unselfish service in behalf of our party faith—tried, true and faithful, amidst all the storms, temptations and conflicting interests of the past fifteen or twenty years. With devoted friends throughout the organization, fellow-workers devoted to his interest by the ties of personal association and services rendered, Mr. Kennedy's nomination would elicit an earnest and enthusiastic response through every artery and fibre of our political body.

Since the presentation of Mr. Kennedy's name in this connection, it is felt and confessed on all hands that he has grown stronger every hour in the confidence and support of the unbiased public mind. The Democratic journals of our city have given him a warm, vigorous and unanimous support. Specially has his nomination been urged by the presses supposed more particularly to represent the sentiments of our adopted citizens. The *Irish American*, a paper of immense circulation and influence, under the direction of Mr. Wm. L. Cole, has put forward his claims with hearty fervor and its usual ability. The *Irish News*, occupying a different department in the same field, has ably seconded the efforts of its older and more widely circulated fellow-journal. The *Staats Zeitung*, and many other German newspapers, have been filled from day to day and from week to week with forcible articles advocating Mr. Kennedy's nomination, on behalf of the Teutonic interest; while all the Sunday political press of our city—the *Atlas*, *Courier*, *Mercury*, and so forth, have with one accord united in demanding his nomination from Tammany Hall.

Against these almost unanimous endorsements by the organs of public opinion, what substantial reasons—or reasons of any kind—have been, or can be presented to invalidate the propriety of his nomination? Has a breath been whispered against his character or qualifications? Has a word been said imputing any party objection? And on the ground of his personal and public claims to general support from the entire community, we ask and challenge a reply—can any stronger man be produced? We have thought on this subject much and in all its aspects; we have turned it in all its lights, and have been forced to the conclusion that Tammany Hall never nominated a more popular candidate than Mr. Kennedy would prove.

As for the whispers in dark corners, the button-holings, and secret malice emanating from an ungrateful few, who only fear his success,—we have had experience in such matters before, and know that their attacks are just as impotent as cowardly. The nomination once made, the weak voice of detraction would be stifled in the throats of those who now croak their dislike "confidentially;" and we should have an uprising of the Democratic masses in his favor, such as would bear him on the crest of its foremost wave, into the high position for which we consider him so eminently fitted.

THE PUBLIC STORE SWINDLE ON THE DEMOCRACY.

The Democracy of this city are realizing in a very unprofitable manner the stupendous economy of Secretary Cobb in leasing to a company of speculators the work necessary to be performed in the Public Store of this city. We knew perfectly well, and stated at the time the contract was made, the disastrous results which would follow to the Democratic party in this city; and the late election fully verifies our predictions. The promise made by the Secretary of the Treasury to the delegation of the General Committee who waited upon him to remonstrate against the contract, has been shamefully violated in every respect; and it is with feelings of regret that we can now only look upon Secretary Cobb as a trifler, and a coadjutor in the scheme which has brought disgrace and defeat on the party to which he owes his political existence. The laborers in the Public Store were promised protection and continued employment by the Secretary of the Treasury, but the facts as they exist at the present time, will show how much that gentleman felt for the interest of the men whom he only intended to cajole and deceive.

When the Public Store Contract was given to McIntyre, Craig, Bixby and their Associates, there were employed nearly four hundred men in the Public Store and its contingencies—all of whom from the humblest night-watchman to the highest official in the building, were at all times, and on every occasion, active workers throughout all the districts of the city, for the success of the Democratic party and its candidates. A force of this character must necessarily have a powerful influence in assisting the party by bringing out a full vote; while their contributions of personal and material aid operated in a very important manner on the general vote in this city. What is the present condition of affairs, so far as the usefulness of the Public Store is concerned to the Democratic party? From an active working force of four hundred Democrats, thoroughly organized in their respective districts, there are now engaged in the Public Store, under the Contract system of Secretary Cobb, barely eighty men, many of whom are on half wages, and the whole compelled to submit to the surveillance of a Carolina plantation.

The recent light vote polled by the party, can be attributed in a great measure to the discharge of the influential Democrats who formerly occupied positions in this department of the public service; and Mr. Secretary Cobb can assume the responsibility of this paralysis of the party, in connection with his assumption of the Contract system. If our Democracy are content to submit any longer to this iniquitous Contract, we have misjudged our men; and measures should be at once adopted to hold accountable for its perpetuation the Democratic delegation in Congress from this city. By their efforts alone can this swindle be broken up; and if no action is taken by Messrs. Barr, Cochrane and Maclay, it is reasonable to suppose they are interested in the profits arising from this financial operation of Secretary Cobb. It is proper to add that movements are on foot for a general public meeting in Tammany Hall, to denounce the Federal Administration, and more especially Secretary Cobb, for this disgraceful sacrifice of party interests to the private fortunes of mere political Imbeciles.

JUDGE JOHNSON'S DEFEAT—THE RESPONSIBILITY WHERE IT BELONGS.

In the course of last week, the daily Advertising Hand-bill published by Fernando Wood exhausted all the small energies of its nature in attacking the Democratic nominee for the position of Judge of the Court of Appeals. Moreover it extolled Judge Henry E. Davies to the skies, and pulled up fulsome adjectives out of its very boots, wherewithal to beslaver and make palatable this Union candidate of the Black Republican and Native American parties. Attempting to draw off attention from its own course, it directly and boldly alleged that the name of Alexander S. Johnson had been omitted from the election banners suspended in front of Tammany Hall; and it substantially imputed to a number of prominent gentlemen connected with the regular organization those very agencies and acts in support of Judge Davies, of which Fernando Wood and his friends knew and know themselves to have been guilty.

Now, the alleged omission of Judge Johnson's name from the Tammany banners, we need hardly denounce as a gross falsehood. It occupied its proper place at the head of the Judiciary ticket, and may so be seen at the time of writing this, by all who pass in the neighborhood of the Democratic Head-quarters. Everything that the regular organization of the party could do on behalf of Judge Johnson, was actively and zealously performed. Special exertions were made by the friends of Tammany Hall to repair the injustice which the treason of Fernando Wood was attempting against this gentleman; and though the vote of Judge Davies shows that the Mozarters were not quite powerless for evil, yet the slightness of the defection from the regular Democratic nominee bears flattering evidence to the general soundness and reliability of our city rank and file.

It was announced to us just as we were going to press last week—and we gave the announcement place at the head of our editorial columns—that a conspiracy was on foot to defeat Judge Johnson, the organizer thereof being Fernando Wood, and his agents such of the old Municipal Police force as could be induced by Fernando's daily Advertising-sheet to believe that they had suffered injury through Judge Johnson's concurrence in the opinion of Chief Justice Denio sustaining the Metropolitan Police.

It will be remembered in this connection how bitterly Fernando Wood opposed the renomination of Judge Denio by the State Convention of 1857, openly and shamelessly assigning that Judge Denio had refused to be influenced by party motives in a Judicial decision, as a proper ground for his rejection by the State and City Democracy. In the canvass of that year Fernando and his daily Puffing-paper took public action against the election of this honest judge; and the same motives influenced him—the same agencies were employed, to secure the defeat of Judge Johnson.

Moreover, in this latter case, Fernando Wood had the stronger motive of political brotherhood with Judge Davies—both being Know Nothings of the original brand, and the only difference between them being, that Fernando does not find it convenient at present to be in *public* affiliation with the Native American Order. That even as far back as the 14th of last September he was eagerly anticipating the election of Mr. Davies, and anxious to promote the official comfort of that gentleman, by surrounding him with pliant agents, can be judged of itself from the nomination which he made at Syracuse, in company with Thomas H. Ferris, Andrew Sheehan, Benjamin Ray, and Cornelius Woods, in the Bolter's Convention organized by these parties on that day in Fernando's bed-room at the Voorhies House. For Clerk of the Court of Appeals, these high and influential State potentates put in nomination Mr. Edward Timpson, son to the house-agent and general business-manager of Judge Davies; and thus—with the father managing private matters in New York, and the son attending to judicial chores at Albany, Judge Davies would certainly stand as fair a prospect as possible of being faithfully and zealously served.

On last Tuesday, the only judiciary tickets worked out of the Mozart boxes, through such few wards as the Mozarters made any pretence of possessing an organization in, had the name of Henry E. Davies substituted for that of Alexander S. Johnson; and throughout all those localities where Fernando is supposed to be least weak, the members of the old Municipal Police force were busy under his direction electioneering for Judge Davies. These are facts known to every political man in our city, and a file of the Advertising sheet referred to will corroborate our charges, in every daily issue for the past fortnight or three weeks.

In concluding this special charge with reference to Judge Johnson, we may take opportunity to state that for the light democratic vote of our *City*, Fernando Wood is about equally responsible with the Fifth Avenue Vigilants. The Nabobs paralyzed the sinews of war by promises of lavish contributions, never fulfilled; and he, through all his agents and subordinates, did his utmost to keep voters from the polls, under the correct impression that the larger the vote the larger would be the majorities of sound and reliable Democrats against his Mozart adherents.—The results of that election, in this aspect, are discussed in our column of political gossip, and to that we refer all who desire a just estimate of Fernando's resources in this city.

☞ The Broderick Obsequies will take place on Sunday next. The programme will be found in our advertising columns.

BOARD OF EDUCATION MATTERS.

The Board of Education seems bent on taking measures to make itself as justly obnoxious as possible to the immense majority of those who take interest, for the sake of their children, in our system of Common School education. Some months ago this Board issued a vermilion edict to the effect that at certain stated hours of each day the Bible, without commentary, should be read in all the public schools of this city for the benefit of the assembled children.

Now, this measure, in itself, was a religious firebrand, intended to kindle sectarian hatreds, and flagrantly in violation of the just rights belonging to a majority of the parents, whose children would be submitted, young or old, to this indiscriminate process. The Bible, without commentary, is solid food for the digestion of adult minds; but the attempt to cram its naked and massive precepts down the throats of little children, is a barbarism which can only result in perversion and disgust. The fire-side and the mother's knee form the proper altar for family devotion; and the mother's tongue is the only tongue which can explain the Bible to profit in the ears of simple infancy and childhood. The religion of love should first be brought home to us by a loving and trusted interpreter.

Acting on this conviction, the local School Boards of many Wards revised the action of the Board of Education, and gave orders to the teachers under their command that the fire-brand proselyting feature should be omitted from daily exercise until further orders. The teachers in these Wards, appointed by the local Boards, had of course nothing for it but to submit or be removed: they obeyed the authorities next in command over them, and have not made the necessity for education a means of introducing religious discord into all families, other than those of a particular sect, having children under their charge. For this high crime—obedience to the appointing and directly controlling power—the sublime Conversionists of the Board of Education have refused to sign drafts for payment of salaries to these teachers; and thus a large number of worthy and most useful instructors, male and female, are either compelled to borrow money at usurious rates for the maintenance of life, or must throw up their places and seek employment in some other sphere. There is no alternative. If they obey the Ward Boards, the Board of Education refuses payment; if they obey the Board of Education the Ward Boards dismiss them from employment.

How long is this contest to continue? How long are the humble and deserving to be made to suffer while alleged "principles" are being decided by parties claiming control on either side? Would it not be manlier—juster—for the high potentates of the higher Board to join issue with the potentates of the local boards in the form of a *mandamus*, which legal form is supposed to cover every question; and not inflict punishment, bitter and needless, on the poor teachers who have no other fault than submission to established discipline? This same course of conduct was pursued by Fernando Wood in his Police contest with the Legislature, and resulted, as we all know, in the loss of bread and employment to more than one thousand families. Let Judge Waterbury, who has ever been the friend of popular rights, devise some means of bringing this question up for judicial discussion, and he will add the greatest to the many benefits for which our Common School system now stands indebted to his exertions.

Before concluding this unpleasant education matter, it gives us sincere pleasure to notice on the other side the generous bequest of Mr. Seth Grosvenor's will, vesting in trustees the sum of $30,000, the yearly interest of said sum to be expended in purchasing books for the library of the Academy, or for the libraries of any designated ward schools standing in need of such assistance—the sum to be given in any one of these latter cases, not to exceed five hundred dollars annually. This is a bequest generously given, in a manner to secure large immediate profit to the people; and its terms furnish a strong and useful rebuke to the close-corporation system which makes the Astor Library the select lounging place and idle rendezvous of a few amateur archæologists, during the business hours of our busy days.

POST MORTEM ON THE NABOBS.

We trust that our Verzenay-Vigilant friends of Fifth Avenue are at length satisfied with the results of their distracting and ridiculous efforts. Utterly impotent for good—utterly unacquainted with the rudiments of political organization, they based their whole claim to recognition on the amounts of money which they professed themselves able and willing to expend for the success of the Democratic banner in proper hands. Now these gentlemen never made any pretence of finding fault with the candidates put in nomination on our State and County tickets. They strained their feeble and untried voices to extol the nominees of our State Convention; and the judiciary nominees of Tammany Hall were endorsed as reflecting credit on the organization which put forward such names.

In the face of these facts, nevertheless, it is true that our Verzenay-Vigilants have not contributed a single dollar either to the State or County organizations of the Democratic party. By their boasts and blatant pretensions, they unhappily succeeded in confusing the public mind as to the amount of material aid requisite to keep our party machinery in motion; and it is solely owing to their false pretences of golden generosity that the contributions to party support have this year fallen lower than at any previous election. These fools of Mammon have no other claim to notice than that of having fired the dome which generations of our wisest and greatest men have cheerfully spent their lives in building. Let them be branded as the meanest and least excusable traitors to the Democratic faith: Incapables never able to grasp the least of the issues involved in our State canvass, and only anxious to obtain a putative authorship of a certain scrap-compilation, thrown into pamphlet-form, as a means of personal notoriety.

We charge that in these efforts of distraction and weak malignity, the ostensible engineers of Nabobdom have been prompted, guided and controlled by traitors holding positions of official prominence in the Democratic ranks; and at the proper time we shall demand to be delivered from these selfish and worthless conspirators. Let it not be thought, because no names have been more than hinted at up to this writing, that the rank and file of our party are not fully aware of the men and motives at work in originating and fomenting this disastrous and contemptible Movement. The whole secret history of the Vigilants is now in preparation; and when the disclosures are made, with names and individual testimony, we have assurances that a large majority of the Democratic State Central Committee will proceed to lay the whole subject, with a claim for redress, before the proper authorities.

As to the ostensible figurers in the Nabob movement, they are entitled to our compassion and regret. In political matters, they must be regarded as infants not responsible for their actions—mere puppets, brainless and bedizzened, pulled hither and thither, and worked into the oddest contortions by men who did not dare to appear openly as the organizers and wire-pullers of this party Treason. Like children armed with lucifer matches, and sent to play in a powder manufactory, it is with those who created their ability for mischief that we have to deal, and not with the wretched creatures themselves, who have already, to the extent of their capacities, been made to suffer by the explosion. Twenty thousand dollars more expended in organizing the party machinery, would have carried the Empire State against the allies of Wm. H. Seward and his "irrepressible conflict." That sum, or twice that sum, would have been raised in this city, but for the assumption by Watts Sherman, George J. Forrest, Joel Wolfe, Arthur Leary, S. L. M. Barlow, and their associate proxies, that all the money needed would be duly forthcoming from their individual coffers. A full secret history of the "Rich Men's Poor Party" shall, at the proper moment, appear in these columns, and the responsibility of that movement shall be fearlessly placed on the right shoulders—no matter who may suffer.

SEVENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

MYSTERIOUS VERSES FROM A PINK-EYED BARD.

The subjoined poem, translated from the original Chinese of Pei-Ho-Whang, was handed into our office late last evening by a small man, with pink eyes and flaxen hair of the Albnio pattern, wearing a white coat, who, producing the document mysteriously out of the interior pocket of a little drab-colored overcoat with blue trimmings, stepped up to our poetical Editor and took him by the hand, saying, "Here's the most distressed poem that ever yet was seen; showing how Dick got elected by a wearing of the green."

The Dead Beat Club in silence had spent the afternoon,
For election day was coming—for some alas! too soon.
All things appeared unsettled, such numbers in the field,
And they feared that without harmony, they would be forced to yield.
Then up spake Richard Connolly—"I'll take him by the hand;
We'll make some nice arrangement and save this fated land.
'Tis the most distressed district that ever yet was seen,
And the only way to save it is by wearing of the green!"
Then Charley Baker said, "Agreed, this thing we have to do;
And to fix the matter, Sweeny, we'll leave it all to you!
Let's have a Joint Committee—get Moloney to back down!"
"The very thing," said Richard, "We, Beats, can do him brown;
For I'll step up to Moloney and I'll take him by the hand,
And treat him with such favor as no mortal can withstand;
I'll show him if we both must run, defeat is plainly seen,
And I'll *do* Moloney easy, by a wearing of the green!"
They met—that hopeful party—at the hotel kept by Hank,
And while Dick and P. G. treated, their mutual rounders drank;
The Committee were in session—Charley Baker from a hat
Drew forth a little paper, near where Fernando sat.
Then a smile came o'er Wood's features—he took Sweeny by the hand,
Saying, "Dick's the Union Candidate—now Peter, will he stand?
But although it's the worst district that ever yet was seen,
I believe that Dick can win it by a wearing of the green!"
The Dead Beat Club are jolly now, each week day afternoon,
For Election day is over and Dick is high-percoon;
At Mataran's they gather—Charley Baker in the chair,
And they drink to Patrick Henry who acted on the square:
There Dick Connolly meets Moloney and takes Hughey by the hand,
Saying "How does Bricks John Murphy, and how does Bradley stand?
Mine is the gayest District that ever yet was seen,
And the only way I won it was—a wearing of the green!"

SISTERS OF MERCY—CHARITABLE FAIR.

Delicate and true is the allegory which always represents the virtue of Charity as a woman young and beautiful, extending a fair hand and arm to help the unfortunate, and offer with material aid that sympathy which so much enhances the value of every gift. It is not so generally known as it should be, that in this great metropolis, munificent in all its public benefactions, there is organized a noble and devoted band of Catholic ladies, who exercise in the purest silence, carefully avoiding all public recognition, those offices and duties of moral and physical relief, sympathy and care, which are demanded of those blessed with affluence and happiness by the sick and suffering poor, who crouch for shelter in the dark alleys and repulsive retreats of unregarded poverty. Amongst their other labors, we learn that these ladies now propose to assist the charities attached to the Institution of Mercy, and that between the 5th and 19th days of the ensuing month, a Benefit Fair, to be held at the Academy of Music, will be conducted under their auspices—the profits therefrom to be devoted to strengthening the hands and enlarging the means of usefulness at the disposal of those pure and holy sisters whose lives are hallowed to the cause of charity. Who that has ever read Gerald Griffin's poem on this subject, but remembers with tearful memory those exquisite and touching stanzas:

Her down bed a pallet—her trinkets a bead,
Her lustre one taper that serves her to read;
Her sculpture—the crucifix nailed by her bed;
Her paintings one print of the thorn-crowned head;
Her cushion—the pavement that wearies the knees;
Her music the psalm, or the sigh of disease.

Prominent amongst these Christian women, jealously performing the highest Christian duty, we notice Mrs. James W. White, Mrs. Cather, Mrs. Mortimer Livingston, Madame de Trobriand, Mrs. Thos. F. Meagher, Mrs. John Manning, Mrs. Charles W. Baker, Mrs. Peter Smith, Mrs. Judge Daley, Mrs. George Schermerhorn, Mrs. Wm. E. Robinson, the Misses McMenomy, Madame Charles de Montholon, Mrs. James Murphy, Mrs. John E. Develin, Miss Sarah Sweeny, Miss Julia Conway, Miss Anne Brennan, Mrs. Chas. Rochette, Mrs. John A. Riston, and other leading ladies of the Catholic faith. We most earnestly commend this Fair and its objects to the charitable and good of all persuasions; for as suffering is the common badge of our humanity, so charity and the religion of alms should be a common ground on which all sects and creeds should unite.

☞ Our sprightly neighbors of the *Sunday Courier*, have lately introduced several new features which cannot fail to prove attractive to their thousands of readers. If the LEADER professed to be a literary Bohemian journal, we would be jealous of the many good things in the *Sunday Courier;* but as we are not in that line, but in the more rugged field of politics and general city interests, we can compliment our neighbors in all sincerity. As a smart, pungent, pleasant and clever sheet, the *Courier* deserves, as it no doubt receives, general and handsome support. Briggs and Smith together form a two-forty team, with their tails over the editorial dash-board *all* the time. They have blood and bottom, good breeding and bone; let the public only give them plenty of oats, and—our word for it—they can travel like quarter-horses!

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The battle is over. The last guns of the State and County elections have been fired, and all the interest and spirit which were concentrated in the fight, are now directed towards the bulletins from the various outposts of conflict. As we go to press, it is still a matter of doubt whether our candidate for Secretary of State is elected or not. The contest is so close that the actual result, in regard to this office, will not be known until the smoke has entirely cleared away from the field of action. It can make little difference how this question may be decided, under its present aspect; for we can derive no satisfaction from a success which, if won at all, must have been accomplished through the aid of Native American votes. We hope in the Presidential contest of next year that our State Democracy will be powerful enough to reject with scorn any extraneous aid from such sources; for in our judgment it is better to be a struggling and rising minority, deserving to succeed, rather than a dominant majority with such internal elements of weakness and disintegration.

In our City, while we have much to regret and condemn on the part of those who have been lukewarm and faithless, we have also much and proud cause for rejoicing at the fidelity and noble exertions of the lion-hearted men composing our rank and file. In this conflict we have also had the satisfaction of meeting Fernando Wood and his standard bearers of the Mozart camp, with their tag rag and bobtail of mean, lean greedy, and mercenary followers; and the result has been a most overwhelming victory to Tammany Hall, consigning Wood to a political purgatory, which can only be changed for a much warmer place on the evening of the December election.

The absurdly small vote of this municipal Bombastes, contrasted with the immense flourishes on brass instruments with which our ears have been assailed by him and his Swiss mercenaries during the past six weeks, has given him, by universal accord, the title of Most Worthy Past Grand in the noble brotherhood of political Jeremy Diddlers. In other parts of our paper we have placed the responsibility for the light vote of our city where it belongs: and as to the comparative votes of Tammany Hall and the Wooden puppets of the Mozart Circus Company, we can dispose of that question effectually by quoting a few "figures which never lie" and cannot be *altered* upon this occasion. Our Democratic invoice reads as follows:—

In the Fourth Senatorial District, comprising the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 14th Wards of the city—a District always claimed by Fernando as his particular stronghold—John McLeod Murphy, the nominee of Tammany Hall, received 9,381 votes; Mr. Wilson, the Wood nominee, 1,831 votes; giving the Tammany Hall candidate 7,568 majority.

In the Sixth Senatorial District, composed of the 9th, 15th, 16th and 18th Wards, the candidate of Tammany Hall, Wm. McMurray received 3,987 votes; W. D. Parsons, Wood's representative, 2,420 votes; giving a Tammany majority of 1,567 votes. In other words, in the thirteen Wards named, the votes of Tammany Hall amounted to 13,368, while those of Mozart Hall foot up but 4,233.

In the Fifth and Seventh Senatorial Districts, the total Democratic vote, there being but one Democratic candidate in each district, amounted to 14,957; so that applying an arithmetical test, and adopting the average given to the Mozarters in the lower districts, we should find that the vote of Tammany Hall, in these upper districts, polled pure and simple, would have amounted to 11,257, while that of the Wood men could not have been in excess of 3,700!

This test will be found fully borne out and corroborated by the votes of the Tammany Hall candidates for Assembly in these districts, when compared with the strength—or rather weakness—shown by the Mozart nominees. We are thus led to the grand result, that of the 32,560 Democratic votes cast on last Tuesday's election, the vote of Tammany Hall was certainly not less than 25,000; while the Mozart Circus Company are proved to have had less than 8,000 in their regular performing troupe!

In the teeth of these facts, how weak and silly appear the vain-glorious boastings of Fernando's patent medicine, quack-advertising Machine, in which the whipped and crest-fallen braggart attempts to claim the recent City vote as a Wood triumph! Even the *Herald*, as a faithful newspaper, proclaimed in startling capitals on the morning of last Wednesday, that the result was a complete triumph to the nominees of Tammany Hall.—Let the Old Wigwam now put the right man in the field for Mayor, and this disgraced demagogue, it is plain, will be wiped out of political existence.

We have elected our whole Judiciary ticket by an average majority of 12,000 votes; and Wm. H. Leonard, A. L. Robertson and Henry Alker are added to the roll of our Judiciary, worthy to stand side by side with Judges Daly and Moncrief.

We have also elected three Democratic Senators in the four Districts of our City—John McLeod Murphy, nominated by Tammany Hall, and Bernard Kelly and R. B. Conolly, members of the General Committee of the same august Institution. These are representatives of whom our Democracy may well be proud, and whose legislative careers, we are sure, will add to their present well earned fame. It is not a little significant that these three gentlemen, successful candidates for our State Senate, are open and ardent supporters of Stephen A. Douglas; while McMurray, the Democratic candidate defeated, labored under the difficulty of having no political affinities. It is acknowledged throughout the District that had Alderman John J. Bradley, a prominent supporter of Judge Douglas, been the nominee, he would have been elected by a whirlwind of Democratic enthusiasm and unanimity. With all respect to Messrs. Fowler, Hart and Purser, who insisted on McMurray's nomination, we think they have taken a responsibility which, in their calmer moments, they will sincerely regret.

This popular indication of the hold which Judge Douglas has upon the popular heart of the city, could not have been manifested in a stronger or more unmistakeable manner. These Senatorial candidates were well known as Representative Douglas men, and thoroughly identified with his interests—as also, between ourselves and the public, were most of the County judicial candidates elected by such decisive majorities on the Democratic ticket.

Of the Assembly, we have elected our candidates in all Districts but five. Of these five, four are of the Brown Republican stripe,—to wit: Messrs, Conklin, of the 7th, Jaques, of the 9th, Cooper, of the 10th, and Tucker of the 11th. In the 16th District our good and jolly old friend, Harry Arcularius, is the sole Mozart nominee sent to the State Assembly. Harry was voted for in a greater degree by Tammany Hall than by Mozarters, and owes his election entirely to his personal popularity, the friendship of our big-waisted journalistic neighbor, Deacon Herrick, and the many amiable features of Horsepitality for which Arcularius is noted.

The elected Tammany Hall candidates for Assembly run as follows:—Wm. Burns, of the 1st District; Wm. Welsh, of the 2d; Chris. Woodruff, of the 3d; Wm. C. Gover, of the 4th; Wm. L. Coles, of the 5th; Samuel T. Webster, of the 6th; Thomas O'Rourke, of the 8th; Andrew Smith, of the 12th; Peter Masterson, of the 13th—a great personal victory over Wood in Wood's own Ward; T. B. Voorhies, of the 14th; George W. Varian, of the 15th; and Wm, Harris, of the 17th. It is proper to add, that with but two exceptions, all these gentlemen have pledged "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors" to the cause of Stephen A. Douglas, and that in their respective contests the Douglas element entered most largely into securing their success.

In the Eleventh Assembly District, where a Black Republican was elected by 31 majority, the united Democratic vote was 2,717, against a Republican vote of 1,801. It may be asked, how then was the District lost? The candidate of Tammany Hall who polled 1,774 votes was John Hardy, Esq., beyond any question one of the ablest and most promising young men of the Democratic party. His Mozart opponent, who polled 974 votes, was named Wm. E. Robinson, devoted all his life to the service of the Whig and Republican parties, but never before in a position to be of real aid to those enemies of the Democratic cause. Robinson seems to have professed Democracy under a special dispensation from his Republican high-priests, only to do the work of treachery and deceit in the Democratic camp. Last year he also ran a stump against the regular candidate, but failed on that occasion to receive sufficient votes to defeat the Democratic party; this year by treachery and violated promises; by the expenditure of large sums of money, and by a system of mean and pernicious falsehood on the part of those meaner creatures who lent themselves to his aid in the Black Republican cause,—the Democratic candidate was eventually defeated (some say "counted out,") by a mere handful of votes not exceeding THIRTY-FOUR! The gallant fight of Mr. Hardy and his friends stands as an imperishable record to the honor of the honest Democrats in the Twentieth Ward; and we tell Robinson that this last act of his will never be forgotten—never forgiven; and that he may as well return openly to the Black Republican ranks. He shall have all the political and social credit which he has earned in this business, and, as our friend Barney Williams said to Joe Cornell, when last he saw him, "the taste of apple-jack in the mouth is one of the pleasant things in the world."

On the whole, we have every reason to be satisfied with the net result of the vote in our city, though regretting for the sake of the State that our majority was not larger and more decisive—as it would have been, but for the Fifth Avenue Vigilants, Fernando Wood and that iniquitous Public Store Contract. Tammany Hall has proved her invincibility; the death note of Fernando Wood is ringing through the air; the banner of Stephen A. Douglas floats with a bolder and prouder sweep than ever heretofore over the battlements of the Wigwam; and just as soon as we can ease our minds by denouncing the Secretary of the Treasury, and all who abet that political suicide, in a grand, old-fashioned, bonfire-blazing, cannon-firing, big-spring-bubbling, grand mass gathering of our unterrified City warriors, we shall have the decks cleared for action, and our guns run out to their lashings, for the great Municipal fight. Mozarters! the last bell is ringing, and all who wish safe passages, and pleasant berths, should get abroad at once, before the plank is pulled in.

FIZZLES FROM THE FIFTH AVENUE FIZZLE.

A press of serious matter on our columns does not permit us to waste any extent of space on the amusing features of our Verzenay-Vigilance friends this week. Very grave difficulties, we regret to learn, have unhappily arisen in the gilded ranks; Mr. Royal Phelps not finding any very zealous or enthusiastic readiness to confer on him the Mayoralty nomination. Now if this be so, we regard Mr. Phelps as a proper object of sympathy and regret. For the Nabob Coterie was certainly devised by its originators for the express purpose of elevating this identical gentleman to this identical post. And now, having turned out the originators of the scheme (with one exception;) and having publicly posted them as men dangerous to the integrity and honesty of the movement,—it is a little too bad, we submit, to finish up *their* interest in the institution by throwing R. P. overboard!

We have already hoisted two Nabob candidates for the Mayoralty;—to wit, Mr. George Law's factotum and man-Friday in a previous issue; and Hon. John A. Dix, the importer's Best-brand for Mayor, in the issue immediately preceding. Nevertheless, if our Fifth Avenue friends really *wish* us to hoist Mr. R. Phelps, it will give us great pleasure to do so. We have some interesting chapters from an unpublished South American romance, the dialogue in which is exceedingly pointed, while all the incidents revolve in a circle of the intensest interest. Let our friends Messrs. Leary and Barlow only give us the word to hoist R. P., and he *shall* be hoisted with a will. The axiom that knowledge is power, should be set as a general writing lesson in all our public schools and other places of instruction.

Meantime—talking of hoisting—why does not Mr. Watts Sherman turn his mighty mind to the elevating capacities of the balloon, now being inflated in Reservoir Square. His proposed Conference Committee, for instance, could ascend rapidly in that, to any height they might deem desirable. We assure our Diamond-shirt-stud friends, if they have never gone up in a balloon, that the sensation is one to which they should accustom their minds as speedily as possible. The very largest sort of balloon with the strongest kind of gas is now being prepared for their use by the Democratic voters of this city. Let them, above all things, take various demijohns of "Watts' Antidote" with them in their first voyage, as that nauseous depression of the midriff on the stomach which all new æronauts experience, can be allayed by no other remedy.

Apropos to "Watts' Antidote," the Flam-phlet on the Harper's Ferry business, to which Mr. Watts Sherman, together with some others, has affixed his name, might furnish pleasant reading to the men who pretend to be its authors at an elevation of twelve or fifteen thousand feet above some deep part of the sea—a hurricane brewing in the neighborhood and every prospect of an immediate collapse.

By the way, who is this Wm. T. Coleman who appears as the presiding spirit of the Nabob attempt. Is he not the same one denounced by Hon. James M Estell, of California, as one whose "principal occupation in San Francisco was that of creating monopolies that he might obtain famine prices for the necessaries of life"; and who while setting himself up there "as one of the merchant princes of the golden land, made a bad failure for $400,000." Is he not the same Wm. T. Coleman who headed the mob against law and order in San Francisco in 1851, repeating the same performances in 1856: and is not the same Wm. T. Coleman now organizing a second San Francisco Vigilance Committee, to usurp the place of the constituted authorities in this city?

THE PRINCE OF CARPET DEALERS can be seen daily at No. 99 Bowery, under the sign of the Golden Eagle, three doors from Hester street, where he is happy to receive his friends and provide them with superb carpets, oil cloth, mats, rugs, table and piano covers, window shades, &c. The reasonableness of his prices and the superiority of his goods make his establishment one of the most frequented places in the city. Remember the sign of the Golden Eagle, three doors from Hester street.

THE FIFTH OF AUGUST.

REVIVAL OF DEMOCRATIC REMINISCENCES.

THE MEN AND THEIR MOTIVES IN THAT CONTEST.

RESURRECTION OF DEPARTED POLITICIANS.

THE LESSON OF TO-DAY—HISTORY TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.

There are days in the political calendar as marked and memorable as the Saint Bartholomews and Fifth of Novembers of French and English history; and amongst these, as the most decisive and revolutionizing of modern times, so far as this city is concerned, was the great political achievement of the Fifth of August, 1852, in Tammany Hall, which totally upset a reigning Party Government and introduced a new order of men and machinery, the effects of which are felt to the present day.

As the question of reviving this Fifth of August movement is being actively mooted in political circles at present, it may be as well to give our recollections of that event, with such observations as to the principles and results involved as the existing condition of party-affairs may suggest.

The year 1852 witnessed a strange re-gathering of the scattered Democratic tribes in Tammany Hall. Some of the Warriors and Sages had gone off some years before in pursuit of the Wilmot Proviso corner-stone. Others had chased the Buffalo into the torrid regions of Abolitionism; while yet others—the Cass and Butler Hunkers, had remained firm and immoveable in the sacred Wigwam, toasting brown spots on their venerable shins at the undying Council fires. But in the year of grace 1852, a white flag was suspended over the Tammany temple, and all the scattered Indians returned once more to its hallowed shades, therein to smoke the pipe of peace, bury the hatchet and receive presents of Wampum and beads from the Great Father.

In accordance with all past traditions, those Indians who had wandered farthest off and into the most doubtful paths, were loudest in their declamations of loyalty, and fiercest in the big words which they employed to justify their long absence and desertion; and angry were the feelings with which the ever-faithful Braves made room round the Big Spring for these returning prodigals.

The General Committee of that year was organized by the election of Augustus Schell, our present Collector, as Chairman; and a great struggle ensued from the time of organization onward between the rival interests of the Committee, having in view the control of the valuable official prizes to be disposed of in the November of that year.

At the meeting of the 16th July, 1852, the Barn Burners finding themselves temporarily in a majority, took time by the forelock and adopted a call for a Primary Election, directing said election to be held on the 28th of August, and that three of the Democratic Inspectors elected for each Ward at the previous General Election—said three to be designated by the members of the General Committee from each Ward—should be the Inspectors for such Primary Election. The Barn Burners had previously managed so that the Inspectors elected were nearly all of their own stripe, and by this form of Call they virtually would have obtained absolute control of all the nominating Conventions.

This movement stirred the blood and excited the gall of the faithful Hunkers, who, believing that they were in a majority on a full vote of the Committee, prepared for a grand struggle to contest the question of supremacy.

Accordingly, on the 5th of August following, at the regular monthly meeting of the Committee, every politician, inside and outside, knew that "a big fight was about to be fit." The Pewter Mug, the Ivy Green, Poverty Corner and Irish Tom's fairly swarmed with the bumble-bees and stinging drones of politics.

The Committee assembled in the Coal Hole—we remember the occasion well. It was not deemed safe to meet in either of the up-stairs Council-Chambers, for both furnished window facilities for the literal "precipitation of this issue" in a physical form admitting little argument.

Tammany Hall was packed in every nook and cranny, and the milder men of politics who did not travel on their muscle, went in fear and trembling to the dread encounter.

On the organization of the Committee in the Coal Hole, a motion was made that the call adopted at the previous meeting of the Committee should be reconsidered—which was of course a test vote. The Ayes and Nays were called for amidst intense confusion, and resulted as follows:

FOR RECONSIDERATION—Nicholas Dimond, Richard Mulligan, Michael Halpin, Robert J. Dillon, Joseph Hilton, Henry R. Hoffmire, Thomas J. Barr, Daniel E. Sickles, Jonas B. Phillips, Abraham B. Purdy, W. Valleau, G. L. Vredenburgh, Joseph M. Marsh, Richard Norris, Charles Francis, W. Garrison, Erastus W. Glover, Wm. L. Wiley, Thomas J. Hagan, Terrence Maguire, John McDonald, David Garthwaite, G. W. Peshine, Augustus Schell, Abraham T. Hillyer, Wm. N. McIntyre, G. Mitchell, F. A. Ridabock, Wm. A. Turnure and Theodore Martine; 30.

AGAINST RECONSIDERATION—Wm. Miner, Henry J. Mabbett, J. Smith, John A. Kennedy, George McKinley, Wm. D. Kennedy, James R. Steers, Wm. C. Seaman, A. S. Wood, Lorenzo B. Shepard, Robt. Kelly, John Kinsley, Dennis McCarty, John Egan, Alfred A. Phillips and Wm. Murray; 16.

The motion to reconsider the 16th of July being thus carried, the Call was amended so as to designate absolutely, by a vote of the same majority, the inspectors for each of the several Wards,—who were, of course, men in full sympathy with those by whom they were named. The Committee then adjourned.

The opposition to this measure was composed not alone of Barn Burners, such as John A. Kennedy, but of others who had consistently supported the nominations of Cass and Butler made at Baltimore, and who had allied themselves with the Barn Burners on their restoration to Tammany Hall.

After the meeting of the 5th of August and the adoption of the amended Call, the fight became very general, promiscuous and hot throughout the entire party; and most untiring efforts were made by the respective contestants to enroll on their sides the members of the General Committee who were absent from that meeting through prudential and other reasons.

The Softs were the most successful in this effort, and managed within a few days to obtain the accession of James Leonard, J. B. Hetherington, Jas. Donnelly, John D. Dixon, Frederick L. Vultee, Richard B. Connolly, Wm. M. Tweed, Gilbert C. Deane, Samuel D. Walters, Miles B. Andrus, A. S. Vosburgh and two others of the absentees; and also succeeded in winning over from the Hunkers Wm. Valleau and George L. Vredenburgh,—thus giving them 31 votes, a clear majority of the entire General Committee, which then consisted of three members from each of the 20 Wards.

The next movement set on foot was to obtain another meeting of the General Committee at which the action of the last 5th of August meeting might be revised. Accordingly a request signed by the thirty-one for a meeting of the Committee on the 20th of August, was delivered to Mr. Schell as Chairman: but Mr. Schell and the two Secretaries, being Hunkers and opposed to any farther meeting, refused to issue the required Call.

Notwithstanding this, the Softs held a meeting at the designated time, and elected Mr. Murray of the 20th Ward Chairman. They then reconsidered the Call of the 5th of August, none but themselves being present; so that in the 2d, 3d, 15th, 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th Wards the Ward Committee should appoint the Inspectors of Primary Election; while in the 13th Ward, there being no Ward Committee, the delegates from that Ward should appoint directly.

This action was followed by a Card signed by Mr. Schell, the regular Chairman, and Phillips and Hilton Secretaries, repudiating the action of the Murray meeting, and declaring that there had been no legal meeting of the Committee subsequent to the 5th of August.

Primary elections were then held, and when the several Nominating Conventions assembled, their seats were very generally contested. The Judiciary Convention, which was the great point of struggle, was organized by the election of Charles O'Conor as Chairman; and the contests in the several Wards were settled by sustaining those Delegates who were elected under the 5th of August action.

Subsequently, Robt. J. Dillon was nominated for Counsel to the Corporation, receiving 40 votes on the first ballot; Robt. H. Morris was also nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court, Robt. Emmett for Justice of the Superior Court, and A. A. Thompson, Florence McCarthy and A. A. Phillips as Justices of the Marine Court. In the County Convention, R. B. Connolly was nominated for the first time for County Clerk, A. C. Flagg for Comptroller, and—if we remember correctly—Nat Selah was also nominated for Commissioner of Repairs and Supplies and Isaac Townsend for Governor of the Alms-house.

This controversy came very near producing a split in the party, which, but for the excitement attending the approach of the Presidential election, would have been fatal and irreparable. It was the assertion of the majority-rule in its strongest and least conciliatory form, and tested the power of party subordination in the most trying and despotic manner.

To disfranchise any Ward through the agency of a majority from other sections of the city overruling the local representatives, is at all times a most hazardous strain upon party discipline, and should never be resorted to unless upon the strongest and most overruling necessity. We hope there is no need for the re-enactment of this principle at the present time; but we say earnestly and boldly that if, through fraud or base treachery, there is danger of a single Ward represented in our General Committee sending delegates to the Mayoralty Convention favorable to Fernando Wood, it will not only be the right of the other members of the Committee, but their imperative and solemn duty to take power out of the dishonest hands in which it may be lodged, that so disgraceful a consummation may be avoided, at every hazard and every cost.

We call upon the members of the General Committee to examine this subject earnestly and with determination, but at the same time with judgment, so that wrong may not be done on either side. Let it be the sacred duty of every honest man in the organization to guard against Fernando Wood's securing a single inch within the precincts of our glorious Old Citadel.

PEOPLE WE MEET;

OR,

UP AND DOWN THE PLAZA ON THE SHILLING SIDE.

NUMBER XXX.

Portly and responsible in stature, long in the neck, high-headed, broad in the chest, hollow in the back, and stout but not gross below the waist-band—this very fair and Saxon-featured gentleman, a year or two on the sunny side of forty, whose precision of tread gives evidence of early drill and discipline, and who walks the streets as if with a consciousness of special interest in all that his foot touches,—this is Street Commissioner Gustavus Woodson Smith, Ex-Captain of Engineers in the the U. S. Army, formerly a professor of military science at West Point, ex-associate in Gen. Quitman's Cuban project, and for many years a Special Engineering Aide attached to the Bureau of Construction at Washington. A military man in every sense, and one often under fire in Mexico and elsewhere, the face, or bastion-head of Gustavus may be likened to an extended field-work of irregular profile, mounting two rifled Lancaster guns of unequal bore, in the shape of steel-colored eyes, set under a deep traverse and parapet of brow, which is again surmounted by a lofty, dome-fashioned and expanding bomb-proof casemate, thickly thatched with brown hair, and believed to shelter an immense magazine of intellectual and moral ammunition. The nose, an irregular counterguard, with not very prominent revetments, immediately overcrows and protects a well stockaded ramp, or retrenched gallery of mouth; and on the whole—to quit metaphor gradually—the general aspect of our friend is exceedingly pleasant and impressive, suggesting large reserves of strength, consciousness of an indestructible position, and a resolve to ply the batteries and man the ramparts of duty against any odds and at any sacrifice which the chances in life's conflict may demand. Carrying into all business branches of daily employment the promptness and good order of military habits, and now as zealously devoted to his oath of office and the city Charter, as formerly to the flag under which he fought and bled and died,—Captain Smith has done much, in the short period of his connection with our city government, to establish system and precision where chaos ruled before; and to place the important Department under his control on a basis of giving to the tax-payers good and solid return in labor and materials judiciously applied, for every dollar expended. In this effort, it has been partly a necessity and partly a misfortune that he could not wholly agree with the interpretation placed on civic laws by certain other authorities; but even those who oppose him will confess that in the see-saw Redans of conflicting Ordinances and precedents, he has shown us, during the past twelve months, some of the prettiest municipal fighting on record. Politically, the Street Commissioner, as becomes a prominent son of Kentucky, is a resolute Democrat of the Jackson school, who believes in the assumption of doubtful powers and responsibilities for the public good, and is willing to place all his resources at the service of those who can best promote the true interests and welfare of the country. Intimate from boyhood with John C. Breckenridge, and having that friendship cemented during their campaigns in Mexico, Captain Smith, in our Presidential computations, may be set down as having for first choice the Vice President, with leanings about equally divided between Ex-Secretary Guthrie and Judge Douglas, in case Mr. Breckenridge should not wish to be considered a candidate for the Charleston nomination. Associated with Quitman in a projected Cuban War of Independence, the Captain still looks with longing eyes on the fair Queen of the Antilles, and possesses military information about the island which, we are not without hopes, may bloom to profit in some future and more regularly organized movement. Socially Captain Smith is a man of strong attachments, clear and decided intuitions with regard to the impelling motives of those who address him, vigorous nerve in sustaining alliances with the few who have earned or naturally possess his confidence, and very dispassionate judgment as to the intrinsic force and resources of the many with whom he is brought into official, or merely casual contact. Looking back with affection to his student and professional days at West Point, and perhaps regretting the commission which he resigned in order to assist Cuban liberation,—our friend G.W. still retains and cherishes a large military acquaintance, and loves nothing better than to discuss in after-dinner talk mathematical or strategical points-military with men able to meet him upon equal grounds. A very able and thorough science scholar, familiar with all the details and practical work of his profession, and endorsed by Gen. Scott and Jefferson Davis as one of the best engineer officers ever enrolled in the service of Uncle Sam—the appointment of Captain Smith to his present position was made exclusively, we have heard, on the ground of tried capacity and professional worth,—two recommendations which his course up to the present time has abundantly and signally vindicated. Not familiar at first with the machinery of politics and the men who direct political opinion in this city, the Street Commissioner, in our judgment, has been guided in his official course by two objects;—*first* to secure that all the duties of his Department should be ably, honestly, zealously and fully discharged—in which we think, he has been successful to a great extent;—and *secondly* to make the patronage at his disposal an instrument for the sustentation and promotion of Democratic principles. In this latter task, he has succeeded according to the best light given him; but that light, upon many points, might and should have been fuller and more decisive from the men entrusted with the destines of and party. An excellent city officer, and one rapidly acquiring and concentrating political influence from the fact of having earned public respect, we regard the Street Commissioner as one of our most rising men, and one whose success will go far to establish that ability, intergrity and zeal shall not forever pass unheeded and unrewarded by the men in whose cause these qualities are exercised. Sensitive on points of honor, and with the double punctiliousness of Southern blood and army habits, our friend Smith is as careful to avoid wounding the feelings of another as to resent any injury or appearance of slight offered directly to himself. High toned without affectation, cordial without ever losing his balance, exceedingly kind and thoughtful to those placed under his command, and one of the sincerest, most candid natures in the range of our acquaintance,—we believe that Captain Smith, when more widely known in a personal aspect to our citizens, will become one of our most popular and successful public men. He never makes a promise that is not fulfilled to the letter; and the official record which he has to exhibit will show half millions of dollars saved to the city while the public interests under his administration have been most faithfully and fully protected. We beg him to accept the assurance of our distinguished consideration.

Rather under than over the middle height, of nervous and wiry build, this excitable and active gentleman with full gray and reddish beard; brown hair very gently silvering and with a normal crispiness; aquiline features peculiarly suggestive of penetration; keen gray eyes appearing small from the habitual contraction of their lids; a complexion slightly freckled, but still wonderfully fresh for its forty-eighth or fiftieth winter; features deeply and decisively channeled under long currents of various thoughts and emotions; a general air of restless activity and watchfulness; a desire to keep innumerable irons at a white heat in as many fires;—and these characteristics, we think, give a fair transcript of the first average impressions made on the eye of a stranger by Mr. John A. Kenndey, Supervisor, Superintendent of Emigration, formerly Grand Father of all the Odd Fellows in the Union, and beyond doubt the ablest Republican politician in our local ranks. John A. through all his life has been a bundle of contradictions and perverse energies, but always, in our best judgment—let due credit be given our enemies—from honest and disinterested motives. For many years as active, prominent and astute on the Democratic side as he is now amongst the Republicans, John received his political education in the Wigwam and was elevated many years ago, with due ceremonies, to the seat of a Sachem at the Tammany council fires. A member of the Constitutional Convention in 1846, he vigorously opposed the qualified endowment of negroes with the right of suffrage, and made one of his most telling and memorable speeches—substantially on the ground since taken in the Dred Scott decision—that negroes cannot under any circumstances be citizens within the construction of our National Constitution. In the same Convention, he took bold and bitter stand against the innovation of an elective judiciary, combating the measure with all his resources of argument and ridicule through all its stages, and finally refusing to sign the Amended Constitution when adopted by a majority-vote with these obnoxious provisions. High in the councils of the Democratic party when the Wilmot corner-stone was under discussion, Supervisor Kennedy fairly stripped and entered the ring for a struggle of life and death against that "radical compromise of principle." He gave it some of the hardest and most scientific blows which it received from the Hunker athletes of Tammany Hall; and yet on the repeal of the Missouri Compromise by Franklin Pierce, we find our eccentric friend shaking the dust off his feet against the Democratic party, and going over, bag and baggage, with immense bugle-blow and banner-wavings, to the then nascent Republicans who received him with open arms as an energetic and valuable convert! In that party, since the period of his truly remarkable conversion, he has been one of our frankest and most effective enemies,—transferring the discipline and tactics learned in Tammany Hall to the raw levies and awkward squads of the rising organization. Nearly all the drill-movements and concerted manœuvres of our city Republicans have been taught them, directly or indirectly, either by Supervisor Kennedy in person, as field officer of the Fifth Guerilla-corps, or by drill sergeants educated under him and given separate commands as their knowledge ripened. In these remarks we confine our meaning to the manual and mere machine portion of Republican politics—the ability to set squadrons in the field and wheel out regiments of the line under a given signal and with the requisite compactness. Of course in the formation of Republican sentiment and principles, many other gentlemen were and are entitled to equal and perhaps higher credit, or discredit—as variously viewed; but for the discipline and minor political strategy of the Opposition, we hold that John A. is the original patentee, and that but for his Tammany education and experience, our irrepressible-conflict friends would never have emerged out of the rabble condition into coherent and organized action. Supervisor Kennedy in the work of establishing order—such order as exists—had many obstacles to contend against; the ignorance of new recruits, their jealousy of superior knowledge, their inability to comprehend the necessity of political goose-steps, back-board and primary manipulations. But he had to aid him and strengthen his hands, the ready confidence and imperial support of "the old man at Albany;" the cheerful acquiescence of the *Tribune*, and the paramount need to the more intelligent Republican levies of just such skill and experience as he alone had it in his power to place at their disposal. As a political speaker, the subject of our sketch has one of the most trenchant and bitterly caustic tongues ever set wagging in debate: he is throughly Saxon in the terseness and vigor of his verbal assaults, but never descends from his due station as a representative man either to coarse invectives or the vulgarities of partisan discussion. For the post of presiding officer, whether in a Board or at a public meeting, he has admirable talents; and we very cheerfully take this opportunity of acknowledging our indebtedness to him for the best part of such parliamentary knowledge as we have been able to gain. Of unceasing energies, always requiring fresh subjects of labor and excitement, it is our friend's greatest personal drawback that he cannot suspect anything wrong to be going on in any sphere, without an immediate effort (often on false or insufficient information) to check the imagined or existing evil, and set it right. This occasionally leads him into burning his fingers, while pulling the legitimate chesnuts of other people out of legitimate fires; and in operations of this kind he can, of course, hope little sympathy from the men whose roasting and toasting offices he thus unnecessarily—though from the best public motives—may be led to disturb. In his social aspect John A. Kennedy is a good citizen, a pleasant and vivacious companion, a friend liberal in mental allowances and material aid, full of apposite anecdotes, and with just sufficient self-complaceney to give his conversation a relish. Never guilty of turning his public positions to personal account, he is neither very rich nor very poor—a gentleman of moderate income, exceedingly correct in his habits, and fond of enjoying, seasonably and reasonably, all the good and pleasant things of life, with little forecast as to any "rainy days" in the future. Personally at peace with all men, (except Supervisor Voorhies,) Mr. Kennedy retains many friends in the Democratic ranks, and in this list we desire to be included. Let him straddle his gold eye-glasses across his nose when next he walks up the Plaza, and we warrant that he will see, personally, no sincerer friend; politically, no enemy who more respects his talent or more disinterestedly wishes that talent employed in a better cause, and with more appreciative associates.

BALDWIN'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM, No.'s 70 AND 72 BOWERY.—One of the greatest ornaments of that immense thoroughfare, the Bowery, is the splendid building occupied by the above firm as a general Clothing Warehouse. Its beautiful style of architecture, size, and consequent commanding appearance, arrest the attention of every passer. The building was designed and built expressly for a clothing establishment, and though New York can justly boast of many magnificent edifices devoted to a similar business, we are certain that none can rival or even equal he beautiful establishment No.'s 70 and 72 Bowery, near new Canal street. Their new and extensive stock of Gentlemen's, Youth's and Children's clothing, presents a variety such as is seldom exhibited in any clothing warehouse of our metropolis. They have a very superior and large stock of Furnishing Goods in almost endless variety. The Customers' Department is a particular feature of this House, and the assortment of cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c., is unequalled. Their winter styles of Overcoats, Frock and Dress, as well as Business Suits, certainly bear away the palm from all competitors. Make your purchase at BALDWIN'S, and you will thank us for drawing your attention to their Clothing Emporium.

No. 214 BROADWAY.—This place is famous the country through as the New York Clothing Establishment where mountains of first class clothing are given away daily for value received. It is a fact, too, that no more than the value is received, which cannot be said of all clothing stores that might be named. The immense business done enables Messrs. DEUMGOLD & PROCH to sell first class goods at a very small profit. Hence their unprecedented success, which seems such a mystery to most of the Broadway shops. Remember the number—214 Broadway, under the Museum.

KNOX! KNOX!! KNOX!!!—Who that ever saw a hat has not heard of Knox, the hatter, corner of Broadway and Fulton streets? He has produced more excitement, and a better hat, than any other man on *Man-hat-on!* You may ramble all over the island, see all sorts of sights, and be led into all kinds of temptation—except that of buying a hat of some other hatter than Knox, corner of Fulton street and Broadway.

DR. BAAKEE takes the front rank among the universal geniuses of the age. Of the "ills that flesh is heir to," those pertaining to the eye and ear, skin and viscera, are compelled to yield ready obedience at his approach. Those which he cannot cure are incurable by human agency. Read his advertisement and judge for yourself.

GENERAL POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

The last week has been an important one in political matters. We have had our own great State election, and the States of New Jersey, Massachusetts, Louisiana, Wisconsin and Illinois, also held elections on the 8th inst. We expect to receive full returns before this number is issued, and the details of the news will be found under the heading of their respective States.

Nearly a year will elapse before the State elections will again assume any importance. The entire interest will concentrate on the Conventions of the different parties, and the Presidential nominations. The Presidency will be for the next year the all-absorbing topic. In New York city we have one more election of importance, so far as concerns our local matters. In December we elect a Mayor, Common Council and Corporation Attorney, and the excitement, now that our State and County election is over, will all turn upon the Mayor.

We notice in many of our leading Southern Democratic exchanges that they are becoming quite anxious in reference to the violent language used by the *Charleston Mercury*, and other papers, against Mr. Douglas. One paper says:

"We express the confidence that a generous and true Southern people will not join in the cry of 'crucify him' against a brave and heroic statesman, who has not only dared everything in their cause, but who has done more than all the public men of the day to check and stay the career of fanatical madness at the North. We ask for a calm hearing and simple justice. We do not ask her (Alabama) for Douglas delegates. All we want is impartial delegates—men not committed to oppose any prominent candidate—under all circumstances—for that is equivalent to disrupting the Democratic party." * * *

"We have defended Judge Douglas in the integrity of his political character and position. We have asked no more than that he and his friends, constituting the great mass of the Northern Democracy, should not be ostracized and driven out of the party because of political opinions upon a new and abstract point of constitutional construction, which we believe he honestly entertains, as he certainly fearlessly maintains."

The *Mobile Register* and many other Southern Democratic papers see the rocks ahead, upon which the Democratic ship is to split and go to pieces, if a feeling is aroused in the South of "Douglas under no circumstances." It is not likely that a large portion of the Northern Democracy will go into a Convention, where their principal chief is not permitted to set his foot!

We really hope that the result of the agitation in the South at the present time, in the Democratic ranks, will lead to a perfect understanding, and calm down the violent Anti-Douglasism which has been aroused by the malicious and bitter attacks of the so-called Democratic paper, the Charleston *Mercury*, and kindred prints. It is the height of madness to continue such attacks upon Mr. Douglas at the South. There is no excuse for it. The motive is to break up the Democratic organization, defeat the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, elect a Black Republican, and give an excuse to the South to secede. This is the game of the *Mercury* and the madmen South who sustain *Mercury* doctrines.

The *Tribune* contained an editorial the day of election, in which it stated that if New York and New Jersey "this day proclaim," &c., "the battle of 1860 is virtually decided. Their 42 Electoral votes, added to the 112 already secured, make 154, which is a clear majority, even though Indiana, Illinois, Oregon, California and every Slave State should vote (which they will not) against us."

The *Tribune* and those who have faith in its assertions, base their calculations upon a straight Seward ticket run in the States named, to make up the 154 votes. We have no idea that the Republican Seward party will be allowed to thus walk over the Presidential course by its own friends. There are elements in the Republican party that will prevent such a result. Masses of Old Whigs, Americans and Conservative Republicans, in these very States that the *Tribune* expects to carry, are only waiting and coquetting, hoping that Banks, of Mass., Bell, of Tenn., Rives, of Va., or Crittenden, of Ky., Bates, of Mo., or some other man of that stamp, will be nominated by the Republican party. The instant these hundreds of thousands see that Seward is to be the man, and not any of their numerous favorites, they will bolt the Republican party, and if the Southern Opposition do not nominate a Presidential candidate, then the very men, Old Whigs, Americans and Conservative Republicans, will go over to the Democracy, and vote for Douglas, or whoever may be the Democratic candidate. The Republicans have certainly the prestige of having carried New York and New Jersey. Let them make the most of it. It is a good lesson for the Democracy, and we feel confident that they will be the wiser for it. A new start has to be taken, and this, we hope, will be done at the Charleston Convention. The Brown emeute, at Harper's Ferry, was overdone. It was rendered ridiculous by some papers, and it has largely aided the Republicans in their recent election. It is impossible to make a national tragedy out of a ridiculous farce. To cap the climax, our Virginia friends have only to hang up old Brown on the 2nd of December next, and thus arm the Republican army with Minie rifles. Send the old man to the mad house, or turn him loose again, is the only course that ought to be pursued by Gov. Wise.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A large number of members are already at the Capital; great anxiety exists in relation to the Speaker. There will be no delay. The Opposition members will not go into an exclusively Republican caucus for the organization of the House. Some new name will be selected, and elected Speaker the first day of the meeting of Congress.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

They have had an important election in Charleston, S. C. This old city is destined to become of note. The Convention to assemble there in 1860, for the purpose of nominating a President and Vice-President, will make it extensively known. The recent election in Charleston was for Mayor. Charles Macbeth was elected by 300 majority over John E. Carew, an ex-shoemaker. Macbeth is a lawyer, and was Mayor last year.

TEXAS.

One of the leading men in this State is Col. Lewis T. Wigfall, formerly of South Carolina. He went to Texas many years ago, and has been a bitter and consistent opponent of Gen. Houston. He is a very determined man. He is a candidate for the United States Senate, and as he will not change or accept anything else, he will eventually secure what he desires. He was a warm friend of the late John C. Calhoun, and corresponded with him until his death. It was friendship for Calhoun that led Col. Wigfall to be the unappeasable enemy of Sam Houston.

MARYLAND.

The election has resulted in a very singular manner. The only State candidate was for Comptroller. W. H. Purnell, the American candidate, was elected. For Congress, the following persons were elected:

1st Dist.—James A. Stewart......Democrat.
2d Dist.—E. H. Webster..........Opposition.
3d Dist.—J. M. Harris...........Opposition.
4th Dist.—H. Winter Davis.......Opposition.
5th Dist.—J. M. Kunkel..........Democrat.
6th Dist.—Geo. W. Hughes........Democrat.

The Congressional delegation is equally divided. We made an error last week in stating that Hoffman was elected in the 5th District over Kunkel. The vote was very close. The Legislature has been changed from American to Democratic! The Senate will stand Democratic, 13; House, 49. The Senate, American, 8; House, 25. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 29. This ensures the election of a Democratic United States Senator in place of James A. Pearce.

The Legislature will not do its duty when it meets, if it does not provide a correction for such outrageous actions as have recently been perpetrated in the city of Baltimore by the American party leaders!

NEW JERSEY.

"I give up New Jersey to the Republicans," said a warm, honest Democrat, the morning after General Wright had been nominated at Trenton, as the Democratic candidate for Governor.

"Why so?" we asked in surprise.

"Because, had the Democratic leaders in New Jersey felt that there was the remotest chance of Ned Wright succeeding in being elected, they would never have allowed his nomination to be made."

We think that there was shrewd truth in the remark. The election was held in New Jersey State on the 8th inst. The returns are meagre. But, we have quite sufficient details to enable us to say that Charles S. Olden, the Republican, Old Line Whig, American, Union, Opposition candidate is elected Governor of New Jersey by about 2,000 majority. As a very natural consequence, our Democratic friend, Gen. Wright, is defeated to that extent.

We presume the State Senate will remain Democratic, as there is only a part of the Senators elected this year. The House will probably be mongrel, and on joint ballot the Democracy will be on a tie.

We are sorry to see New Jersey in the Opposition, but we by no means give the State up for 1860. We do not believe the elements can be combined for Seward for President, as they were for Olden, Governor—*nous verrons*. Douglas can save New Jersey in 1860. Can any other Democratic candidate?

ILLINOIS.

Last Spring the Hon. Thomas L. Harris, who had been elected to the Thirty-Sixth Congress from the Sixth Congressional District in this State, died. An election was called to fill the vacancy; the Democratic Douglas candidate was the Hon. John McClelland; his Republican opponent was John M. Palmer. The election was held on the 8th instant, and resulted in McClelland's election. Sangamon county gives him 500 majority, and the returns from the district indicate his election by 5,000 to 6,000 majority. The Illinois delegation of nine members is now complete—five are Douglas Democrats, and four Republicans. The election of a person to fill the vacancy in the Sixth district, completes the election of members of the Thirty-Sixth Congress, composed of 237 members.

OHIO.

The result of the recent election in this State is that W. Denison, Jr., the candidate of the Republicans for Governor, received 171,266 votes. His majority over his opponet, Ranney, the Democratic nominee, was 13,236 votes. The Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Superintendent of Public Works, Supreme Judge, and School Commissioners—all Republicans—were elected by majorities varying slightly from 14,000. On the Legislative tickets the Republican majority is 21,526. Inside of a year this majority has to be reduced, or the Buckeye State will give her twenty-three electoral votes for W. H. Seward. Chase seems to have withdrawn entirely from his position of Presidential aspirant. He is certain to be elected United States Senator from Ohio this coming winter.

VIRGINIA.

The exact majority for Roger A. Pryor for Congress, is 815. He had a majority in every county in the district, except Mecklenburg, which gave 877 majority for his opponent, Mr. Goode—a good majority. General politics are attracting very little attention in this State. Brown absorbs everything. Until he is hung, nothing can be done. That Gov. Wise will cause Brown to be strung up does not admit of a doubt. It is said that the friend of Wise, (F. Wood,) wrote the Governor about Brown. Wise replied by telegraph—"I shall let Brown be hung." Everybody is anxious to have Brown hung. The Democrats think he deserves his fate. The Republicans want Brown hung in order to sweep the entire North for Seward. Brown is anxious to be hung himself; who shall deny him the privilege?

NEW YORK.

Our election is over, and the following is the result of the State ticket. Five Republicans are elected positively. They were adopted by the Americans—viz:

Comptroller..............Robert Denniston.
Attorney General.........Charles G. Myers.
Treasurer................Philip Dorsheimer.
Judge of Appeals.........Henry E. Davies.
Clerk of Appeals.........Charles Hughes.

The probability is that the other four Republicans, *not* nominated at Utica, are also elected, viz:

Secretary of State........Elias W. Leavenworth.
State Engineer............Orville W. Story.
Canal Commissioner........Ogden N. Chapin.
State Prison Inspector....David P. Forrest.

The following Judges of the Supreme Court are elected:

District.
First—W. H. Leonard, of New York. ...Democrat.
Second—W. W. Scrugham, of Kings.....Democrat.
Third—Rufus W. Peckham, of Albany....Democrat.
Fourth—Augustus Bockes, of Saratoga..Republican.
Fifth—LeRoy Morgan, of Onondaga......Republican.
Sixth—John M. Parker, of Tioga.......Republican.
Seventh—Addison T. Knox, of Seneca...Republican.
Eighth—Martin Grover, of Allegany....Republican.

In the city, the following Democratic officers are elected;

THE JUDICIARY.

Justices Superior Court.. {James Moncrief. {A. L. Robertson.
Judge Court Common Pleas.Charles P. Daly.
Justice Marine Court.......Henry Alker.
Supervisors............. {Jno. R. Briggs, Dem. {James Davis, Rep.

The following Senators are elected from this city:

4th Dist.—J. McLeod Murphy....Democrat.
5th Dist.—Bernard Kelly........Democrat.
6th Dist.—Ben. F. Manierre.....Republican.
7th Dist.—Richard B. Connolly..Democrat.

The following persons were elected to the Assembly from the city:

1st Dist.—William Burns........Democrat.
2d Dist.—William Walsh.........Democrat.
3d Dist.—C. B. Woodruff........Democrat.
4th Dist.—W. C. Gover..........Democrat.
5th Dist.—W. L. Coles..........Democrat.
6th Dist.—Samuel T. Webster....Democrat.
7th Dist.—Fredk. A. Conklin....Republican.
8th Dist.—Thomas O'Rourke......Democrat.
9th Dist.—David R. Jaques......Republican.
10th Dist.—Joseph P. Cooper....Republican.
11th Dist.—Cum. H. Tucker......Republican.
12th Dist.—Andrew Smith........Democrat.
13th Dist.—Peter Masterson.....Democrat.
14th Dist.—Theo. B. Voorhees...Democrat.
15th Dist.—George W. Varian....Democrat.
16th Dist.—Henry Arcularius....Democrat.
17th Dist.—William Harris......Democrat.

One of the most astonishing matters connected with the recent election (so far as this county is concerned), is the difference between the Registered and the actual votes. 104,000 were registered, 56,352 voted—47,647 voters said at home!

To sum up the results of the recent election in this State—the Republicans have elected 23 Senators and the Democrats 9.

In the House, the Republicans have 76 and the Democrats 32. The proposed loan was carried in the affirmative: 20,000 for it—against it 2,000.

CALIFORNIA.

We have late dates from this State: Governor Weller has decided not to appoint any person to fill the State vacancy in the U. S. Senate, occasioned by the death of the late Senator Broderick. The official returns of the late State election foot up a majority of 20,000 for Milton S. Latham, the Democratic candidate for Governor, over both the Anti-Lecompton and the Republican tickets. Mr. Latham ran several thousands ahead of his ticket—the effect, probably, of the personal abuse heaped upon him without cause by his adversaries.

WISCONSIN.

Returns have reached Milwaukee of the State election on the 8th inst. There is no doubt but that the Republicans have carried this State, and re-elected Governor Alexander W. Randall. His opponent was H. C. Hobart, the Democratic nominee. It was expected that the rejection of Carl Schurz, who was a candidate for the Republican nomination, would have led to Randall's defeat before the German votes. Not a bit of it. They pocked the insult, and have evidently elected Randall by a larger majority than he had in 1857. The returns that have reached us are very incomplete. As a sample, however, we will give Rock County with eight towns. In 1857, it gave Randall 770 majority. In 1859, he gets 970; a gain of 200 for the Republicans.

The State officers are of course pretty certain to be all Republican, and for the first time, the Legislature is also Republican. We are tired of recording Republican gains and victories. We hope they will end with the year, and that then we shall be able to turn over a new leaf and record a few Democratic successes. Patience is one of the brightest ornaments of a true Democrat.

MICHIGAN.

A municipal election was held in Detroit, on the 8th. Mr. Buhl, the Republican candidate for Mayor, was elected by a majority of 800 over Mr. Hannon, the Democratic candidate. The Republicans also elected seven out of ten Alderman! We wonder if old Mr. Cass ever writes home?

LOUISIANA.

Only partial returns have reached us in reference to the election held on the 8th instant. The city of New Orleans went American by 2,500 majority. Miles Taylor, Anti Slidel Democrat, and J. Edward Bouligney, American, are elected to Congress by large majorities. Mr. Moore, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is probably elected, and so are all the rest of the Democratic State Ticket. Mr. Bouligney (Opposition) is chosen for the first Congressional District, lately represented by George Eustis (American.)

The Opposition elected from New Orleans nineteen out of twenty-three Representatives, and all of the three Senators.

KENTUCKY.

Democratic meetings are being held in various towns and counties in this State, for the purpose of expressing the preference of the Democrats of such localities for James Guthrie, as the candidate to be nominated at Charleston. A State Convention will shortly meet at Frankfort, Ky., to appoint delegates to Charleston.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Ex-President Pierce is positively in the field for the Democratic nomination at Charleston. He has recently addressed a letter to a Democratic meeting in Tennessee. It has the merit of being the first political letter written since his return from Europe. He is very wary, and richly non-committal. Bah! When lightning strikes twice in the same place, Frank Pierce will get a renomination.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The election on the 8th instant passed off very quietly. Of course it is all on one side. Governor N. P. Banks will be re-elected by 23,258 plurality, as he received 58,431 votes. Butler, the Democratic nominee for Governor, received 33,173, and Briggs, the Old Line Whig, 14,309. This gives Banks a majority over both candidates of 4,423.

The Senate will have 34 Republicans and four Democrats. The House of Representatives 187 Republicans and 50 Democrats. All the Republican Councillors are elected. Editor Charles Hale, of the *Daily Advertiser*, and present Speaker of the House, is elected by two majority. The night before the election General Butler, the Democratic candidate for Governor, went to Boston and joined the Sons of Malta in order to strengthen his political prospects. The dodge was unworthy of the man, and it does not seem to have done the would-be Governor the slightest good.

The *Bee* says that ex-Governor Gardner played the rowdy on election day, and grabbed a bundle of votes from the hands of a vote distributor and tried to destroy them. A Mr. Morgan grabbed the ex-Governor and gave him hard words and harder blows.

The re-election of Governor Banks is strong evidence that he possesses the confidence of the people of Massachusetts. It is generally understood that Governor Banks is also a candidate for the Presidency. He has no chance whatever against Seward. Banks has said he will not support Seward. Will he run upon his own hook? If so, now is the time to separate his forces from the Abolitionists.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A report reached this city on the 5th instant, that the Opposition State Central Committee of Pennsylvania had determined to send delegates to the Opposition National Convention. It created the greatest consternation among the Republican leaders and papers. They cannot afford to let Pennsylvania bolt the track, and join the Southern Opposition. The Opposition leaders in the Keystone State have determined to wait the action of the National Opposition Committee, which meets at Washington in December. Then a definite time will be fixed for the meeting of a Pennsylvania State Opposition Convention on the 22d February, 1860. The State Convention are instructed to express their preference for the Presidential candidates—whether it be W. C. Rives, John M. Botts, N. P. Banks or J. J. Crittenden.

A Democratic Convention met in Philadelphia on the 8th inst. The city sent 21 delegates, 17 of whom were Buchanan men.

The State Convention will choose delegates to the Charleston Convention. It is said that they will be guided entirely by the present Administration. A telegraphic dispatch says all this. We doubt it, and if it were true, we should seriously regret that any Democratic cliqueism prevailed in Pennsylvania. The Democracy of that State should be united, if they would save the Democratic party from utter destruction and ruin. It is no time to quarrel now. "Who can be elected, if nominated at Charleston?" that every honest Democrat should ask himself, and then act accordingly. With Seward at the door of the White House, *wrangling* will not keep him out. Union only can do it.

NEBRASKA.

In spite of all contrary assertions, General Estabrook, the Democratic candidate for Congress, was elected by over 300 majority. It establishes the fact that this Territory is largely Democratic. Mr. Daily, the Republican candidate, worked hard to be elected, but it was useless. Estabrook polled 882, and Daily 602. The entire Democratic territorial ticket is elected. The Council (or what is sometimes called the Senate) of the Territorial Assembly holds over from last year, and is democratic. The House elected on the 11th October, is probably Democratic.

MISSISSIPPI.

The Legislature organized on the 8th inst. Mr. Drone was elected President of the Senate, and Mr. Campbell speaker of the House. The Governor will be inaugurated on the 21st inst.

KANSAS.

We have dates from Leavenworth to the 16th inst. Returns from the election come in slowly. Atchinson and Leavenworth Counties give Democratic majorities. The counties to be heard from gave large majorities for the Free State Constitution, and probably may vote for the Republican candidate Parrot for Congress.

Fire Department Matters.

[FOR ADDITIONAL FIRE MATTERS SEE SEVENTH PAGE.]

[Written for the New York Leader.]

MACHINE POETRY.

"THE SQUEGEE GUARDS."

BY LEMON PEEL.

Here comes a band of heroes, marching gaily down the street,
Keeping time to Shelton's music, with their full "twelve inches" feet;
Every soldier with an order for a hat or ton of coal,
Squeezed from some poor politician, for the votes that they control.
Mark the guests they have invited, each with something in his hand—
A dutsy crowd of rounders, walking just behind the band.
See the darkey with the target, how he turns a darker shade,
When some "sassy nigger" hails him—"Say, old fel', you won't get paid!"
Gaze on that big, windy fellow, prouder now than e'er before:
Since he ranks among the "Squeegees" as lieutenant number four.
Watch him as he stretches taller, they are going through his Ward:
He is straighter than his ramrod—stiffer than his borrowed sword.
Mark the gate his quoits are striking, and a swivel pair of eyes
Are glancing at the sidewalk, then down upon his prize.
With the curious eyes aforesaid, he keeps his men in line,
So they spread the whole street over, making four men look like nine,
With their prizes, from a tray-board to a silver plated mug,
And their muskets all supported with a very friendly hug.
So they've marched along since daylight; first they fired, and had a row
With the judges on the prizes—cursed the judgment any how.
Soon the gallant band of Squegees, with a general round of beer,
Will burst up until next season, when election time draws near.

Statement of Fires for the Week Ending THURSDAY, NOV. 10th, 1859, inclusive.

FIRE MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
HALLS OF JUSTICE, *Nov. 11, 1859.*

Date.	*Time.*	*District.*	*Locality.*	*Description of Property.*
Nov., 1859.				
4,	1:55 a.m.	3,	76 Varick street.	Restaurant.
4,	4:55 p.m.	6,	12 Pell street.	Provision es't.†
5,	5:00 p.m.	5,	101 Third avenue.	Tenement h'se.†
5,	8:55 p.m.	8,	Bowling Green.	Tar barrel.
6,	3:00 a.m.	2,	350 W. 37th street.	Stable.
6,	5:30 a.m.	4,	190 Wooster street.	Paint store.
6,	12:45 p.m.	3,	129 Eighth avenue.	Paper hn'g s'te.
6,	7:30 p.m.	3,	604 Washington st.	Dwelling.
6,	8.18 p.m.	3,	360 W. 33d street.	Frame shed.
7,	5:50 a.m.	1,	50th st. near 2d ave.	Stable.‡
7,	7:45 p.m.	3,	167 Eighth ave.	F'ld l'p ex'n.*
8,	12:24 a.m.	6,	276 E. 13th street.	Stable.§
8,	1:25 p.m.	1,	15 E. 27th street.	Carpenter shop.
8,	8:15 p.m.	1,		False alarm.
8,	8:15 p.m.	2,		False alarm.
8,	10:00 p.m.	1,	72d st. bt. 3d & 4th av.	Stable.†
9,	4:39 p.m.	1,	71st st. near 3d av.	Frame b'lding.†

† Still alarms.
‡ Two horses were burned to death.
* A woman named Jones was severely burned.
§ Two horses were burned to death.

A. E. BAKER, Fire Marshal.

Who Shall be Chief?

The election for Chief Engineer takes place on the 7th of next February, according to the resolution of the Common Council, granting the privilege to firemen to select a Chief Engineer once in three years. The time is therefore close at hand, and we may as well enter upon the question with the determination to continue it until the agony is over, the defeated aspirants for the post once more settled down to their subordinate duty, and the fortunate one laying his plans for a change of government.

The firemen have a great interest at stake in the coming election. With a leader of ability; one who will look to the interests of those he commands, equally with the expectations of the people; who serves the Department for the honor conferred by the office, and honors the office while he holds it; who will treat all alike, friend or opponent, in the transaction of his official business; who has independence enough to command justly despite the clamor of the opposition or pretended friends—can raise the Department far above its present condition, and leave it at the expiration of his three years respected and regretted. We would warn the firemen of New York to look well to the motives of the men who seek the position; to choose only those who they believe will benefit the whole; throw personal friendship and personal grievances aside, and consider that the end to be attained is the perpetuation of the volunteer system, improved if possible.

During the next three years the changes that are taking place in all sections of the country will reach New York, and it behooves us to have a man at the head who will be ready for every emergency, who has the confidence of all, and who has the ability to govern alike the internal affairs of the Department and carry out the designs of the organization—the protection of property. The firemen of to-day do not know the routine of a good chief, and we hope that their choice in the coming election will be such as to guide them for years to come in their triennial selections.

The Appropriation.

The Finance Committee of the Board of Aldermen have not yet reported on the extra appropriation asked for by the Street Commissioner, yet, it is confidently expected that they will do so next week. In the mean time, the work for the Department, except in cases of great emergency, is at a stand still. In some of the shops the workmen are engaged on work not finished at the time of the parade, and at others, country work is all that can be had. We have no doubt but that the amount asked for by the Street Commissioner, $11,400 will be sufficient to keep the apparatus in order until the passage of next year's tax levy, which will be about next April. It is generally understood that the amount asked for is intended to cover the sum usually termed arrearges, the officers of the Department believing that it is better for the city to allow a certain sum for contingences, than to allow irresponsible parties to contract debts which the city are called upon to pay. The workmen, although under the necessity of waiting for their money, will by this means, at least, have authority to work, and can do so with entire satisfaction. Where apparatus are broken, we would advise the officers of companies to report them as soon as possible at the office of the Street Department, and they will be immediately attended to. No alterations, or extra work, will be ordered—nothing but necessary repairs.

Broderick Obsequies.

It is expected that the funeral obsequies to the ex Foreman of Engine Company No. 34, will be a grand affair, and we hope the Company to which the lamented Senator was attached will realize their expectations. The advertisement in our fire notices will give full particulars as to the formation of the line. The companies are to meet in reverse numerical order, right resting on Hudson and Christopher streets. The route of the procession will be up Hudson street to Fourteenth, up Fourteenth to Broadway, down Broadway to the Park, through the Park to Chatham, up Chatham street and the Bowery to Fourteenth street, down Fourteenth street to University Place, down University Place to the chapel. The Chief acts as Grand Marshal and the Engineers as his aids.

☞ A complaint was made against one of the bell-ringers last week, for interfering with the Insurance Waggon, and after an explanation dismissed by the Mayor. On several occasions the person in charge of the up town Insurance Watch have come in contact with the firemen when going to fires, and it is charged that expelled members of the department, and boys, have been allowed in the watch house, making it a place of resort for playing at games of dominoes, &c. Now we are disposed to let everybooy enjoy themselves in their own manner, providing they do not interfere with others, and we would advise Messrs. Crossin and Waterbury, Captains of the Watch, to guard their men against racing with or chasing after firemen, as the odds is too great against them to ensure success in whatever may be their desire.

☞ A petition has been presented to the Board of Fire Commissioners for a new Hose Company to be located in Twenty-second st. between First and Second avenues. We hear that the Board will grant the petition, although the actual necessity for a Company is not stated. Would it not be as well to make the Companies at present in the Department carry an additional quantity of hose instead of organizing new Companies.

☞ Washington Engine Company No. 5, of Charleston, Mass., have received a new engine from Jeffers, and it is spoken of in the papers there as a very fine one, costing about $2,600. No. 5 is one of the best, if not the best, engine in Charlestown; and if it is equal to the Company, Jeffers need have no fears for his work.

Washington Engine Company No. 20.

There is now a prospect of this Company having what they have so long stood in need of—a new house. No. 20 is one of the oldest in the city and are located where an Engine Company are much needed. It is composed of hard-working, active men, and they have gained the reputation of being as quick at fires as any other company. During the visit of Boston Engine Company No. 8, they volunteered to take charge of them at a few hours warning, and to this fact must be attributed the neglect of their not receiving a fitting acknowledgement at our hands. We fell in with a slip from an old newspaper published in this city in 1792, in which we found the following account of a meeting of No. 20 Engine Company. It will prove interesting to our readers, from the style of toasts deemed regular at that time. We hope that No. 20 may have another meeting in 1892, and that the LEADER will get an invitation.

At a meeting of Engine Company No. 20, held November 22d, 1792, at Smith's Tavern, being honored with the company of some of the Magistrates of this city, and three engineers, after partaking of an elegant supper, the following toasts were drank:

1st. *The President of the United States*—May his name ever be dear to Americans, and his declining years crowned with garlands of honor.

2d. *The Government of America*—May all power flow from the people, and be subservient to their good.

3d. *The Revolution of France*—May she soon overcome Tyranny and Usurpation, and may her light enkindle the neighbouring nations.

4th. *The friends of Liberty throughout the world.*

5th. *The Government of this State*—May our rulers have found judgment, and may we always be governed by men of our own choice.

6th. *The Magistrates of this City*—May they ever be men of reputation, and be treated with respect by their fellow citizens.

7th. *The Body of Firemen of this City*—May they always be found faithful and diligent in time of fire and distress.

8th. *Engine No. 20*—May she be found useful, and her men active, when occasion requires, and cheerfully discharge the duty they owe the place of their abode—Three cheers.

9th. *The Fire Department Fund*—May it increase from proper sources, and may there be little need of its assistance.

10th. *All Mechanic Arts and Useful Manufactures in America*—May we soon see we can live independent of any foreign country—Three cheers.

11th. *Agriculture and Commerce*—May they flourish throughout America, and add life to every branch.

12th. *Our Army on the Western frontiers*—May they prove victorious, and soon subdue a savage foe.

13th. *Honesty and Industry*—May they abound in every class, and always be encouraged by a free people.

14th. *The New York Mechanic Society*—May she be able to assist distressed members, and may all approve so worthy an institution—Three Cheers.

15th. *The Sons and Daughters of Columbia*—May the Men be as brave as the Women are fair—Three Cheers.

Volunteer—John Pintard, Esq., and the Mutual Assurance Company of New York.

☞ We hear but little now in the way of officers for the Fire Department Fund. William A. Woodhull is still talked of for President, W. H. Wickham for Vice President, and James F. Wenman and Chas. L. Curtis for Secretary. No new names have been mentioned for Trustees, nor will there, in all probability be any, as every one seems satisfied with those whose time expires.

☞ Damper Engine Company No. 4, of Hartford, who were the guests of Lafayette Engine Company 19 on the occasion of the last Parade, give a grand ball at Hartford, at which a delegation from No. 19 will be present on invitation. The affair takes place on Thanksgiving eve, and will be the ball of the season, as their last one was so acknowledged.

☞ The letter of John A. Cregier has created quite a sensation in fire circles to the benefit of that gentleman. It is a sure thing, that to be elected to a position in this city, requires a candidate to take off his coat, go to work and assist his friends in their exertions. Things look a little more equal than a few weeks since.

☞ When will the Engineers make their report of the Parade business. Everybody is anxious for it, and the sooner the affair is settled the better. A little assessment of fifty cents per man throughout the Department would make all square. We are not over two thousand dollars short.

☞ The Secretary of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association has much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of $7 50 from Mechanics Hose Company No. 2, Brooklyn, W. D., as a tribute from them to the Mount Vernon Fund, being the first answer to her appeal in the LEADER of October 29th.

☞ The election for Engineer of the Harlem District takes place next month. William T. Mawbey, the present incumbent, is a candidate, as is our old friend, W. H. Johnson, ex-Foreman of Engine Company No. 23. There will probably be two Engineers in the District, as there should be.

☞ The time for Joining the Fire Department for the purpose of voting for Chief Engineer, expired on Tuesday. We give this notice in order that some of many gentlemen who have had a transient desire to serve the Department may save their two dollars initiation fee.

☞ The ball season has commenced in earnest. Hose Company No. 41 had a fine affair at the Apollo last week. Jackson Engine Company No. 24, give theirs on Thursday, November 17th; and Hose Company No. 4 on the 24th November—both at the Apollo Rooms.

☞ The Board of Fire Commissioners met on Monday evening, and investigated a few expulsion and resignation returns. There was no meeting on Thursday. On Monday they meet to consider the case of Hose Company No. 26 vs. Engine Company No. 31.

☞ In our fire notices will be found a card from the "Massachusetts Delegation," returning thanks to Hose Company 5 and others for attentions shown them during their late visit.

☞ The Board of Engineers were to have had a meeting on Thursday evening, but no quorum was present. The business before the Board require adjustment.

☞ We hear that Elisha Kingland, Assistant Engineer, is a candidate for the office of Chief Engineer, and that Gerrit Smith is in the Utica Lunatic Asylum.

☞ There are three hundred and forty-four returns awaiting the action of the Common Council. Nearly two hundred were passed two weeks since.

☞ The annual ball of Americus Engine Company No. 13, of Albany, takes place on Monday night. We may drop in if nothing occurs.

☞ The specifications for an engine for No. 30, and a hose carriage for No. 2, will soon be ready for examination by builders.

☞ We call attention to our fire notices this week, They are always interesting to firemen, but this week particularly so.

☞ Hose Company 41 managed to upset their carriage last week. She is at Hartshorn's getting repaired.

WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR CLOTHING?—If you were dressed in clothes of unexceptionable cut and quality, knowing your means to be limited, and you to be an honest man who pays his tailor, we should at once say that you patronized ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON, of No. 298 Bowery, who employs a Broadway cutter, and sells the most fashionable Broadway garments for twenty to thirty per cent. less than Broadway prices. We advise you to throw aside those ill-fitting garments, and buy your clothes in future at No. 288 Bowery.

FURS.—As the season for Furs is at hand, we take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of F. W. LASAK & Son, headed "Russian, American and Hudson's Bay Company Furs." We think all in want of a good article will find themselves benefitted by calling at No. 530 Broadway.

THE OLD SACHEM BITTERS have found their way into nearly every wigwam throughout the country, to say nothing of the excitement they are producing across the water. We take pleasure in lending the aid of our advertising columns to make known their universal merits.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS appear to be all the rage just now. They are taking the medical world by surprise, and the outside world (which is by far the largest) is taking the Bitters. See the advertisement in another column, and then resist the temptation to give them a trial if you can.

THE PHILADELPHIA HOUSE, No. 145 and 147 Bowery, kept by G. A. RATZ, is a place we can recommend to all who desire good living at reasonable prices. A call will satisfy the most skeptical as to the merits of this popular establishment.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINE has, as usual, won the highest premium at the Fair of the American Institute, and at the principal Fairs throughout the Union. Principal office, 505 Broadway, New York.

THE greatest place in the world to get Ice Cream and Oysters is the MANHATTAN HOUSE, at No. 265 Bowery, kept by GEORGE W. DEAN, one of the best caterers in the city. Call and see for yourself.

PSYCHE IN GRIEF;

AND "THE WORLD" CONSOLING HER.

BY H. P. L.

Sadly sat Psyche in summer sun,
By the sands of a shining sea.
"Little girl," said the World, "where is your dress?
I hope that *we* have not caused you distress!"
"Never!" said she.

"Shadows from clouds are out on the waves;
Look! they darken the dancing sea;
Quick come, quick go, they have all vanished now.
If Nature sat ever with frowning brow,
Wrinkled she'd be!"

Thus Psyche spoke, then quietly said
"Oh come, World, and listen to me;
It is not great cares that weary me out,
But the Petty and Mean, that all about
Make Misery.

"You must not do this or that—take care;
It's shocking; and *What will they say?*
It is feathers and rags, and money-bags,
For which every one strives, and toils and fags
His life away!"

"What vulgar, radical talk is this?
You are shockingly coarse, my dear,
And you know," said the World, "one must conform
To ways of one's set, and avoid the storm;
You're odd, I fear.

"Out of the Fashion? As well be dead,
Or live in a small country town.
It's all one to us, at least, dear, in Greek,
How soon your low, radical friends you seek.
Now pray don't frown."

Psyche has flown o'er that summer sea,
And the world!—Gave never a tear,
But only said, "Oh, what shocking bad taste!
Left not a P. P. C. card in her haste!
Good bye, my dear!"

[*Phil. Evening Bulletin.*

[Written for the New York Leader.]

THE THIRTEENTH GUEST.

BY SALENUS.

That day there were twelve at the table—six men and six women; some grave men, some prodigal children: a *savant*, an Italian duke, a chronicler, a poet, a student and a banker.

The six women had more or less striped camelias. The first—she who was placed beside the banker—knew only how to read bank bills. The second, who was going to make her *debut* at Bouffes Parisiens, told me that her lover had many houses well mortgaged on the pavement of Paris. The third rehearsed a *role* of tragedy, cutting off each verse by a glass of champagne. The three others were painted as Rosalbas. They had descended from their frames for the ceremony; but they lacked words.

The table seemed brought from the country of fairies—it was dazzling with silver of Ruoly and artificial flowers.

This passed in the *Quartier Latin*, at the restaurant of the *Rue Contrescarpe*, where those who conceal their hunger and passion go sometimes to dine.

They seated themselves at the table. The *savant* was *spirituelle*—the man of wit was learned. The silver prattle of the ladies flowed over the table for the conquest of the duke, who related what it cost to be loved in Paris for himself, as he was.

He was the *amphitryon*. He had himself directed the bill of fare, in a brilliant style. He excused himself for not having had time to procure some swallows' nests. At each word he recalled that he was of the country of Lucullus.

"The beautiful time for the feats, gentlemen! To-day we are content to put under the tooth that which we find under the hand. In ancient Rome all the neighboring countries were obliged to bring their tribute to the table. The kid came from Epirus, the tunny fish from Chacedoine, the lamprey from Spain, the oysters from Tarentum, the merlue from Phyrgia, the hazel-nuts from an isle of the Ægean sea, the palm from Egypt; the scallop from Chios, the elops from Rhodes, the scariot from Cilicia, the peacocks from Samos, the cranes——"

"Cranes!" said a lady. "I have often seen cranes eat, but I did not know that they ate cranes!" And she regarded the lady at her side.

The wine of Champagne spread an air of youth on all the pensive foreheads, and an air of folly on all the marble foreheads. Gaiety—beautiful Parisian gaiety—between two lovers and two wives—came to enter, and was going to sing its joyous songs.

When suddenly the tragedienne opened the window to breathe.

Opposite the window, on the corner of the rue Contrescarpe, there was an old house—an old house of old Paris. In that old house where the gay sun never enters, nor the strong air—there were a man, a woman, and a child.

It was also for them the hour of the feast!

The woman did not put on the table—the table of work:

Neither *potage a la bisque*, nor swallow's nests.
Nor *turbot sauce Rembrandt.*
Nor *jambon d' York sauce madere.*
Nor *filets de boeuf a la belle jardiniere.*
Nor *fores gras en Bellevue.*
Nor pheasants.
Nor truffles cooked in Champagne (returned from Russia).
Nor pudding Talleyrand.
Nor *la plombiere a l'apricot et a la peche.*
Nor the fruits of Paradis found.
There were neither:
Madeira wine.
Nor *haut Sauterne.*
Nor *beau romance.*
Nor *haut Bordeaux* (returned from the Indes).
Nor the wine of the Cape.
Nor *Johannisberg cachet d'or Metternich-cabinet.*
Nor the wine of thirty-six quarters, the last and supreme of the grace-cup.
The housewife put on the table:
Bread.
Water—not iced.
Blue wine (returned from Suresnes).
An onion for *entremets.*
A soup *au lard.*
A *fricassee d' abats.*

These all without linen of Saxe, and without porcelaine of Sevres. But there was a great luxury of earthen-ware of Creil and pewter badly tinned.

"What a picture!" said the tragedienne.

Every one had seen it. They did not dare to eat more—they who had lost their day—in face of that worthy man who was named work, of that worthy woman who was named virtue, of that poor child who was named misery.

The man was pale, severe, pensive. He regarded the repast with a distracted air.

The woman might have been beautiful, if she had had the time to be beautiful.

The child never quitted with his eyes the window of the feast, and did not seem to comprehend why there was so much joy on one side, and so much misery on the other.

Now at the feast nothing more was said. More than one tear fell from the eyes or from the heart—visible tears and concealed tears.

Yet the father took the child from the hands of the mother, and embraced him with a sweet and sad smile—christian resignation.

The comedienne put a louis—all her capital—in a plate, and demanded a louis from each of her guests.

There were soon found eighteen louis in the plate; they gave without counting.

Noblesse oblige. The young duke was named ambassador.

He mounted into the old house.

"Sir," said he with emotion—"the joyful company who dine with me, beg me to offer you something for dinner."

And he handed the eighteen louis on a plate.

"The crumbs on the table!" said the man with pride. "I do not give to any one the right to make me alms! The days have for me twelve hours. I am richer than you!"

At this moment his wife came from the cabinet, with a child at her bosom.

"Pardon me, sir," said the duke. "We had judged that you dined poorly."

"I dine better than you, sir—I dine with my duty accomplished, by the side of my wife who makes me find good that which is bad!"

And, as the young duke insisted:

"I thank you for your good sentiment, but yet again, it is I who am rich."

At this instant, as the poet looked in at the window, he saw the little child—the one who sucked no more—jump into the arms of his father and make a thousand adorable toyings. It was charming to see that robust man and that delicate child—that bearded head and that rosy face. They kissed each other at random without regarding the place.

Yet the child touched with his hand the eighteen louis. He would have been very willing for his father to take them, for he found it pretty to have gold. But the father repulsed the child harshly.

"Do not touch, child; gold burns the hands of the poor!"

And he rummaged in his pocket.

"Hold, there are two sous to buy some spiced head, or to give to the player of the organ."

"Go and dine without troubling yourself about those who work!"

And the man who had worked put himself at the table, and plunged his spoon in the platter all smoking.

CALIFORNIA BULL-FIGHT.

AS REPORTED BY THE "GOLDEN ERA" MAN.

I ontered a "bus," and was conveyed to the "classical grounds." A crowd outside of the amphitheatre first engaged my attention. I found it was a crowd of policemen, who could not enter on the free-list; neither was the press "chalked" on this occasion. After some talk with the proprietors, the constabulary patched up and collected money enough among them to purchase a ticket for one of the number, who afterward kicked off a board from the inside—thus allowing the rest to crawl in. (I am happy to say that none of the press took advantage of this opening.)

Amphitheatre surrounded by anxious faces, mostly copper-colored, some two thousand. Band at opposite side. (Four Yarmans.) Exercises commenced with grand flourish of trumpets. Enter burly unwashed Mexican man; made some grimaces, and a speech (in Hebrew, I think.) Exit B. U. M. M. Voluntary by the band—"Are you coming out to-night?" Enter four horsemen, followed by a *ferocious* bull, which was in turn followed by two niggers with goad sticks, to make Sir Bull "face the music." Music by the band—"See the conquering hero comes." Whether applicable to the horsemen, the bull, or the two darkies, I could not find out. Exeunt two colored individuals. Mounted Mexican shook red rag at "bully." No, no! his bullship was not combatively disposed. Enter greasy-looking "duck," who attached firecrackers to the bull's tail; applied match thereto (the crackers, not the tail), and left. Bull followed suit; mounted Mexican threw rag over bull's head, and stabbed him in the neck with a kitchen spit; bully kicked (the bucket). Grand tableau—"Death to the bull." Music—"He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle."

Purchased handbill from a juvenile Mexican for a short bit. Read: "Next: several bulls will be ridden by several expert *banderillos*, in several styles." The most interesting style (to me) was where a Mexican was ridden on the horns of the bull. Objections by Mexican to "taking another horn." (Rather old, but let it slide). Consult handbill again: "Grand bull-fight, Mexican style, in a manner never before witnessed here." Enter Mexicans, some in rags, some in tags, and one on horseback. The "man in the rear" of the bull drove him too fast, which caused the aforesaid Mexican to come in "with a rush." Bull took charge of the entrance. Dangerous looking customer. Sagacious Mexican dropped a cabbage leaf about six feet from entrance; bull went to get it; Mexican rushed out; bull returned to entrance, and shook his head; Mexican outside grinned. Music by the band: "Would I were with thee." Mexican on foot shook rag at bull; bull rushed at the crowd; exit footmen through unguarded door; bull rushed at horsemen; struck horse, rolled him over, and started for "expert *banderillo*." Foot race (not in the bill), four legs *vs.* two legs; five to one on two legs, who takes a turn round the ring, and flies off in a tangent among the audience. Time not taken. Rage of the bull.

The most expert *banderillos* now entered to remove the bull. Prudencio Tao (the man who ran tall) assisted by A. Cabbage, succeeded in coaxing bully out of the ring. The expert (who climbed out of the ring) now climbed back, while the band played "Ain't I glad I've got out of the wilderness." Applause and cheers. Handbill says: "Next, a cinnamon bear will be matched against five bull-dogs."

Enter man with a buckskin suit. Enter Sir Cinnamon bear; man removed hat, which was covered with feathers, and commenced the interesting ceremony of chaining Cinnamon to a ring in the centre of the arena. Rather a *spicy* operation. Exit man with the buckskin suit. Enter five bull dogs, accompanied by sundry musicians. Dogs led round to show their muscle. Music—"The Campbells are Coming." All ready. Scat! hist taboy! Dogs rush—to smell of the bear; think he's tough, and so, choosing the least of the two evils, commence to fight among themselves generally. Owners of dogs entered the ring to part them. Good looking men, all of them, very! Frightened the bear, which broke the chain and started (*a la* "expert *banderillo*") out of the ring among the audience. Excessive fright of audience. Tremendous excitement! one man got his leg broke—bear was the most frightened of the party. In fact, he got mad, but there was method in it. Like the knight of old, Sir Bruin, when all else failed him, betook himself to the church; door shut; climbed on roof; crowd stoned him; Cinnamon got in the belfry; crowd rung the bell; frightened the bear; bear rushed out; tried to climb through the eaves; fell through; man with the feathers in his hat got a long pole and stirred the bear up; applauded by the crowd; man much encouraged; borrowed a rope; courageously went up to within fifteen feet of the bear; attached rope to end of chain; crowd clap on, and bear leaves the church, and is pulled into a wagon. Several cheers for the man with the feathers; crowd generally disperse. Didn't see much fun in the whole exhibition. Got on top of a "bus," and after a severe struggle with two Mexicans about my right to a seat, was allowed to ride into town. Thus ended my "trip to the bull-fight."

Disobeying Railroad Rules.

With the usual recklessness of our national nature, we habitually disobey railroad rules—thinking them arbitrary and nonsensical. The following remarks of an exchange on a late accident, may induce a little thought on the subject:

Of the twelve passengers who were killed on the excursion train, in Wisconsin, a few days since, seven are reported by the papers as being, at the time of the accident, as follows: One in the Post-office car, three in the baggage car, and three on the platform; of the other five the account does not state where they were, but as two of them are stated to be in the employ of the Company it is to be inferred they were not in the regular passenger seats, and the other three may have been in their seats or may not, the papers do not state, but as not one lady was killed, and as they were a large proportion of the party, the presumption is not one of the men killed was where, by the rules of the Company, and by the dictates of common prudence, he should have been. Had that "notice to the passengers" on the car door, forbidding them to stand on the platform, been regarded, not a life would have been lost. Why will not passengers obey that rule? The answer is plain. In very many instances they are so wedded to tobacco that they must smoke even at the peril of their lives.

The Coronation Bible.

The original book of the four Evangelists, upon which all the kings, from Henry I to Edward IV, took the coronation oath is now in the library of a maiden lady in Eaton square, London. It is in manuscript, and written on vellum, the form and beauty of the letters nearly approaching to Roman capitals. It appears to have been written and prepared for the coronation of the first named monarch. The original binding, which is still in a perfect state, consists of two oaken boards nearly an inch thick, fastened together with stout thongs of leather, and the corners defended by large bosses of brass. On the right side (as the book is opened) of the outer cover is a crucifix of brass, double gilt, which was kissed by the kings upon their inauguration; and the whole is fastened together by a strong clasp of brass, fixed to a broad piece of leather, nailed on with two large brass pins.

Sporting Season.

☞ The following sporting items were in type for last week's paper, but the pressure upon our columns prevented their appearance.

Aquatic.

BOAT CLUB GALA DAY.—On Thursday, 27th ult., several of our amateur Boat Clubs united for a day's pastime, as a *finale* of the boating season. The Atalanta, which now ranks as the pioneer organization of our rowing clubs, has for many years made it a custom to row around Manhattan Island—partaking of a dinner at Kingsbridge—previous to housing their tiny craft for the winter. These occasions have always been greatly enjoyed by the Club, and while participating in them the members, past and present, have experienced many of their happiest and most cherished hours of rowing recreation. For the past two or three seasons the Atlantic Boat Club, of Hoboken, have united with the Atalantas, in the enjoyment of the pull.

Upon this occasion the weather was cold and blustering, and the little fleet were necessitated to omit the usual island circuit, and content themselves with a trip to Stryker's Bay, where they passed a few hours very agreeably; kindly taken care of by that old lover of, and caterer foa, the amateur blue jackets—friend Bob Pennoyer. Kind-hearted Pennoyer! to thee and Stryker's Bay we most reverently doff our Atalanta tarpaulin of 1846, as a memento of vanished joys.

"Fled like a dream's the past!
The joyous banquet o'er,
And longing looks we backward cast,
And think of days of yore.

* * * * *

"Companions have departed,
With whom that season fled;
And some are weary-hearted,
And some are with the dead."

The gathering this season was much larger than usual, and consisted of the following boats. The "Atalanta" and "Volante," of the Atalanta Club; the "Twilight," of the Waverly Club; "Our Jessie," of the Atlantic Club; "Eagle," of the Eagle Club; "Aurora," of the Aurora Club, and the "Niantic," of the Nassau Club of Brooklyn. As may be supposed, these beautiful boats, with their handsomely uniformed crews, and their exact and pretty style of rowing, attracted much and deserved attention. They were frequently saluted, and all courtesies and compliments were enthusiastically responded to.

At 7 o'clock in the evening the enjoyments of the day terminated with a fine supper at the Atlantic Hotel, Hoboken, prepared in Chanfrau's No. 1 style. Mirth, good feeling, and social joy ruled the hour, and "the day we celebrate" terminated in a manner reflecting credit upon the young gentlemen composing the amateur boat clubs of our city. As right worthy representatives of Gotham's sons, long may they float.

The Hoboken Turtle Club.

"As we journey through life, let us live by the way."

The annual meeting of the Hoboken Turtle Club was held at Kelly's, Hudson street near Spring, on Thursday evening, October 27. The following gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year: President, James L. Miller; Vice President, Robert H. Ellis; Secretary, William Eagan; Treasurer, M. R. Bradway; Caterer, John Kelly; Steward, George W. Duryea.

The Hoboken Club has long since become a time-honored Knickerbocker institution, and it affords us pleasure to make this brief allusion to the good old Club's annual gathering. After the election a turtle lunch was served up in good style, and participated in with much zest by the members; and an evening of solid social enjoyment followed, such as the Hoboken Turtles alone know how to get up and carry out.

We are glad that their popular and worthy chief officer, James L. Miller, is still in the Presidency; and with Robert H. Ellis for Vice he is ably seconded. In Eagan, Bradway, Kelly and Duryea, the Club possesses officers of the right material and influence. Richard Heather, the pleasant companion and genial and warm hearted friend, who for a long period officiated as Secretary, has resigned his professional seals of office; but will at all times, we venture to assert, be found on deck when the Turtles are in motion.

Bridgeport Boat Club—Club Boat "Hylas."

A short time since we had the pleasure of inspecting a beautiful new six-oared barge, called the "Hylas," the property of the Bridgeport Boat Club. The "Hylas" was built by our well known first class boat builder, Mr. Geo. C. Newman, of Harlem. She is forty feet long, four feet four inches wide, and eighteen inches deep. Clinker built and copper fastened. She is painted outside, black with gilt stripe; inside, oak color and white. Her model is faultless, and her whole appearance certainly reflects much credit upon Mr. Newman, who has always enjoyed great reputation for the many beautiful club boats he has built for various parts of the Union.

The Bridgeport Boat Club is one of the best aquatic clubs ever organized in old Connecticut, and numbers on its roll some of the first young men of Bridgeport. With their fine association, they are certain to enjoy a liberal allowance of rowing pastime.

While penning these few words in reference to the club boat boys of Bridgeport, we are carried back to 1851, when the "Atalantas" experienced the happiness of a brief sojourn with them. The kind attentions and lavish hospitality of which we were then the recipients, is still faithfully treasured in our greenest remembrance.

Base Ball.

MONUMENT BASE BALL CLUB.—The first and second nines of this Club played a match on Tuesday, 1st inst., upon the grounds adjoining Howlett's Empire House, on the Coney Island road. Seven innings were played with the following score. First nine, 37 runs; Second nine, 28 runs. At the conclusion of the day's sport, the Club and their friends, including a number of ladies, participated in a dinner at the Empire House. The company numbered some forty persons, and the affair passed off in the most creditable and genteel manner. The Monument boys have certainly ended the season in an appropriate and pleasing way. The following gentlemen are officers of the Club: President, David C. Meschutt; Vice-President, Jas. Lucas; Secretary, Alonzo Truesdell; Treasurer, P. F. Meschutt; Delegates to National Convention, J. Lucas and D. C. Meschutt.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ **The Great Wonder of the Nineteenth Century,**
PROFESSOR WOOD'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Says the St. Louis, (Mo.) Democrat: Below, we publish a letter to Dr. Wood, of this city, from a gentleman in Maine, which speaks glowingly of the superior merits of his hair tonic. Such evidence must have its effect, when coming from a reliable source. If certificates are guarantees of truth, the Dr. needs no encomiums, nor useless puffery from the press:

BATH, MAINE, Jan. 20, 1856.

PROFESSOR O. J. WOOD & Co.,

Gentlemen: Having my attention called a few months since to the highly beneficial effects of your Hair Restorative, I was induced to make application of it upon my own hair, which had become quite gray, probably one-third white; my whiskers were of same character. Some three months since I procured a bottle of your Hair Restorative, and used it. I soon found it was proving what I had wished. I used it about twice a week. I have since procured another bottle, of which I have used some. I can now certify to the world that the gray or white hair has totally disappeared, both on my head and face, and my hair has resumed its natural color, and I believe more soft and glossy than it has been before for twenty five years. I am now sixty years old; my good wife at the age of fifty two, has used it with same effect.

The above notice I deem due to you for your valuable discovery. I am assured that whoever will rightly use, as per directions, will not have occasion to contradict my statements. I am a citizen of this city and a resident here for the last fifteen years, and am known to nearly every one here and adjoining towns. Any use you may make of the above, with my name attached, is at your service, as I wish to preserve the beauties of nature in others as well as myself.

I am, truly yours, A. C. RAYMOND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23, 1858.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Having had the misfortune to lose the best portion of my hair, from the effects of the yellow fever, in New Orleans in 1854, I was induced to make a trial of your preparation, and found it to answer as the very thing needed. My hair is now thick and glossy, and no words can express my obligations to you in giving to the afflicted such a treasure.

FINLEY JOHNSON.

The undersigned, the Rev. J. K. Bragg, is a minister in regular standing, and pastor of the Orthodox Church at Brookfield, Mass. He is a gentleman of great influence and universally beloved. WM. DYER.

BROOKFIELD, Jan. 12, 1858.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Having made a trial of your Hair Restorative, it gives me pleasure to say, that its effect has been excellent in removing inflammation, dandruff and a constant tendency to itching with which I have been troubled from my childhood: and has also restored my hair, which was becoming grey, to its original color. I have used no other article with anything like the same pleasure or profit.

Yours truly, J. K. BRAGG.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium and small; the small holds half a pint, and retails for $1 per bottle; the medium holds at least 20 per cent more in proportion than the small, retails for two dollars a bottle; the large holds a quart, 40 per cent more in proportion, and retails for $3 a bottle.

O. J. WOOD & Co. Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market st., St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

☞ **L. Miller's Celebrated Hair Invigorator,** warranted to

CURE BALDNESS.

Restore gray hair to its original color, cure scurf and dandruff, impart to the hair an unequaled gloss, cause it to curl, and

CURE ALL CUTANEOUS DISEASES OF THE SCALP.

Sold (in large bottles, only 25 cents) by dealers everywhere. Wholesale depot, No. 56 Dey 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.

233 Broadway, New York.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ **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 last 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.

☞ **Ask for Lediard's Morning Call.**—

Be sure to ask for

LEDIARD'S MORNING CALL.

The popularity of this fine TONIC AND INVIGORATING CORDIAL BITTER has induced certain parties to put up a spurious article in imitation of the above.

The public and the trade are therefore cautioned to ask for Lediard's Morning Call, which is unequalled for its agreeable taste and fine medicinal qualities.

As a remedy and preventive for diarrhoea and chills and fever, it is particularly valuable at this season. As a cure for dyspepsia its character is fully established.

It is also invaluable to those of either sex suffering from weakness or debility, its fine strengthening and alterative properties rendering it unfailing.

For ordinary use as a beverage it is unsurpassed by any cordial ever offered to public notice, for its purity and general excellence.

No family should be without it.

Travellers and yachtsmen will find it a most agreeable addition to their stores.

LEDIARD'S MORNING CALL,
Tonic, Diuretic and Anti-Dyspeptic,
is a
LIQUEUR HIGIENIQUE D'APRES RASPAIL.

For sale by druggists, liquor dealers, &c.

Wholesale depot 37 South William street.

☞ **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 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, 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,
233 Broadway, New York.

☞ **The Functional Derangements** incidental to both sexes are reorganized, and prostrated powers restored to a healthy tone, by the use of TRIESEMAR, No. 1.

Read "HUMAN FRAILTY, OR PHYSIOLOGICAL RESEARCHES;" it explains everything. To be had of the author, Dr. BARROW, No. 194 Bleecker street, four doors below McDougal, N. Y.

Price 25 cents, sent free of postage. Sold also by

F. C. WELLS & CO.,
No. 115 Franklin street, N. Y.

And at APOTHECARIES' HALL, corner of Pine apple and Fulton sts., Brooklyn.

☞ **Defiance Salamander Safes.**—

ROBERT M. PATRICK

SOLE MANUFACTURER OF THE ABOVE

CELEBRATED SAFES, AND PATENT POWDER

Proof Defiance Locks and Cross-Bars. Also Fire and Burglar-Proof Side-Board or Parlor Safes, for Silver Plate, etc.

DEPOT—63 Murray street, corner College Place, New York.

[Formerly 192 Pearl street.]

Manufactory, Nos. 60, 62, 64 and 66 Cannon street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BENJ. M. & EDWARD A. WHITLOCK & CO.,
NO. 13 BEEKMAN STREET,
CORNER OF NASSAU,

First street above the Astor House, on the opposite side of, and four doors east of the Park,

NEW YORK,

IMPORTERS OF COGNAC BRANDIES, FROM OTARD, DUPUY & CO., HENNESSY, PINEY, CASTELLON & CO., and other houses of the highest reputation, and Sole Proprietors of the celebrated Brandies, of their native proof and flavor.

COGNAC, VINEYARD OF CHATEAU-BERNARD. EXPORTED FOR W. & CO., NEW YORK.

SUPERIOR VINEYARD, VIEUX COGNAC.
CHATEAU-BERNARD, MAGNA CHARTA, &c. &c.
SCHEIDAM AND OLD HOLLAND GINS,
JAMAICA AND WEST INDIA RUMS,
IRISH AND SCOTCH MALT WHISKEY,
OLD BOURBON AND MONONGAHELA,
MADEIRA,
PORT AND SHERRY WINES,
CHOICE FAMILY CLARETS, HOCK AND GERMAN WINES,

From the oldest established Houses in Europe—all of which have been ordered and selected with a view to their purity and medicinal use.

ALES AND PORTER.

Direct from the Brewers in England and Scotland.

CIGARS

Imported for our own Trade from the best Shippers in Havana.

TOBACCO.

Agents for the first description of Virginia Manufactured Tobacco. Many styles made to order, and which are highly esteemed in the South and West. Also a large stock of medium and low grades.

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PREMIUM CHAMPAGNE, CREMANT.

B. M., E. A. W. & Co., are the exclusive owners of this Wine, and are in receipt of shipments by regular packets, and beg those who may not have given it a trial to do so, under their guarantee that it will be found superior in delicacy of flavor and quality to any wine at present imported.

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writing papers; envelopes, plain or cloth-lined, of every quality and size; Gold Pens and Holders; Steel and Quill Pens; Inkstands of every variety; Mahogany and Leather Portable desks; Notarial, Seal and Copying Presses and Stands; Writing, Stamping, Marking and Copying Inks; Portefolios; Pocket-books; Portemonnaies; Backgammon Boards, Chess, Cards, &c.

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LITHOGRAPHIC, STEEL and COPPER PLATE printing of Checks, Bills of Exchange, Notes, Certificates of Stocks, Coupons, &c.

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W. H. ARTHUR & CO.,
39 Nassau and 56 Liberty Streets:
STATIONERS,
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Offer for sale a complete assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY AND PAPERS, comprising every article required in the OFFICE, BANK, OR COUNTING ROOM,

Consisting in part of English, French and American Papers; Drawing and Tracing Papers Envelopes, Plian, Adhesive or Cloth Lined, in great variety; Gold and Silver Pens and Pencil Cases; Gold, Steel and Quill Pens; Bronze, Ebony, Glass, Porcelain and Wood Inkstands; Porte-folios; Pocket-books; Porte-monaies; Rosewood, Mahogany or Leather Portable or Traveling Desks; Notarial and Copying Presses and Stands; Writing and Copying Inks; Pocket Cutlery, &c., &c.

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made to order, and ruled to any desired pattern, of superior quality.

PRINTING,

Bill Heads, Bill of Lading, Shipping Receipts, Custom House, Law and Commercial Blanks, and every description of Job Printing executed with accuracy and dispatch.

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COAL! COAL!
JAMES DONNELLY,
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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.

ORNAMENTAL PENMANSHIP.—
COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS,
CERTIFICATES, DIPLOMAS, ETC.,
ENGROSSED IN SPLENDID STYLE,
EMBLEMATIC, ETC.,
BY THE UNDERSIGNED,
BENJAMIN F. BRADY,
No. 195 WEST TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET, N. Y.

JOHN C. TUCKER & CO.,
(Successor to Van Wagener & Tucker.)
IMPORTERS OF
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
FANCY AND HEAVY GOODS,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
AMERICAN HARDWARE,
60 Dey and 180 Greenwich streets,
JOHN C. TUCKER,
THOMAS SMITH, JR.,
CHARLES L. CURTIS, } Corner of Dey, New York.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, IN pursuance of an order of the Surrogate of the county of New York, and according to law, to all persons having claims against ANN H. BLAUVELT, late of the city of New York, widow, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, the administrators of the goods, chattels, and credits of the said deceased, at the office of Knox & Mason, Number 111 (one hundred and eleven) Broadway, in the city of New York, the subscribers place of transacting business, on or before the seventeenth day of April next. Dated the 8th day of October, 1859.

JOHN M. MASON,
o8 6m ISAAC L. BLAUVELT, } Administrators.

ESTATE OF WALDRON B. POST, Jr., deceased. Notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against WALDRON B. POST, Jr., late of the City of New York, gentleman, deceased, that they are required to present the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of said deceased, at the office of BROWN BROTHERS & COMPANY, No. 59 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 26th day of March, 1860.

Dated the 23d day of September, 1859.

s24 6m JAS. M. BROWN, 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 ASHER P. HAMLIN, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therof to the subscriber, at the office of C. J. & E. DE WITT, No. 88 Nassau street, in the city of New York, on or before the 5th day of January next.

Dated New York, the 25th day of June, 1859.

SAMUEL S. HAMLIN,
HENRY R. DE WITT,
je25 6m Administrators, *Cum Test.*

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LEWIS LAY, late of the city of New York, and of the city of Paris, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Edward Fort, at No. 15 South William street, in the city of New York, on or before the seventeenth day of March next, (1860).

Dated New York, the 7th day of September, 1859.

JAMES BENKARD,
EDWARD FORT,
Executors of the Will of Lewis Lay.

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 GRIFFITH, late of the city of New York, grocer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of John T. Wilson, No. 270 Washington street, in the city of New York, on or before the nineteenth day of January next.—Dated New-York, the eighth day of July, 1859.

JOHN T. WILSON,
ELIZUR WARD,
JOHN H. GILBERT, } Administrators.
jy9m6 REBECCA M. GRIFFITH, } 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 STANBURY FUNK, late of the City of New York, Sea Captain, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers at the office of Samuel R. Mabbatt, No. 187 Chambers street, in the City of New York, on or before the 26th day of February next. Dated New York the 16th day of August, 1859.

SAMUEL R. MABBATT,
a20 6m HENRY L. RITCH, } 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 PATRICK McCORMICK, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, No. 29 Beaver street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of March next.

Dated New York, the 26th day of July, 1859.

JAMES McCORMICK, Administrator,
BRIDGET McCORMICK, Administratrix.
au27 6m of Patrick McCormick, 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 JOHN H. HICKS, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers at the office of Samuel Hicks, No. 90 Beaver street, in the city of New York, on or before the 26th day of January next. Dated New York, the 18th day of July, 1859.

FRANCES HICKS,
EDWARD F. SANDERSON,
HENRY W. HICKS,
jy23 6m SAMUEL HICKS,
Executrix and Executors of John Hicks, 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 JOHN S. SMITH, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Edward C. Smith, No. 36 Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the 23d day of March next. Dated New York, the 19th day of September, 1859.

HARRIET SMITH, Executrix.
s17 6m EDWARD C. SMITH, 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 MARGARETHA MEDERER, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at the office of S. K. & F. B. Wightman, Esqs., No. 195 Bradway, in the city of New York, on or before the twenty-seventh day of February next. Dated, New York, the Sixteenth day of August, 1859. THOMAS T. DEVAN,
a20 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 ANTONIO MATCOVICH, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of John H. Butcher, No. 252 Water street, in the city of New York, on or before the third day of April next.

Dated New York, the 19th day of September, 1859.

JOHN H. BUTCHER, Executor.
s24 6m MARGARET MATCOVICH, 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 HOWARD FURMAN, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the store of Francis B. O'Connor, No. 47 Beekman street, in the city of New York, on or before the third day of April next.

Dated New York, the 22d day of September, 1859.

s24 6m WILLIAM H. FURMAN, 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 CLOTILDA SMITH, late of the City of New York, Widow, deceased, to present the same with vouchers to the subscribers at their office, Room No. 6, No. 20 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 5th day of December next. Dated New York, the 28th day of May, 1859.

HENRY J CULLEN,
j4 6m HENRY A. MOTT, } Executors.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York—No tice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of HENRY CASAMAJOR, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Messrs. Grinnell, Minturn & Co., No. 78 South street, in the City of New York, on or before the 10th day of December next. Dated, New York, June 2, 1859.

PAUL CASAMAJOR,
je4 6 HENRY H. SEWELL, } 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 WILLIAM FLOYD, Jr., late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Alexander W. Bradford, No. 6 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 1st day of March next.

Dated New York, the 25th day of August, 1859.

au27 6m JULIA W. FLOYD, 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 ARCHIBALD WILSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his store, No. 59 Canal street, in the City of New York, on or before the ninth day of April next.

Dated New York, the 22d day of September, 1859.

sep24 6m JOHN C. WILSON, 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 T. PATTERSON, late of Kingston, Jamaica, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at the office of J. Coit, No. 11 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 23d day of April next. Dated New York, 14th day of October, 1859.

ROBERT C. GOODHUE, Administrator,
o22—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 STEPHEN MOORHOUSE, late of the city of New York, Grocer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 2 Grand street, in the city of New York, on or before the 20th day of February next. Dated New York, the 11th day of August, 1859.

au20 6m MARY ANN MOORHOUSE, 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 LYNCH, late of the City of New York, deceased; to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 292 Sixth avenue, in the City of New York, on or before the 22d day of March next. Dated New York, the 9th day of September, 1859.

s10 law 6m LAURA LYNCH, 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 LEVI COHEN, late of the city of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Edward P. Clark, No. 128 Broadway, American Exchange Bank Building, in the city of New York, on or before the 19th day of December next.

Dated New York, the tenth day of June, 1859.

je 18 6m JOHN MICHAEL, 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 TIMOTHY ST. JOHN SMITH, late of the city of New York, Engineer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of E. Seeley, Esq., No. 61 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 17th day of December next, Dated New York, the fourth day of June, 1859.

j11 6m SARAH S. SMITH, 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 BARTHOLOMEW HEALY, late of the City of New York, boot and shoemaker, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Stilwell & Swan, No. 11 Chambers street, in the City of New York, on or before the 16th day of December next.—Dated New York, the 13th day of June, 1859. MARY ANN HEALY,
je18 6m 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 FELIPPO MINORE, late of the city of New York, tailor, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his store, No. 105 Bleecker street, in the city of New York, on or before the 5th day of Decembe next. Dated New York, the 30th day of May, 1859. THOMAS SADLER, Executor.
je4 6m

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF SALE.—WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of the interest money, secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-sixth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, executed by "The Lackawanna Railroad Company" to Peter A. Hargous, Benjamin T. Reed and William B. Clymer, and recorded in the office for recording deeds and mortgages in and for the County of Luzerne, in the State of Pennsylvania, in Mortgage Book No. 11. page 80, on the twenty-ninth day of October, 1855.

And whereas, The said interest has remained due and unpaid for the period of sixty days since the same became due and payable according to the term of said mortgage, and the bonds therein mentioned, that is to say, from the first day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven.

And whereas, Five of the bona fide bond holders, to whom interest and principal secured by said mortgage, are due and unpaid as aforesaid, have, by application in writing to the undersigned, desired these proceedings to be had,

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, the real and personal estate, rights and franchise therein described will be sold at public auction, at the Merchant's Exchange, in the City of New York, at twelve o'clock noon, on the fifteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

The said mortgaged property is described in said mortgage as follows: All those the following described coal lands, situated in the county of Luzerne and State of Pennsylvania aforesaid, one parcel thereof containing seven hundred acres, situated in the township of Blakely in said county, and described as follows, to wit: Being a tract of land surveyed in the warrantee name of Benjamin Bell, and containing four hundred acres, more or less, and three hundred acres of a tract of land, surveyed in the warrantee name of Thomas Bell, being the north-westerly end of said tract, being the same land conveyed to the said Company by Benjamin T. Reed, Wm. Jessup, John Torrey, Wellington H. Tyler and Benjamin Hunting, as by their several and respective deeds duly recorded, reference thereto being had will more fully appear; also all those certain tracts of coal-lands, situate in Carbondale Township in said county, one thereof surveyed in the warrantee name of Norman Lee, containing four hundred and thirty four acres, more or less; also one other tract, surveyed in the warrantee name of Benjamin Ryan, containing four hundred and twenty acres, more or less; the other of them being the west half of two adjoining tracts, surveyed in the warrantee names of Elizabeth Clark and John Clark Jr., and together containing four hundred acres, more or less, being the same lands which Thomas Meredith and the executors of Maria Meredith, by this deed duly recorded, granted and conveyed to the said Company, excepting, nevertheless, and reserving from this mortgage such lands upon the Benjamin Bell, Thomas Bell, and Norman Lee tracts, as have been, or hereafter may be, surveyed and located as town lots, and sold or to be sold as such sales, not to include the coal under said lots. Also excepting twenty-six acres of the surface of sa'd lands, sold and conveyed to Samuel R. Meredith, situated in said Norman Lee tract.

Also, all the engines, machinery, coal screens and fixtures, erected and being or to be erected upon said lands; also all the rolling stock, engines, machinery, coal cars and other cars used and being or to be used in and upon said Railroad; also, the Railroad of the said Company, constructed and to be constructed in the said county of Luzerne, together with all the corporate franchises of the Company, as secured by the charter of the said Company. Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements, rights, liberties, privilege, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging, or in any wise appertaining, with the reversion remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Dated, October 24th, 1859.

P. A. HARGOUS,
B. Y. REED,
WM. B. CLYMER, } Trustees.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, No. 271 BROADWAY.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of ANDREW WILLIAMS, late of the city of New York, seaman on board brig Sampson, a native of Sweden, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 5th day of December next. Dated New York. Nov. 4th, 1859. THOMAS C. FIELDS.
n5 4w Public Administrator.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, No. 271 BROADWAY.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of HENRY CASLER, late seaman on board the ship Express, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 22d day of November next. Dated New York, Oct. 21, 1859.

THOMAS C. FIELDS,
o22 4w Public 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 Rosenthal, late of the city of New York, Merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Fincke and Lapaugh, Counsellors at law, No. 35 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the 23d day of April next. Dated, New York, the 21st day of October 1859.

o22 6m JOSEPH ROSENTHAL, 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 JOSIAH FIELD, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at the office of Field, Morris, & Co., No. 200 Fulton street, in the City of New York, on or before the fifth day of May next.

Dated New York, the 29th day of October, 1859.

RICHARD FIELD, Executor.
SARAH H. FIELD, 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 ABIGAIL LOWERRE, late of the City of New York, widow of James Lowerre, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of William Lowerre, No. 79 Warren street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of March next. Dated New York, the 21st day of September, 1859.

WM. LOWERRE,
RANDOLPH LOWERRE,
o1 6m SEAMAN LOWERRE, } 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 ABRAHAM BERGEN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Rufus S. Bergen, No. 123 Avenue D, in the City of New York, on or before the 30th day of January next.

Dated New York, the 30th day of July, 1859.

RUFUS S. BERGEN,
jy30 6m JOEL S. OATMAN, } 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 JOHN McKEON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber at the office of William Apgar, Esq., No. 187 Greenwich street, in the City of New York, on or before the 23d day of January next.

Dated New York, the 28th day of June, 1859.

[jy15 6m] ISRAEL C. PURDY, 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 CORNELIUS V. ANDERSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 24 Beekman street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of February next.

Dated, New York, the eighth day of July, 1859.

jy9 6m JAS. S. ANDERSON, 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 THOMAS JOHNSON, late of the city of New York, liquor dealer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 13 Chambers street, in the city of New York, on or before the twentieth day of February next. Dated New York, the sixth day of August, 1859.

a13 6m HENRY P. TOWNSEND, 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 PHEBE DODGE, late of the city of New York, widow, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his residence at Kingsbridge, in the city of New York, on or before the 10th day of December next. Dated New York, the 2d day of June 1859. [je4 6m] JOHN P. DODGE 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 GEORGE M. K. UNDERHILL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the Subscribers, at the office of Francis C. La Croix, No. 413 Broadway, in the city of New York, on or before the Eighteenth day of January next.

Dated New York, the 8th day of July, 1859.

FRANCIS C. LA CROIX, Administrator.
jy9 6m ANN L. UNDERHILL, 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 JAMES JACKSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at his residence, No. 48 Macdougal street, in the city of New York on or before the fourteenth day of January next. Dated, New York, the sixth day of July, 1859. SAMUEL JACKSON,
jy9 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 C. MOTLEY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 148 Front street, in the City of New York, on or before the 10th day of February next. Dated New York, the 5th day of August, 1859.

a7 6m JAMES T. BARKER, 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 EZRA M. BEAMAN, late of the city of New York, sea captain, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, at his office, No. 257 South street, in the city of New York, on or before the 26th day of December next. Dated New York, the 2d day of June, 1859.

j11 6m GEORGE W. ROSEVELT, 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 ISAAC NEWTON, late of the city of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers at the office of John C. Hewitt, at Pier No. 16, North River, in the City of New York, on or before the 30th day of December next. Dated New York, June 18, 1859.

WILLIAM KELLY,
JOHN C. HEWITT, } Executors.
je25 6m HANNAH H. C. NEWTON, 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 ELIZA TOWNSEND, late of the City of New York, (widow of Elihu Townsend,) deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of William R. Nevins, No. 66 Wall street, in the city of New York, on or before the first day of December next. Dated, New York, the 27th day of May, 1859. GEORGE TOWNSEND, Executor.
m 28–6m.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against URIAH H. JUDAH, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 240 West Forty-eighth street, in the city of New York, on or before the twenty-sixth day of March next. Dated New York, the fifteenth day of September, 1859.

s24 6m REBECCA ANN JUDAH, Executrix.

MEDICAL.

PROCLAIM THE VIRTUES OF DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS THROUGHOUT THE LAND AND TO ALL THE INHABITANTS.

Certificates from the most eminent Physicians testify to the Virtues of Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

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Incipient Consumption Cured by Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

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WEAK LUNGS CURED BY Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

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GENERAL DEBILITY CURED BY Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

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DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS for Purifying and Enriching the Blood are unsurpassed.

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TRY THEM! TRY THEM! TRY THEM!
TRY THEM! TRY THEM! TRY THEM!
TRY THEM! TRY THEM! TRY THEM!
TRY THEM! TRY THEM! TRY THEM!

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

NONE WHO TRY THEM WILL DOUBT THE EFFICACY OF DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

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THEY ARE DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE.
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Go and Try Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS, if only once, and your verdict will be a new lease of life.

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The Medicinal Properties of these superior WINE BITTERS, as an Alterative, Tonic, Strengthening, and Curative Agent, for removing disease from the human system and restoring it to soundness and vigor, surpass any other preparation of the kind ever yet offered to the world. Dr. DODS, during years of trial, has fully tested their virtue on the sick and afflicted, and can truly say, that his immense and well known success in curing diseases has far transcended his most sanguine expectations—diseases, too, that had for years baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country and Europe.

These well-known facts have aroused the friends of Dr. DODS, whom he has cured of their various ailments, and who have induced him to engage in the extensive manufacture of these truly wonderful WINE BITTERS, so pleasant to the taste, and that work like a charm. They are now offered to the sick and afflicted throughout the length and breadth of the land. Let the public be solemnly assured that this is no humbug, no catch-penny medicine, but a noble reality, that is destined to survive the wreck of ages, and stand unshaken so long as suffering humanity shall require sustaining aid and timely relief.

In order to effect this desirable end, thousands of dollars are invested in the enterprise, and the proprietor is now ready to supply orders, at wholesale or retail, to any part of the United States, the British Provinces and Europe; and also to supply Steamships, Steamboats and Vessels in New York harbor. All vessels, in every port, should keep a supply on board, to protect them in the day of danger; and every family should keep it constantly on hand.

These BITTERS, for the cure of

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,
WEAK LUNGS,
WEAK STOMACHS,
GENERAL DEBILITY,
and for
PURIFYING AND ENRICHING THE BLOOD,

are absolutely unsurpassed. To be assured of this it is only necessary to make a fair trial.

The Wine itself is of a very fine quality, pure, and of very superior strength, warming and invigorating the whole system, from the head to the feet. As these BITTERS are TONIC and ALTERATIVE in their character, so they not only strengthen and invigorate the whole system, but give a FINE TONE and HEALTHY ACTION to all parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth.

They are also excellent for DISEASES and WEAKNESS PECULIAR to FEMALES, where a TONIC is required to BRACE and STRENGTHEN the SYSTEM. No lady subject to lassitude or faintness should be without them, as they are revivifying in their action.

These BITTERS not only CURE, but PREVENT disease; and in this respect are doubly valuable to the persons who may use them. They are a safeguard against CHOLERA, FEVER and AGUE, YELLOW FEVER, and diseases in general, and are destined to become

THE MEDICINE of the AGE.

They only require a fair trial, and no other recommendation, as thousands of certificates from various sections of the United States could be given.

WE WILL MERELY GIVE THE FOLLOWING REFERENCE TO INDIVIDUALS here in our own midst, whose reputation is above suspicion, to prove all, and even more than we can utter. They authorize us to say, that the WINE BITTERS of Dr. DODS are as agreeable to the taste as they are efficient in action. As the patients referred to belong to New York and Brooklyn, where the Doctor has long practised, so they may be personally consulted as to particulars by those who feel interested.

MRS. THEODORE FREEMAN, 285 Gold street, had an affection of the lungs, poor blood, and what physicians decided to be a Disease of the Heart, and said she could not live three months. She is now well—owes it to Dr. DODS' WINE BITTERS, and the free use of the Bufftine.

MRS. CHEESEMAN, 24 Garden street, had Consumption of the Blood—was in constant pain—had become emaciated and helpless—her case considered hopeless—had an internal abscess, which was opened the sixth week of Dr. DODS' attendance. It discharged, in a few weeks, six quarts of matter. She is now well.

MRS. FROTHINGHAM, 109 Hicks street.—Her sister, living at her house, was nearly gone with Consumption—emaciated and confined to her room—was given up to die. Dr. DODS cured her. She is well.

For sale by CHARLES WIDDIFIELD,
Sole Proprietor,
Nos. 649 and 651 Broadway, N. Y.
And BARNES & PARK, Wholesale Agents,
No. 13 Park Row, N. Y.

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And BARNES & PARK, Wholesale Agents,
No. 13 Park Row, N. Y.

None genuine without the signature of J. BOVEE DODS stamped on the cork, and Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS blown in the glass.

Price $1 per bottle. A liberal discount to the trade, and orders promptly supplied.

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Fire Gossip

AT

HOME AND ABROAD.

The firemen's ball season is beginning, as the note of preparation at home and the correspondence from other cities would alike indicate. The "City of Elms" is leading off, as shown by "Honorary's" letter:

NEW HAVEN, *Nov.* 8*th*, 1858.

EDITORS LEADER:—Those who attend firemen's balls have had an excellent opportunity during the past week to indulge in that truly healthful and most delightful exercise. Relief Hook and Ladder Company No. 2, Relief Engine Company No. 3, and Camp Hose Company No. 10 have each given their annual parties, with good success. As the well-known "Honorary" was not presented with one of those nice little cards of admission, he cannot, of course, give any to the particulars, but hopes that they all had a glorious time.

At the fire in Water street, on Friday morning, our smart engines had quite a lively time, more particularly between Engines 2 and 10, who had the usual games played at fires in this city—"wash and suck." At all events, No. 2 was obliged to remove their pipe to keep No. 10's water from coming out the *wrong end*. On the strength of it, No. 10 challenges any Engine in the State to play them; so we expect some fun if No. 2 takes it up. Thanksgiving day will probably be the time. It will be remembered that No. 2 played a match with No. 6 on last Fast day, and beat her, so we acknowledge No. 2 as the champion. No. 10 is a Button Engine, 10 inch, No. 2 is a Hunneman, 7 inch, so look out for fun. We will send all the particulars. The new Hose and Truck No. 1's house, in Artizan street, is going on finely. About the 1st of June it will be completed. Then the Mutuals will have nice quarters, and the Hose Companies easier times. We learn that No. 7's Company will not run their carriage this winter, but will house it, and, as usual, run the jumper. That is very sensible. The carriage is their own property, and we don't see any use of doing duty with it when a good jumper is furnished by the city. Will not some other Companies, who own their carriages, follow the example of the Lady Washington? Keep them, say we, for parades and excursions.

The grand ball of the season will be given by Phoenix Engine Company No. 5. Soon it will be their Tenth Annual and Second Grand Calico Ball. Last year this Company created a great sensation with their Calico Ball. Yours, HONORARY.

Fire matters are looking up in Brooklyn: so says "20 Hose," who should know. There is more trouble about the ringing of those bells, and the policemen. We shall be inclined to ask, by-and bye, with "20 Hose," "where is Mr. Pillsbury?"

BROOKLYN, W. D., *November* 9*th*, 1859.

DEAR LEADER:—The last week past has been somewhat more lively than usual. On Thursday we had a fire in the Sixth District, in Fulton street, nearly opposite the City Hall; on Friday afternoon a fire in the Third, in Sackett street; on Friday night, a fire in the Fourth, in Johnson near Navy street; on Tuesday night, 18th, between eight and nine, the bells struck off for the Third; the fire was in Bond, near Nevins street. In going to this fire, a sad accident happened to a member of Engine Co. No. 6: both the wheels of the engine passed over his breast, injuring him perhaps fatally. About one o'clock, A. M., the bells again rang for the Fourth: no fire could be found, but while returning from this alarm, the Hall struck off again for the Third District—fire being in Atlantic street. This comprises the fires we have had during the past week ending Nov. 9th. As usual, the district bell of the Second District station house was of no service whatever: during the fire in the Third, on Tuesday night, it did not ring at all; and at the fire in the Fourth it struck about three rounds. In fact, the firemen of that locality cannot depend upon it, or upon the men who are *supposed to be on duty* during the night. A lazier set of men (in case of a fire) than the police of the Second District, cannot be found in Brooklyn. "Where is Mr. Pillsbury?"

Franklin Engine Co. No. 3, will visit Paterson on Thanksgiving Day. They will take a large party with them, and I have no doubt will have a very pleasant time. They return the same day.

The talk about Assistant Engineer's election has already begun. Among the new names I have heard as candidates is that of Stephen Phillips, Foreman of Engine Co. No. XI. Mr. Phillips is one of the oldest firemen in the city, and would no doubt make a good engineer. There will, of course, be a great many candidates, but it is the general opinion that the majority of the old Board will be re-elected.

Yours truly, 20 HOSE.

We have the festive note, too, from Rochester, as well as another reminder from "S." about that "exemption law:"

ROCHESTER, *Nov.* 8*th*, 1859.

DEAR LEADER:—The Ball season has now fairly commenced among the firemen of Rochester. Hose Company 8 was the first in the field, who had their festival a few days since, and it was a pleasant affair, which passed off to the satisfaction of the managers and all concerned. Next on the bills is Engine Company 3, who are to have their ball on the 14th inst, at Bennett's Hall. It is expected that this will eclipse all of their previous festivals, and they never go into anything of this kind by halves. Engine Company 4 have got out their cards for a ball at Wood's Hall, on Thanksgiving night. The Company are to appear in their new uniform on this occasion, which is said to be the most complete and tasty in the city. The boys are hard at work, and intend to have, if possible, the best party of the season.

Although there are none of your correspondents say anything in relation to the exemption law, I do not intend to give it up, for I know that if we succeed in electing Hon. John Williams to-day, to the State Senate, we will have at least one advocate to urge this law in the Senate of this State. Now if every Fire Department in the State would select an able man from among their number, and send him to Albany with petitions from the several Companies composing the Department which he represents, I have not the least doubt but what they might make such an impression upon the members of the Senate and Assembly, that they would probably consider the claims of the firemen. I have used no argument to urge this subject before the people, from the fact that it is generally conceded on all hands that such a law should be passed; but it is not, because of the apathy of the firemen themselves in not taking that interest in the matter that they should do. I hope we shall hear something from some of the firemen of the State in relation to this subject. S.

Some interesting information, with reference to the Newburgh Fire Department, will be found in the annexed communication of "Outsider," who is wrong, however, in saying that we have not previously had any communications from Newburgh:

NEWBURGH, *Oct.* 22*d*, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—As I have never seen any communication from here in your journal, I will give you a little information relative to fire matters here. We have a well organized fire department. It consists of three Engines, three Hose Carriages, and one Hook and Ladder Company, and we have a hydrant on every corner, which makes it rather a difficult matter for a fire to make much headway here. The engines are Cataract No. 3, Washington No. 4, and Niagara No. 5, of which No. 3 is generally considered to be *the* machine, but in the late inspection No. 4 succeeded in throwing the stream farther than any other engine. No. 5 is managed by an able bodied crew of Irishmen. The Hose Companies are independent of the engines. They are Ringgold No. 1, Columbian No. 2, and Neptune No. 3. The carriage of No. 1 has been re-silver-plated and painted, and altogether presents a very gay appearance. Columbian No. 2 has a large crew of men, and is also a fine looking carriage. Neptune No. 3 has not been organized long, and is located up town. She is managed by up town boys. The Hook and Ladder Company has a very good crew of men, and is always on hand when there is any cause. Ringgold No. 1 returned on Tuesday evening from the Parade in New York. She was received by Washington Engine No. 4, and Hook and Ladder No. 1, and escorted to No. 4's house, where a collation was served up by the boys, which they partook of with a relish that showed it was appreciated. They then marched through the principal streets with their escort, and then dismissed evidently much satisfied with their excursion and reception. Of our department, J. H. H. Chapman is Chief Engineer, J. J. S. McCroskey and H. McCatcheon Assistants. With such a Fire Department as this, and with such men at their head, our citizens need have little fear of fire. OUTSIDER.

We are pleased, and so will be our readers —again to hear from our some time silent New Haven correspondent "Honorary":—

NEW HAVEN, *October* 25*th*, 1859.

EDITOR LEADER:—Honorary once more takes his quill, and is about to find out what is going on among the New Haven firemen; trusting our respected friend "Fearless" will not take offence. Yesterday Bunker Hill Hose Company No. 2 took their departure for New London on a two days trip, the New Haven Brass Band went with them. As the New London firemen are up to do the good thing, No. 2's folks will be well taken care of. We wonder what is the trouble in No. 1's Company; a general re-election of officers is constantly taking place; and the trouble extends to the Hose Company being attacked, who once glorified in the name of "Lone Star." Recently they disbanded, and now have re-organized under the name of "Liberty," and elected Joseph Monk foreman. That Company never will prosper, for there is a curse hanging on them ever since they reorganized in the days of the "odious Maine Law," when they would admit no one unless he was a pledged teetotaller. Temperance principles in firemen are admirable, but to bind them on admission to the Department, is not letting every tub stand on its own bottom.

During the visit of the Phenix Company of Poughkeepsie to this city on State Fair week, they were entertained in a fireman like manner. They however, declined to accept the hospitalities of No. 5, who made preparations for them. In consequence we learn of "existing feelings" between their host, No. 7, and No. 5. It is a very trifling affair, but created some feelings which the Poughkeepsie Company, as visiting firemen, are somewhat responsible for. A certain ex-engineer, who was not elected chief, owned up, and the so-called champion let the cat out of the bag. HONORARY.

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 Brittania 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.

WATER CURE.—
The LAWRENCE WATER CURE,
BRATTLEBORO' VT.,
Is open throughout the whole year.
Let those who are seeking
A GOOD WATER CURE,
Send for a Circular.
JOSEPH DAVIDSON, Proprietor.
PROF. C. R. BLACKALL, M. D., Physician.

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JOSEPH H. JOHNSON
312 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.

ENGINE BUILDERS, ETC.

GRENOBLE FIRE HOSE, MANUFACTURED of the finest HEMP, without SEAM; also COATED HEMP FIRE HOSE—Patented December 14, 1858—same manufacture, coated inside and outside, with a preparation for its preservation.

These hose are both specially 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 advantage over other Hose are their lightness and cheapness, costing about ONE HALF the price of leather hose, with the same durability.

The coated Hose is recommended for Fire Departments in cities, and also wherever it is continually exposed to heat, steam and dampness, as in the hold of steamboats, on locomotives, &c., &c.

The uncoated Hose is a trifle cheaper, and is efficiently suitable for the use of Fire Engines in towns and villages, for Force Pumps, and in Mills and Manufactories, &c.

Certificates of their efficiency 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. LENZMAN,
Sole Agent for the United States and Canada,
54 Cedar street, N. Y.
None Genuine but that marked with Trumpet and name of Patentee.

STEAM FIRE ENGINES.,
SILSBY MYNDERSE & CO.,
Manufacturers of the celebrated
ROTARY STEAM FIRE ENGINE,
with which they challenge the world, as to portability, time of getting at work, low pressure of steam used, quantity of water discharged, and distance forced. There are now 5 of these machines in use in the City of Chicago, and 2 in the City of Boston, Mass. Are now making to order machines for four different cities. Third class engine weighs about 7,000 pounds, and forces a 1⅛ inch stream 200 feet, or two 1-inch streams 180 feet, or one 1¼-inch stream 240 feet, with a steam pressure of from 40 to 60 pounds. Generates a working pressure of steam in from four to six minutes from cold water.
ALSO, HOLLY'S PATENT ROTARY ENGINES, AND ROTARY PUMPS.
In great variety, acknowledged to be
THE MOST POWERFUL FORCE PUMP IN THE MARKET.
This Pump has no valves or packing, and is the most simple, durable, and effective Force Pump in use, as numerous certificates in our possession will prove.
Descriptive Catalogues sent to all applicants.
SILSBY, MYNDERSE & CO.,
Island Works, Seneca Falls, New York.

STEAM FIRE ENGINE HOSE.—
Great improvements having been made in the manufacture of our
VULCANIZED RUBBER HOSE,
Combining strength, firmness, and flexibility, which warrant us in asserting it to be superior to any other made. It is furnished in lengths of fifty feet, and of any size and strength required.
It is warranted never to become stiff by cold, and not to be affected by heat at 300 degrees Fahrenheit. It never, like leather, requires oiling, and is much less in price.
This is the only manufacture of Hose that will stand for
STEAM FIRE ENGINES.
We refer to the Fire Departments of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other principal cities.
NEW YORK
BELTING AND PACKING COMPANY.
JOHN H. CHEEVER, Treasurer,
37 & 38 Park Row, nearly opposite the Astor House.
New York.

STEAM FIRE ENGINES.
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, &c., and of unequalled power in throwing water. For full information apply at the Novelty Iron Works, New York.
LEE & LARNED,
Steam Fire Engine Builders.

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 pattern, Leader Jackets, Fire Buckets, Deck Covers, Plain and Patent Leather Belts, together with all the articles used by Fire Companies, got up in the neatest and cheapest style, and with the utmost dispatch, by the undersigned at his old established and well known depot. Companies at a distance from the city can have pattern caps and 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.

FIRE CAPS! FIRE CAPS!!
The subscribers desire to announce to the Fire Departments of New York and other cities, that they have established a
FIRE CAP MANUFACTORY
AT
NO. 142 GRAND ST.,
(North side, near Broadway.)
Where every description of work in their 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.
BELTS FOR BASE BALL CLUBS, &c.
ANDERSON & JONES.
May 20th, 1859.

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.

FIRE ENGINES.
JOSEPH PINE,
formerly of the firm of
PINE & HARTSHORN,
No. 53 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.

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.

JOHN H. SICKLES,
BUILDER OF
FIRE ENGINES, HOSE CARRIAGES, AND HOOK AND LADDER TRUCKS,
NO. 8 LAFAYETTE PLACE,
(Between Great Jones and Fourth street), New York.
New and second hand Fire Engines constantly on hand, and for Sale upon accommodating terms.

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

1858 HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT. 1859
391 Broadway. M. H. CHAMBERS, 391 Broadway.
Has opened a Fine Stock of
JEWELRY FOR PRESENTS,
consisting of
FINE GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, from $10 to $150.
FINE CORAL, LAVA, CAMEO, ENAMELLED and PEARL SETTS.
Fine Fob, Neck, Vest, Band, and Chatelain CHAINS.
Fine Silver Plated SLEEVE BUTTONS and STUDS.
Fine BAND BRACELETS, plain and engraved.
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ROBERT M'GUINNESS,
CARPENTER AND JOINER,
No. 5 DEPEYSTER STREET,
is now prepared to do any work in his line at
REASONABLE PRICES
and
TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
Offices and Stores fitted up with neatness and despatch, at the shortest notice.
☞ Do not forget the number
5 DEPEYSTER STREET.

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 carefull packed.

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HOUSE AND SHIP PLUMBING,
ROBERT C. BROWN, House, Ship and Steamboat Plumber, 73 EAST BROADWAY, corner of Market street, and corner of South Seventh and Fourth st., Brooklyn, E. D.
WATER CLOSETS,
COPPER, LEAD AND IRON BATHING TUBS.
COPPER BOILER RANGES,
WASH BASINS, SHOWER BATHS,
LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS,
constantly on hand or made to order. Stores and Dwellings fitted up in the best manner. Repairs promptly executed either in the City or Country, at the lowest rates.

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 8½ 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
WILLIAM BORDEN, Agent,
Nos. 70 and 71 West street.

NEW YORK TO GUTTENBURG,
BULL'S FERRY, TILLIETUDLUM and FORT LEE.
FARE..............10 CENTS.
On and after June 26th, the Steamer
FLORA,
Captain W. HAWES,
Will leave New York for the above places,

From foot of Spring street. A. M.	P. M.			From Fort Lee. A. M.		P. M.	
Mon....9	1½	4	7	Monday..7½	10½	3	6
Tues...9	1½	4	7	Tuesday..7½	10½	3	6
Wed....9	1½	4	7	Wed.......7½	10½	3	6
Thur...9	1½	4	7	Thurs.....7½	10½	3	
Friday.0	—	4	—	Friday....7½			
Satur..9	1½	4	7	Saturday.7½	10½	3	6
Sun....8½ 11	3	7	—	Sunday..6	9½	1	6

The Flora will land and receive passengers at Twenty-second street, North River, on the 9 and 1½ up trips, and the 6 down trip.

On Sunday will land and receive passengers at Twenty-second street on the 8½, 11 and 3 o'clock up trips, and the 6 o'clock down trip.

FORT LEE, TILLIETUDLUM, BULL'S FERRY and GUTTENBURG offer peculiar attractions to parties making Excursions into the country for social enjoyment, Pic-Nics, &c. They are spots noted for rural beauty, and they are well provided with places of entertainment.

☞ The steamboat FLORA can be chartered on FRIDAYS by Sunday-Schools or Select Parties on her route.

To those engaged in business during the greater part of the day, the trip leaving Spring street at 4, and Fort Lee at 6 o'clock P. M., offers peculiar inducements for a delightful sail of ten miles up the Hudson.

NEW YORK AND HARLEM RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after WEDNESDAY, September 21st, 1859, trains will leave Twenty-sixth street station, New York, as follows:
7:45 and 11:00 A. M. 2:30 and 8:30 P. M. for Williamsbridge.
12:30 and 5:00 P. M. and 6:15 P. M. for White Plains, from White and Centre streets.
4:00 P. M., for Dover Plains.
8:30 A. M. (mail train) for Albany.
RETURNING WILL LEAVE
5:30 A. M. from Dover Plains.
5:00 and 7.00 A. M. and 5:00 P. M. from White Plains.
6:40 and 9:30 A. M., 1:00 and 3:40 P. M. from Williamsbridge.
9:15 A. M. (mail train) from Albany.
WILLIAM J. CAMPBELL, Superintendent.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—
From SEPT. 5, 1858, Trains will leave Chambers street station as follows:
Express Trains, 6 and 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.
For Hudson, 3:20 A. M.
For Sing Sing, 9.45 A. M., and 4 and 10:30 P. M.
For Poughkeepsie, 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M.
For Tarrytown, 3:45 and 6:45 P. M.
For Peekskill, 5:30 P. M.
Sing Sing and Tarrytown Trains stop at most of the Way Stations. Passengers taken at Chambers, Canal, Christopher and 31st streets.
Trains for New York leave Troy at 4:45, 8:30 and 10:35 A. M., and 3:55 P. M.; and Albany about 15 minutes later. On Sundays, at 6 P. M.
A. F. SMITH, Superintendent.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

U. S. MAIL LINE STEAMSHIPS FOR CALIFORNIA,
Via PANAMA RAILROAD:
REGULAR SAILING DAYS—5th and 20th of each month.
CAUTION!!
So many frauds and impositions of various kinds have been lately perpetrated on travelers bound to California, that the subscriber, the ONLY authorized Passage Agent for passage by the U. S. Mail Line, *via* of Panama, in the City of New York, feels it his duty to caution all persons seeking passage to California, that
TO AVOID IMPOSITION,
they must be careful to find the TRUE OFFICE of the steamers of the
U. S. MAIL LINE via PANAMA RAILROAD,
as no other office in New York is authorised to engage passage.
The Companies have only ONE office in New York, which is at 177 WEST STREET, corner of Warren street, fronting on the North River, at the head of the Company's wharf.
OBSERVE MY SIGN OVER THE DOOR:
I. W. RAYMOND, Agent.
New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S
DELAWARE STATE LOTTERIES!
CAPITAL PRIZE—ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!!
The following
MAGNIFICENT SCHEMES!
WILL BE DRAWN BY
WOOD, EDDY & CO., MANAGERS.
At Wilmington, Delaware, in public, under the superintendence of sworn Commissioners appointed by the Governor.
DELAWARE LOTTERY!
CLASS No. 570.
Draws on Saturday, Oct. 29th, 1859.
78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots.
ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE OF
$100,000!

1 Prize of..........	$50,000	100 Prizes of....	$1,000
2 Prizes of..........	20,000	170 "	500
2 "	10,000	65 "	100
2 "	6,000	65 "	75
2 "	5,000	65 "	60
2 "	4,000	65 "	50
2 "	3,000	4,810 "	40
2 "	2,000	27,040 "	20

32,396 Prizes amounting to.......$1,186,786
Nearly One Prize to Every Two Tickets.
WHOLE
TICKETS, $20; HALVES, $10; QUARTERS, $5 00.
CERTIFICATES OF PACKAGES in the above scheme will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

Certificate of Package of 26 Whole Tickets			$239 00
"	"	26 Half "	149 50
"	"	26 Quarter "	74 75
"	"	26 Eighth "	37 37

SPLENDID SCHEME!
TO BE DRAWN
EACH WEDNESDAY IN NOVEMBER.
Class 576 Draws Wednesday, November 2, 1859.
Class 588 Draws Wednesday, November 9, 1859.
Class 600 Draws Wednesday, November 16, 1859.
Class 612 Draws Wednesday, November 23, 1859.
Class 624 Draws Wednesday, November 30, 1859.
Nearly one Prize to every two Tickets.
78 Numbers—14 Drawn Ballots.
ONE CAPITAL PRIZE OF
$40,000.

1 Prize of..........	$15,000	189 Prizes of.......	$275
1 "	10,000	65 "	100
1 "	5,000	65 "	80
1 "	4,000	65 "	50
1 "	2,464	130 "	30
1 "	2,000	4,745 "	20
30 Prizes of..........	1,500	27,040 "	10
60 "	500		

32,396 Prizes.....................Amounting to $589,589
WHOLE
TICKETS, $10; HALVES, $5; QUARTERS, $2,50.
CERTIFICATES OF PACKAGES, in the above Scheme, to be drawn each Wednesday, will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

Certificate of Package of 26 Whole Tickets			$149 50
"	"	26 Half "	74 75
"	"	26 Quarter "	37 37

IN ORDERING TICKETS OR CERTIFICATES.
Enclose the amount of money to our address for what you wish to purchase; name the Lottery in which you wish it invested, and whether you wish Wholes, Halves or Quarters, on receipt of which, we send what is ordered, by first mail, together with the scheme.
Immediately after the drawing, a Printed Drawing, certified to by the Commissioners, will be sent with an explanation.
Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give the name of their Post-office, County and State.
All communications strictly confidential.
All prizes of $1,000, and under, paid immediately after the drawing, other prizes at the usual time of forty days.
OUR SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERY,
Class 47,
CAPITAL PRIZE $100,000!
Draws on SATURDAY, November 19, 1859.
Whole Tickets, $20—Halves, $10—Quarters, 5.
☞ Orders for Tickets or Certificates, in the above Schemes, to be directed to
WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
Wilmington, Delaware.
or, WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
Augusta, Georgia.
or WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
Atlanta, Georgia.
☞ The drawings of the Delaware State Lotteries are published in the New York Herald and New York Times.

CONNER'S UNITED STATES TYPE FOUNDRY, Nos. 29, 31, and 33 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.—TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.—The undersigned beg to inform the trade that they have recently issued their
NEW QUARTO SPECIMEN,
and that it is now ready for delivery to their old patrons, as well as to all who patronise their Foundry. In it will be found a new series of Faces, from PEARL to PICA, surpassing, if possible, their celebrated series of
SCOTCH CUT FACES.
The FANCY TYPE department exhibits an unsurpassable variety of beautiful styles, selected from France, Germany and England.
The Scrips and Bordering are now for the first presented to the Printing Public, and are the productions of the best American and European artists.
An entire New Series of German Faces, both for Newspapers and Job Printing, of a very superior style, is now completed and for sale.
Electrotyping and Stereotyping in all their branches.
Type copper-faced to order.
The metal from which our Type is made will be found peculiarly adapted to the severe usage of Machine Press Printing.
They beg to return thanks for past favors, and to solicit a continuance. Their well-known liberal manner of doing business for the past thirty years, is a guarantee to new patrons of their disposition and ability not to allow themselves to be surpassed for fair dealing, whether orders are by letter or otherwise.
N. B.—Proprietors of Newspapers are requested to insert the above three times, provided they will trade out three times the amount of their respective bills in materials of our manufacture, and forward us one copy of the paper containing the advertisements.
JAMES CONNOR & SONS.

P. WEIRICH & BROTHER,
Manufacturers of FIRE LADDERS,
Corner of First avenue and Fourth street, New York.
Masons supplied with Scaffold Poles and Mason Horses, Indian Gutters, &c.

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	19c	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	7c
Pot Pie	7c	Pork Steaks	7c
Clam Pie	7c	Fried Eggs	7c
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.

OSCAR FLORENCE'S
PRIVATE SUPPER ROOMS
AND
RESTAURANT,
No. 609 BROADWAY,
Corner of Houston Street.
Private Entrance, 580 Houston street.
These rooms are fitted up in the best possible manner, and the *cuisine* is unsurpassed.
The subscriber has endeavored to make his establishment the best in the city, and is confident that he 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.

GOOD IN EVERY RESPECT!
GOOD LIVING!
GOOD LODGING! GOOD SMOKING!
All persons anxious to realize these advantages, will do well by paying a visit to the
GREEN STREET HOUSE!
Situated at No. 31, in the above vicinity, near Canal street. There the best Havanas, the best Liquors, and the best Fare are always on hand. At the same time, the facilities for reading the
JOURNALS OF THE DAY,
and other Periodicals, are ample; the Rooms appropriated to that purpose being
LARGE, PLEASANT AND AIRY!
THE SLEEPING APARTMENTS
are also arranged with every care for the
COMFORT OF THE OCCUPANT!
Who may enjoy as much ease, quietness and retirement therein, as he could possibly find in the
MOST FASHIONABLE
HOUSES ON THE AVENUES!
It being the aim of the Proprietor to combine the
EXTREME OF EXCELLENCE
Along with the
UTMOST ECONOMY OF PRICE.

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,
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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.
The European and California papers received by every Steamer, and are always on file.
ALEXANDER MASON.

WILDEY'S FIREMAN'S HALL RESTAURANT,
Nos. 140 and 142 Mercer street.
Refreshments of all kinds. Ales, wines, liquors, cigars of the choicest brands.
☞ Private rooms for supper parties are attached to the premises.

FOUR MILE HOUSE.—
Third Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street.
HARRY ARCULARIUS.

WINANT'S BILLIARD TABLE ESTABLISHMENT.
The oldest and most extensive manufactory in America. No. 71 Gold street.
WINANT'S PATENT EXCELSIOR SPRING BILLIARD CUSHION, PATENTED AUGUST 10, 1858.
The best cushions in use, and the only real improvement of late invention.
The advantages presented by Winant's Patent Compound Spring Billiard Cushions are, 1st. The cushion is the lowest one extant, thus enabling the player to strike the ball with a horizontal cue. 2d. It is the most lively add durable cushion in the world, because of the insertion in the rubber of a flexible metallic spring, thereby imparting the greatest elasticity possible to be attained. 3d. In consequence of its lowness and flexibility, the ball cannot wedge, and will not die out against the cushion, nor is it subjected to the false motion found in other cushions. 4th. The cushion is suited alike to the amateur and scientific billiard player, and is the only one on which true angles can be made. Warranted free from all the faults found in other billiard cushions. Patent cushions applied to old tables at short notice and at reasonable rates. Billiard tables made to order in a neat and elegant style. Everything in the line furnished at 10 per cent less than any other establishment in the city.

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.
Wm. J. Sharp continues to manufacture, and have on sale at 148 Fulton street, as usual, Billiard Tables, with cushions well known to be superior to any in use, where he invites inspection and challenges competition.

BOAR'S HEAD SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON.

W. EVANS & CO. DERBY.

Superior to any ever imported in Strength, Smoothness, and elasticity, for
MACHINE OR HAND SEWING.
Warranted 200 Yards.
Certificates from some of the best judges in the United States.
"We have tried Evans & Co.'s Boar's Head Sewing Machine Cottons, and find them excellent."—Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company, 505 Broadway.
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JOHN H. STEELE,
FIRST CLASS ACCOUNT BOOK
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Particular attention paid to Job Ruling.

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ORNAMENTED
PICTURE AND LOOKING-GLASS FRAMES,
206 William street,
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Re-gilding done at the shortest notice.
☞ All plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water.

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All kinds of Blacksmith and Housesmith work done and Jobbing in general.
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(Back of Bowery Theatre.)

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OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK:
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Office, 110 Broadway, Metropolitan Bank Building.
☞ ORGANIZED ON THE PLAN OF PAYING ONE HALF OF ITS PROFITS ABOVE SEVEN PER CENT TO THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS' FUND OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT.
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This Company, with a cash capital of $200,000, and a large surplus, continues the business of Fire Insurance on Merchandize, Warehouses, Dwellings, Ships in Port, &c., on the most favorable terms.
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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.

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HOTEL KEEPERS! DON'T LAY DOWN YOUR CARPETS!
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JANITORS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS
DON'T LAY DOWN YOUR CARPETS!
PATERFAMILIES
WHO ARE TRAVELLING FOR PLEASURE,
SEND THIS "TELEGRAM" TO YOUR HOUSEKEEPER,
DON'T LAY DOWN YOUR CARPETS;
UPHOLSTERERS! DON'T LAY DOWN ANY CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS OR MATTING,
WITHOUT USING
HARRINGTON'S PATENT CARPET L
USE IT IN CHURCHES,
" " " HOTELS,
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" " " BEDROOMS,
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ANYWHERE, EVERYWHERE, IN EVERY PLACE WHERE CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, AND MATTING ARE USED.
'Tis the cheapest and the best: it preserves the Carpets and prevents them from wearing out, and adds a rich appearance to the
LOWEST PRICE CARPETS.
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HOMESTEAD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
CAPITAL..........$150,000.
All Securely Invested.
OFFICE in the WHITLOCK BUILDING.
Corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, New York.
BRANCH OFFICE—11 Merchants' Exchange.
Continue to insure all kinds of Property against loss or damage by fire at the reduced rates.
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Those in want of Furniture will find their interests subserved by purchasing at the store of
N. A. SUTTON, No. 101 BOWERY,
his stock being one from which everybody can make a suitable as well as profitable selection, consisting of every variety, among which may be mentioned
SPLENDID MAHOGANY PARLOR SETS,
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WARDROBES, DRESSING BUREAUS,
EXTENSION TABLES, WASHSTANDS, &c., &c.
Don't forget 101 Bowery.

REMOVAL.—BILLIARD TABLES
—PHELAN'S Improved Billiard Tables and Combination Cushions. Protected by letters patent, dated
February 19, 1856. December 8, 1857.
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The recent improvement in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to the scientific Billiard Player as combining speed with truth, never before obtained in any Billiard Table. Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y. Manufactory Nos. 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, between Broome and Spring streets.
O'CONNOR & COLLENDER,
Sole Manufacturers.

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A large assortment at the lowest market prices.
STRAW PAPER FOR SHIPPING.
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The finest turnouts in the city may be obtained at BRADLEY & CO'S STABLES
CORNER OF FOURTH AVENUE AND EIGHTEENTH STREET,
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NOS. 8 AND 10 EAST THIRTY-FIRST STREET,
Between Madison and Fifth avenues.
Messrs. BRADLEY & CO. flatter themselves that they have the finest stable of horses, and the most elegant carriages to be found in the city of New York.
☞ Calls at any hour of the day or night promptly attended to at the most reasonable rates.

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BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!
BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!
BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!
ELEGANT! ELEGANT! ELEGANT!
ELEGANT! ELEGANT! ELEGANT!
ELEGANT! ELEGANT! ELEGANT!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
A NEW DISCOVERY!
A NEW DISCOVERY!
A NEW DISCOVERY!
SOFT FRENCH TALLOW!
SOFT FRENCH TALLOW!
SOFT FRENCH TALLOW!
For Beautifying, Puffing, Curling,
For Beautifying, Puffing, Curling,
For Beautifying, Puffing, Curling,
Dressing, Softening, Smoothing, Glossing,
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Dressing, Softening, Smoothing, Glossing,
Laying and Setting the Hair.
Laying and Setting the Hair.
Laying and Setting the Hair.
Imparts a Silky Gloss and Softness,
Imparts a Silky Gloss and Softness,
Imparts a Silky Gloss and Softness,
And at same time a stiffness.
And at same time a stiffness.
And at same time a stiffness.
As you dress the Hair so it remains.
As you dress the Hair so it remains.
As you dress the Hair so it remains.
Try it and then judge.
Try it and then judge.
Try it and then judge.
It's the beau ideal of the Toilet.
It's the beau ideal of the Toilet.
It's the beau ideal of the Toilet.
A perfect Gem! A perfect Gem!
A perfect Gem! A perfect Gem!
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For Ladies' and Childrens' use.
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For the Beauty, Fashion and Respectability.
For the Beauty, Fashion and Respectability.
For the Beauty, Fashion and Respectability.
The Toilet—the Toilet—the Toilet.
The Toilet—the Toilet—the Toilet.
It's a first-class article.
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Delightful—Delightful—Delightful!
Delightful—Delightful—Delightful!
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It should be in every Family.
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It's the best preparation
It's the best preparation
It's the best preparation
For the Hair—for the Hair
For the Hair—for the Hair
In the World
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Address Mrs. ISABEL SCIPLE. Depot—No. 23 Ann street, near Astor House, N. Y. Price, 50 cents per box; sent by Express.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
THORN'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF COPAIBA AND SARSAPARILLA,
Possesses advantages not enjoyed by any other medicine for the cure of Sexual Diseases; and which must, with an enlightened public, render it assuredly highly popular, and a desideratum long sought for in the medical world. It needs no confinement or change of diet. In its improved form, that of paste, it is entirely tasteless, and causes no unpleasant sensation to the patient.
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As the above valuable preparation has been extensively counterfeited by unprincipled parties in the United States, as a protection against imposition,
PURCHASERS WILL OBSERVE A CIRCULAR LABEL BURNED IN UPON THE BOTTOM OF EACH POT OF THE GENUINE, IN THE FOLLOWING WORDS:

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LONDON.—
JOHN A. TARRANT,
NEW YORK,
SOLE AGENT
FOR THE
UNITED STATES.

The stamp around each pot will also bear the name of the proprietor and the United States agent
DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS
will observe on each Dozen Packages the following label:
IMPORTANT CAUTION.
The increased reputation and great demand for Thorn's Compound Extract of Copaiba and Sarsaparilla have been inducements for others to offer imitations of this valuable medicine. Venders are particularly warned of this fact, that they may be on their guard, and not dispose of any impure article, calculated to injure their reputation, and destroy the merits of their original preparation: to obviate which the subscriber (successor to James Tarrant, by whom it was first introduced into the United States,) has attached his signature to this caution, to counterfeit which is forgery.
JOHN A. TARRANT.
☞ OBSERVE THE ABOVE PRECAUTIONS, AND ADDRESS ORDERS TO JOHN A. TARRANT & CO., Druggists,
No. 278 Greenwich street,
Corner of Warren street, New York.

THE GREAT VITAL REGENERATOR.—TRIESEMAR.
PROTECTED BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT OF ENGLAND,
And secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.
No. 1 is invaluable for relaxation, spermatorrhœa and physical exhaustion, and is a tonic.
No. 2 completely eradicates all traces of those diseases that have been hitherto treated by the nauseous and pernicious use of copavi and cubebs.
No. 3 has entirely supplanted the injurious use of mercury, thereby insuring to the sufferer speedy relief, dispersing all the impurities and rooting out the venom of disease.
TRIESEMAR Nos. 1, 2, and 3 are prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases, and divided into separate dozes, as administered by Velpeau, Lalleman, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c. Price $3 each, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3, and in $27 cases, whereby there is a saving of $9. To be had wholesale and retail of Doctor BARROW, No. 194 Bleecker street, N. Y. Immediately on receiving a remittance, Dr. Barrow will forward the Triesemar to any part of the world, securely packed, and addressed according to the instructions of the writer.
Sold wholesale and retail by F. C. WELLS & CO., No. 115 Franklin street, and at Apothecaries Hall, cor. Pineapple and Fulton streets, Brooklyn.
Dr. Barrow can be consulted privately at his residence, No. 194 Bleecker, four doors below Macdougal street, from 11 to 2 and from 4 to 8.

☞ **Beauty Without Paint.—**
DR. F. W. BOSWELL'S BEAUTIFIER will positively remove TAN, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, and impart a permanent Bloom to the COMPLEXION. It attracts the admiration of all who use it.
Price 50 cents per box—by mail, 60 cents.
BOSWELL'S HAIR ERADICATOR, for Removing Superfluous Hair—is the best in use. $1 00 per bottle.
THE SECRET OF BEAUTY—a little book of 32 pages, sent free.
All Orders by Mail should be sent to the Principal Office, No. 5 Beekman St., N. Y.
For sale by
P. L. TADMAN & CO.,
81 Bleecker St., 4 doors west of Broadway,
AND DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO BOTH SEXES—MARRIED AND SINGLE, IN HEALTH OR DISEASE.—DR. LARMONT'S Paris London and New York Medical Adviser and Marriage Guide.—30th edition. Over 400 pages, 12mo, cloth; 100 electrotyped engravings. Price, $1. Sold also by W. A. TOWNSEND & CO, No. 46 Walker street, near Broadway. Among the contents is the anatomy of the sexual organs of the male and female, all their diseases and weaknesses; latest discoveries in reproduction; European hospital practice; quacks (advertisers), their recipes and specifics; the author's unequalled Paris and London treatment. At No. 647 Broadway upstairs, three blocks above the St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.; Thursday, till 9 P. M.
"We concur with other papers in recommending Dr. Larmont and his work."—Courier des Etats Unis. German Die Reform, Sunday Dispatch, Staats Zeitung, National Democrat, Essex Standard, Rahway Advocate, Empire City, Police Gazette, New York Pick, New Brunswick Times, Mercury, Atlas, &c.

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of Travels and great discoveries of the Japanese and East India Medicines, with full directions for the certain cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Fevers, Heart Disease, Scrofula, Cancer, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Gravel and Urinary Deposits. Female Complaints, &c. Illustrated with hundreds of certificates of cures and engravings. For the purpose of rescuing as many suffering fellow beings as possible from premature death, it will be sent to any part of the Continent by sending 25 cents to
DRS. HEATH,
No. 647 Broadway, New York City.
N. B.—An agent is wanted in every county.

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WILLIAM D. ROE,
PETER MONEGHAN.

MEDICAL.

TO COSMOPOLITAN UNBELIEVERS.—There are Atheists in medicine as well as in religion, who are so blinded with their delusive and spiritual whims, as to render them totally incapable of exercising their judgment, on the sound and solid basis of reason—or to be governed in their search after truth by evidences or facts, that in any manner conflict with their whims or fancies. We find Atheists of this class everywhere, who give themselves great credit for an unlimited degree of foresight, in resisting, without reason and denying, in the face of the most pointed evidence that it is possible to place before the intelligence of human wisdom, the efficacy of the system of cure which is found in
RADWAY'S RELIEF, REGULATING PILLS AND RENOVATING RESOLVENT.
and yet lend themselves willing slaves to the vague and uncertain doctrines which never have from the time medicine became a science until the present period, furnished to the world a single positive physiological fact on which either the medical faculty or the people could rely safely in the hour of danger.
DR. RADWAY'S Remedies have been tried and tested by millions, not only in the United States, but in every country and climate in the civilized world; and have never yet failed in instantly relieving the pain-tortured victim of his sufferings, or of restoring the diseased and dying patient to health. These Remedies have never failed in the most critical cases of sickness, whether the disease was of a Chronic, Occult, Inflammatory or Infectious character, in relieving the patient of his suffering, or of restoring the invalid to health. These facts have been published in all the leading papers in the world: and proofs endorsing the correctness of the same have been furnished by the most eminent and intelligent men in every city, village and town throughout this continent; and yet we find a large number of intelligent minds, in other matters of life, who fear to exercise their judgment in testing these remedies—who are, in fact, atheists in medicine, and believers only in the infallibility of the medical priesthood, whom they so blindly and fallaciously trust. When the Pestilence, either in the form of YELLOW FEVER, CHOLERA, SMALL POX or any other malignant fever, suddenly visits a community, can or do your medical advisers prevent its spread, or check its progress, or save the lives of the majority of those attacked? Reference to the bills of mortality expose their incapacity, and proves their boasted skill and science at fault. Not so with DR. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, REGULATING PILLS, and RESOLVENT—they fail not in instantly coming to the assistance of the sick in the hour of danger.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
AND
RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS
will prevent and cure—
YELLOW FEVER.
TYPHOID FEVER,
SHIP FEVER,
and all other Fevers, either Malarious or Contagious, under whatever name they may be classed, either
FEVER AND AGUE,
BILIOUS FEVER,
REMITTANT OR INTERMITTANT.
Their Remedies, either as curatives or preventives are infallible.
In CHOLERA,
DYSENTERY,
FLUX,
DIARRHŒA,
and all complaints of the Bowels. Radway's Ready Relief is a positive and speedy curative. Those who suffer from difficulties of this character have only to make a trial, and in a few hours they will become convinced of the truth of this assertion.
In SMALL POX,
MEAZLES,
SCARLET FEVER,
CROUP,
Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills will carry the Patient safe through the difficulties that in all cases result from these disorders. In cases of Small Pox, which is the most disgusting and terrible of this class of maladies, the use of Radway's Ready Relief will prevent pitting, and will act as a preventive against infection from its poison by those in attendance upon the sick.
FOR FAMILY USE.
All diseases or complaints incidental to the human race; all Pains, Aches, Inflammations, Burns, Sores, Scalds, Bruises; all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Nervous complaints; all diseases of the Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Stomach, are quickly relieved and effectually cured by a few doses of the Ready Relief and Regulating Pills.
With the evidences of certain cure in all degrees of sickness and disease effected by Radway's Remedies, which we have so frequently laid before the Public, is it possible that so many unbelievers exist? Why will intelligent men and women continue to suffer so much pain, when a simple trial of these Remedies will restore their tortured bodies to ease and comfort?
RADWAY & CO.,
23 John street.

DR. E. D. PAPE'S
IMPROVED
HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES.
IMPROVED HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES.
The merits of the system first introduced by Dr. Hahnemann, and called by him Homœopathy, less than fifty years ago, are now so generally admitted, as to render any testimony to their accorded efficacy in the alleviation of diseases to which the human family are liable, entirely superfluous. To families and others resident in distant parts of the country, where the facilities for obtaining prompt medical attendance are not unfrequently and prejudiciously delayed,
PAPE'S IMPROVED HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES
will be found of inestimable value. They can be administered to the most feeble infant and robust man with alike beneficial results. They are certain in the subjugation of the most obstinate diseases—agreeable to the taste, mild yet sure in their operation.
PAPE'S IMPROVED HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES
are put up in elegant and substantial caskets, each containing three vials of medicines most suitable for the disease in its different stages. In ordinary cases one casket will effect a cure; the price of which, compared with the attendance of a physician for a few days, is almost nothing. Therefore, as a matter of security in case of any sudden attack of sickness, every family should possess a case of
PAPE'S IMPROVED HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES
Have been scientifically tested and approved, during many years' private practice. They are put up so that they will retain their curative properties in any climate for a number of years. Those who have tested the various medicines and specifics before the public, in the shape of pills, syrups, cordials, bitters, &c., and have been disappointed in the result, are invited to try
PAPE'S IMPROVED HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES
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No. 5.	For Infantile Complaints, Colic, Flatulency, Teething, Restlessness, Wakefulness, &c.	50 cts.
No. 6.	For Worms, Ascarides or Thread and Stomach Worms, Bed Wetting, of Children, &c.	50 cts.
No. 7.	For Coughs, Sore Throats, Enlarged Tonsils, Quinsy	50 cts.
No. 8.	For Croup. Its preventive and cure	50 cts.
No. 9.	For Whooping Cough. Shortening its duration and relieving its violence	50 cts.
No. 10.	For Kidney, Bladder and Womb Affections and inflammation generally, &c.	50cts.
No. 11.	For Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbargo, Pains in the Back, Sides, &c.	$1 00
No. 12.	For Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Boils, Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Ring Worm, Abuse of Mercury, &c.	50 cts.
No. 13.	For Real or Asiatic Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Cholerine	50 cts.
No. 14.	For Dysentery, Bloody Flux, Colic, &c.	50 cts.
No. 15.	For Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, &c.	50 cts.
No. 16.	For Female Irregularities, Green Sickness, Suppressed and Painful Menstruation, &c.	$1 00
No. 17.	For Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious Complaints, &c.	50 cts.
No. 18.	For Piles, or Hemorrhoids, Blind and Bleeding, &c.	$1 00
No. 19.	For Liver Complaint and Jaundice	$1 00
No. 20.	For Nervous Debility in Females, Fluor Albus or Whites, Swelling of the Face, Hands, Feet, &c.	$1 00
No. 21.	For Contusions, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Scalds, &c.	50 cts.
No. 22.	For Ague, Intermittent Fever, Dumb Ague, &c.	50 cts.
No. 23.	For Scrofula, Swelling of the Glands, &c.	50 cts.
No. 24.	For Asthma, Oppressed Breathing, attended with Cough and Expectoration, &c.	$1 00

All the above Remedies will be sent free to any part of the United States and Canada by mail, on receipt of the amount specified opposite their respective numbers. Cases containing FULL sets of the IMPROVED REMEDIES, with a Book of explicit directions for family use. (Price from $5 to $10, according to size and style. Physicians' and Plantation Cases—large size—Price, $20,) will be sent free to any address. The Doctor can be consulted at the office, or personally or by letter.
Address, DR. E. D. PAPE & Co.
Union Homœopathic Pharmacy,
No. 2 ASTOR PLACE, 2 doors from Broadway, N. Y.
P. S. Local Agents wanted.

ONLY THREE MINUTES.
Knowing your time to be valuable, I have condensed my address so as to occupy but three minutes (time profitably spent) in reading it through. I desire to call your particular attention to the best article of the kind in the market:
DR. BRUNON'S
CELEBRATED BITTERS.
The pleasantest beverage one can drink, and truly a valuable family medicine.
THIS ARTICLE is made from PURE BRANDY, and medicated with the very best vegetable drugs, and needs only a trial to convince you of its superiority as a beverage or medicine. In the first place this Bitters is not prepared by a Quack Doctor, but by that eminent European and Philadelphian practitioner, Dr. F. BRUNON, whom you all know is one of the ablest physicians in the United States. His reasons for bringing it before the public are that, knowing from the thousands of cures effected (having used it in his private practice for the last twenty-five years both in Europe and the United States), that the article he offers you will not fail to give satisfaction. He hopes to enjoy from its manufacture that *otium cum dignitate* which his present active practice precludes, and trusts his name alone will enable you to exempt it from the class of quack nostrums that fill our papers with flaming advertisements.
For DIARRHŒA and DYSPEPSIA it has not its equal in the known world, and it will cure FEVER and AGUE, INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, INWARD PILES, DEBILITY, and all diseases arising from the stomach, more quickly and certainly than any remedy ever yet brought before the public, besides which it is the best tonic extant.
My three minutes have expired, and I must release you, hoping to see you, at your earliest convenience, and if not disposed to invest FIFTY CENTS, it will afford me great pleasure to have you call at my office and take a glass with me (GRATIS,) which you will find as pleasant as anything you ever drank, and will at the same time enable you to test it, by your own experience at my expense. The ladies are particularly invited to pay me a visit, as they will receive polite attention, and will find this remedy particularly efficacious in cases of nausea or sick headache.
N. B. Gentlemen can find the Bitters at all bar rooms claiming respectability in this and other cities. Be sure and get the name right—BRUNON.
GEO. W. WHITE, General Agent,
Depot, 616 Broadway.
Also, agent for Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, the only remedy for Epileptic Fits.
I only ask a Trial—Sold in large bottles—FIFTY CTS.

HEAVY SILVER PLATED
FIRE
TRUMPETS,
AT THE
MAUFACTURER'S WARE-ROOM,
HIRAM YOUNG,
No. 20 JOHN STREET.

Editorial and News Items.

The Big Balloon of Professor Low, at the Crystal Palace grounds, burst in the gale of Thursday night, being driven by the wind against the poles of the tent. Of course all the gas—some 70,000 feet—escaped. The circus-tent was also blown down, but nothing else injured. The rent in the balloon is already repaired, however, and the Professor is going to work at once to "fill her again." The loss by this accident is some $3,000; not to mention the detention.

The Harper's Ferry Mutineers.—Cook, Copeland, Green and Coppick, have been convicted of murder and insurrection, and sentenced to be hung on the 16th December. It is supposed that Brown will be respited, so as to be hung on the same day. Stevens has been handed over to the United States for trial. There is no gubernatorial authority to pardon or commute the punishment of either of the prisoners, and so the law will probably take its course.

A droll felon, named Turner, confined in the Delaware State Prison under sentence of death, —a few nights ago escaped, when he went at once to the Attorney-General and informed him of the fact, adding that "he didn't care a cuss for the sentence of death, but he *did* object to catching the scarlet-fever from a woman sick with that disease confined in an adjoining cell." That human iceberg should be pardoned at once.

Dr. Wilson, a druggist and practicing physician at No. 229 Ninth avenue, was arrested on Thursday last, under the serious charge of having attempted to take the life of his wife, Mrs. Mary Wilson, on Wednesday night, by smothering her with chloroform. The case is a painful one, and Dr. Wilson has been committed.

The Marine Losses of September and October, in our mercantile marine, reach $1,791,700 on vessels and $2,059,600 on cargoes—larger than ever before known in the same period. Our marine losses for the past year amounted to $21,000,000, and fire $17,000,000, making a total of $38,000, destroyed by fire and tempest.

The appeal alleged to have been made to Dr. Spurgeon's London Church, for and in behalf of Dr. Cheever's Church in this city, on the ground of Cheever's "being the only abolition church,"—once denied, is now fully substantiated. So nearly as we can tell, the "disgraceful appeal" did not meet with "material aid."

Longwood House, at St. Helena, is to be repaired at a cost of one hundred and fifty thousand livres, under the direction of the French Emperor. That portion of the island, it will be remembered, was some time ago ceded to the French government, and a French commandant is now maintained there.

Hon. Gerrit Smith has been sent by his family to the State Lunatic Asylum,—a confirmed lunatic, at least for the present, threatening violence to himself and others. It is believed that he has been some time disordered, and that the Harper's Ferry excitement has finally overthrown his reason.

The horse cars of the Brooklyn Central Railroad Company, over Atlantic street to Jamaica, made their first through trip on Thursday last, amid great rejoicings. The new accommodation is expected to add largely to the growth of Jamaica and the country along the line.

"Straw-bail" is said by the Boston papers to be quite as plenty in that virtuous locality as in other and more benighted regions. The Boston papers allege that any scoundrel there can procure straw-bail, and also procure a judge to let him out on it.

Lieut. Gen. Scott reached San Francisco on the Golden Age, on the 16th October, and was received with distinguished honor by the State and City authorities and the people generally.

John Ward, a resident of this city, died at the Hospital on Monday night, from having one of his fingers crushed in an iron gate in the crowd at the Ovaide-Bartlett wedding.

Senator Sumner, it is now reported on what pretends to be good authority—will at once resign his seat in the U. S. Senate, and be probably succeeded by Gov. Banks.

The Canada papers object to the appointment of a day of Thanksgiving by the Governer-General, on the ground that they have nothing to give thanks for—the harvest having been more than half a failure.

One Seventh of the whole number of slaves in the South are said to be members of Christian Churches,—the colored communion in the Slave States numbering 468,000.

Low water in the Hudson is again the cry. Steamboats can scarcely navigate between Albany and Troy, or over the Overslaugh.

Izzy Lazarus's Saloon, a well-known drinking house on Exchange street, Buffalo, was destroyed by fire on Thursday last.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

[OFFICIAL.]

PAPERS PENDING BEFORE HIS HONOR THE MAYOR FOR HIS APPROVAL.

FROM THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

[None.]

FROM THE COMMON COUNCIL.

Resolution to allow Engine Company 8 to lay down track of stone from No. 19 Ludlow street to Grand street. Passed Aldermen, Nov. 10; Councilmen, November 10, 1859.

Resolution to repair and macadamize Manhattan street, from Broadway to Hudson River. Passed Councilmen, September 17; Aldermen, November 10, 1859.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

TAX OF ROBERT H. BOYD.

Resolved, That the tax upon five hundred dollars, personal property, assessed to Robert H. Boyd, in trust, at No. 230 West Twenty-third street, for 1859, be, and the same is hereby remitted; said Boyd being a resident of Jefferson county, and having no personal property in trust liable to taxation.

TAX OF HENRY GOLDSMITH.

Resolved, That the tax on three thousand dollars, personal property, assessed to Henry Goldsmith, a non-resident for 1859, be and the same is hereby remitted, he having been sick and unable to attend when the books were open for correction.

VALUATION OF MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

Resolved, That the valuation of the property situated in the First Ward, and known as the Merchants' Exchange, and belonging to the New York Exchange Company, be, and the same is hereby reduced from nine hundred thousand dollars to eight hundred thousand dollars. The President of the Company, S. Baldwin, having applied in the office of the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments during the time the books were open for correction of taxes, and was shown that the valuation was eight hundred thousand dollars.

CORRECTION OF TAXES.

Resolved, That the valuation of the property situated in the Sixth Ward, and known as No. 669 on the map of that Ward, as shown on the diagram annexed, by the red lines, be released from taxes for the year 1857; the valuation for that year, twenty-three thousand dollars, being an error in the assessor's return.

Adopted by Board of Supervisors, Nov. 7, 1859.

Approved by the Mayor, Nov. 8, 1859.

J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILL OF F. MONDA.

Resolved, That the bill of F. Monda, for repairing locks of Marine Court and other courts and offices, be audited and allowed, at sixty-nine dollars and seventy-four cents, and the Comptroller directed to pay it from appropriation for "Fuel, Supplies," &c.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, Nov. 7, 1859.

Approved by the Mayor, Nov. 8, 1859.

J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILL OF E. & W. H. DOBBS.

Resolved, That the bill of E. & W. H. Dobbs, for carpenter's work for the Supreme Court, be audited and allowed, at three dollars and sixty-one cents, and the Comptroller directed to pay it from appropriation for "Fuel, Supplies," &c.

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, Nov. 7, 1859.

Approved by the Mayor, Nov. 8, 1859.

J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

BILLS FOR POST-MORTEM EXAMINATIONS.

Resolved, That the bills for making post-mortem examinations by order of the Coroners, up to October 1, 1859, be audited and allowed, as follows:

John Beach	$85
George B. Bouton	60
J. M. Merchant	10
J. J. Hull	10
Henry N. Fisher	5
George A. Quimby	5

And the Comptroller directed to pay the same from the appropriation for "Coroner's Fees."

Adopted by the Board of Supervisors, Nov. 7, 1859.

Approved by the Mayor, Nov. 8, 1859.

J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMON COTNCIL.

VETO OF THE MAYOR.

The following communication was received from His Honor the Mayor:

Mayor's Office, New York, Nov. 10, 1859.

To the Honorable the Common Council:

Gentlemen: I return herewith to your honorable body a resolution, by which the Comptroller and Street Commissioner are directed to assign to Hook and Ladder Co. No. 16, a temporary location on the lot on the southeast corner of Lexington avenue and Forty-ninth street.

My reason for withholding my approval from the resolution in question is, that a previous resolution was passed by your honorable body in the month of October last, by which the Comptroller was authorized and directed to assign a lot in the neighborhood of Fiftieth street and the Third avenue, on which to erect a house for Hook and Ladder Co. No. 16, the same belonging to the city.

The present resolution, if not inconsistent with the one last mentioned, is at least superfluous. The Comptroller, as I have been informed, has already acted upon the matter, and assigned a location for the Company, satisfactory not only to a majority of its members, but also to the property owners, while all who own property on Forty-ninth street, between the Third and Lexington avenues, have remonstrated against any change in the location made by the Comptroller under the resolution, a copy of which, and the documents on which it is based, are hereto annexed.

DANIEL TIEMANN, Mayor.

Which was laid on the table, ordered to be entered at length in the minutes, and published in the newspapers employed by the Corporation.

FIRE NOTICES.

☞ **A Card of Thanks.—At a Special** Meeting of the delegation of the Massachusetts Hook and Ladder Company No. 1 of Charlestown, Mass., held on the 7th instant, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That to New York Hose Company No. 5 of New York City, our heartfelt thanks are due, for the cordial reception upon our arrival at New York on the morning of the 16th ult.; for escort to the line on the morning of the 17th; for the bountiful collation spread at the Mercer House at the close of the day's march; and for our visit to the Islands, and other places of note. To each officer and member, individually, we feel under grateful acknowledgments for their unceasing exertions to render our stay in their city one of unalloyed pleasure.

Resolved, That to Oceana Hose Company No. 36, our thanks are also due for the escort extended to us, through our hosts, Hose Company No. 5, to and from the line on the occasion of the Grand Triennial Parade on the 17th ult., and also for the good feeling expressed towards us during that day, and at the collation after the Parade.

Resolved, To Forrest Hose Company No. 58, we tender thanks for the substantial collation provided at their carriage house after the Parade.

Resolved, That to A. C. Wallace, Esq., of the Bowery Hotel, corner of the Bowery and Sixth streets, we are under grateful acknowledgments for his unremitting attentions to our wants while at his Hotel, during our visit to Gotham.

Resolved, That to Foreman Robert Wright and members of Columbian Hook and Ladder Company No. 14, we are under obligations for their gentlemanly attentions, and refreshments furnished us while on a visit to their truck house, on the evening of the 19th ult.

Resolved, That we cannot at this time refrain from returning thanks to Assistant Engineers John Decker and John Baulch, for attentions shown us at various times; also to the several Companies who generously invited us to inspect their apparatus and houses during our visit; and to Mr. G. L. Fox, Manager of the New Bowery Theatre, we are also under obligations for the kind invitation to visit his Theatre on the night of the 18th ult.

Resolved, That to the Old Colony and Fall River Railroad Company, we return thanks for the generous manner in which they reduced the fare upon their route, on the occasion of our visit to New York.

Resolved, That in concluding this card, we cannot refrain from again referring to our friends, the officers and members of New York Hose Company No. 5, and that words are inadequate to express our feelings for their constant attention and generous hospitality shown us while we were their guests, and trust that time will afford an opportunity for us to in part repay the debt of gratitude. And finally to each and all, and to any one who contributed to our comfort, not herein mentioned, we are under grateful acknowledgements.

DANIEL R BECKFORD, President.
JOHN J. EDMANDS, Secretary.

Charlestown, Mass., Nov. 7, 1859.

☞ **Ringgold Hose Co. No. 1.—At a** regular meeting of Ringgold Hose Company No. 1, held at their Carriage-house, Wednesday evening, Nov. 2d, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we return our most sincere thanks to the members of Ringgold Hose Company No. 7, of New York, for their cordial reception, upon our late visit to that city, whose especial guests we were by invitation upon the day and day after the late Second Triennial Parade of the New York Fire Department, and that we remember with the greatest pleasure the friendship which existed between the two companies, and for their untiring exertions in endeavoring to make our visit as cheerful as possible, and for their bountiful hospitality and their generous feeling evinced upon that occasion.

Resolved, That our thanks are especially due to Jos. Wells, Foreman of Ringgold Hose Company No. 7; also to James Morris, Assistant Foreman; John B. Leverich, ex-Foreman; also to John Decker, Assistant Engineer, Marshal of our Division, for the gentlemanly conduct to us; also, Lafayette Engine Company No. 19, for their escort to and from the Public Institutions.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to Mr. Smith, our host of the Smithsonian House, for his kindness in attending to our wants, and the attention paid us.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to Col. Crasto, Superintendent of the Institutions on Randall's Island, for his kindness in conducting us through the different departments, and pointing out the many objects of interest; also to Mr. Robert G. Warmsley, Warden of Blackwell's Island, and his Assistant, for similar favors, and the bountiful collation furnished us.

Resolved, That we return our thanks to the Captain of the steamer Oregon, for his kindness to us on our passage from New York; also to James Strachan, the Steward of the Oregon.

Resolved, That we are under obligations to Mr. John D. Kelly, Foreman of Washington Engine Company No. 4, and to all the members, for their surprise torch-light procession on our return home, and for the beautiful collation prepared for us at their Engine House; also to H. S. Brewster, Foreman of Hook & Ladder Company No. 1, and members of the same for their escort on our arrival home.

C. HALSTEAD, Jr.,
A. CAULDWELL, } Committee.
C. M. LEONARD,

Newburgh, Nov. 2d, 1859.

☞ **United States Engine Co. No. 23.—** At a Special Meeting of United States Engine Company 23, held at the Engine house on Wednesday evening, November 2, 1859, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty and Omnipotent disposer of all things in His infinite goodness and providence to remove from this world our late beloved friend and esteemed brother member, DAVID LENEHAN: therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply sympathise with his afflicted mother and friends in this their sad bereavement; yet knowing that our Heavenly Father doeth all things well, we bow with submission to His will.

Resolved, That by the death of David Lenehan, the members of United States Engine Company 23 are called upon to mourn the loss of an efficient and ever ready member, a steadfast and true friend, and the community at large a worthy and respected citizen.

Resolved, That as a token of respect and appreciation of his worth, the members of this Company attend his funeral in a body, the usual badge of mourning to be worn by the members for 30 days, and the house and apparatus be draped with mourning.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes, a copy of the same be transmitted to the mother of the deceased, and also published in the New York Leader and Sunday Mercury.

THOMAS BURKE,
THOMAS FARRELL, } Committee.
JEREMIAH J. KELLEY,
THOMAS DALY, Foreman.

G. W. Smith, Secretary.

☞ **Atlantic Hose Co. No. 1.—At the** Annual Meeting of the members of Atlantic Hose Co. No. 1, held at Fireman's Hall in the City of Brooklyn, on Tuesday Evening, November 8th, 1859, the following Officers for the ensuing year were unanimously elected:

Foreman—Pascal C. Burke.
Assistant Foreman—Charles J. Ashley.
Secretary—Richard C. Elliott.
Treasurer—J. S. Hosford.
Trustee—Robert Malcolm.
Representatives—John T. Cook, Thomas G. Irwin.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company are eminently due to Mr. Abia B. Thom, on his retirement from the office of Foreman, for the untiring zeal with which he has administered its affairs during the past two years. The ability and energy displayed under his management, as well as the faithful attention to the duties of his office, and devotion to the interests of the Company, merit our warmest acknowledgment; while the urbanity and kindly feeling which has characterized his relations with us, will be remembered by each and every one of us long after our fire days are over.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this meeting, and published in the New York Leader and Brooklyn Eagle.

P. C. BURKE, Foreman.

R. C. Elliott, Secretary.

☞ **Broderick Obsequies.—The Com**mittee of Arrangements earnestly urge upon the members of the Fire Department, and all other citizens who desire to take part in the Funeral Solemnities of the late United States Senator, David C. Broderick, of California, as an organization, that they should at once report the fact to the Chairman, at the house of Howard Engine Company No. 34, corner of Hudson and Christopher streets, without further delay. The funeral will take place on Sunday, November 13th, 1859. The line of procession will be formed at 1 o'clock, P. M., the right wing resting on the corner of Hudson and Christopher streets. The Funeral Oration will be delivered in the large Chapel of the New York University, at 4 o'clock P. M.

SAMUEL RADCLIFF, Chairman.

John Mack, Secretary.

☞ **Water Witch Engine Co. No. 10.—** At a meeting of Water Witch Engine Co. No. 10, held at their house November 7th, 1859, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the warmest thanks of this Company be and they are hereby tendered to Knickerbocker Engine Co. No 12 for their kind and courteous treatment, and the handsome manner in which they escorted the Company to and from the line of march on the occasion of the Grand Triennial Parade of the New York Fire Department.

Resolved, That the above be published in the New York Leader and Mercury.

GEO. J. GREGORY, Foreman.

J. R. Higbie, Secretary.

☞ **Oceanus Engine Co. No. 11. At a** regular meeting of Oceanus Engine Co. No. 11, held at the engine house on Monday evening, November 7th, 1859, it was unanimously

Resolved,—That we tender our sincere thanks to the officers and members of National Hose Co. 24, for their kindness in escorting us to and from the line of parade, on the occasion of the Second Triennial Parade of the New York Fire Department,

Resolved.—That the above resolution be published in the New York Leader, Sunday Mercury, and New York Atlas.

HENRY J. HOGUE, Chairman.

Jas. A. Bullens, Sec.

☞ **Warren Hose Co. No. 33.—At a** meeting of Warren Hose Co. No. 33, held at the carriage house on Monday evening, Nov. 7th, it was unanimously

Resolved,—That we tender our sincere thanks to Alert Hose Co. 41, for the bountiful supply of refreshments furnished us on the day of the Grand Triennial Parade of the New York Fire Department; also

Resolved,—That the above resolution be published in the New York Leader and Sunday Mercury.

ANTHONY YEOMAN, Foreman.

John Stoothoff, Secretary.

☞ **Washington Hose Co. No. 6, Wes**tern District, Brooklyn.—At a regular monthly meeting of Washington Hose Co. No. 6, of the Western District, Brooklyn, held at their Carriage House on Monday evening, November 7, 1859, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Foreman—James Kenmore.
Assistant Foreman—William Webb.
Secretary—Chas. Campbell.
Treasurer—James T. Corwin.
Representatives—John McCabe and John Campbell,
Trustee—Anthony F. Campbell.

☞ **Tradesmen's Engine Co. No. 37.—** At a special meeting of Tradesmen's Engine Company No. 37, held on the morning of the 7th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Company are due to Mrs. WM. SMITH, of East Fifty-eighth street; and also to Mr. WM. PIERCE, of East Fifty-ninth street, for the bountiful supply of refreshments given to the Company on the morning of the 7th inst., after the fire in East Fifty-ninth street.

JAMES CHERNE, Foreman.

John A. Bell, Secretary.

☞ **Mechanic's Hose Co. No. 47.—At a** Regular Meeting of the above Company, held at the Carriage house on Monday evening, Nov. 7th, 1859, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company be tendered to Paulding Hose Co. No. 57, for their escort to and from the line of march, on the day of the Triennial Parade, and that this resolution be published in the Sunday Mercury and N. Y. Leader.

JOHN J. WHYTE, Foreman.

Stephen H. Hayles, Secretary.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
ALBERTINI—BEAUCARDE.
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14,
Debut of the great Prima Donna,
MADAME ALBERTINI,
together with
SIGNOR BEAUCARDE,
in Verdi's
IL TROVATORE!
Madame Albertini in her celebrated role of....Leonora
Signor Beaucarde in his great role of..........Manrico
(Expressly composed for him by Signor Verdi).
Madame Strakosch. Signor Muller.
On Wednesday and Friday last two nights of
THE SICILIAN VESPERS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN
Manager..........Mr. E. EDDY.
Fifth Week of
MR. and MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 14th, the drama of
SHANDY MAGUIRE.
After which Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS in her great protean Farce of the
CUSTOMS OF THE COUNTRY.
To conclude with the successful piece, the
LATEST FROM NEW YORK.
During the piece, the celebrated Irish Jig.
In rehearsal—ALL HALLOW E'EN.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE.
THE
NEW AND BEAUTIFUL
FIVE-ACT PLAY.
THE WIFE'S SECRET.
TRIUMPHANTLY SUCCESSFUL.
IT WILL BE REPEATED
EVERY NIGHT NEXT WEEK.
The performances will conclude with the favorite extravaganza of
NORMA TRAVESTIE,
With Mr. Mark Smith, Mr. F. H. Vincent, and Miss Macarthy.
Dress Circle Seats may be secured one week in advance without extra charge.
Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—
Sole Lessee and Manager..........Mr. Wallack.
GREAT ATTRACTION
AND
COMMENSURATE SUCCESS!
THE
TWO POPULAR PIECES
NOW ACTING,
WILL BE GIVEN TO-NIGHT and MONDAY.
A VARIETY OF NOVELTY IN PREPARATION.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Prop'rs. Messrs. G. L. Fox & J. W. Lingard.
SATURDAY, Nov. 12th, 1859.
BENEFIT AND LAST APPEARANCE
OF
LITTLE CORDELIA HOWARD.
and
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. HOWARD.
Afternoon Performances commences at 2 P.M., with the great moral drama of
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
FOUR GLORIOUS PIECES IN THE EVENING!
DRED;
Or, The Dismal Swamp.
The Petite Comedy of
FORTY AND FIFTY.
The interesting Drama of
NORAH CREINA.
And the roaring Farce of
STATE SECRETS.
MONDAY—An entirely new Local Drama, entitled
FAST WOMEN.
The Talented Actress
MISS FANNY HERRING,
Is ENGAGED, and will APPEAR ON MONDAY.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Allen & Boniface..........Lessees.
T. W. Meighan..........Acting Manager.
THE NEW LEDGER STORY,
DRAMATISED BY POOLE,
AN IMMENSE HIT!
SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 12, 1859.
Will be acted Poole's grand New Drama, from Mrs. Southworth's story in the Ledger, entitled
THE DOOM OF DEVILLE,
or
THE MAIDEN'S VOW.
Miss Annie Senter, Miss E. Grey, Mrs. T. Drew, Messrs. J. H. Allen, W. M. Reeve, Ward, Davenport, Rynar, Warwick and Holts, in the cast.
After which, the petite comedy of
MR. AND MRS. PETER WHITE.
Principal characters by Mrs. Frank Drew and Mr. W. P. Smith.
To conclude with the
SPECTRE BRIDEGROOM.
On Monday, "The Doom of Deville," "Three Eras in the Life of a Fireman," and a farce.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—
THIRD WEEK
of that Popular Favorite,
MR. T. HADAWAY.
The management also announce the engagement of
MR. DELMON GRACE,
The versatile and pleasing Artiste from the Broadway, Burton's, and the Provincial Theatres, who will appear in some of his
MOST BRILLIANT IMPERSONATIONS
THIS WEEK.
Monday, 14th November, to Saturday, 19th, 1859.
MONDAY—AFTERNOON, at 3—The thrilling Drama of THE FOUNDLING OF THE FOREST; Or, The Maid of Lanquedoc. Le Clair, Mr. Hadaway.
EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. First time in three years of the celebrated Drama
THE LADY OF LYONS.
Claude Melnotte, Mr. Delmon Grace; Pauline, Mrs. J. J. Prior; the rest of the characters by the rest of the Company. To conclude with THE PHENOMENON IN A SMOCK FROCK. Buttercup, Mr. Hadaway.
A full length wax figure of OSSAWATAMIE BROWN, and a KNIFE found on the body of his SON; the ARAB GIANT, 7½ feet high and 22 years of age; a LIVING SEAL, &c., are among the curiosities.
Admittance, to all 25 cents. Children under ten, 13 cents. Parquette seats, 13 cents extra.

NIBLO'S SALOON.—
CROWDED HOUSES.
THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION EVER WITNESSED!
THIRD WEEK OF THE
STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
GEO. CHRISTY'S
MINSTRELS.
GEO. CHRISTY..........Stage Manager.
R. M. HOOLEY..........Business Manager.
S. C. CAMPBELL..........Musical Director.
Price of Admission..........25 cents.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7½ o'clock precisely.
Front seats invariably reserved for Ladies. Gentlemanly ushers will be in attendance.

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FAIRS, &c.
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161 CROSBY STREET.
CLASSES are now forming for GYMNASTIC EXERCISES.
Lessons in SPARRING, by C. F. Ottignon.
FENCING, by Professor L. Muller, from Paris.
N. B. The Sparring Rooms are removed from Broadway to the Gymnasium.
Pupils who have received Lessons in Broadway, will hereafter receive them at the Gymnasium, 159 and 161 Crosby street.

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These delicious and far-famed Bitters are recommended by the first physicians of the country, on account of their purity and great medicinal virtues.

They are pleasant as nectar to the taste, and are pronounced the best
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STIMULANT
ever offered to the American public. Their curative power in cases of
GENERAL DEBILITY,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
CONSTIPATION, &c.,
is unparalleled; and, as a guarantee that we feel warranted in claiming what we do, we beg leave to state that our assertions are endorsed by
PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, of Yale;
PROFESSOR HAYS, of Massachusetts,
And hundreds of others.
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☞ **Post Office Notice.—The Mails for** EUROPE, via Southampton and Havre, per U. S. Steamer ARAGO, will close at this Office on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November, at 10½ o'clock. A. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

FIRE NOTICES.

☞ **Americus Hose Company No. 48.—** Resolved, That we, the members of Americus Hose Company No. 48, return our sincere thanks to Aurora Engine Company No. 45, for their escort to and from the line of March of the Second Triennial Parade of the New York Fire Department, and that the same be published in the Leader and Mercury.

JAMES R. DALTON, Foreman.

John H. Moss, Secretary.

☞ **Columbian Engine Co. No. 14.—** The active and honorary members and friends of Columbian Engine Co. No. 14, are requested to meet at the Engine house on Sunday, Nov. 13th, 1859, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the obsequies of the late U. S. Senator, David C. Broderick.

ROBERT ROGERS, Foreman.

J. K. Elsworth, Secretary.

BALLS AND FESTIVALS.

LINDSEY BLUES BALL
INDEPENDENT CORPS.
APOLLO ROOMS.
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30th, 1859.
Tickets to be had ONLY of the following members of the Company:—

John N. Wilsey,	Wm. H. Day,
Wm. H. Rogers,	Josiah McCord,
John W. Harway,	Charles Clark,
George Lawes,	Eugene F. Roberts,
Peter D. Braisted, jr.,	Aquila N. Clark,
George Woodward,	Charles Anderson,
George Kramer,	Samuel C. Hinman,
Alex. F. Roberts,	David Eames,
Frank A. Silva,	George F. Tait,
James Lindsey,	E. M. McGann,
Frederick Albeck,	Chas. E. Child,
Joseph H. Tooker,	Edw. J. T. Dalton,
James Brown,	Wm. G. Olvany,
James S Smith, Jr.,	Adolph Gornflo,
George A. Dougherty,	William Bishop,
Thomas Brown,	Samuel Wilson,
John A. Wilsey,	George Bodenmiller,
Wm. J. Florence,	Walter Chapman,
Joseph Gilmore,	Thomas McCormick,
Joseph L. D. Lawrence,	George Desoye,
W. Anderson Waydell,	Thomas Claspby,
John T. Toal,	William Hammill,
Thomas West,	Andrew J. Graham,
Theodore P. Wheeler,	John Green,
C. S. Grafulla,	Henry White,
Thos. R. Turnbull,	M. G. Graham,
Edgar A. Roberts,	Albert T. Finley,
Thomas Price,	George Hyatt,
George Scheffmyer,	T. Scheffmyer,
Alexander May,	D. Brodie.

THANKSGIVING EVE.—
TALCOTT GUARD.
TENTH ANNUAL MILITARY AND CIVIC BALL
OF THE
TALCOTT GUARD,
will be held at the Apollo Rooms, 410 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 23d, 1859.
Tickets One Dollar—to be had of any of the members, and at the door.
Wallace's Band will be in attendance.

THANKSGIVING BALL.—THE
THIRTEENTH ANNUAL BALL
OF
MARION HOSE COMPANY No. IV,
will be held at the Apollo Rooms, No. 410 Broadway, on Thursday Evening, Nov. 24th, 1859. Tickets can be had of any member of the Company, or at the door on the night of the ball.
EDWARD LEWIS, Chairman.
John S. Dean, Secretary.

THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL
BALL
OF JACKSON ENGINE COMPANY No. 24,
will be held at the Apollo Rooms, 410 Broadway, on Thursday Evening, Nov. 17th, 1859.
Tickets, $1—which can be had of any of the members, or at the door on the evening of the ball.
GEORGE HENDERSON, Foreman.
John Clendening, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL BALL OF EAST River Engine Company No. 17, will be held at the Apollo Rooms on Monday evening, November 21st, 1859. Shelton's Quadrille Band is engaged for the occasion. Tickets One Dollar.
A. A. DONALDS, Chairman.
G. B. Glaiser, Secretary.

DRY GOODS.

RUSSIAN, AMERICAN, AND
HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY FURS.
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VICTORINES,
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BAY
SABLE,
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ERMINE,
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MARTIN,
and other Furs. Also, a great variety of
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FURS, GLOVES, CAPS, &c.,
at prices lower than any heretofore offered.
The above goods are of the latest and most approved style and patterns, and being of our own importation and manufacture, are warrented superior in quality and workmanship, the manufacturing department being under the immediate supervision of the proprietors.
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Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
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A TALE OF THE MEXICAN WAR.
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GREAT REPUBLIC FOR NOVEMBER.

The Great Republic Monthly for the present month is as varied and interesting as its predecessors.
Among the first articles are:
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SEVEN YEARS IN YE WESTERN LAND.
REMINISCENCES OF THE GRAND ARMEE.
THREE SCORE AND TEN.
THE WILDTHORNE MANUSCRIPTS. Etc., etc.
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Whether in the Parlor or the Kitchen, the Chamber or the Boudoir, at Home or Abroad, it may be very appropriately called the
FAMILY'S READY ADVISER.
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THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
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(Being No. 13,)
THE BEST COMIC PAPER OF THE AGE,
Containing nearly 100 cuts, by the first artists, and 16 pages of reading matter by the best writers of America and England. The present number is especially interesting to
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As it vividly displays the horrors and delights of office.
THE DOUGLASES, BLACK AND WHITE,
Are also painted to the life, and the new musical instrument played upon by the Little Giant is pictured accurately from a photograph, not taken on the spot. The terrible scene on Mason and Dixon's Line, between Governor Wise and the Conspirators is beautifully given, with correct portraits of Greeley, the Black Douglass, Seward, Joshua Giddings, Gerrit Smith, Dr. Howe, Col. Forbes, &c.
Mayor Wood's Pugilistic Propensities are vividly illustrated: in a word, whatever is striking in the worlds of Politics, Arts and Humanity is portrayed by Pen and Pencil. Published by FRANK LESLIE,
13 Frankfort street, New York.

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HISTORICALLY ILLUSTRATED
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EDWARD FERRERO.
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UNITED STATES DISPATCH AGENT,
and
AGENT FOR OBTAINING PASSPORTS.

AUCTION NOTICES.

AUCTION NOTICE.—
GEORGE CLEMONS,
AUCTIONEER.
PEREMPTORY SALE
of
CELEBRATED HORSES
AND
IMPORTED STOCK,
ON
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1859.
At 10½ O'CLOCK, at the
RESIDENCE OF J. B. MONNOT, Esq.,
CLASON POINT, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Twelve miles from New York City, on the East River.
In consequence of the recent conflagration at the country seat of Mr. Monnot, in which his extensive range of stabling was totally destroyed, all his valuable stock of race and breeding horses will be sold at auction without reserve, as also his valuable collection of imported Bulls, Cows and Heifers. The catalogue also includes a flock of Chinese Geese. Catalogues can be had at New York Tattersall's, corner of Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street.

JAMES M. MILLER, Auctioneer.
BY MILLER & M'EVILY,
OFFICE, No. 28 PINE STREET.
The subscribers, in addition to their Real Estate sales, are prepared to attend to the sales of Household Furniture, Stocks, Bonds, Ships, Steamboats, and all kinds of personal property.
MONEY obtained on Bond and Mortgage.
Houses rented, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COMMUNICATION.—IN THESE days of patent quackery, when almost every hour brings forth some sovereign cure for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," it is a subject of congratulation that a medicine possessing real merits has been able to make its way into popular favor, and that the ablest men in the medical profession have stamped it with their cordial approval. The proprietors and manufacturers of HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS can appeal with perfect confidence to physicians and citizens generally of the commercial metropolis of the Union, because the article has attained a reputation heretofore unknown. A few facts upon this point will speak more powerfully than volumes of bare assertions or blazoning puffery. The consumption of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for the last year amounted to over half a million bottles, and from its manifest steady increase for times past, it is evident that during the coming year the consumption will reach near one million bottles. This immense amount could never have been sold but for the rare medical properties contained in the preparation, and the sanction of the most prominent physicians in those sections of the country where the article is best known, who not only recommend the bitters to their patients, but are ready at all times to give testimonials to its efficacy in all cases of stomachic derangements and the diseases resulting therefrom.

This is not a temporary popularity, obtained by extraordinary efforts in the way of trumpeting the qualities of the bitters, but a solid estimation of an invaluable medicine, which is destined to be as enduring as time itself.

The use of DR. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS for Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Heaviness of the Stomach, or any other like affection, is second to none in America or abroad. To be able to state confidently that the "Bitters" are a certain cure for dyspepsia and like diseases, is to the proprietors a source of unalloyed pleasure. It removes all morbid matter from the stomach, purifies the blood, imparts renewed vitality to the nervous system, giving it that tone and energy so indispensable for the restoration of health.

It operates upon the stomach, liver, and other digestive organs, mildly but powerfully, and soon restores them to a condition essential to the healthy discharge of the functions of nature. As a cure for diarrhœa and dysentery, there is nothing that can be compared with these celebrated bitters for certainty of action. Persons of sedentary habits are often driven to the use of intoxicating liquors by bodily weakness, and the lack of some harmless stimulant. This class of our fellow citizens will find in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters precisely the article they require. It is potent as a tonic, and quite palateable to the taste, and acts upon the enfeebled faculties of the system with a revivifying effect, cheering the spirits, dispelling that melancholy feeling which is too apt to attend physical lassitude, and yet without creating unnatural appetite for drink. Literary men and others whose occupation compels them to do without proper exercise and fresh air, will do well to try this gentle invigorant before having recourse to stimulants that are more dangerous.

The ailments incident to old age are numerous and extremely trying. The majority of them, however, are the consequence of the weakening effect of years upon the organs concerned in digestion. A stomach which has been too severely tested by indulgences in epicureanism generally revolts when we attain the steady side of fifty, and the disorders that follow can only be corrected by the use of some active principles such as are contained in Hostetter's Bitters. None of the more violent remedies will accomplish the desired end, without leaving results that render them worse than the disease. Elderly persons may use the bitters daily as per directions on the bottle, and they will find in it a stimulant peculiarly beneficial for comforting declining years, as it is pleasant to the palate, invigorating to the bowels, excellent as a tonic, and rejuvenating generally. We have the evidence of thousands of aged men and women who have experienced the benefit of using this preparation while suffering from stomach derangements and general debility; acting under the advices of physicians, they have abandoned all deleterious drugs and fairly tested the merits of this article. If the aged had a decisive voice in this matter, they would place Hostetter's Bitters among the greatest blessings medical science has ever conferred upon the human race.

A few words to the gentler sex: There are certain periods where their cares are so harrassing that many of them sink under the trial. The relation of mother and child is so absorbingly tender, that the mother, especially if she be young, is apt to forget her own health in her extreme anxiety for her infant. Should the period of maturity arrive during the summer season, the wear of body and mind is generally aggravated. Here then, is a necessity for a stimulant to recuperate the energies of the system, and enable the mother to support her exhausting trials and responsibilities. Hostetter's Bitters will answer the purpose better than any other medicine now before the public, and serve to prevent the prostrated patient from having recourse to injurious drugs, which often endanger the health of both mother and child. Nursing mothers generally prefer the bitters to all other invigorators that receive the endorsement of physicians, because it is agreeable to the taste as well as it is certain to give permanent increase of bodily strength.

All those persons to whom we have particularly referred above, to wit: sufferers from fever and ague, caused by malaria, diarrhœa, dysentery, indigestion, loss of appetite, and all diseases or derangements of the stomach, superannuated invalids, persons of sedentary occupation, and nursing mothers, will consult their own physical welfare by giving to Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters the same trial which they have received in other regions of the Union; and after such a test we have no fear that they will accord them preference to any other medicine.

Caution should be exercised by persons purchasing Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to see that every bottle has the fac simile of the proprietor's written signature on the label, which, no doubt, the fear of the imprisonment has prevented being put on any of the counterfeits thus far brought to notice. Also notice that the name Dr. J Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, be blown on the side of the bottles and stamped on the cap covering the cork.

All orders for the genuine article of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters must be addressed to the proprietors,
HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa.
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.
Sold by BARNES & PARK.
13 and 15 Park Row.

DR. BAAKEE TREATS ALL DISEASES.

Special attention given to all chronic diseases. Coughs, Croup, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, all diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs; all Skin Diseases of every description successfully treated. Lumbago, Lumbar Abscesses, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Gout, Nauralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy—or Convulsions, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Diarrhœa. The very worst cases of Piles cured in a short time; also of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. There are many diseases incidental to Women and Children which are treated with distinguished success. All particulars will be given by letter. Dr. BAAKEE can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing
CANCERS, OLD SORES OR ULCERS, HIP DISEASES, FISTULA OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SCALD HEAD, WENS, POLYPUS OF THE NOSE,
Or in any other part of the body.
TUMORS AND SWELLINGS
of every description, and without the use of the knife, or any surgical instruments. The last named diseases cannot be cured by correspondence: therefore all such patients must place themselves under the Doctor's personal supervision.

Dr. Baakee has made a new discovery of a "Fluid," that will produce absorption of the "Cataract," and restore permanent vision to the Eye, without resort to the knife. All diseases of the
EYES AND EARS
Are successfully treated without the use of the knife or needle. Dr. Baakee has constantly on hand at his office a very extensive assortment of beautiful
ARTIFICIAL EYES
and
TYMPANUMS, or EAR DRUMS,
Which are suitable for either sex and all ages, inserted in five minutes. Ear Trumpets of every description: also every variety of artificial artificial known in the world—a large assortment of beautiful and durable
ARTIFICIAL HANDS,
With the Arm and Elbow Attachment; Artificial Feet, with the Ankle, Leg and Knee-joint attachment.

These articles are perfectly natural, and adapted for either sex, and can be sent by express to any part of the world. All kinds of Trusses for Hernia or Rupture of every description, for either sex, and Trusses particularly adapted for females in a weak condition, also for those with Prolapsus Uteri.

Doctor Baakee is one of the most celebrated and skillful physicians and surgeons now living. His fame is known personally in every principal city of the world.

All letters directed to Dr. Baakee must contain ten cents, to pay postage and incidental expenses. All Chronic Diseases can be treated by correspondence, except those mentioned, which will require his personal supervision.

Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
DOCTOR BAAKEE,
Office, 704 Broadway, a few doors above Fourth street, New York City.

THE OLD COFFEE AND CAKE
SALOON permanently located at
No. 19 BEEKMAN STREET,
where the masses can always obtain
COLD CUTS,
Boiled Ham, Corned Beef, Pork and Beans, Pickled Tongues, Boiled Eggs,
COFFEE AND CAKES,
Tea and Crullers, Pies of all kinds, &c., &c.
In addition to the regular BILL OF FARE, the best OYSTERS are kept constantly on hand. Also,
PICKLED OYSTERS
for the Holidays.
NOTICE.—I would inform my numerous friends who propose to set tables during the Holidays, that with my increased facilities, I am prepared to supply all orders in the shape of Pickled Oysters, &c.
THEO. UDELL, Proprietor.

THE COMMITTEE ON STREETS of the Board of Aldermen will meet in Room No. 8, City Hall, on MONDAY, Nov. 14th, at 3 o'clock P. M. Any parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
F. I. A. BOOLE,
THOMAS STEPHENS,
JOHN LYNES,
Committee on Streets.
T. S. Nims, Secretary. n5 1t

CORPORATION NOTICES.

CORPORATION NOTICE.—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For building sewers in East Broadway, from Gouverneur street to and through Grand and Columbia streets, to Broome street.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several Houses and Lots of Ground, vacant Lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of East Broadway, from Gouverneur street east, both sides of Grand street, between Sheriff and Columbia, and both sides of Columbia street, between Grand and Broome; on the south side of Division street, between Gouverneur and Scammell streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above-named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 33 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office, Board of Assessors, New Court House, Nov. 4th, 1859. n5 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE.—PUBlic notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For regulating and paving, with trap block pavement Forty-fourth street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of said Forty-fourth street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway.

Also, on the east side of Broadway and west side of Sixth avenue, from a point half way between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets, to a point half way between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above-named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHARLES McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct. 14, 1859. o15 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE.—PUBlic Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For paving Thirty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, with trap blocks or Belgian pavement.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land situated on both sides of said Thirty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office, Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct 14, 1859. o15 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For building a sewer in Fifty-first street, from the sewer in the Ninth avenue to a point 250 feet east of the said Ninth avenue.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of said Fifty-first street, from Ninth avenue to a point 250 feet east.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHARLES McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office, Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct. 14, 1859. o15 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz:

For building a sewer in Seventh avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-eighth streets.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land situated on both sides of said Seventh avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-eighth streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, Basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHARLES McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office Board of Assessors, New Court House, Nov. 4. 1859. n5 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz;

For building sewer in Forty-first street, between Madison and Fifth avenue.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of said Forty-first street, between Madison and Fifth avenue. Also east side Fifth avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same or either of them, are requested to present their objections in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32, Chambers street, basement New Court-House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHARLES McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office Board of Assessors, New Court House, Nov. 4, 1859. n5 5t

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby, that the following Assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors, for examination by all persons interested, viz:

For building a sewer in Forsyth street, between Grand and Broome streets.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on both sides of said Forsyth street, between Grand and Broome streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct. 14, 1859. o15 5t

STREET DEPARTMENT, 39 PARK ROW—Proposals enclosed in a sealed envelope, endorsed with the title of the work, and with the name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until 12½ o'clock P. M. of FRIDAY, November 18, 1859:—

For regulating and grading Fiftieth street from Lexington to Fifth avenues. For regulating, grading, and setting the curb and gutter stones in Fifty-eighth street, from Ninth avenue to the Hudson River. For fitting up Firemen's Hall. For building a house in Lawrence street, for Hose Co. No. 59. For repairing and reglazing all the public lamps.

Proposals must be directed to the Street Commissioner, who reserves the right to reject all the estimates offered, if deemed for the interests of the Corporation. Bidders are required to write out the amount of their bids, in addition to inserting the same in figures.

Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and the agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, Nov. 7, 1859
n12 1t G. W. SMITH, Street Commissioner.

CITY OF NEW YORK—DEPARTment of Finance.—Bureau of the Receiver of Taxes.—Office of the Receiver of Taxes, New Court House, 32 Chambers street.—New York, November 3, 1859.—TO TAX PAYERS. Notice is hereby given that 1 per cent will be added on the first of December on all taxes remaining unpaid. Also, that 2 per cent will be added on the 15th day of December.

To avoid detention and a crowd, tax payers are requested to call early this month.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.
n12 3t JAMES KELLY, Receiver of Taxes.

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 ERNEST H. WINZER, late of the city of New York, Druggist, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, either at 97 Cedar street, at the store of Ferdinand Blancke, or at the residence of Henry Johnson, No. 79 Bowery, in the city of New York, on or before the 17th day of December next. Dated New York, the 4th day of June, 1859.

FERDINAND BLANCKE,
HENRY JOHNSON, } Executors.
je11 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 KELLOGG, late of the city of New York, Provision Dealer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the Subscribers, at the office of Daniel L. Rugg, No. 204 and 206 West Fourth street, in the City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of May next. Dated, New York, the 7th day of November, 1859.

DANIEL L. RUGG, Administrator.
n12 6m SARAH KELLOGG, 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 JAMES H WESTCOTT, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Therasson & Bryan, No. 8 and 10 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of May next. Dated New York the 9th day of November, 1859.

ELIZABETH B. W. WESTCOTT,
n12 6m 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 THOMAS MURPHY, 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 15th day of May next. Dated New York, the 8th day of November, 1859.

n12 6m JAMES KEANE, Executor.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

CITY INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT. New York, October 28, 1859.—NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals directed to "Daniel E. Delevan, City Inspector," and indorsed with the name of the bidder written thereon, and the words "Proposals for the exclusive right for five years to remove all the night soil of this city, and for carrying away all the contents of the sinks and privies," will be received at the office of the City Inspector, No. 1 Centre street, until the 12th day of November, 1859 at 12 o'clock, noon, at which time the same will be publicly opened, for the right and performance of service contained and specified in the following resolutions, adopted by the Board of Aldermen, August 1, 1859, by the Board of Councilmen, September 12, 1859, and approved by the Mayor, September 26, 1859, to wit:

Resolved, That the City Inspector be, and he is hereby directed to advertise for proposals for the exclusive right for five years to remove all the night soil of this city, and for carrying away all the contents of the sinks and privies, both liquid and solid thereof, beyond the jurisdiction of the Pilot Commissioners of this State, without nuisance, under the following restrictions and specifications, to wit: The contractor to provide every night in the year vessels at each and every dock set apart for that purpose, the aggregate tunnage of which vessels shall not be less than fifteen hundred tons burden, to receive, retain, and transport beyond the harbor all the contents of the scavenger's carts. Such vessels to be of proper size to receive said contents at any state of the tides, and said vessels to be tight decked and properly bulkheaded, with covered hatchways and tight hatches, which shall be closed except between the hours of Ten at night and Sunrise in the morning.

The contractor shall not use any dumping-scow or vessel, nor shall he deposit or permit any of the contents to flow from said vessel into the river within the jurisdiction of the Pilot Commissioners, under the penalty, as prescribed by the laws of the State, of one hundred dollars for each and every offense. The contractor and his sureties to become bound to hold harmless, and to be liable to the Corporation and to all persons interested, including scavengers in the performance of their work, for any penalty, expense or damage which may arise from the neglect or default of said contractor to furnish proper and sufficient boats at each and every wharf or dock, as above required.

All proposals or bids received to be, without delay, transmitted to the Common Council for action thereon. The contractor will be required to file security, by two householders or freeholders, in the City of New York, to the amount of twenty thousand dollars, for the faithful performance of his contract. If the contractor shall neglect or refuse to execute his contract, or to furnish proper and sufficient boats at each and every dock; to be of the tonnage above mentioned, for said service, within forty-eight hours after notice of the action of the Common Council relative to the award of said contract to him, it will be deemed that said contract has been abandoned, in accordance with section 38 of the amended charter of 1857, and the same shall immediately be re-advertised and re-let, the difference or loss to the Corporation to be sued for and recovered against the person making default and his sureties.

The right being hereby reserved to reject any and all proposals or bids received, if deemed to the interest of the Corporation.

Blank forms of proposals and estimates can be obtained on application to the City Inspector.

o29 3t. DANIEL E. DELEVAN, City Inspector.

STREET DEPARTMENT, NO. 39 PARK ROW.—To BUILDERS.—Proposals enclosed in a sealed envelope, endorsed with the title of the work, and with the name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until 12½ o'clock P. M., of THURSDAY, November 3, 1859.

For building a house in 125th street, for the use of Hook and Ladder Company No. 7.

For flagging, re-flagging, setting and re-setting the curb and gutter stones in Forty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

For flagging four feet wide in 114th street, between Third avenue and avenue A.

And in 129th street, between Fifth and Eighth avenues.

For regulating, grading, setting curb and gutter stones, and flagging four feet wide in Fiftieth street, from Broadway to Sixth avenue.

For regulating, grading, setting curb and gutter stones, and flagging four feet wide in Fifty-sixth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

For setting curb and gutter stones and flagging four feet wide in Fifth avenue, between 124th and 125th streets.

For fencing vacant lots bounded southerly by Thirty-eighth street, easterly by the Fourth avenue, and northerly by Thirty-seventh street.

Proposals must be directed to the Street Commissioner, who reserves the right to reject all the estimates, if deemed for the interests of the Corporation. Bidders are required to write out the amounts of their bids, in addition to inserting the same in figures. Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and the agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, Oct 22, 1859.
o29 1t G. W. SMITHt, Street Commissioner.

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC notice is hereby given, to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby; that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For flagging in front of Nos. 63, 65, 67, 69 and 71 Carmine street.

Also in Thompson street, in front of No. 111.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on Carmine street, known by the Street Numbers 63, 65, 67, 69 and 71, and by the Ward Map Numbers 1,525 and 1,526. Also on Thompson street known by the Street Number 111, and by the Ward Map Number 1,161.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office, Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct. 22d, 1859. o29 4t

CORPORATION NOTICE.—PUBlic notice is hereby given, to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby, that the following Assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz:

For flagging north side of Prince street, between Mott and Elizabeth streets.

Also, north side of Hammersley street, between Hudson and Varick streets.

The limits embraced by such assessments include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on the north side of Prince street, between Mott and Elizabeth streets, known by the Ward Map Numbers 1154 and 1159. Also on the north side of Hammersley street, between Varick and Hudson streets, known by the Ward Map Number 1315.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named Assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections, in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office Board of Assessors, New Court House, Oct. 22, 1859. o29 4t

CORPORATION NOTICE—PUBLIC Notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed and are lodged in the office of the Board of Assessors for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

For flagging, &c., in Jackson and Scammell streets, between Cherry and Water streets.

The limits embraced by such assessment, include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, pieces and parcels of land, situated on the west side of said Jackson and Scammell streets, between Cherry and Water streets.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office No. 32 Chambers street, basement New Court House, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

CHAS. McNEILL,
JACOB F. OAKLEY,
WM. A. DOOLEY,
Board of Assessors.

Office, Board of Assessors, New Court House, October 22, 1859. o29 4t

CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT.—TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals, endorsed "Proposal for Sewer in Suffolk street," will be received at this office until MONDAY, November 14th, 1859, 12 o'clock M. (At which hour the bids will be publicly opened, and the contract awarded, subject to confirmation by the Common Council).

For the construction of a sewer in Suffolk street, from the sewer in Houston street to the Crown between Houston and Stanton streets.

The plan of the work can be seen, and specifications for the same obtained, on application to the Contract Clerk at this office.

MYNDERT VAN SCHAICK,
THOS. B. TAPPEN,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

Office of the Croton Aqueduct Department, November 2, 1859. n5 2t

THE COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENTS of the Board of Aldermen will meet every MONDAY, at the Office of the Board of Assessors, No. 32 Chambers street, at 2 o'clock P. M.

All persons interested are notified to be present.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
H. W. GENET,
GEO. STARR,
Committee on Assessments.

I. Mrech Henry, Sec. o8 tf

NOTICE.—THE COMMITTEE ON Finance of the Board of Councilmen will meet at No. 5 City Hall every Thursday, at 8 o'clock P. M., until further notice.

W. W. VALENTINE,
ALEX. FREAR,
W. H. BULTEEL,
Committee on Finance.

ie18 tf

THE
New York Leader.
A LOCAL CITY PAPER,
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY
ON SATURDAY MORNING,
AT 113 NASSAU STREET:
JOHN CLANCY, EDITOR.

The Leader is a first class family paper, and the official organ of the City Government. It has a large and constantly increasing circulation, and offers the most desirable advertising medium to the business community of New York and vicinity.

The Leader has unusual advantages in its advertising columns, it being sought after by all classes in relation to the official proceedings of the Common Council which are published in a manner peculiar to this paper alone.

Advertising Rates.—Ten cents per line for regular advertisements, first insertion—each subsequent insertion five cents per line. Special advertisements at special rates.

Terms.—To clubs of ten subscribers, one year, $15
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