New-York Daily Tribune.

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NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

THE NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE
IS PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING AND EVENING, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,)
BY GREELEY & McELRATH,
AT THE TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, CORNER OF NASSAU AND SPRUCE-STS., OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL,
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THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,
A VERY LARGE PAPER FOR THE COUNTRY,
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THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE,
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FOR CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND THE SANDWICH ISLANDS,
is published on the departure of each Mail Steamer for Aspinwall, at $1 50 per annum. Single Copies, Six Cents.

Special Notices.

Post-Office Notice.—CHANGE OF HOUR.—The Afternoon Mails forwarded by the Hudson River Railroad will hereafter close at 3 o'clock, P. M. instead of 3½.
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

I. O. O. F.—The R. W. Grand Lodge of Southern New-York will commence its Annual Session on WEDNESDAY MORNING, August 2, at 10 o'clock, in the room O. F. Hall, corner of Grand and Centre-sts. Punctual attendance is requested. By order.
JOHN J. DAVIES, Grand Secretary.

General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the City of New-York.—The Regular Meeting of the Society will be held at Mechanics' Hall, No. 472 Broadway, THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, at one hour after sunset.
WM. VAN NORDEN, Secretary.

The Young Men's Temperance Watch Club will hold their REGULAR WEEKLY MEETING THIS EVENING, Aug. 2, at Botanic Hall, No. 63 East Broadway. Addresses will be delivered by R. M. POER and Mr. ALBY.

Cadets of Temperance.—All the past and present members of Mount Vernon Section No. 1, are requested to meet at No. 197 Mulberry-st., on WEDNESDAY (this) EVENING, at 8 o'clock. Also, the Patrons are invited to attend. Important business will be transacted.
THOS. G. BAKER.

Accumulation $1,900,000.—THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE Co., No. 11 Wall-st., insures the lives of persons from 14 to 56 years of age. Dividend declared annually.
JOS. L. LORD, Agent.

Emigrant Intelligence Office and Labor Exchange is Removed from No. 27 Canal-st. to the corner of Centre and Canal-st., New-York. The Office is established by the Commissioners of Emigration, where can always be found large numbers of LABORERS and SERVANTS at very low rates of wages, and persons can have their orders filled by writing to the Superintendent and sending the amount necessary to pay the passage of the parties required. No fees charged to employers.
JAS. P. FAGAN, Superintendent.

Cholera.—The reason why so many die of this dreadful disease is, that they do not stop the first symptoms, namely: Diarrhea. No fatal case has ever occurred where Dr. McCLINTOCK'S DIARRHEA CORDIAL and CHOLERA PREVENTIVE has been used in the early stages. All persons should procure it at this critical season. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all the principal Druggists, and by A. CUSHMAN & Co., Proprietors, No. 122 Fulton-st.

Ten Boxes of Deshler's Fever and Ague Pills effected TEN PERMANENT CURES at Safe Harbor, Pa. Sold by C. H. RING, Corner Broadway and John-st.

Advertisements
Inserted in the PANELS of the
THIRD and SIXTH-AV.
RAILROAD CARS.
HENRY W. QUIN, Agent,
No. 61 Chambers-st.,
next door to Stewart's.

Amusements.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—ASSOCIATION for the EXHIBITION of the INDUSTRY of ALL NATIONS.—Open EVERY DAY, (except Sunday,) from 8 A. M. until sundown.
TO CLOSE ON AND AFTER THE 1st OF NOV. NEXT.
The Directors have determined to finally CLOSE the Exhibition on the 31st Oct. next.
In the meantime it is their intention to make the greatest display of the interesting products of the world ever yet seen upon this continent. Manufacturers, Artists and others are invited to send in their contributions at the earliest possible moment, and they may depend upon their receiving all the care and attention requisite. The Palace is replete with everything curious in Manufactures and Art, and large additions are continually making from every part of the world. Liberal awards of Cash, Medals and Diplomas will be made at the close of the Exhibition, particulars of which will be duly announced. The Palace will not be opened in the evening for the present, except upon special occasions.
Hereafter the price of admission will be 25 cents—CHILDREN UNDER TEN YEARS HALF-PRICE—provided the children's tickets are purchased at the office of the Crystal Palace.
The Crystal Palace and all other property of the Association are FOR SALE, to be delivered on or before the 1st of November next.
JOHN H. WHITE, President pro tem.

ITALIAN OPERA—CASTLE GARDEN.—
EXTRA ATTRACTION.
Second night this season of Auber's grand opera of
MASANIELLO,
in which all the great artists, together with
MLLE. LEEDER, second appearance;
MLLE. LAVIGNE, second appearance;
MONS CORBY, second appearance.
and a full corps de ballet will appear.
On WEDNESDAY EVENING, August 2, will be represented
MASSANIELLO.
Massaniello.....Sig. Beraldi
Pietro.....Sig. Graziani
Elvira.....Madame Bertucca Maretzek
Fenella.....Mlle. Leeder
In act first, El Bolero, by Mlle. Lavigne.
In act second, La Tarantella, by Mlles. Leeder, Lavigne and Mons. Corby.
Doors open at 6½ o'clock; performances commence at 8 P. M.
Admission One Dollar to all parts of the house. No extra charge for securing seats in advance.
An office will be opened from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. every day, at HALL & SON'S music store, and at VAN NORDEN & KING'S, No. 45 Wall-st., where seats may be secured in advance. Carriages can drive to the covered entrance to the Garden.
No Secured Seats sold at the door.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—Doors open at 7, to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets to all parts, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Orchestra seats, $1.
WEDNESDAY, August 2, 1854.
THE WONDERFUL RAVELS, LAST APPEARANCE BUT ONE IN RAOUL.
Mlle. YRCA MATHIAS'S first appearance as EUDIA THE WATER NYMPH.
Mme. Marzetti, Mlles. Victorine, Franck, Sillmann, Lehman, Mr. Paul Brillant.
TWO NEW DANCES BY MLLE. MATHIAS.
To commence with the Ballet of
THE FISHERMAN'S DREAM,
And conclude with the Fairy Pantomine of
RAVEL.
THURSDAY, Benefit of W. A. MOORE, Stage Manager.

BOWERY THEATER—WEDNESDAY, Aug. 2—
Will be performed,
JACK SHEPPARD.
Jack Sheppard. Mlle. Marie Duret | Jonathan Wild.......Mr. Reed
After which,
TIGHT ROPE PERFORMANCES by Mdme. M. Olinza.

PURDY'S NATIONAL THEATER.—Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Seats, 50 cents.—THIS EVENING,
A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.
Sir Giles Overreach..J. R. Scott | Margaret Overreach. Mrs. Nichols
Justice Greedy....C. W. Taylor | Troth.....Mrs. Wray
After which, A PARLOR ENTERTAINMENT, in which Mr. JOHN DIAMOND, (the wonderful Negro Dancer,) Mr. G. L. FOUNTAIN and Mr. R. W. SMITH will appear.
THE FRENCH SPY.
Mathilde.....Miss A. Hathaway | Col. De Courcy...Mr. H. F. Daly

FRANCONI'S HIPPODROME.—In order to induce a more general participation in the FOOT RACES, and to give a better chance to AMATEUR RUNNERS, beside encouraging among the youth of the Republic the laudible ambition of excelling in manly and athletic exercises a MASS FOOT RACE comprising SEVENTY-FIVE RUNNERS, will take place at the Hippodrome, for FIVE PRIZES, on THURSDAY EVENING, Aug. 3.
The prizes will be awarded as follows: $50 to the first winner, $20 to the second winner, $14 to the third winner, $9 to the fourth winner, $7 to the fifth winner. No person having won at any previous race will be allowed to enter in this. Rules of the race same as before.
Preceding the Foot Race will be given a Brilliant Programme, including all the GREAT FEATS of the Hippodrome.
The interior of the Hippodrome, from its vast dimensions and peculiar construction, is admirably ventilated, while the spectators enjoy the luxury of a refreshing atmosphere, cooled by jets of water thrown from four illuminated fountains, constantly in play, and situated at equal distances around the stadium.
On SATURDAY a PEDESTRIAN FEAT will be given, in which the best WALKERS are invited to enter for prizes of $30 and $20.

SCRUB RACE at the HIPPODROME—
FIFTEEN HORSES TO RUN,
THIS EVENING, Wednesday, August 2,
FOR A PRIZE OF $75.
No Hippodrome Horses or Riders will be entered for this Race. Distance—Three-quarters of a mile, or six times around the Track. In addition to which, all the usual Feats of the Hippodrome.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.—The AFRICAN UNITED TWINS, two lively, healthy and playful children, completely joined at the back, so as to constitute, in one important function of nature two beings in one, although distinct in other particulars. WEDNESDAY, Aug. 2, in the EVENING at 8, as well as AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, the New Comic Drama of FROM VILLAGE TO COURT. After which the pretty Farce of DEAF AS A POST. Admittance 25 cents; children under 10 years 12½ cents. First Balcony and Parquette 12½ cents extra.

The Original
GEORGE CHRISTY and WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
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This Week, ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY, and the NEW BURLESQUE OPERA of BLACK DOUGLASS.
H. WOOD.....Business Manager.
GEORGE CHRISTY.....Stage Manager.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 539 Broadway. MONDAY EVENING, July 24, and during the week.
"NEGRO MINSTRELSY,"
and the grand burlesque on the opera of CINDERELLA, in 4 acts. Concert commences at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.

GRISI & MARIO'S ENGAGEMENT.—The undersigned having been authorized by Mr. Hackett to engage a CHORUS and ORCHESTRA for the season at CASTLE GARDEN, to commence on the 4th September next, invite applications on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY of this week. Chorus Singers and Instrumental Performers of acknowledged ability will please to apply between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock at No. 347 Broadway, Office No. 4.
J. C. SHERPF & F. HUGHES, Musical Agents.

THE DUSSELDORF GALLERY.—The collection of PICTURES known under the above name has been removed to the AMERICAN ART-UNION GALLERY, No. 497 Broadway, where it remains on exhibition from 10 o'clock A. M. until 10 P. M. Admission 25 cents.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.—Persons desirous of investigating this interesting subject can have private sittings during the FORENOON, AFTERNOON and EVENING, with good Mediums, at No. 114 West 33d-st., near 6th-av., (first floor.) Charge, 50 cents.

SPIRITUAL TELEGRAPH.—The organ of Modern Spiritualism is published weekly at the Spiritual Book Dépôt, No. 300 Broadway, New-York. Price $2 per annum. There is no publication so profuse in facts and philosophy as this paper. Address
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The Publishers invite the attention of all lovers of Sacred Music to THE HALLELUJAH, and will be disappointed if it does not speedily attain as great a popularity as the well-known Carmina Sacra by the same author—a work which has had a very much more extensive sale than any other book of music in the world.
Any teacher of music or leader of a choir can have an early copy sent him for examination, postage paid, by remitting us sixty cents in money or postage stamps.
THE HALLELUJAH will be published by
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The Wolf Hunt—Dogs and Partridges.
John Both—Small Design.
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This number is the second of the Third Volume. Now is the time to subscribe. Terms, $3 per year, or 25 cents each.
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Published This Morning.
THE PRACTICAL MECHANIC'S JOURNAL for AUGUST, No. 4, Volume VII. Terms, $3 per annum. Single numbers 25 cents.
Volumes I, II, III, IV, V and VI, bound in cloth. Price $3 50 per volume.
A portion of each number of this celebrated magazine will hereafter be devoted exclusively to American Mechanical, Scientific and Engineering Subjects, commencing with the present volume. Competent gentlemen have been engaged to supply such matter, which will, of course, form a most important portion of the work and enhance its value to American readers. Parties interested in American improvements and inventions, and wishing to give them publicity through its columns are requested to communicate with Mr. T. D. STETSON, care of the publishers.
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ALMANACS for 1855.—The subscriber has published, as usual, his celebrated editions of HUTCHIN'S IMPROVED, FARMERS' and KNICKERBOCKER ALMANACS for 1855; being the 37th year of publication. Booksellers, druggists, merchants or others, in city or country, can have any number printed (not under 500 copies) with their imprint on title page, and advertisement on last page, on favorable terms.
SAMUEL RAYNOR, Publisher, No. 76 Bowery.

JOB PRINTING.—
JOHN A. GRAY, Printer and Stereotyper, Nos. 95 and 97 Cliff-st., makes LABELS, WRAPPERS and CIRCULARS, for Manufacturers of Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Tobacco Dealers, &c., and prints NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CARDS, BILLHEADS, and Jobs of every description and color, at the shortest notice, and the most reasonable terms.
☞ EIGHTEEN PRESSES of the very latest construction, facilities of the best description, ample rooms, long practical experience in every branch of the trade, close personal supervision, and an assortment of over FOUR HUNDRED VARIETIES of Types, Borders Ornaments, &c., in the hands of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY accomplished Workmen, employed in the various departments of the art, enable him to produce SUPERIOR WORK AT LOW PRICES.
☞ LARGE EDITIONS OF PRESS WORK done quickly, at very low rates; and work cut up, or packed and shipped to order.
☞ Notwithstanding the capabilities of his office, it HAS NOT BEEN CLOSED, night or day, Sabbaths excepted, FOR SIX MONTHS; and he is prepared to KEEP IT OPEN, so long as his patrons may require his services.
☞ Between twenty and thirty of the most respectable city periodicals are issued from his presses.
☞ PAMPHLET BINDING done on the premises
JOHN A. GRAY. Nos. 95 and 97 Cliff-st., New-York.
New-York, August 2, 1854.

BLANK-BOOKS, PAPER, STATIONERY, &c.—FRANCIS & LOUTREL, No. 77 Maiden-lane, sell articles in their line at low prices. Orders receive prompt attention. Books made to pattern, paged, printed heading, &c. Cards, Circulars, Checks, &c. Legal Cap all styles, Writing Paper, Envelopes, Copying and Seal Presses. Cheap Manifold Letter Writers, by which letters and copies are written at the same time. Diaries and Daily Journals, all sizes. Country trade supplied.

ENVELOPE MANUFACTORY. — GEORGE H. BELL has removed his ENVELOPE MANUFACTORY from No. 374 Pearl-st. to No. 26 Beekman-st. Having more room and better facilities for the manufacturing of Envelopes, he will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of BUFF LAID and GOLD COLOR; also BUFF, BLUE, WHITE and CLOTH-LINED, of the different sizes.
Orders for ENVELOPES not usually kept on hand made with promptness from the different qualities of paper.
He will also keep on hand a large assortment of NOTARIAL SEALS neatly put up in boxes of 100 each, either assorted or one color in a box. Samples given and sent when required.
GEORGE H. BELL, Envelope Manufacturer,
Nos. 26 Beekman-st. and 152 Nassau-st.

Wants.

AS a GOOD COOK, and to WASH and IRON in a private family by one, and as WAITER, or as CHAMBERMAID and WAITER by the other. These Girls are very experienced, and have excellent city reference. Would go in the country. Call at No. 72 6th-av., in the Bookstore.

AS NURSE and SEAMSTRESS, or as CHAMBERMAID and SEAMSTRESS, in a private family, by a very experienced Protestant Girl, with good city reference; and as NURSE or WAITER, by a tidy Girl of 15. Call at No. 72 6th-av., in the Bookstore.

AN EXPERIENCED WOMAN wishes a situation as COOK in a private family; is an excellent baker of Bread; would also assist with the Washing and Ironing if required; has lived with some highly respectable families. Can give satisfactory city reference; is a Protestant, and can be seen for two days at No. 67 West 15th-st., near 6th-av., in the rear.

WANTED—By a respectable active young Woman, a situation to MIND CHILDREN and make herself generally useful. Can give most respectable reference as to character and ability. Can be seen, or address C. D., Room No. 5, at No. 212 Sullivan-st., in the rear, between Bleecker and Amity-sts.

WANTED—A situation by a respectable young Woman, as LAUNDRESS or COOK, understands either perfectly. Has no objection to go in the country, and has the best of city reference. Can be seen at No. 179 Avenue A, front room, second story.

WANTED—Situations by two respectable young Men, (Americans) as CLERKS in the Dry-Goods business, in some country town in this or any of the Eastern States. Both experienced hands. For further particulars address J. B. K., Box No. 163 Tribune Office, for one week.

WANTED—By a highly respectable Woman, a situation as PROFESSED COOK; understands her business thoroughly. The best city references as to capability and character. Has no objection to the country. Can be seen for a week at No. 242 East 9th st., between 1st and 2d avs.

WANTED—A situation by a young Woman as SEAMSTRESS; is a Dress Maker and neat Plain Sewer; has no objection to take care of grown children; has good reference. Can be seen at No. 4 Market-st.

WANTED—By a respectable young Woman a situation as NURSE and SEAMSTRESS in a respectable family. Good city reference given if required. Call at No. 18 James-st.

WANTED—By a respectable young Girl, a situation as CHAMBERMAID, or to TAKE CARE of CHILDREN and do PLAIN SEWING. Can be seen for two days at No. 7 Chrystie-st., third floor in the rear.

WANTED—A situation as SEAMSTRESS, by a respectable young Woman, who can do all kinds of Sewing and Cutting, and would assist in other light work if required. Has best of city reference. Can be seen at No. 258 21th-st., between 9th and 10th-avs., in the basement.

WET NURSE.—A Woman who has just lost her infant, wishes to take a child to nurse or would go out to nurse if required. She has no living child. Inquire for Mrs. ALLEN, No. 148 West 18th-st.

A LADY accustomed to TUITION wishes to engage as VISITING GOVERNESS. She would also impart such instruction to ladies, whose early opportunities have been limited, as desired. Address EDUCATION, Box No. 152 Tribune Office.

A GENTLEMAN who understands Book-keeping, both by double and single entry, but who requires more active employment, desires to engage as SALESMAN in a wholesale Grocery house, doing a country trade; would not require a large salary in a good house, where no liquors are sold. Address S., Box 133 Tribune Office.

A SITUATION WANTED by a respectable Protestant married Man as INTERPRETER in a Hotel or Commercial House. He has theoretical and practical knowledge in five of the principal languages, writes a pretty good hand, is a good calculator, and is willing to make himself useful in general. Salary moderate. Address INTERPRETER, Tribune Office.

A YOUNG MAN, in pursuit of Education, desires to find some competent person to whom he can recite once or twice a day, who would be willing to take, as a compensation for such trouble, the services of the advertiser three hours daily. No objection to assisting in a school, academy, law-office, or anything else in which he could render himself useful. Address PERSEVERANCE, office of this paper.

A SOBER, steady, middle-aged Man, long experienced in the care of the sick and insane patients, with testimonials of the first order, wishes a situation as ATTENDANT on an invalid Gentleman, either to travel or otherwise. Has no objection to any part of the country. A note addressed to X. Y. Z., box No. 150, Tribune Office, will be promptly attended to.

BOY WANTED—In a Wholesale Dry Goods Store. Salary $50 the first year. Address Box, No. 751 Post Office.

COACHMAN WANTED in a Gentleman's family; must be a Protestant. Apply immediately at No. 149 Grand-st.

CLERK WANTED in a WHOLESALE GROCERY-STORE, as ASSISTANT DELIVERY CLERK, who resides in the lower part of the city or in Brooklyn, (Salary moderate.) Address Box No. 650 Post-Office.

DRUG CLERK WANTED—One who thoroughly understands the RETAIL and PRESCRIPTION BUSINESS, and can furnish satisfactory references. Apply at No. 188 Bowery, corner Spring-st.

EXPERIENCED SERVANTS—Especially Cooks, Waiter Girls and Laundresses—are wanted THIS DAY at No. 149 Grand-st.

GOOD FEMALE DOMESTICS can obtain desirable situations without paying any fees, by applying at the offices of the AMERICAN AND FOREIGN EMIGRANT PROTECTION AND EMPLOYMENT SOCIETY of 27 Greenwich-st. and No. 136 9th-st., corner of Broadway.

HARDWARE PACKER WANTED.—One who has a practical acquaintance with the business, and is perfectly competent. Address Box, No. 1,360, with references, stating where last employed.

MINER WANTED—An active Man of steady habits, who understands the raising of HEMATITE IRON ORE, can hear of a situation as Boss, by addressing Box No. 1,005, New-York Post-Office, with references.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The advertiser having just closed his Publishing connection with a Weekly Paper of this city desires to make an engagement with some Publishing House as SALESMAN or GENERAL BUSINESS MAN; or in the Business Department of some Newspaper or Periodical. Address A. B., Box No. 145 Tribune Office.

RAILROADS.—Wanted, a situation as FOREMAN by a competent, steady, respectable Man, who can command the services of a number of good laborers. Is willing to go to any part of the Union. Address FOREMAN, Tribune Office.

SALESMAN WANTED—In the Woolen Department of a Domestic Commission House. None need apply except those thoroughly acquainted with the business and with the trade, and are active and energetic. Address, with real name, COMMISSION, Box No. 103, Post-Office.

SERVANTS.—Families in want of good HELP for city or country, can obtain such at the office, No. 240 Grand-st., near Bowery, where every effort is used to give satisfaction.
I. WATTS.

UNITED STATES SCHOOL AGENCY and TEACHERS UNION, (1847) by E. H. WILCOX, SONS, No. 293 Broadway, holding a *General Correspondence* and a perpetual TEACHERS MEETING, filling all orders and vacancies for *Checkholders* at one per cent. Suiting many at first call. No charge to pupils. Silence does not indicate neglect, for we are ever proposing our patrons.

WANTED—COMMISSIONS for the sale of FILES, EDGE TOOLS or BRUSHES, by a Manufacturer's Agent who has an excellent Commission among the Hardware Dealers in Ohio, Canada and Western New-York, and who visits his customer every six months. Satisfactory references given as to competency and respectability. Please address this day, J. W., No. 11 Beekman-st.

WANTED—A first-rate FOREWOMAN, to attend to a large wholesale MILLINERY business. None but those accustomed to receiving and distributing work need apply. Liberal wages given. Direct P., Box 3,355, Post-Office, giving references.

WANTED—A situation as COACHMAN in a Gentleman's family, by a married Man, lately arrived from London, or as a POSTILLION. Can ride and drive well. Direct J. C., at Mr. Bishop's, corner of Smith-st., near Church-st., South Brooklyn.

WANTED—A young MAN who has had some experience as ACCOUNTANT and SALESMAN in a Commission House. Salary not to exceed $400 the first year. None need apply without good reference. One from the country preferred. Address N. A. P., Tribune Office.

WANTED—A MAN in a Retail Grocery; one that thoroughly understands the business and is willing to work. To such a good salary will be paid. None but American need apply at No. 24 Carmine-st.

WANTED—A situation as PORTER in a Store by a single Man. Has been experimenting for three years on Chemicals and is a good PENMAN. City reference given. Address ALEX., care of Thomas Spink, No. 341 Broadway.

WANTED.—A situation in a store by a smart Boy, or to learn the trade of Cabinet-maker; has had 12 months' experience at that trade; is 18 years old; can read and write, and give city references. Address M., care Mr. SPINK, No. 341 Broadway.

WANTED—By a respectable young Man, a situation as PORTER in a store; would make himself generally useful, and be willing to devote his whole time to the interest of his employers. Wages not so much of an object as constant employment. Has good city reference. Apply or address W. K., No. 217 East 20th-st., this week.

WANTED—A German Girl to do COOKING, WASHING, IRONING and GENERAL HOUSEWORK of a small private family. To a competent Girl with good city references, liberal wages and a comfortable home will be offered. Apply at No. 32 Grand-st., Jersey-City.

WANTED—By a young Man, a situation in a RETAIL DRY GOODS or COUNTRY STORE; the latter preferred; is acquainted with business in both branches. Address, stating location, &c., FIDDLER, Tribune Office, N. Y.

WANTED—In a Seminary, not far South, a Lady to TEACH DRAWING and PAINTING in WATER and OIL COLORS. A good salary will be given. None but those of the best qualifications need apply. For further particulars, address TEACHER, New-Market, N J.

WANTED—In a Lawyer's Office a LAD about 16 years of age. Address G., City Post-Office, in applicant's own handwriting, giving references.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY—One who is thoroughly acquainted with the MAKING of WIGS, FRONTS and HAIR WORK in general, and capable to TEND STORE; would find constant employment and fair wages by applying at J. CRISTADORO'S, No. 6 Astor House.

WANTED—A PRACTICAL PRINTER, to take charge of the EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT of a WHIG NEWSPAPER in West Tennessee. To a capable person a liberal salary will be given, and a permanent and profitable place secured. The undersigned would be pleased to have in any application a letter in detail. Address C. C. F. THOMAS, Box 3,540, N. Y. City P. O.

WANTED—In a Drug Store, a smart, active BOY, about 15 years old, that can give good references. May apply to G. H. WHEELER & Co., No. 112 Cherry-st.

WANTED—At No. 394 Broadway, (basement) Conductors, School-teachers, Clerks, Porters, Bar-keepers, Waiters, Coachmen, Men on Steamboats, Railroads, and Boys for Trades. Also, 10 Cooks, 12 Chambermaids and 6 Nurses. No charges are made until places are procured. DREYER & KAUFMAN, Agents.

WANTED—In a First-Class Boarding School for Young Ladies, a RESIDENT FRENCH GOVERNESS. Applications with references to be left until the 20th August at Mr. HORSFALL'S, No. 777 Broadway, New-York.

Lost and Found.

CAUTION.—Lost, a NOTE drawn by Willet & Son, $525, at three months, July 14, 1854, payable to the order of F. V. Morrell & Brother, indorsed by them and John Moore; also A. C. Havens & Co's. NOTE at four months, June 20, 1854, for $325 32, payable to order of and indorsed by John Moore. The public are cautioned against receiving or negotiating said Notes, as the payment of them has been stopped. JOHN MOORE, No. 193 Front-st.

LOST—On THURSDAY, July 27, in going from Arnold's dry goods store, in Canal-st., to corner of 5th-av. and 19th-st., a gold heavy linked engraved BRACELET. A suitable reward will be paid on returning it to No. 178 Water-st.

$50 REWARD.—Left his home on MONDAY, July 24, at 11 o'clock, FARRELL McTERNAN. He is 32 years of age, about 5 feet 11 inches high, middling stout, and stoops while walking; brown hair, blue eye; had on a black Alpaca frock-coat, black striped pants, no vest, and straw hat. The above reward will be given to any person that will give such information as will lead to his recovery by his wife, ANA McTERNAN, No. 14 Ridge-st., New-York.
Philadelphia and country papers please copy.

To Farmers and Others.

IMPORTANT SALE—Of twenty-eight head of pure bred, short horned DURHAM CATTLE, just arrived, consisting of ten BULLS and eighteen COWS and HEIFERS, selected from the most celebrated herds in England, for the Clinton County Importing Company, by their agents, Messrs. H. H. Hawkins, J. G. Coulter, and A. R. Seymour. Also, nine Southdown and three Cotswold SHEEP, the former from the celebrated flock of Mr. Jonas Webb. This stock will be sold without reserve, at Wilmington, Ohio, (accessible by the Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville Railroad) on the 9th day of August next, at public auction, on a credit until the 25th day of December next. A catalogue of the names and pedigrees of the animals, will be forwarded to any one desiring it, by addressing the President of the Company.
B. HINKSON, President, Wilmington, Ohio.

TO FARMERS.—BONE DUST FOR SALE, at No. 313 West 46th-st., below 11th-av. Apply to
A. SCHWARTZ.

Horses, Carriages, &c.

FOR SALE—A ONE-HORSE WAGON, Prince Albert body, J. Ford's best; has been but little used; is in good condition, and will be sold cheap. Can be seen at Dusenberry & Van Duzer's Carriage Repository, No. 137 Chrystie-st. near Broome-st.

FOR SALE—A TWO-HORSE FEED WAGON and HARNESS, nearly new. Inquire of J. E. SMITH & Co., cor. 3d-av. and 19th-st., Brooklyn.

To Whom it May Concern.

DELMONICO'S HOTEL, No. 25 Broadway,
NEW-YORK, July 15, 1854.
AN IMPRESSION having got abroad, in consequence of a recent sale of the premises, that the undersigned had closed his Hotel, he takes occasion to inform his friends that such is not the case. The sale was made subject to the lease of the undersigned, which is yet unexpired. The house has remained and still remains open, as before, for the accommodation of the public, and, as heretofore, under the management of the undersigned.
L. DELMONICO.

Chances for Business Men.

AN EXCELLENT CHANCE for $250 to buy the Stock, Fixtures and good will of a well established Confectionery and Ice Cream Saloon on Broadway at the junction of 6th-av. Apply to A. C. LOOMIS, No. 1,128 Broadway, near 34th-st.

A RARE CHANCE for a DAGUERREOTYPIST, at EASTON, PA.—Owing to impaired health the subscriber is obliged to relinquish his business and will dispose of an excellent SKYLIGHT DAGUERREIAN ROOM, with or without appurtenances, at a reasonable rate. For particulars inquire of R. G. BARCALOW, No. 80 Bowery, New-York, or of the subscriber, G. W. HOPE, Easton, Pa. Rent of Room low, with an extended Lease.

BONDS and MORTGAGES.—$70,000 in BONDS and MORTGAGES, belonging to a Public Institution, will be assigned to parties desirous of investing. The security is unexceptionable, and the title derived from the Corporation of the City. The Bonds draw 7 per cent. interest, and vary in amount from $1,500 to $25,000. Apply to the undersigned at the Chatham Bank
E. G. DRAKE.

FOR SALE—The entire STOCK and FIXTURES of a PHYSICIAN'S OFFICE on Main-st., in the most desirable part of the City of Carbondale, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania. The stock consists of pure Drugs and Medicines, selected with great care for private practice, together with all the Appliances and Instruments complete for surgical purposes. The above, with the good-will of the office, will be sold at a bargain; possession given immediately. For further particulars, inquire of Mr. G. W. GRISWOLD of Carbondale, or DAVID BELDEN, Esq., No. 103 Murray-st., N.Y.

FOR SALE or to LEASE—At a low rate, a never failing WATER-POWER, with FACTORY BUILDINGS thereon, together with several Water-Wheels, Running Gear, Trip-Hammers &c., all in fine running order; suitable for a Worker in Iron, such as an axletree, scythe, hoe, ax, or other Edge Tool Manufacturer, located in a flourishing, healthy village, within 100 miles, and communicating with New-York by water without transhipment. A rare opportunity now offers to any one needing such facilities. Communications will receive due attention if addressed to FACTORY, Box No. 1,327 New-York Post-Office.

IRON FOUNDRY for SALE—In full operation; large Retail business; also doing New-York City work, being 2½ hours' distant. Will sell or lease the Real Estate. A reasonable credit given for part payment, and price made moderate. Address B. D. G., Box No. 1,209 New-York P. O.

LAGER BIER BREWERY.—A Lager Bier Brewery, situated in New-Jersey, half hour's ride from New-York by railroad. It is now doing a large and profitable business. Has three cellars capable of storing 3,500 barrels. It has eight Lots of ground attached to it—all the buildings new, and in complete order. For sale on favorable terms. Apply to C. N. BUCK,
No. 14 Wall-st.

PARTNER WANTED with $500—To take part interest in a new and novel EXHIBITION, which will yield large returns; also to sell an elegant CIGAR STORE, splendid location; also an excellent MILK ROUTE, with a fine Horse and Wagon. Apply immediately at No. 102 Nassau-st., room No. 9.
PURDY & Co

PRINTING-OFFICE to LEASE.—A new JOB and NEWSPAPER OFFICE to lease, at Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence County, New-York. The Office is entirely new, and embraces a large quantity and variety of Job and newspaper Type, of the very latest styles, and is unsurpassed by any office this side of New-York City. It is supplied with three beautiful Presses, from the establishment of R. Hoe & Co., which are unequaled for rapidity and neat execution of work, viz: one cylinder Press, 18x24, capable of producing 2,000 impressions per hour; one Washington Press, (No. 3) with improved inking apparatus, and one small Hand Press, suitable for any kind of card work. Also, a splendid Paper-cutting Machine. The Type are from the celebrated establishment of John T. White, New-York, and the Buffalo Type Foundry. The Office has had its share of work—and work that paid well. The location of the Office is as good as could be desired, with plenty of light, and a good supply of water. To any Printer desirous of leasing an Office, a better chance will never be offered. The subscriber will be in New-York, at the Western Hotel, Courtlandt-st., about the 25th of this month.
Ogdensburgh, July 20th, 1854. JOHN N. OSWELL.

STEAMBOAT MAY QUEEN—Nearly new, and in complete order—Is now ready to charter by appointment for EXCURSIONS in New-York Bay and adjacent waters. Military Companies, Sunday-Schools, Pic-Nic Parties, &c., will find her THE Boat of the season. For terms and conditions apply to
T. C. DURANT, No. 7 South-st., New-York.

TO MANUFACTURERS and CAPITALISTS.—For sale, a new and valuable PATENT RIGHT, with loom complete, by which is made, in an improved and superior manner, figured silk, graduated French elastic suspenders. This loom weaves both sides of the webbing at the same time, with no rising or falling of the India rubber warp; also weaving the button-hole at the ends of the suspender. The graduating of the suspender is effected by a new and novel method, which can be covered by a second patent if desired.
With the other machinery will be sold a NEW MACHINE for cutting rubber into threads, far superior to any in use, for which to obtain a patent the necessary steps have been taken. For full particulars, with terms, please apply to WILLIAM SMITH, at the store of Messrs. John W. Corlies & Co., No. 32 Dey-st., New-York.

TO SHEET-METAL WORKERS—NOTICE.—One of the most valuable and useful patents that has been granted within the last ten years, has been awarded to WM. WEBSTER of Morrisania, N. Y., (letters patent dated March 28, 1854) for a novel and invaluable MACHINE for making from 5,000 to 18,000 feet of (any kind) SHEET-METAL TUBING per day. This machine is now being exhibited between the hours of 9 A. M and 4 P. M., in room No. 12, at No. 11 Wall-st., New-York City, where all interested are solicited to call. Towns, Cities, Counties and State Rights for sale. All communications, (post-paid) promptly replied to in their order.
WILLIAM WEBSTER,
CHARLES MILLER,
Sole Proprietors, No. 11 Wall-st., New-York.

TO BUSINESS MEN.—A merchant of New-Orleans, who has for the last fifteen years transacted business in that city, wishes to make purchases of Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c. He has now orders from many of the best country houses to make their purchases for them. Some of these orders are for cash; others on credit. The houses are all in good credit, and in making the purchases the obligations of the several houses will be given. Merchants in New-York are requested to send a circular of their prices, addressed to MERCHANT, Box No. 22, New Orleans Post Office.

TO MERCHANT TAILORS.—Will be disposed of an ESTABLISHED BUSINESS in a flourishing town of 5,000 inhabitants, within eight hours ride of New-York. The Store and Dwelling will be sold on easy terms or let on a long lease. Health of town is good and society moral and sociable. Satisfactory reasons will be given for selling by addressing a note to Box 147 at Tribune Office.

TO DRY GOODS JOBBERS and IMPORTERS.—A Manufacturer of Fancy Velvet Trimmings and Ribbons, of the most fashionable and salable style, is desirous of connecting himself with a first-rate House for the sale of his Goods on Commission during the approaching season. Address VELVET, Tribune Office.

WANTED—As a PARTNER, a PRACTICAL PRINTER with a capital of a few hundred dollars. The connection offers considerable advantages. Address A. B. C., care of ABBE & YATES, No. 22 Beekman-st.

$1,000.—BRUSH FACTORY for SALE.—A good set of Machinery, in perfect order, and arranged to Steam Power, will be sold for less than cost. The goods manufactured pay large profits. Full particulars can be had at No. 120 Maiden-lane.

$5,000—An IRON COMPANY wants an AGENT, at a fair salary, who will invest in the Stock of the Company the above amount, or loan it to the Company on bond and mortgage, upon unincumbered Real Estate, at his option. Address IRON WORKS, at this office.

Summer Retreats.

ELGIN SPRING HOUSE, near Vergennes, Vt., is open for the reception of company. It is a healthy and pleasant location for invalids or people of pleasure. The medicinal qualities of the water are equal to any in the world, and are highly recommended by the best physicians in the country.
SOLOMON ALLEN, Proprietor.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD can be obtained in a large double House, situated in Fairfield County, Conn., two hours' ride from the city, and two miles from Long Island Sound. No chills and fever, nor musketos. For particulars inquire of A. L. HYATT, No. 156 Fulton-st.

THE SYRACUSE HOUSE, W. D. STEWART, Lessee, SYRACUSE, N. Y.—W. D. STEWART would respectfully inform the traveling community, that he has recently effected a great improvement in the SYRACUSE HOUSE, by which means passengers may enter the elegant and spacious dining-room of his Hotel, adjoining the Dépôt of the Central Railroad Company, without exposure to the heat and dirt of the street, and by only passing up one flight of stairs. Meals at all hours.
The SYRACUSE HOUSE, under the charge of the late Col. Philo Rust, enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most extensive and best hotels in the United States, and it continues to merit its good name.
W. D. STEWART.

WHITE MOUNTAINS.—SUMMIT HOUSE, MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H.—This House will be opened to receive company, June 15, 1854.
HALL, SPAULDING & Co., Proprietors.

Board and Rooms.

EAGLE HOTEL LODGINGS.—Gentlemen will do well to remember they can have excellent LODGINGS in Single Rooms, at 25 cents per night, corner of Frankfort and William-sts. Office open all night.

BOARD UP TOWN.—A Gentleman and Wife, or two Single Gentlemen, can have BOARD with PLEASANT APARTMENTS, in a quiet family, 234 16th-st. Gas, bath-room, &c.

BOARDING at No. 177 East Broadway—A suite of ROOMS for a Gentleman and his Wife, likewise a Room for single Gentlemen.

BOARDING.—Pleasant FRONT ROOM to LET, with or without BOARD. Also, single ROOMS. House with all the modern improvements; delightful location, No. 259 Greene-st., near Clinton-place.

BOARD—At No. 63 Fulton-st. Good Rooms and Board, for Transient, Permanent and Day Boarders.

BOARDING AGENCY, No. 622 Broadway.—Persons registering their dwellings, are speedily supplied with Boarders, to whom any direction is given, gratis.

BOARDERS WANTED—At Capt. E. PACKARD'S TEA and COFFEE STORE, No. 193 7th-av., where the best accommodations can be had for American Mechanics and their Wives. This is now the healthiest part of the city.

BOARDING.—$50 to $100 WANTED.—For the loan of this sum a Gentleman and his Wife can be accommodated with a delightful ROOM, on terms allowing a great interest. Undoubted security given. House first class, containing improvements; location most desirable. Address LOAN, Box No. 149 Tribune Office. References exchanged.

GENTLEMEN and their WIVES can be accommodated with BOARD, at No. 163 Hudson-st., front of the Park. Bath in the house.

THE well-known BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT No. 165 Chambers-st. has been re-fitted, and is now open for the reception of BOARDERS. The rooms are very pleasant and the location desirable. Bath in the house. Terms—Permanent board, $3 50, $4, $5 and $6 per week, according to room; transient board, $1 to $1 25 per day, according to room; table board, $2 50 per week or 75 cents per day.

Houses to Let.

CARPENTER SHOP to LET, with STEAM POWER.—Also STOCK and FIXTURES for sale. Inquire of ACKERMAN & MILLER, No. 101 Nassau-st.

COTTAGES at RAVENSWOOD at LET.—Two roomy, convenient COTTAGES, with front yards and garden, in rear, at Lower Ravenswood, within two hundred yards of Astoria steamboat landing. Stages pass the houses every half hour from Astoria to Williamsburgh and Brooklyn. Apply to J. S. HARRIS, near the premises, or HARRIS & Co., No. 29 Peck-slip, New-York.

GENTEEL HOUSE to RENT—Three story brown stone, with every modern convenience, No. 251 Clinton-st., Brooklyn. Apply to GEO. D. SUTTON, No. 84 Wall-st.

LOFTS to LET.—Two fine ROOMS in Store 23 Courtlandt-st., suitable for the Fancy or Straw Goods trade, well fitted up, and a good location. The Fixtures, Counters, &c., will be sold low. Also a large Jewelry Safe for Sale cheap. Inquire at 6½ Cedar-st.

ROOMS to LET, with STEAM POWER, 36x60—Well lighted, at the corner of Greenwich and Beach-sts., expressly adapted for light mechanical purposes. Also, smaller Rooms. No. 386 Greenwich-st. FERRIS & FABER.

STEAM POWER to LET.—LOFTS, with or without STEAM POWER. Apply to
CHARLES M. SIMONSON, No. 181 Lewis-st.

STEAM-POWER.—ROOMS to LET, with steady STEAM-POWER, in the new buildings, Nos. 7, 9 and 11 Canal-st., between Centre and Elm, running through to Walker-st. Apply to J. J. GAUDU, Engineer, on the premises.

STEAM POWER to LET.—The whole or a part of the TWO-STORY BRICK FACTORY, 100 feet by 50 feet, at ELIZABETHPORT, N. J. Apply to AB'M BAIZ.

TO LET—APARTMENTS in house No. 27 Mangin-st., between Broome and Delancy-sts. Each apartment has a parlor, two bed-rooms, and a kitchen, with the Croton water in; oil-cloth on the hall; large yard, and a healthy location. Inquire at the house, or of C. LAWRENCE, No. 176 Chatham-st.

TO LET—The THREE UPPER STORIES of No. 565 Broadway, one door below Prince-st., together with FOUR-STORY BUILDING in rear. The premises have been elegantly fitted up for business purposes, with workshops suitable for any light business. The entrance on Broadway has been enlarged, and the whole offers strong inducements to those wanting a choice location. Inquire of AARON HARDMAN, No. 142 Mulberry-st.

TO LET—A first class new four-story brown stone front HOUSE, with the modern improvements, such as Croton water, hot and cold, throughout; Bath, Range, Furnace, Bells, Speaking Tubes, Dumb Waiter, Closets, Pantries, &c., in abundance; extensive prospect and good neighbors; large yard, handsomely laid out, running through the block; Carriage House and Stable for two horses and cow; convenient to the business part of the city by three railroads, viz: 2d-av., 3d-av., and 4th-av. Apply to the owner, next door to the premises, on 79th-st., between 3d and 4th-avs. Possession immediately. N. B.—If desirable, the owner's hostler might take care of the stable for both parties.

TO LET.—STORE and THIRD FLOOR No. 260 7th-av.; First Floor No. 166 East 32d-st.; 1st floor No. 195 East 20th-st. Inquire of MACFARLAN & MERRITT, No. 49 3d-av.

TO LET—The WHOLE or HALF of SECOND STORY of House No. 134 Canal-st., over Miller's Shoe Store. Rent low to a good tenant. Possession immediately. Inquire of J. B. MILLER, No. 134 Canal-st.

TO LET—The upper or lower half of a very convenient two-story attic and basement brick HOUSE. The house is well adapted for two families. Terms moderate; possession immediately. Inquire at the premises, No. 132 White-st.

TO LEASE—To Hotel and Boarding-house keepers—That new FIRST-CLASS FIVE-STORY BUILDING situated on south-east corner of 40th-st. and 6th-av., containing 100 rooms. It is replete with every convenience for the above purposes. So favorable an opportunity for leasing in this vicinity will probably never again occur. Apply to R. G. PIERCE, Pine-st. corner of Broadway, under Metropolitan Hotel.

TO LET in BROOKLYN.—One FIRST-CLASS HOUSE on Morton-st., first from Bedford-av. Two on Rush-st. One on Wythe-av. Will be let low to good tenants. Five minutes walk from the ferry. Apply to R. W. LOWBER, No. 61 Wall-st., or to P. S. BURCHAM, Morton-st., first house from Bedford-av.

TO LET—FACTORY and STEAM POWER, on the corner of Raymond and Willoughby-sts., Brooklyn. It is a five story and basement building, and other out buildings. It is near the Myrtle-av. Railroad cars, and will be let together with engine, or in part with power, at a low rent. Apply to BURR WAKEMAN, No. 11½ Merchants' Exchange, Wall-st., or JOHN C. LORD No. 164 Water-st.

TO LET.—The First, Third and Fourth FLOORS of the large brown stone-front Store, No. 209 Bowery, and possession given immediately. For particulars inquire on the premises of CHARLES L. STICKNEY.

TO LET—The house over "Tuttle's Emporium, No. 345 Broadway," running through to, and having an entrance on Leonard-st. There are a large number of rooms, each having a window and grate; also, Laundry, Bath-rooms, Kitchen, Servants' Room, Closets, &c. Its central position and neighborhood to the best restaurants in the city adapt it well for a "Furnished Hotel," on the European plan. Address G. W. TUTTLE, on the premises.

TO LET or LEASE.—A large and beautiful Store, in a brown-stone house, on the 9th-av. near 21st-st., No. 160. A good location for a first-class genteel business. Rent low, if secured.
A. P. SMITH, No. 444 8th-av.

TO RENT—The SECOND FLOOR of No. 8 Park-place—a very eligible business situation. For further particulars, inquire on the premises.

Houses Wanted.

WANTED—In a genteel neighborhood up-town, a HOUSE, with the modern improvements, suitable for a small family. Address J. C. H., Box 2,616, Post-Office.

Real Estate for Sale.

AT PRIVATE SALE—The following LOTS, viz: Three Lots on the north side of 34th-st., between 4th and Lexington-avs.
Three Lots on east side of 3d-av., between 53d and 54th-sts.
Four Lots on north-west corner of 11th-av. and 84th-st.
Three Lots on south-west corner of 8th-av. and 76th-st.
Three Lots on north-east corner of Avenue B and 88th-st.
Three Lots on north side of 38th-st., 100 feet west of 6th-av.
Five Lots on south-west corner of 4th-av. and 87th-st.
Two Lots on south side of 42d-st., between 8th and 9th-avs.
One Lot on west side of 6th-av., between 49th and 50th-sts.
Eight Lots on south side of 45th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.
Eight Lots on south-east corner of 8th-av. and 123d-st.
Five Lots on south-east corner of 4th-av. and 111th-st.
One Lot on north-east corner of 10th-av. and 67th-st.
Five Lots on north-east corner of 10th-av. and 66th-st.
Four Lots on south-east corner of 10th-av. and 66th-st.
Five Lots on north side of 47th-st., 100 feet west of 6th-av.
Five Lots on south side of 25th-st., 100 feet west of 6th-av.
Three Lots on south side of 23d-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.
Two Lots on north side of 26th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.
Three Lots on north side of 79th-st., between 3d and 4th-avs.
For full particulars, apply to BAKER & WEEKS, Auctioneers, No. 1 Metropolitan Bank Building, Pine-st., corner Broadway.

A BARGAIN.—For SALE, a large HOUSE, containing nine Rooms and Cellar, with Garden and Orchard, three-quarters of an acre, at East Morrisania. Price $1,800—$1,200 can remain on bond and mortgage. Apply to CHARLES SMITH, No. 126 Broadway.

CONVENIENT and ELEGANT COUNTRY RESIDENCE for SALE CHEAP—Located near the Dépôt at Orange, N. J., will be sold at a bargain, as the owner is going West. About two acres of Ground tastefully arranged with Fruit in abundance. A merchant doing business in the city will find it very convenient.
J. F. WILLIAMS, No. 366 8th-av.

FOR SALE on BERGEN HIGHTS—On the Plank-road south of the Reformed Dutch Church, a large and handsome DOUBLE HOUSE, containing 24 rooms with a full convenience of Closets, Pantries, &c. Also Stable, Carriage-house, Fowl-house, &c., with which will be sold from 6 to 14 LOTS or more of LAND, handsomely laid out in lawn, with graveled walks, vegetable garden, &c. The situation is unsurpassed for beauty and variety of prospect, and omnibusses run every few minutes past the door, and is accessible to Jersey City Ferry in 30 minutes. For particulars apply to ANTHONY J. BLEECKER, No. 7 Broad-st.

FOR SALE at a LOW PRICE—Four full LOTS on the north-west corner of 38th-st. and 6th-av.; one of the cheapest and best plots up-town. Apply to R. G. PIERCE, Pine-st., corner Broadway, under Metropolitan Bank.

FOR SALE.—A FARM in MONMOUTH Co., N. J. 106 acres; with thriving crops of early potatoes, corn, &c.; distant 2½ hours by daily steamer. Locality eminently salubrious. Price $4,500—payments easy. For particulars apply to A. J. ALEECKER, No. 7 Broad-st., or at office of ALANSON NASH, Counselor at Law, No. 13 Beekman-st., or at FOWLERS and WELLS, No. 308 Broadwa.

FOR SALE—A fine FARM of eighty acres, fifteen acres woodland. On the premises is a Dwelling-House, and all necessary Outbuildings; it is very pleasantly situated in HANOVER, Morris County, New-Jersey. Price low and terms very reasonable. For further particulars, apply to Mr. ISRAEL MOREHOUSE, No. 189 Greenwich-st. A. G. CLARK.

FOR SALE on BERGEN HIGHTS, South Bergen.—A new and commodious HOUSE with from two and a half to seven acres of Land handsomely laid out as a lawn, Vegetable Garden, &c. It is situated on the Bergen Plank-road and commands a fine view of the City and Harbor of New-York, Brooklyn, &c., Staten Island, &c., together with an inland prospect of the City of Newark and Valley of Hackensack. The House is 22x36 feet, built in the best manner, containing 13 rooms and every convenience as regards pantries, closets, &c., with an excellent well of water beneath the rear piazza. There is also a new Stable, Carriage-house, Fowl-house, &c., and the distance from Jersey City Ferry is about two miles. A line of stages pass the door regularly during the day and evening. For particulars apply to
ANTHONY J. BLEECKER, No. 7 Broad-st.

FOR SALE—A HOUSE, in first-rate order, and about four acres of excellent land; good water, a variety of fruit trees, stable, carriage-house, &c.; situated in Westchester County, on the highway that leads from Sing Sing, about 3½ miles distant. For particulars apply to JOSEPH BAILEY, on the premises, or address JOHN BAILEY, Stamford, Conn. Will be sold very cheap, and a part of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage.

FOR SALE—The three-story BRICK HOUSE, No. 115 Duffield-st., Brooklyn. It is three years old, and has just been thoroughly painted and decorated; has a range, heater and gas. Would be a tasteful and desirable residence for a genteel family. Price $5,750. Apply to CHARLES JENKINS, No. 22 Frankfort-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—Two DWELLING HOUSES, each with Lot 50 feet by 100 feet, in Ward-st., about 100 yards from the Railroad Dépôt, Paterson, N. J. Inquire of WM. GLEDHILL, Attorney at Law, Paterson, N. J.

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE for FIRST CLASS HOUSES, or GOOD CITY OR RAILROAD BONDS, a FINE PLOT of GROUND, consisting of 360 Lots, in the 12th Ward of the City, running from Kingsbridge Road to Harlem River. Also, one OTHER PLOT, of 420 Lots, running from Kingsbridge Road to Harlem River. Both Plots containing several beautiful Building Sites. Apply to R. G. PIERCE,
Pine-st., cor. Broadway, under Metropolitan Bank.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY SEAT at YONKERS, consisting of a modern-built two-story and attic frame HOUSE, 30x40, and three-quarter ACRES of LAND, having abundance of FRUIT TREES, SHRUBBERY, &c. Apply to R. G. PIERCE, Pine-st., corner Broadway.

FOR SALE (or to let).—Two new first-class four-story HOUSES, in the block of five all alike, each 20 by 55 feet, south side of 24th-st., between 4th av. and Lexington-av. Have every convenience, and will bear thorough examination. Apply at No. 44 East 24th-st., or No. 62 William-st., to CHAS. H. SMITH.

robbed and decollated. But as our individual head is yet upon our particular shoulders, and as we are "nary a red" worse off, and our virtue still intact, we cannot vouch for the truth of the report attributing such designs to so amiable a set of gentlemen as those meek Aztecs who compose the rank and file of a Mexican army. Certain it is there have been numerous arrests, both among the military and the civil population, and it is supposed that a respectable number of gentlemen stand a remarkably fair chance of passing through a course of fire-arms. For all of which praise be to our indefatigable wide-awake Governor, who, while we slumber in fancied security, watches with a jealous eye over our snoozes.

It is said that the Governor and all other distinguished officers here were first to have been slain, after which there was to have been a general pillage of the public offices, and all other houses supposed to contain much money. Among the latter, a number of foreign commercial houses were designated as being supposed to have millions on deposit. All this, and more, being done, a regular pronunciamento was to be made—a chief elected *pro tem.*—the town and castle held—and *somebody* now in the United States invited to come over and take command. Well, and what next? Why, *quien sabe, señor?* (Mem.) Some people think the whole affair *bosh*—gotten up to prove the vigilance of the authorities and loyalty of the inhabitants; but we notice the newspapers say nothing on the subject; therefore *we* don't know what to think.

One or two Mexican men-of-war have left rather mysteriously within a few days past. Some say they are gone on a cruise to the Island of Mugeres in search of fillibusters. Others assert their destination to be Sisal or Campeachy, in Yucatan, as things are rather fishy in that quarter. At all events, the fillibusters had better look out, for, like Van Tromp, the Mexican Admiral carries a broom at his mast-head, and is determined to sweep the sea of such vermin. The Mexican navy is a terror to all evil-doers.

"His Most Serene Highness" turns out to be a very good financier after all, if people do say that, like Pitt, he has the honor to have ruined his country gratis ("and there "all likeness ends between the pair.") It appears that he has not yet negotiated much of that $7,000,000. The bankers at the capital want to shave rather near the quick, but the old gentleman has stated his terms, and as the Jews have made their arrangements, they must knock under or submit to greater loss. But the master stroke of financial skill exhibited by "his Most Serene Highness" is as follows: You know all about the "grand crosses of the national and distinguished Order of Guadelupe," bestowed upon sundry crowned heads in Europe and America (it is now said one was tendered to Faustin, but that scientific donkey and Napeleon of niggars was too 'smart' to accept.) Well, those designed for the anointed of Spain, Prussia and England were ordered in Paris some months since, to be made of diamonds of the first water, at a cost of $25,000 eache ross. Now, inviolable custom requires such presents, if accepted, to be returned by others of similar or greater intrinsic value. The Government of Mexico must pay the $75,000, but the gorgeously jeweled decorations to be sent in acknowledgement will be the private property of "his Most Serene Highness." Don't you think Faustin had better accepted his, and pleaded poverty?

As a sign of the times, it is said we are to have another large batch of Jesuits in addition to the thirty odd arrived some time since. There is even talk of a revival of the Inquisition, with the *obliviat* and all the other horrors.

We have heard nothing more of the death of Alvarez, or of the sickness of Santa Anna.

NEW-MEXICO.

THE INDIAN WAR.

From The St. Louis Republican, July 23.

We have been permitted to look at a letter from Albuquerque, N. M., dated on the 23d June, which gives some particulars of affairs with the Indians in our new territory. The writer says: Perhaps you may have seen that the Jacarilla Apaches have been at war since the middle of March. Major Carleton has had a very sharp campaign with them, and finally, after following their trail for many a long day, he succeeded in surprising them in a perfect fortress of a camp on Fischer's Peak—the tallest pinnacle of the whole Ratton Mountain range. The surprise was so great and the attack was so sudden, that the Indians were panic-stricken; and with a feint show of resistance—the firing of a few shots upon their side—they fled, leaving everything behind them, except what they could run on foot over rocks and through tangled brushwood with. Their camp consisted of forty-four families, in twenty-two double lodges. From the pools and tracks of blood, it is believed a great many were killed and wounded. One chief, who is supposed to be Fieche-Rayada, (Striped Arrow,) "went under," to use Kit Carson's expression, with two balls through his breast. A Pueblo chief—in the service of the United States—dashed forward, and, passing his knife around the fallen man's head, put one foot on his neck, and with both hands clutched in the hair, wrenched by main force the scalp asunder, even before the sufferer had expired—for he screamed as it was done, and was still breathing when his terrible antagonist swung aloft the bloody reeking trophy, and yelled a war-whoop that sounded like the blast of a trumpet.

The Indians succeeded in getting away one horse and one mule only. The troops captured thirty-eight horses, and all the camp and horse equipage, the dried meat, dressed skins—in short, everything, down to powder and ball, which an Indian possesses. A more thoroughly destitute people than the Apaches cannot now be found in the world.

Maj. Carleton followed the Indians many a long day, tracking them day by day, over the highest ranges of the Rocky Mountains, through snows, over rivers, through deep woods, until they were caught. The trail was three weeks old when it was first found; the grass and weeds of spring had grown upon the track, and heavy rains had fallen. But still they kept on successfully.

This pursuit will have a great moral effort on these Indians, and on all the surrounding tribes, as you will readily perceive. Lieuts. Davidson, Johnson and Moore, 1st Dragoons, shared all the toils of this expedition, as did Capt. Quinn, with a company of spies.

For some other particulars of occurrences in New-Mexico, we refer to the following extracts which we make from *The Independence Dispatch*:

LATEST NEWS FROM NEW-MEXICO.—After the United States troops left the west side of the Rio Grande, the Jacarillas again made their appearance in the settlements and have stolen a large number of cattle and robbed the herders of their clothing and ammunition. On the 10th of May a small party of Apaches were surprised near El Rito, and eight of their number captured. One of their men is the brother of chief Chacon, the murderer of Mrs. White, and who commanded at the massacre of the mail party; and La Cieneguilla, another was Pantalem, the son of José Antonio, who commanded at the fight of Rio Oso, with Captain Chapman. A short time after this, another party of Apaches, ten in number, was captured near La Servilletta; Chama, a chief of the tribe was one of the number taken. They have been delivered up to the commanding officer at Taos. They exhibit the most vindictive hostility against the United States, and declare that they will continue the war as long as they exist. The acting Governor has ordered out 400 of the militia who have taken the field under Brigadier-General Chaves.

On the 10th of May Lieut. Maes surrounded a camp of Jacarillas, near Valle Lovato, who surrendered at discretion. They were forty in number. A fight occurred between the United States troops under Major Carlton and the Indians in the Raton Mountains, and the latter were defeated; two were found dead on the field, and a good deal of blood on the rocks. Thirty-eight horses and a good deal of plunder fell into the hands of the troops. Fort Atkinson has been reëstablished on the Arkansas River, and the Secretary of War has ordered two companies to be established there. We notice the death of Richard C. Bray, a native of Indiana, who died in El Paso on the 10th of May.

FROM FORT UNION.—We gather the following items from Lieut. Ranson, who arrived with the Santa Fé mail on the 29th inst.: On the 30th of June a skirmish between the U. S. troops and the Apacha Indians (Jacarillas) took place on the Moro River, about forty miles from Fort Union. Capt. Sykes and Lieut. Maxwell, in command of some fifty dragoons, overtook the Indians on the 30th in a deep canon. On seeing the troops, the Indians attempted to fly; Capt. Sykes followed the main trail and dispatched Lieut. Maxwell with twenty men to intercept the Indians on the right. The Lieutenant, just on ascending the edge of a steep mesa, and with but two soldiers with him, was fired upon by some ten or twelve Indians. He, with the two soldiers, fought with the Indians until their revolvers were discharged and then drew their sabers, and in the act of using his, Lieut. Maxwell was killed, after receiving four wounds. At the moment of his death two other soldiers rose the mesa and shot the two Indians who had rushed on Lt. M. to scalp him. Both the soldiers who rose the mesa with the Lieutenant were wounded. The roughness of the country prevented Lieut. M.'s men from being by his side. Three of the Indians were left on the field, and from the evidences left by them, three or four more must have been killed. Capt. Sykes captured twenty odd horses and mules; after the skirmish of Lt. M. Capt. Syks pursued the Indians, but they scattered among the impenetrable and unknown canons, when Captain S. returned to Fort Union on the 2d of July.

TEXAS.

From The New-Orleans True Delta of July 26.

The steamship Charles Morgan, Capt. Lawless, arrived this morning from Galveston, bringing papers from that city to Sunday, the 23d inst.

Among the arrivals by the steamship Charles Morgan, at Galveston, on the 17th, were the Hon. T. Butler King and the Hon. R. J. Walker. These gentlemen left for Austin that evening to close a contract for building the railroad from Red River to El Paso, and make the required deposit of $300,000 as a forfeiture to the State in case of failure to comply with the terms of the law.

The News of the 21st thus speaks of Galveston:

"Our business season has now pretty well closed in Galveston, but still improvements appear to be going forward with considerable activity. We can hardly go into any part of the city without seeing some new dwelling or other edifice in the progress of construction. Scarcely a day passes without witnessing the commencement of some valuable improvement. Within the past year we have probably had built more costly dwelling-houses and stores than there were altogether in the city before. Nearly every store or business house is now being built of brick, and made fire-proof, either with granite or iron columns, door-sills, lentils, &c., and with wrought iron doors and window-shutters; while our dwelling-houses are being constructed larger, in better taste and with more superior finish and style of architecture than we have ever before seen."

The same paper says:

"We stated some few days since, that the Harrisburg R. R. Company were receiving very considerable encouragement from the people of the Colorado to continue the road to some point on that river. We now learn from Major Williams, the engineer and superintendent, that the planters in Wharton and Colorado Counties alone have subscribed the amount of one hundred and eighty-six thousand dollars, for the purpose of securing such extension, which amount is to be paid by instalments as the work progresses."

We cannot yet learn, says *The Galveston News* of the 21st, that General Smith has acted, or is purposing to make use of the authority given him by tha President, to call for Texas troops for the purpose of aiding in the protection of our frontier. Indeed, we have heard it asserted that no such call will probably be made.

The papers of the interior continue to speak favorably of the corps.

We have accounts of several bloody affrays and murders. At Lavaca, on the 16th, Wm. Wingate, commonly called "Shawnee Bill," was killed by Conrad Frillman. Wingate was intoxicated, and broke a water-melon over Frillman's head in the street. The latter armed himself, and meeting Wingate half an hour afterwards, told him to prepare himself, as he was going to kill him, at the same time drawing a pistol and shooting him dead. The deceased was an old Texan, and was an active participant in the revolution.

A horse was found tied on the Banks of the Brazos River, a few days since, and from indications, the owner is supposed to have been murdered and thrown into the river.

At Dresden, Navarro County, on the 5th, Mr. William McCabe was killed by a man named Sharp. The latter had made an attempt to carry off McCabe's daughter the day previous, and was fired upon.

On the 10th, Mr. Graham was murdered on the Medina River by three Mexicans, who were cutting timber on his land, and who were ordered off by him. The murderers were traced to San Antonio and arrested. *The Texan* says there is much excitement, and it intimates that Lynch law would probably have prevailed, if the prisoners had not been locked up immediately.

A German named Hoffmann committed suicide in San Antonio, while laboring under abberation of mind.

Heavy rains had fallen at Brazoria, and it was feared that the cotton crop above had suffered. The cotton worm had made its appearance in some plantations above Brazoria.

The State Gazette of the 15th inst. is informed by Capt. Holdeman, of Cincinnati, that there will be five steamboats placed on the Colorado next fall by himself and others. Capt. Holdeman is represented as being a man of twenty years' experience in steamboating, and he is clearly of the opinion that the Colorado River is susceptible of being made navigable at a comparatively trifling expense, as far up as the "City of the Hills."

BLOODY COMBAT WITH INDIANS.—Our readers are becoming familiar with accounts of bloody combats between small detachments of our gallant troops in Texas and the wild Indians. The latest encounter of this character occurred on the 14th inst., between Capt. Van Buren and eleven men of his command of the Mounted Rifles, and a roving band of some thirty Indian warriors. This brave officer, it appears, had pursued this gang for over two hundred and fifty miles, but only overtook them on the 14th inst., when he found them drawn up in line ready to receive him. He did not hesitate a moment, although his pistols, owing to some unexplained cause, were useless, but dismounting, tried the enemy with the unerring rifle—when they broke, and a running fight ensued. In the melee that followed, the brave Marylander was shot through the fleshy part of the sword arm, the arrow grazing the bone. In this condition, and faint from the loss of blood, Captain Van Buren charged an Indian afoot, expecting to cut him down, but the wily brave kept his horse restive with his shield, and dexterously availing himself of a good opportunity, when not more than five paces intervened between them, sent an arrow through the body of poor Van Buren, and with such force that *it passed through a heavy sword belt on the opposite side.* It entered a little above the navel, about half an inch to the right of the middle crease of the abdomen, and passed out in a direct line, abrading the spine on its passage through on the same side! Wonderful to say, although a week had elapsed since receiving the terrible wound, and four days of that exposed to the burning sun on the prairies, the brave soldier has scarcely suffered any pain, has had little fever and sleeps soundly. The doctors are watching him unceasingly, in the hope that he may continue improving for two or three days longer, when the pleasure will be afforded them of pronouncing a most miraculous recovery.

Two of his men were also, we are informed, wounded, while of the Indians one was left dead, and four were seen to be picked up too badly hurt to help themselves. The fight took place about sixty miles from Corpus Christi, on the road to Fort Ewell.

Our informant, who is most reliable and trustworthy, represents the entire country between the Nueces and Rio Grande as infested with these marauding rascals, who are excessively bold and menacing in their behavior; so much so, indeed, as to have shown themselves within twenty-five miles of Corpus Christi. The troops, as usual, are everywhere on the alert, doing all that men can do, under the circumstances, and with numbers so limited.

FROM THE MEXICAN FRONTIER.—By way of San Antonio, the *Civilan and Gazette* of the 18th has accounts from the Mexican frontier and New Mexico.

A letter from Santa Fe, written by W. W. H. Davis, says that Indian hostilities still continue. The Kioways, Cheyenes and Arapahoes have joined in the depredations. It is said the tribes are to have a general junta, in order to combine against the whites. The Governor had called out the militia and four hundred are now in the field. Fears are expressed of a general Indian war. The May mail, going east, was attacked by the Indians, and all their animals stolen from them. They afterwards promised to return them, upon condition that the mail men would cook them a good dinner, which was complied with, and the animals were returned. An amusing scene it must have been, to see the red-skins sitting around, and the Americans cooking dinner for them. The Indians, no doubt, enjoyed it finely.

Mrs. Wilson, who, with her two brothers-in-law, were captured by the Camanches near Phantom Hill, last summer, had reached El Paso, under charge of Gen. Garland. One of the brothers-in law, George Washington Wilson, aged twelve years, had been brought in by Aaron Brown, a Chickasaw, who purchased him from the Camanches. A boy had been purchased by some friendly Indians from the Camanches, and brought into Fort Arbuckle, who proved to be the other brother-in-law. The captives are now all safe, and will be speedily forwarded to their friends.

The Indians continue to harass the trains between San Antonio and El Paso, stealing animals and shooting arrows into the encampments at night, but have made no formidable attack.

AN OUTRAGEOUS ROBBERY.—During the past few days we have heard various rumors of a most fiendish and brutal transaction recently occurring near Adelpha, in Ross County. We now have the straight of the story from *The Chillicothe Gazette*. It is one of the boldest pieces of villany that has lately fallen under our observation. *The Gazette* says:

"We learn that on last evening the house of Mr. Abernathy, an old gentleman residing in Coldrain township, near Adelpha, in this county, was entered by three ruffians, who seized and tied the old man fast in bed. The old lady was very decrepid, and the only remaining person about the house was a widowed granddaughter. One of the villains took her by the throat, and threatened her life if she did not tell where their money was secreted. She confessed the place where two or three hundred dollars, belonging to her, was hid. They took this and a certificate of deposit on the Valley Bank for some hundred or more, and robbed the old man of all he had, which is said to have been between $6,000 and $7,000. Mr. Abernathy was known to be a man of money, and it was said, kept much secreted about his house. He is 81 years of age. No suspicions as to the pepetrators of this foul deed."

Athens (O.) Messenger, 28th ult.

CHARLES DICKENS A FUGITIVE BANKRUPT

We take the following from a London letter in *The Evening Post:*

"Mr. Charles Dickens has of late years been living in a manner by no means consistent with his position in society, or justified by the success of his recent works. Notwithstanding his own assertion, I can assure you that 'Bleak 'House' was anything but the most popular of his productions, and his last affair of 'Hard Times' is considered a total failure. Instead of acting like a prudent man, however, and retrenching under such circumstances, Mr. Dickens plunged into a course of deep extravagance, and, like all insolvents who adopt the expedient, he now begins to feel the effects of his folly. Taking the field with three coaches in France, knocking three houses into one at an English watering-place, and giving champagne dinners *ad libitum* three times a week, will not last forever, especially amid falling sales and a fading reputation. He was consequently reminded of this a short time ago by some importunate and half-ruined tradesmen in terms a little more plain than agreeable; and all the efforts of the editor of a noted weekly journal, which makes Americans the special subject of its small wit, failed to avert the impending catastrophe. 'You will never,' said this buffoon, putting on an aspect which the vulgar describe as that of a bully, 'think of arresting a man whose name will be mentioned 'with *eclat* sixty centuries hence.' 'It is all very fine,' said the shopkeeper, 'but Mr. Dickens has been living for 'the last six months at my expense and that of my family, 'and I must take out a *Ka-sa* against him unless he pays 'me within as many days.' On the expiration of the week granted, the summary process of arrest was, accordingly taken out; but long before that period elapsed, 'Boz' set the 'Chancellor,' or—*horrendo referens*—I grieve to say it—the 'Constable' at defiance by retreating to that *refugium peccatorum*, Boulogne.

"This maneuver certainly was more masterly than honorable; and, the worst of the matter is, he meets with no sympathy. As a writer of fiction, he has entertained the public with a vein of genius more original than deep, and the public has amply rewarded him in return. But instead of keeping pace with his early efforts, he has shown an utter repugnance to labor or to the acquisition of further knowledge, and hence, instead of progressively improving, like Bulwer—a man of much inferior natural powers—he has gradually but invariably fallen off. Unfortunately, however, he has pursued a diametrically opposite course with regard to his personal expenditure. And both Wilson ('Christopher North,') and Jeffrey noticed this years ago in Edinburgh with regret. The redoubted editor of *Blackwood* expressed his surprise to find 'Boz' 'so superficial;' and the formerly renowned critic of the *Edinburgh*, in a very friendly letter, subsequently published by Lord Cockburn, advised him to retrench. 'Boz' scorned the opinion of the one and the advice of the other. Hence he is now a pecuniary exile at Boulogne; and numbers here are very unfavorably contrasting his conduct with that of Sir Walter Scott—a man in every respect his superior far—when unfortunately placed in similar circumstances by the misconduct of his publisher; while still more, including every man of letters—feel astonished, if not indignant, at the humiliating and unprecedented course he has resorted to in disposing of one of his children for 'adoption' by Miss Burdett Coutts, an elderly maiden lady, of more fortune than delicacy, who a few years ago rendered herself ridiculous, and the poor old Duke perfectly miserable by the pertinacious attempts which she made to become Duchess of Wellington. But, *sic transit gloria mundi.*"

SLAVERY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered at the Anti-Slavery Celebration at Framingham, July 4, 1854,

BY HENRY D. THOREAU, OF CONCORD, MASS.

I lately attended a meeting of the citizens of Concord, expecting, as one among many, to speak on the subject of Slavery in Massachusetts; but I was surprised and disappointed to find that what had called my townsmen together was the destiny of Nebraska, and not Massachusetts, and that what I had to say would be entirely out of order. I had thought that the house was on fire, and not the prairie; but though several of the citizens of Massachusetts are now in prison for attempting to rescue a slave from her own clutches, not one of the speakers at that meeting expressed regret for it—not one even referred to it. It was only the disposition of some wild lands a thousand miles off which appeared to concern them. The inhabitants of Concord are not prepared to stand by one of their own bridges, but talk only of taking up a position on the highlands beyond the Yellowstone River. Our Buttricks, and Davises, and Hosmers are retreating thither, and I fear that they will have no Lexington Common between them and the enemy. There is not one slave in Nebraska; there are perhaps a million slaves in Massachusetts.

They who have been bred in the school of politics fail now and always to face the facts. Their measures are half measures and make-shifts merely. They put off the day of settlement indefinately, and meanwhile the debt accumulates. Though the Fugitive Slave law had not been the subject of discussion on that occasion, it was at length faintly resolved by my townsmen, at an adjourned meeting, as I learn, that the Compromise Compact of 1820 having been repudiated by one of the parties, "Therefore, * * * the Fugitive Slave law must be "repealed." But this is not the reason why an iniquitous law should be repealed. The fact which the politician faces is merely that there is less honor among thieves than was supposed, and not the fact that they are thieves.

As I had no opportunity to express my thoughts at that meeting, will you allow me to do so here? Again it happens that the Boston Court-House is full of armed men, holding prisoner, and trying a man, to find out if he is not really a slave. Does any one think that justice or God awaits Mr. Loring's decision? For him to sit there deciding still, when this queston is already decided from eternity to eternity, and the unlettered slave himself, and the multitude around, have long since heard and assented to the decision, is simply to make himself ridiculous. We may be tempted to ask from whom he received his commission, and who he is that received it; what novel statutes he obeys, and what precedents are to him of authority. Such an arbiter's very existence is an impertinence. We do not ask him to make up his mind, but to make up his pack.

I listen to hear the voice of a Governor, Commander-in-Chief of the forces of Massachusetts. I hear only the creaking of crickets and the hum of insects which now fill the summer air. The Governor's exploit is to review the troops on muster-days. I have seen him on horseback, with his hat off, listening to a chaplain's prayer. It chances that is all I have ever seen of a Governor. I think that I could manage to get along without one. If *he* is not of the least use to prevent my being kidnapped, pray of what important use is he likely to be to me? When freedom is most endangered, he dwells in the deepest obscurity. A distinguished clergyman told me that he chose the profession of a clergyman because it afforded the most leisure for literary pursuits. I would recommend to him the profession of a Governor.

Three years ago, also, when the Simm's tragedy was acted, I said to myself, there is such an officer, if not such a man, as the Governor of Massachusetts, what has he been about the last fortnight? Has he had as much as he could do to keep on the fence during this moral earthquake? It seemed to me that no keener satire could have been aimed at, no more cutting insult have been offered to that man, than just what happened—the absence of all inquiry after him in that crisis. The worst and the most I chance to know of him is, that he did not improve that opportunity to make himself known, and worthily known. He could at least have *resigned* himself into fame. It appeared to be forgotten that there was such a man, or such an office. Yet, no doubt, he was endeavoring to fill the gubernatorial chair all the while. He was no Governor of mine. He did not govern me.—But at last, in the present case, the Governor was heard from. After he and the United States Government had perfectly succeeded in robbing a poor innocent black man of his liberty for life, and, as far as they could, of his Creator's likeness in his breast, he made a speech to his accomplices, at a congratulatory supper! I have read a recent law of this State, making it penal for 'any officer of 'the Commonwealth' to 'detain, or aid in the . . . de-'tention,' any where within its limits, 'of any person, for 'the reason that he is claimed as a fugitive slave.' Also, it was a matter of notoriety that a writ of replevin to take the fugitives out of the custody of the U. S. Marshal could not be served, for want of sufficient force to aid the officer.

I had thought that the Governor was in some sense the executive officer of the State; that it was his business, as a Governor, to see that the laws of the State were executed; while, as a man, he took care that he did not, by so doing, break the laws of humanity; but when there is any special important use for him, he is useless, or worse than useless, and permits the laws of the State to go unexecuted. Perhaps I do not know what are the duties of a Governor; but if to be a Governor requires to subject one's self to so much ignominy without remedy, if it is to put a restraint upon my manhood, I shall take care never to be Governor of Massachusetts. I have not read far in the statutes of this Commonwealth. It is not profitable reading. They do not always say what is true; and they do not always mean what they say. What I am concerned to know is, that that man's influence and authority were on the side of the slaveholder, and not of the slave—of the guilty, and not of the innocent—of injustice, and not of justice. I never saw him of whom I speak; indeed, I did not know that he was Governor until this event occurred. I heard of him and Anthony Burns at the same time, and thus, undoubtedly, most will hear of him. So far am I from being governed by him. I do not mean that it was anything to his discredit that I had not heard of him, only that I heard what I did. The worst I shall say of him is, that he proved no better than the majority of his constituents would be likely to prove. In my opinion, he was not equal to the occasion.

The whole military force of the State is at the service of a Mr. Suttle, a slaveholder from Virginia, to enable him to catch a man whom he calls his property; but not a soldier is offered to save a citizen of Massachusetts from being kidnapped! Is this what all these soldiers, all this *training* has been for these seventy-nine years past? Have they been trained merely to rob Mexico, and carry back fugitive slaves to their masters? These very nights, I heard the sound of a drum in our streets. There were men *training* still; and for what? I could with an effort pardon the cockerels of Concord for crowing still, for they, perchance, had not been beaten that morning; but I could not excuse this rub-a-dub of the "trainers." The slave was carried back by exactly such as these, i. e., by the soldier, of whom the best you can say in this connection is, that he is a fool made conspicuous by a painted coat.

Three years ago, also, just a week after the authorities of Boston assembled to carry back a perfectly innocent man, and one whom they knew to be innocent, into Slavery, the inhabitants of Concord caused the bells to be rung and the cannon to be fired, to celebrate their liberty—and the courage and love of liberty of their ancestors who fought at the bridge. As if *those* three millions had fought for the right to be free themselves, but to hold in Slavery three millions others. Now-a-days men wear a fool's cap and call it a liberty-cap. I do not know but there are some, who, if they were tied to a whipping-post, and could get but one hand free, would use it to ring the bells and fire the cannons, to celebrate *their* liberty. So some of my townsmen took the liberty to ring and fire: that was the extent of their freedom; and when the sound of the bells died away, their liberty died away also; when the powder was all expended, their liberty went off with the smoke. The joke could be no broader, if the inmates of the prisons were to subscribe for all the powder to be used in such salutes, and hire the jailors to do the firing and ringing for them, while they enjoyed it through the grating.

This is what I thought about my neighbors. Every humane and intelligent inhabitant of Concord, when he or she heard those bells and those cannons, thought not with pride of the events of the 19th of April, 1775, but with shame of the events of the 12th of April, 1851. But now we have half buried that old shame under a new one.

Massachusetts sat waiting Mr. Loring's decision, as if it could in any way affect her own criminality. Her crime, the most conspicuous and fatal crime of all, was permitting him to be the umpire in such a case. It was really the trial of Massachusetts. Every moment that she hesitated to set this man free—every moment that she now hesitates to atone for her crime, she is convicted. The Commissioner on her case is God; not Edward G. God, but simple God.

I wish my countrymen to consider, that whatever the human law may be, neither an individual nor a nation can ever commit the least act of injustice against the obscurest individual, without having to pay the penalty for it. A Government which deliberately enacts injustice, and persists in it, will at length ever become the laughing-stock of the world.

Much has been said about American Slavery, but I think that we do not even yet realize what Slavery is. If I were seriously to propose to Congress to make mankind into sausages, I have no doubt that most of the members would smile at my proposition, and if any believed me to be in earnest, they would think that I proposed something much worse than Congress had ever done. But if any of them will tell me that to make a man into a sausage would be much worse—would be any worse than to make him into a slave—than it was to enact the Fugitive Slave Law, I will accuse him of foolishness, of intellectual incapacity, of making a distinction without a difference. The one is just as reasonable a proposition as the other.

I hear a good deal said about trampling this law under foot. Why, one need not go out of his way to do that. This law rises not to the level of the head or the reason; its natural habitat is in the dirt. It was born and bred, and has its life only in the dust and mire, on a level with the feet, and he who walks with freedom, and does not with Hindoo mercy, avoid treading on every venomous reptile, will inevitably tread on it, and so trample it under foot; and Webster, its maker, with it, like the dirt-bug and its ball.

Recent events will be valuable as a criticism on the administration of justice in our midst, or, rather, as showing what are the true resources of justice in any community. It has come to this, that the friends of liberty, the friends of the slave, have shuddered when they have understood that his fate was left to the legal tribunals of the country to be decided. Free men have no faith that justice will be awarded in such a case; the judge may decide this way or that; it is a kind of accident, at best. It is evident that he is not a competent authority in so important a case. It is no time, then, to be judging according to his precedents, but to establish a precedent for the future. I would much rather trust to the sentiment of the people. In their vote, you would get something of some value at least, however small; but, in the other case, only the trammeled judgment of an individual, of no significance, be it which way it might.

It is to some extent fatal to the Courts, when the people are compelled to go behind them. I do not wish to believe that the Courts were made for fair weather, and for very civil cases merely—but think of leaving it to any Court in the land to decide whether more than three millions of people, in this case a sixth part of a nation, have a right to be freemen or not! But is has been left to the Courts of *justice*, so-called—to the Supreme Court of the land—and, as you all know, recognizing no authority but the Constitution, it has decided that the three millions are, and shall continue to be, slave. Such Judges as these are merely the inspectors of a pick-lock and murderer's tools, to tell him whether they are in working order or not, and there they think that their responsibility ends. There was a prior case on the docket, which they, as judges appointed by God had no right to skip; which having been justly settled, they would have been saved from this humiliation. It was the case of the murderer himself.

The law will never make men free; it is men who have got to make the law free. They are the lovers of law and order, who observe the law when the Government breaks it.

Among human beings, the judge whose words seal the fate of a man furthest into eternity, is not he who merely pronounces the verdict of the law, but he, whoever he may be, who, from a love of truth, and unprejudiced by any custom or enactment of men, utters a true opinion or *sentence* concerning him. He it is that *sentences* him. Whoever has discerned truth, has received his commission from a higher source than the chiefest justice in the world, who can discern only law. He finds himself constituted judge of the judge. Strange that it should be necessary to state such simple truths.

I am more and more convinced that, with reference to any public question, it is more important to know what the country thinks of it, than what the city thinks. The city does not *think* much. On any moral question, I would rather have the opinion of Roxboro' than of Boston and New-York put together. When the former speaks, I feel as if somebody *had* spoken, as if *humanity* was yet, and a reasonable being had asserted its rights—as if some unprejudiced men among the country's hills had at length turned their attention to the subject, and by a few sensible words redeemed the reputation of the race. When, in some obscure country town, the farmers come together to a special town meeting, to express their opinion on some subject which is vexing the land, that, I think, is the true Congress, and the most respectable one that is ever assembled in the United States.

It is evident that there are, in this Commonwealth, at least, two parties, becoming more and more distinct—the party of the city, and the party of the country. I know that the country is mean enough, but I am glad to believe that there is a slight difference in her favor. But as yet, she has few, if any organs, through which to express herself. The editorials which she reads, like the news, come from the seaboard. Let us, the inhabitants of the country, cultivate self-respect. Let us not send to the city for aught more essential than our broadcloths and groceries, or, if we read the opinions of the city, let us entertain opinions of our own.

Among measures to be adopted, I would suggest to make as earnest and vigorous an assault upon the press as has already been made, and with effect, upon the Church. The Church has much improved within a few years; but the press is almost, without exception, corrupt. I believe that, in this country, the press exerts a greater and a more pernicious influence than the church did in its worst period. We are not a religious people, but we are a nation of politicians. We do not care for the Bible, but we do care for the newspaper. At any meeting of politicians—like that at Concord the other evening, for instance—how impertinent it would be to quote from the Bible! how pertinent to quote from a newspaper or from a Constitution! The newspaper is a Bible which we read every morning and every afternoon, standing and sitting, riding and walking. It is a Bible which every man carries in his pocket, which lies on every table and counter, and which the mail, and thousands of missionaries, are continually dispensing. It is, in short, the only book which America has printed, and which America reads—so wide is its influence. The editor is a preacher whom you voluntarily support. Your tax is commonly one cent daily, and it costs nothing for pew hire. But how many of these preachers preach the truth? I repeat the testimony of many an intelligent foreigner, as well as my own convictions, when I say that probably no country was ever ruled by so mean a class of tyrants as, with a few noble exceptions, are the editors of the periodical press in *this* country. And as they live and rule only by their servility, and appealing to the worst, and not the better nature of man, the people who read them are in the condition of the dog that returns to his vomit.

The Liberator and *The Commonwealth* were the only papers in Boston, as far as I know, which made themselves heard in condemnation of the cowardice and meanness of the authorities of that city, as exhibited in '51. The other journals, almost without exception, by their manner of referring to and speaking of the Fugitive Slave law, and the carrying back of the slave Simms, insulted the common sense of the country, at least. And, for the most part, they did this, one would say, because they sought so to secure the approbation of their patrons, not being aware that a sounder sentiment prevailed to any extent in the heart of the Commonwealth. I am told that some of them have improved of late; but they are still eminently time-serving. Such is the character they have won.

But, thank fortune, this preacher can be even more easily reached by the weapons of the reformer than could the recreant priest. The free men of New-England have only to refrain from purchasing and reading these sheets, have only to withhold their cents, to kill a score of them at once. One whom I respect told me that he purchased Mitchel's *Citizen* in the cars, and then threw it out the window. But would not his contempt have been more fatally expressed, if he had not bought it?

Are they Americans? are they New-Englanders? are they inhabitants of Lexington, and Concord, and Framingham, who read and support *The Boston Post, Mail, Journal, Advertiser, Courier,* and *Times?* Are these the Flags of our Union? I am not a newspaper-reader, and may omit to name the worst.

Could Slavery suggest a more complete servility than some of these journals exhibit? Is there any dust which their conduct does not lick, and make fouler still with its slime? I do not know whether *The Boston Herald* is still in existence, but I remember to have seen it about the streets when Simms was carried off. Did it not act its part well—serve its master faithfully? How could it have gone lower on its belly? How can a man stoop lower than he is low? do more than put his extremities in the place of the head he has? than make his head his lower extremity? When I have taken up this paper with my cuffs turned up, I have heard the gurgling of the sewer through every column. I have felt that I was handling a paper picked out of the public gutters, a leaf from the gospel of the gambling-house, the groggery and the brothel, harmonizing with the gospel of the Merchants' Exchange.

The majority of the men of the North, and of the South, and East, and West, are not men of principle. If they vote, they do not send men to Congress on errands of humanity, but while their brothers and sisters are being scourged and hung for loving liberty, while —— I might here insert all that Slavery implies and is, —— it is the mismanagement of wood, and iron, and stone, and gold which concerns them. Do what you will, O Government! with my wife and children, my mother and brother, my father and sister, I will obey your commands to the letter. It will indeed grieve me if you hurt them, if you deliver them to overseers to be hunted by hounds or to be whipped to death; but, nevertheless, I will peaceably pursue my chosen calling on this fair earth, until perchance, one day, when I have put on mourning for them dead, I shall have persuaded you to relent. Such is the attitude, such are the words of Massachusetts.

Rather than do thus, I need not say what match I would touch, what system endeavor to blow up, but as I love my life I would side with the light, and let the dark earth roll from under me, calling my mother and my brother to follow.

I would remind my countrymen that they are to be men first, and Americans only at a late and convenient hour. No matter how valuable law may be to protect your property, even to keep soul and body together, if it do not keep you and humanity together.

I am sorry to say, that I doubt if there is a judge in Massachusetts who is prepared to resign his office, and get his living innocently whenever it is required of him to pass sentence under a law which is merely contrary to the law of God. I am compelled to see that they put themselves, or rather, are by character, in this respect, exactly on a level with the marine who discharges his musket in any direction he is ordered to. They are just as much tools and as little men. Certainly, they are not the more to be respected, because their master enslaves their understandings and consciences, instead of their bodies.

The judges and lawyers,—simply as such, I mean—and all men of expediency, try this case by a very low and incompetent standard. They consider, not whether the Fugitive Slave Law is right, but whether it is what they call *constitutional.* Is virtue constitutional, or vice? Is equity constitutional, or iniquity? In important moral and vital questions like this, it is just as impertinent to ask whether a law is constitutional or not, as to ask whether it is profitable or not. They persist in being the servants of the worst of men, and not the servants of humanity. The question is not whether you or your grandfather, seventy years ago, did not enter into an agreement to serve the devil, and that service is not accordingly now due; but whether you will not now, for once and at last serve God—in spite of your own past recreancy, or that of your ancestor—by obeying that eternal and only just Constitution, which He, and not any Jefferson or Adams, has written in your being.

The amount of it is, if the majority vote the devil to be God, the minority will live and behave accordingly, trusting that some time or other, by some Speaker's casting vote, perhaps, they may reïnstate God. This is the highest principle I can get out of or invent for my neighbors. These men act as if they believed that they could safely slide down hill a little way—or a good way—and would surely come to a place, by-and-by, where they could begin to slide up again. This is expediency, or choosing that course which offers the slighest obstacles to the feet, that is, a down-hill one. But there is no such thing as accomplishing a righteous reform by the use of "expediency." There is no such thing as sliding up-hill. In morals the only sliders are backsliders.

Thus we steadily worship Mammon, both School, and State, and Church, and the Seventh Day curse God with a tintamar from one end of the Union to the other.

Will mankind never learn that policy is not morality—that it never secures any moral right, but considers what is expedient? chooses the available candidate, who is invariably the devil—and what right have his constituents to be surprised because the devil does not behave like an angel of light? What is wanted is men, not of policy, but of probity—who recognize a higher law than the Constitution, or the decision of the majority. The fate of the country does not depend on how you vote at the polls—the worst man is as strong as the best at that game; it does not depend on what kind of paper you drop into the ballot-box once a year, but on what kind of man you drop from your chamber into the street every morning.

What should concern Massachusetts is not the Nebraska bill, nor the Fugitive Slave bill, but her own slaveholding and servility. Let the State dissolve her union with the slaveholder. She may wriggle and hesitate, and ask leave to read the Constitution once more; but she can find no respectable law or precedent which sanctions the continuance of such a Union for an instant.

Let each inhabitant of the State dissolve his union with her, as long as she delays to do her duty.

The events of the past month teach me to distrust Fame. I see that she does not finely discriminate, but coarsely hurrahs. She considers not the simple heroism of an action, but only as it is connected with its apparent consequences. She praises till she is hoarse, the easy exploit of the Boston tea party, but will be comparatively silent about the braver and more disinterestedly heroic attack on the Boston Court-House, simply because it was unsuccessful!

Covered with disgrace, the State has sat down coolly to try for their lives and liberties the men who attempted to do its duty for it. And this is called *justice!* They who have shown that they can behave particularly well may perchance be put under bonds for *their good behavior.* They whom truth requires at present to plead guilty, are of all the inhabitants of the State preëminently innocent. While the Governor, and the Mayor, and countless officers of the Commonwealth, are at large, the champions of Liberty are imprisoned.

Only they are guiltless, who commit the crime of contempt of such a Court. It behoves every man to see that his influence is on the side of justice, and let the courts make their own characters. My sympathies in this case are wholly with the accused, and wholly against their accusers and judges. Justice is sweet and musical; but injustice is harsh and discordant. The judge still sits grinding at his organ, but it yields no music, and we hear only the sound of the handle. He believes that all the music resides in the handle, and the crowd toss him their coppers the same as before.

Do you suppose that that Massachusetts which is now doing these things—which hesitates to crown these men, some of whose lawyers, and even judges, perchance, may be driven to take refuge in some poor quibble, that they may not wholly outrage their instinctive sense of justice—do you suppose that she is anything but base and servile? that she is the champion of liberty?

Show me a free State, and a court truly of justice, and I will fight for them if need be; but show me Massachusetts, and I refuse her my allegiance and express contempt for her courts.

The effect of a good government is to make life more valuable—of a bad one, to make it less valuable. We can afford that railroad, and all other merely material stock should lose some of its value, for that only compels us to live more simply and economically; but suppose that the value of life itself should be diminished! How can we make a less demand on man and nature, how live more economically in respect to virtue and all noble qualities, than we do? I have lived for the last month—and I think that every man in Massachusetts capable of the sentiment of patriotism must have had a similar experience, with the sense of having suffered a vast and indefinite loss. I did not know at first what ailed me. At last it occurred to me that what I had lost was a country. I had never respected the Government near to which I had lived, but I had foolishly thought that I might manage to live here, minding my private affairs, and forget it. For my part, my old and worthiest pursuits have lost, I cannot say how much, of their attraction, and I feel that my investment in life here is worth many per cent. less since Massachusetts last deliberately sent back an innocent man, Anthony Burns, to slavery. I dwelt before, perhaps, in the illusion that my life passed somewhere only *between* heaven and hell, but now I cannot persuade myself that I do not dwell *wholly within* hell. The site of that political organization called Massachusetts is to me morally covered with volcanic scoriæ and cinders, such as Milton describes in the infernal regions. If there is any hell more unprincipled than our rulers, and we, the ruled, I feel curious to see it. Life itself being worthless, and all things with it, which minister to it, are worthless. Suppose you have a small library, with pictures to adorn the walls—a garden laid out around—and contemplate scientific and literary pursuits, &c., and discover all at once that your villa, with all its contents, is located in hell, and that the Justice of the Peace has a cloven foot and a forked tail; do not these things suddenly lose their value in your eyes?

I feel that, to some extent, the State has fatally interfered with my lawful business. It has not only interrupted me in my passage through Court-st. on errands of trade, but it has interrupted me and every man on his onward and upward path, on which he had trusted soon to leave Court-st. far behind. What right had it to remind me of Court-st. I have found that hollow which even I had relied on for solid.

I am surprised to see men going about their business as if nothing had happened. I say to myself—Unfortunates! they have not heard the news. I am surprised that the man whom I just met on horseback should be so earnest to overtake his newly-bought cows running away—since all property is insecure—and if they do not run away again, they may be taken away from him when he gets them. Fool! does he not know that his seed-corn is worth less this year—that all beneficent harvests fail as you approach the empire of hell? No prudent man will build a stone house under these circumstances, or engage in any peaceful enterprise which requires a long time to accomplish. Art is as long as ever, but life is more interrupted and less available for a man's proper pursuits. It is not an era of repose. We have used up all our inherited freedom. If we would save our lives, we must fight for them.

I walk toward one of our ponds, but what signifies the beauty of nature when men are base? We walk to lakes to see our serenity reflected in them; when we are not serene, we go not to them. Who can be serene in a country where both the rulers and the ruled are without principle? The remembrance of my country spoils my walk. My thoughts are murder to the State, and involuntarily go plotting against her. But it chanced the other day that I secured a white water-lily, and a season I had waited for had arrived. It is the emblem of purity. It bursts up so pure and fair to the eye, and so sweet to the scent, as if to show us what purity and sweetness reside in, and can be extracted from, the slime and muck of earth. I think I have plucked the first one that has opened for a mile. What confirmation of our hopes is in the fragrance of this flower! I shall not so soon despair of the world for it, notwithstanding Slavery, and the cowardice and want of principle of Northern men. It suggests what kind of laws have prevailed longest and widest, and still prevail, and that the time may come when man's deeds will smell as sweet. Such is the odor which the plant emits. If Nature can compound this fragrance still, annually, I shall believe her still young and full of vigor, her integrity and genius unimpaired, and that there is virtue even in man, too, who is fitted to perceive and love it. It reminds me that Nature has been partner to no Missouri Compromise. I scent no compromise in the fragrance of the water-lily. It is not a *Nymphæa Douglassii*. In it, the sweet, and pure, and innocent, are wholly sundered from the obscene and baleful. I do not scent in this the time-serving irresolution of a Massachusetts Governor, nor of a Boston Mayor. So behave that the odor of your actions may enhance the general sweetness of the atmosphere, that when we behold or scent a flower, we may not be reminded how inconsistent your deeds are with it; for all odor is but one form of advertisement of a moral quality, and if fair actions had not been performed, the lily would not smell sweet. The foul slime stands for the sloth and vice of man, the decay of humanity; the fragrant flower that springs from it, for the purity and courage which are immortal.

Slavery and servility have produced no sweet-scented flower annually, to charm the senses of men, for they have no real life: they are merely a decaying and a death, offensive to all healthy nostrils. We do not complain that they *live*, but that they do not *get buried*. Let the living bury them; even they are good for manure.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

IV.

AN INLAND JOURNEY TO SAN JOSE.

When we started this morning from the military post at the Muelle, a blanket and a raincloth were the only luggage we carried with us. All the heavy luggage had been left behind us, in the care of our companions. Dr Wagner and Mr. Huzel, who were obliged to wait in that miserable hovel on the Sarapiqui till the required mules would arrive, occupied themselves most usefully with making scientific collections. I was dressed in a red woolen shirt and a pair of long water-proof boots, which protected me both against humidity and from taking cold. On a belt round the body were fixed a well-charged revolver and a little hatchet, which I intended to use in cutting our way through the impenetrable primitive vegetation. During the first quarter of an hour of our rough forest journey, the mule fell several times, in consequence of the bad road; and when, for making the burden easier, we determined to descend, we sunk up to the knees into mud and into hollows, and found no little difficulty in getting our heavy boots out again from these deep puddles. We had sometimes to climb up considerable hights, but, in consequence of the slippery condition of the clayey ground, the descent was still more troublesome. If this road presents, even at the beginning of the wet season, so unsafe a mode of transit, how much more tiresome must a journey through these thick forests be after the ground is soaked through by seven months' rain.

The further we went onward the worse became the road. Our faces and hands were severely scratched by branches, bushes and brambles. Had we felt disposed to tell a tale of terrific struggle with our savage fellow creatures, we could easily have convinced the credulous by the traces of blood on our persons that our courage had caused the brutes to come off only as "second-best." As, however, the brutes would not be so mean as to tell lies about us, we did not deem it worth our while to degrade ourselves beneath brutehood by slandering them.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock we passed the Rancho Guemado—a single empty shed constructed of the trunks of forest trees and covered with palm-leaves. It sometimes serves as a shelter to travelers benighted in the woods. Having refreshed ourselves with a drink of cold water from a neighboring spring, we proceeded on our journey. The hills now increased in hight and steepness. I could not refrain from admiring my driver. His dress consisted of a shirt, a long knife, and pair of light pantaloons. Without any other protection either from the sharp roots and stones in the earth beneath, or from the variable climate above the earth, he walked at my side the whole way.

At La Virgin, the first settlement, we arrived early in the afternoon. It is a small, neat, palm-thatched house on a cleared eminence. A woman, strong, healthy-looking, with a dark brown complexion and a contented aspect, stood in the doorway and saluted us. We entered. A young, pale, weakly boy was lying on a wooden bench on which there was neither a cover nor a cushion. I asked the hostess what ailed him? She answered in a careless tone that he was afflicted with the calliatura,—the native name for chill fever. This disease, it appears, is very prevalent here at the beginning of the wet season. It seldom provesfatal.

Two other little boys surrounded us with a gay and child-like curiosity. After bringing us a glass of water, they placed themselves opposite to my chair in a very lounging attitude. Hands in pocket—eyes on me. Our every movement was watched with more than a Parisian-police solicitude.

We partook of a very frugal repast. We procured with difficulty a few eggs, frijoles, tortillas, and a cup of coffee. Tootillas and frijoles are the chief national dishes of Central America. An account of them, therefore, cannot fail to be interesting. They form a part of every meal; frequently no other dish is offered or is to found.

Tortillas are round flat cakes of Indian Corn. It is the only kind of bread consumed by the natives. As your fair subscribers may wish to cook a dish of tortillas, I send them the receipt in its native purity: "Smash the corn between two stones into a "kind of dough; then with your fair hands knead it into "round thin cakas. Roast them slightly—(the cakes, "fair one, not thine hands)—on an iron plate before "an open fire."

How excellent and how nutritious a food night these natives be ever furnished with if they understood the art of manufacturing their country's maize into Indian meal, and of cooking it when thus converted, as well as it is understood by the people of the Southern States of North America. By the present mode of manufacturing and preparing maize, tortillas taste like dried paste. They are hardly as good as the bread of the Hebrews, and are much more indigestible. Some natives eat from ten to twenty of these cakes daily.

Frijoles are black beans boiled, (Ph. vulgaris,) and taste like cooked sawdust.

These two dishes form the principal—almost the exclusive diet of the laboring classes. They seldom eat animal food.

At first one is inclined to admire the frugality and the simple habits of the people of Costa Rica. But, alas! these virtues are rendered of no avail by the absence of that energy and ambition which characterizes the laborer of Europe and the Union, and to which the present advanced state of civilization is principally to be attributed. Temperance, honesty, simplicity of habits and manners are undoubtedly most valuable national qualities, but without intelligent enterprize they will never give to a nation a standing among civilized States. An increase of intelligent emigrants would probably have an improving effect on the habits and customs of the Costa Ricans. Probably, adopted fellow citizens might induce them to use knives and forks. In their costumes, too, and in their outward life, a change would eventually be effected. Upon the whole, however, I am inclined to think that their success would amount to a very insignificant reformation. In my opinion the social rise and progress of Central America will date from the day on which the intelligent and industrious exiles outnumber the indolent and ignorant natives, and when the destiny of the different dwarf Republics has a firmer foundation than the irresolution of a Spanish coffee trader or the selfishness of his egoistic French Secretary.

After a fatiguing ride over steep high hills we arrived at about three in the afternoon at San Ramon—a forest-surrounded, solitary hut, by whose proprietor we were very hospitably received. At the different places along the Sarapiqui road the traveler seldom sees more than a solitary cottage. Deceived by their classical and sacred names the traveler is often disappointed when instead of a city he sees one miserable hut.

As we hoped to be able to reach San Miguel before nightfall, where we could more easily obtain mules' than at San Ramon, we were far from being inclined to stay over night here. But neither love, money nor threats could coax our driver to continue the journey. The natives dread being benighted in the forest. Whenever there exists the slightest doubt of reaching their destination before dusk no motive, not even an offer of a large amount of money, will induce a Spaniard to proceed. He is too timid, too indolent, too lazy to expose himself to any thing which looks like a hazard. The hacienda or farm at which we passed the night was the property of a wealthy inhabitant of Heredia, the third town in size and importance in the Republic. He had cleared a large tract of land for the purpose of cultivation.

It had happened that the proprietor himself was present at the farm when we arrived, but had we not been informed by the muleteers of the position which Señor Vanseca occupied in the social scale, we should rather have taken him for a poor tenant who had not paid his rent for many years and was now going to be distrained. The hut was almost empty, there was only a few wooden benches, and a very small broken table. About dusk, a brown woman put some old cheese, a small piece of beef and some tortillas on the table, but neither plates, knives nor forks were served. Each of our table companions took one piece in his hands and tore it with his teeth into more digestible bits. Knives and forks are still very seldom seen among the natives, and even the wealthiest families make use of the spoon only during their meals, which they generally take in the kitchen. There was a little pot too, filled with black coffee for general use on the table, which was round like the ale cup in a genuine German hedge tavern. But far be it from us to find fault with the quality of the dishes presented; not *what* is offered, but *how* this is done decides its value. A piece of bread and a drink of water may compensate a hundred fold by the heartiness with which they are given, for the most sumptuous dinner with stiff etiquette and tiresome formality.

The division of social classes was kept up even in the primitive forests of San Ramon. It was some time after we had finished our poor supper before the peons of the hacienda and our muleteers received in a corner of the room some tortillas and coffee. As soon as it was dark all the inmates of the house went to sleep. Candles are almost nowhere in use, but when stretched on the ground-floor, or on hard wooden boxes and benches, the reposing companions talk for awhile in the dark, till they are overpowered by sleep, and similar to the celebrated farewell sextett of Beethoven one after the other becomes silent. The peons slept in the upper part of the house, but which was in so close connection with the ground floor, that as often as one of the sleepers above turned himself over we were informed of it punctually by a heavy portion of dust which fell through the fissures on our unprotected heads. Insects too, did not fail to present themselves duly to the traveler and the mosquitos brought us a buzzing serenade of the most ear-piercing effect. It was as if all the vermin of the wild forest had given themselves a nightly rendezvous in this wooden barrack to reconcile us by their loud attention, for the little sympathy which we experienced from the natives.

About six o'clock next morning our little caravan was again in activity, and soon the hacienda of San Ramon was out of sight. From the green forest, intricate with creeping plants, numerous families of Congos bellowed—indicating warning cantata, and parrots strengthened with their resounding voices the wild orchestra. This morning we met the first snake since we started from the "Muelle." It was sunning its glittering body on the stump of a tree. The first stroke over the head stunned her and rendered her defenceless; the second killed her. The principal signs of venomous snakes, the flat head and broad angular form of the body were so strongly expressed in this specimen that it belonged undoubtedly to some of the venomous species of the country. It was about four feet long and of a dark color.

At 10 o'clock the forest suddenly opened and we perceived a beautiful valley with rich green pastures and two huts which constituted "San Miguel." The country around was so delightful and airy, after a long journey through the thick forest atmosphere, and the hope of obtaining mules for our friends was so exciting, that we entered with great satisfaction the gate of the lovely farm.