BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILSON'S BUSINESS DIRECTORY for 1853-4.—More comprehensive, complete and accurate than any similar work is now in preparation, and will shortly be published.

TROW'S NEW-YORK CITY DIRECTORY for 1853-4.

Just published, contains 8,000 more Names than any other City Directory ever issued. JOHN F. TROW, Publisher, Office No. 51 Ann-st., 2d floor.

The swift-sailing quadrine of the yacht America—the speed of our best railroads—the lightning dispatch of the telegraph—is equaled by the success achieved by our young and enterprising friends of the "Prescott Hat Store," corner of Broadway and Spring-st., who, in less than half a year, have become the acknowledged best hatters in town. If you want an elegant Beaver Hat, cool in appearance as the season requires, or a light, elegant and becoming Straw, patronize them.

"Time works wonders" in the signification of words—The ancients regarded "Nox" as the symbol of night or darkness, while the moderns consider KNOX, in connection with Hats, as the embodiment of all that is graceful and bright. KNOX'S 214 Hats are the perfection of art, and beautiful ornaments for Gentlemen of taste and genius. His stock of Manilla Beavers, Fanty Straw, Tuscan and Panama Hats is unrivaled. No 128 Fulton-st.

THE SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS AT GENIN'S.—GENIN begs to announce to the world of New-York, now warming under the sun of June, that his lower store is now stocked with a greater variety of fabrics for the head than he has ever before been able to display at one view in that establishment. He invites the attention of gentlemen of refined taste to his dress style for the summer of 1853, a short Nap Drab Beaver of such exquisite shape and choice material that it challenges for itself more admiration than it would become him to demand for it. The GENIN Swiss Straws and St. Clair Hats are already the popular fabrics of the season, while those who prefer any portion of the trade, whether of grass or straw, be it Rice, Panama, or any other, will find it there of the most fashionable shape and any quality. Gentlemen about to travel can select from an unequaled stock of Travelling Caps; and an assortment of Children's Fancy Hats and Caps, Paris and home made, covers all the newest French modes and includes many novelties designed and manufactured in the GENIN Factory.

ALBONI HATS for $2 50.

GENIN, No. 214 Broadway, opposite St. Paul's.

"FELLOW CITIZENS"—Warm weather is upon us. Secure one of the light and elegant Silvery Beavers, sold by the "Peerless Hatters," the practical mechanics of No. 11 Park-row, and thus add much to your comfort. H. F. UNION, No. 11 Park-row, opposite Astor House.

LEGHORN FLATS! GENTLEMEN'S DRAB, SILK AND FELT HATS!—The entire stock of Hats and Caps selling off at a reduction, in order to make room for enlarging the store, and fitting up a new Show Room on the second floor. Travel-ing Bags, &c.

J. W. KELLOGG, No. 128 Canal-st.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.—RAFFERTY & LEASK, are selling their beautiful Drab Beaver and Pearl Felt Hats, at their usual low prices of $3 and $4, and in addition, giving each customer his expense, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the United States that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the cor. of Chatham and Pearl.

GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER HATS, WHITE, GREY AND CREAM COLOR.—BIRD, corner Pine and Nassau-sts., invites the attention of his customers and the public to the several styles of summer Hats above enumerated, together with a full assortment of the various and latest styles of Straw Goods for Gentlemen's wear.

BIRD, corner Pine and Nassau-sts.

MOURNING JACONETS AND MUSLINS.—BARTHOLOMEW & WEBB have received another large lot of those cheap Jaconets and Muslins, price one shilling, and one and sixpence—these are the cheapest goods ever offered. NEW MOURNING STORE, 501 Broadway.

Excellent and Cheap is every article sold by Mr. JOHN GREGSON, No. 261 Greenwich-st. This stock comprises a large quantity of elegant Paper Hangings, Oil Cloths, splendid Window Shades, of original designs and very rich coloring, and all kinds of Vasels, Pins, Loops &c.

UNDER-GARMENTS FOR SUMMER.—The best goods! The lowest prices! A great assortment! We invite attention to our extensive stock of reasonable goods, and feel assured that a call will convince any one that for excellence, cheapness and variety, No. 101 Bowery is unsurpassed.

A. RANKIN & Co., Hosiers.

Summer Clothing selling off at a great sacrifice, in consequence of removal. Persons in want of Men's and Boys' Clothing will do well to give us a call.

HOUGHTON & KNAPP, No. 33 Maiden-lane.

N. B.—Will remove to No. 12 Cortlandt-st., in a few days.

UNDER GARMENTS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.—Those who buy the very best goods at the lowest prices for which they are sold in this country, buy of the importer and manufacturer,

URIAH ADAMS,
No. 501 Broadway,
Opposite Metropolitan Hotel and Niblo's Garden.

Housekeepers and all others in want of Bedding, Bedsteads, &c., would do well to call at M. WILLARD'S old established warerooms, No. 196 Chatham-st., cor. of Mulberry-st., where may be found the largest assortment of articles in his line ever offered to the public.

CHILDREN'S SHOES.—Parents will be glad to learn that Mr. E. J. SMITH, of No. 55 Bleecker-st., near Broadway, has added a new branch to his Ladies' Shoe establishment, consisting of Misses' and Boys' Shoes of every variety and style, which he can sell at his usually low prices. Mr. S. has an elegant assortment of Ladies' Gaiters, Slippers, &c., which he sells 20 per cent. lower than the same kind of articles can be procured on Broadway.

WINDOW SHADE MANUFACTORY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—The finest assortment is at J. C. SCHFEDER & CO's, No. 418 Broadway, near Houston-st., and No. 130 Barrow-st. Shades of any size and style made to order at a short notice, as low as any establishment in the city. Also Cornices, Beads, Cords, Tassels, &c.

SPLENDID CARPETINGS FOR SPRING SALES, 1853.—SMITH & LOUNSBERRY, No. 446 Pearl-st., are now receiving in store, per late arrivals, a large stock of Velvet, Tapestry, Brussels, Three-ply and Ingrain Carpetings of choice and elegant designs, which, having been purchased previous to the recent advance in prices, they are enabled to offer at very great inducements.

ITSELF AN EXHIBITION.—This is the constant exclamation of those who visit the eight spacious Sales Rooms of HIRAM ANDERSON, No. 99 Bowery, where the immense variety of Messrs' Royal Velvet Tapestry, Brussels, Three-Ply Ingrain Carpets, Mosaic Rugs, Landscapes, Table and Piano Covers, Parlor Door Mats, &c., excite surprise and admiration. The styles are entirely new and tasteful, without astonishingly cheap.

Manufacturers of Shoes, Boots, Clothing, Mattresses, Carpet-bags, Carriages, Bags, and of all cloth and leather work from the very finest to the heaviest, commise a Sewing Machine making a seam far stronger and more beautiful than any other, which will not, as all shuttle work will, rip or ravel when every third stitch is cut. Price, $60 to $150. Certificates from persons using hundreds, sent to all who wish. GROVER, BAKER & CO.

No. 94 Chambers-st., N. Y.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DEMAND.—The rush at CANTRELL'S establishment, No. 536 Bowery, for his Summer Gaiters, manufactured expressly for traveling, and sold at the low price of 12 per pair, has for the last few weeks been most remarkable, and they are pronounced by every body to be the neatest and most tasty article of foot-covering, and at the same time the cheapest ever offered for the approval of the ladies. Its assortment of ladies' shoes for the drawing-room or promenade is very large, embracing all qualities, styles and prices.

CURIOSITY SHOP.—Unlimited facilities afforded at the large Basement Store No. 115 Canal-st., to select from a vast stock, such things as are indispensable for housekeeping, embracing every description of Ware, Fancy Baskets, Children's Carriages, &c.

J. KELLOGG.

Marine and Inland Insurance.

GENERAL MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—ASSETS on the 18th January, 1853, $300,000. Profits divided, pro rata, among those who do business with the Company. Office No. 2 Merchants' Exchange, Corner of Wall and William-sts.

TRUSTEES.

Moses H. Grinnell,	Wm. H. Aspinwall,	Mortimer Livingston,
James Brown,	Paul Spofford,	Joseph W. Alsop, Jr.
Thos. H. Marshall,	Wm. Sheldon,	Robert L. Taylor,
Samuel Thompson,	John B. Kiliman,	F. A. Delano,
Saml. C. Ingersoll,	Wm. S. Wetmore,	Nath'l. D. Carmichael,
George Warren,	G. Talbot Olyphant,	Wm. H. Macy,
Frank. W. Read,	Leonardo S. Suares,	Ramsay Crooks,
N. G. Rutgers,	Thos. P. Stanton,	Wm. Bainbridge,
Chas. H. Russell,	Joseph Sands,	B. F. Dawson,
Jeremiah Wilbur,	Benjamin Babcock,	G. H. Koop.
J. Ejiathan Smith,	John D. Hurlbut,	

ALFRED OGDEN, President.
B. C. MORRIS, Secretary. HENRY HOLBREGE, Vice-President.

233.—BATCHELOR'S celebrated Hair Dye and Wig Factory is removed to No. 233 Broadway, opposite the Park Fountain. BATCHELOR'S well-earned fame is a sufficient guarantee to all who patronize him, that their wants can be better supplied by him than at any other establishment in the world.

LYON'S KATHAIRON.—This invaluable article, for nourishing Dandruff, curing, beautifying and preserving the hair, is acknowledged by all to be the best ever discovered. We should think the ladies would call it by it, certainly. Price 25 cents, in large bottles. Sold by all druggists everywhere.

FAIRBANKS'S PLATFORM SCALES—Long known, tried, tested, always right—the acknowledged standard.

FAIRBANKS & Co., No. 89 Water-st.

Beware of bedbugs, roaches, moths and ants,
Ah! yes, 'tis very well to say, beware!
But how destroy the creatures in their haunts?
The means, if any means there be, declare!
A fair request, and so by all the saints
That ever were canonized, I say and swear
That LYON'S POWDER, poisonless to man,
Will kill these insects, and the naught else can.

Depot for LYON'S MAGNETIC POWDER and PILLS, for the destruction of insects, rats and mice, No. 424 Broadway.

TO MOTHERS.—Are you aware that with every draught of unfiltered water your beloved children are imbibing the seeds of disease? Summer diseases are caused in the majority of cases by the impurity of the water. The Fonton Glass Filter removes all impurity from the water. Price $1 50. Depot, No. 308 Broadway.

DR. POWELL, Oculist and Aurist, will receive his patients from 9 to 4 o'clock daily. Dr. POWELL inserts Artificial Eyes without the least pain, which move exactly like the natural eye, and resemble it in color and expression. Dr. POWELL'S "Treatise on the Eye" can be procured at his Office. Also his Self-Acting Eye and Ear Fountains. No. 142 Broadway, above Broome-st.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTORS.—The boom tide, original and only genuine Exterminator that annihilates Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants, &c., without stench to offend the sense. COSTAR'S Depot, No. 434 Broadway. COSTAR'S Bedbug Exterminator not only kills but keeps the Bugs away.

FISHING BANKS.—The favorite steamer Hero, Capt. J. W. BABCOCK, is engaged in making daily excursions to the Banks. This boat formerly ran between this city and Hartford, and was considered one of the best of the boats on the Sound. Those of our citizens who desire to inhale the invigorating sea-breeze, and at the same time catch a fine mess of Sea Bass, should embrace the present opportunity. She leaves Hammond-st. at ½ o'clock, Spring-st. 10th-st., E. R., 3, Peck-slip 3½, and Pier No. 3 N. R., 9 A. M., returning at 5 P. M.

DEFIANCE SALAMANDER SAFES.—GAYLER'S PATENT.—ROBERT M. PATRICK is the sole Manufacturer in the United States of the above celebrated Safes, and F. C. GOFFIN'S Impenetrable Defiance Locks; the best Safes and Locks combined in the world. Depot 164 Pearl-st., one door below Maiden-lane, formerly No. 90 John-st.

SEWING MACHINES.—We earnestly solicit certain of the Shoe Manufacturers of Massachusetts, who use in their business Sewing Machines which operate with two needles, and make a raveling seam with a braided cord on one side, not to represent, as some of them have done, that such work is done by SINGER'S Sewing Machines. The Machines we make and sell produce a lock stitch on both sides, and do the work perfectly. Call and examine the Machines and their work, at our office, No. 323 Broadway. I. M. SINGER & Co.

FOWLERS & WELLS, Phrenologists and publishers, Clinton Hall, 131 Nassau-st., New-York.

New York Business Directory for 1853 and 1854, for sale at the office of the New-York City Directory, No. 161 Broadway, and at the book stores. Price 25 cents.

CHARLES R. ROOF, late Doggett & Roof.

"A thing of Beauty is a joy forever"—its loveliness increases;" and so with the reputation of the far-famed Daguerreotype Pictures of BOOTES, RICHARDSON & MOTHERSPT. They are indeed "things of beauty," and their loveliness of light and shade, producing exquisite portraits, has never been surpassed. Call at No. 363 Broadway. The gallery is free, and visitors receive every courtesy whether they wish pictures or not.

BRADY'S NEW GALLERY, OVER THOMPSON'S SALOON, No. 539 Broadway, has been pronounced one of the most completely arranged Daguerrean Galleries in this country or in Europe. The reception, dressing and operating rooms are all on one floor, a feature peculiar to this establishment, and are furnished with every requisite for the comfort of visitors, as well as for the production of first class pictures. The old Gallery, corner of Broadway and Fulton-sts., will remain open as usual.

FOR THE FALL TRADE.—A million dollars' worth of goods were probably sold through the advertisements sent out last year by W. H. McDONALD. Those who desire to increase their business will do well to adopt his advertising system, and having adopted it, they will forward their interests by calling at the Commercial Advertising house of W. H. McDONALD, No. 142 Nassau-st., corner of Ann, where every facility will be taken advantage of to forward their views.

THIS AWFUL HOT WEATHER.

Now the red terrors of the flaming sun
Pour down the violence of summer kind;
And not a cloud the sky may overrun,
And not a shade the panting victim find;
Save where Roor's broad and pleasant rooms,
Shut out the fervid terrors of the heat,
And Art and Nature in conjunction join
To make the lovely paradise complete.

Go there, ye sweltering, overheated throng—
See there the glories of the hand of Art;
Sit there in cool and quiet while he takes,
Of face and form the glorious counterpart;
See how each feature rises into view,
Each mild or fierce expression seems to find
Each perfect counterpart you cannot doubt
It is the fairest, truest of its kind.

Perfect Pictures taken in sun or shade, or storm. Colored Crystalotypes taken only here in New-York. Crayons, plain Daguerreotypes, &c., at short notice. Gallery open day and night, always free. First floor up stairs—no climbing.

New-York Daily Tribune.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1853.

Persons wanting *The Tribune* left at their residences or places of business will please leave their address at the Publication Office, or send it to us through the Post-Office. Price 12½ cents a week—payable to the Carrier.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

SEE THIRD PAGE.

In Senate yesterday, the Canal Compromise was passed: Ayes 29, Nays 1. So the long agony is over, and the session of May closes on the part of the Senate at the earliest moment.

In Assembly nothing of vital importance was done: the impeachment case was debated at length—the Maine Law not touched.

At 1 o'clock this morning we received our papers by the Asia, three days later from Europe. We find no feature of remarkable importance to our dispatches, and at the late hour received, have no opportunity for commenting. Our readers will find full details in other columns. Turkey is making extensive preparations for war, there being no further hope of negotiation.

The trial of Bernard Hagan for the murder of his wife and child is now progressing in Brooklyn. We give a report in another column.

CASE OF THE CONVICT NEARY.—Deputy Sheriff Willet held an investigation last evening at the Sessions' Court in the Halls of Justice, Centre-st., at 5 o'clock P. M. The District Attorney attended on the part of the People, and Mr. Morrison for the prisoner. The testimony of Drs. Gillman, Earls and Reney went to prove the insanity of the convict, and Dr. Coville of the City Prison was, however, of a contrary opinion. The Jury, at the close of the testimony retired, and after a deliberation of about an hour's duration returned a presentment finding the prisoner of *sane mind*. He was then removed in the custody of Deputy-Keeper Hanagan back to his cell in the City Prison.

HARLEM RAILROAD EXCURSION.—Our reporter had prepared an account of the excursion on the Harlem Railroad to Chatham Four Corner, which was excluded by the arrival of the foreign news found in to-day's paper.

THE MAINE LAW AT ALBANY.

The Rumsellers may husband their diplomacy and their money—the present Assembly will not pass the Senate's anti-License bill. If this were January instead of June, and the Legislature were about to adjourn, we believe the right thing would be done; but a New-York Legislature in its fifth or sixth month has become accustomed to viewing Liquor questions through glass colored by something else than pure water. Its members—that is, a good many of them—have less natural tastes and less accurate perceptions than they had when they first reached Albany. We esteem it a moral certainty, therefore, that the Senate's bill will fail, either to be definitively acted on in the House, or to receive the constitutional number (65) of affirmative votes, or will be somehow amended so that between the Houses it will fall to the ground. We do not expect the passage of any such act until the People shall have chosen a Legislature for that express purpose.

Yet why should it not pass? The advocates of such a measure are found in every township, village and neighborhood of the State; they count by hundreds of thousands; they certainly are not inferior in intelligence or moral worth to any portion of their fellow-citizens. They embrace a large majority of the clergymen, the active philanthropists, of the professed followers of Christ. Contrast them with the active and resolute portion of the adverse array, and judge to which of these hosts a Legislature *should* hearken.

"But Public Opinion is not prepared for such stringent "Legislation"

That, gentlemen, is the very question at issue. We say *it is* prepared, and thereupon challenge a Submission to the People. We have embodied that submission in our bill, and would rather have it with submission than without. If a majority shall pronounce against our measure, we will drop it for a season and set to work to enlighten and correct Public Sentiment. But we have for years been engaged in that work, and we believe our exertions have been crowned with success. We believe a majority are now ready to vote Amen to the suppression of the legalized Liquor Traffic. Nay: we hold that *our adversaries* believe this also; for, if they did not, they would be as eager for submission as we are. It is the handwriting on the wall that appals and repels them—which makes them even more hostile to the Maine Law *with* submission than *without* it—and bids them say with the guilty Macbeth.

'Take any form but that'

"But submission is a dodge," say a score or two.

"Dodge," by *whom?* from *what?* The Temperance men certainly do not "dodge" thereby; on the contrary, we provide against others' dodging. We challenge all our fellow-citizens to step with us up to the captain's office and there record themselves distinctly for or against the legalization of the Liquor Traffic. Do you call *that* dodging?

Nor can the Members of the Legislature who vote for this bill with Submission be truly said to dodge. Every distiller and rumseller will mark every man who so votes as either at heart anti-Liquor or controlled by his fear of constituents who are so. Whosoever votes for the Senate bill will be understood on all hands as voting for the *end* which the passage of that bill will assuredly promote—and all the more because of Submission. Where is the dodge?

Gentlemen of the Legislature! we expect nothing of you beyond the manliness of a direct vote on the passage of this bill. We expect to be beaten by you, and only ask the privilege of seeing "which thimble the "little joker is under." You know that a dodge is exactly equivalent to a negative vote, and we will take care that your constituents shall know it. Vote us down, as we presume you will, but at any rate vote!

A PROPOSED PUBLIC MEETING.

There seems to be a lull in the interest taken in the formation of a great Park. A public meeting on the subject might opportunely be held, as expressive of the want felt in the matter. The larger the Park the better. There is no use in disputing about the two sites. Let us have both—a thousand acres if we can. We must make provision for the future. In nothing are we more wanting than legislation ahead. We have duties to perform to posterity as well as to ourselves, and we have no moral right to close up every foot of our island with brick and stone. The beauty, the salubrity of the country should be equally cared for as a city necessity. Most of all does New-York need a Park, for the progress of trade, and the greed of the dollar, are stifling the very breath of heaven from the midst of us. The streets like Broadway, for example, which of old had private gardens, are all now being closed up in their rear with workshops, store-extensions, or what-not, and the public health sacrificed to money. Indeed health is despised compared with the dollar, for certain it is that the human constitution demands daily the exhalations of trees, flowers, and the grassy or furrowed soil for its development. For masses to be reared like Egyptian vipers sweltering in a cask, in a wilderness of brick and stone, is to lower the standard of health and good looks. Our men become puny; our women angular and scrawney, without the curvilinear swell of the mother of beauty and love, when reared among a hard, business-like, cent-per-cent, atheistical abortion called a city, where nature is kicked out of doors like a dirty trull, and avarice reigns predominant. Viewed from a high esthetic and economic standard, our cities are miserable creations; but taking them in all their inherent insanity, they may be mended by the introduction of Parks—of Parks where flowers, oaks, fountains, streams, statues, invite repose and admiration; where the hard, coarse spirit of trade or toil may be softened and refined; innocent sports pursued; music played; art studied, and manners cultivated.

We blush when we think of the condition of New-York in this regard compared with Paris or London. In the former city for example is the gorgeous garden of the Tuileries, a fairy land of beauty, where the perfection of horticulture goes hand in hand with a forest of aboriginal depth, grandeur and sublimity, and the whole is crowned with a Hellenic cast of loveliness. Vast as is this garden, the Luxembourg on the left bank of the Seine is double its size, resplendent with the same phenomena. And on the same side, flanking the Seine, is the Garden of Plants, a nonpareil of curious design, vernal beauty and generous import. Then west of the Tuileries Garden lie the Elysian Fields, a wood and drive of between one and two miles in length, leading to the Arch of Triumph, and just beyond that is the Bolougne Forest of some thirty miles in circumference, sparkling with drives open to all. Then within forty minutes' drive lie the marvelously superb Versailles Garden and Forest, open to the world; and within two hour's drive the domains of Fontainbleau, a forest of about one hundred miles in circumference. If old countries, with thickest population, can afford to have such intramural splendors—the divine *ras in urbe*—beside forests and gardens around and about, which would inspire the muse of a Shakspeare with a fresh ecstacy—surely on this continent, which now possesses under the sway of our country full two thousand million acres, at the smallest calculation, able to feed, clothe and house two thousand millions human beings, or more than twice the number said to inhabit the whole earth—surely, it can afford room for recreation, room for health, room for culture, room for beauty, within and without its proudest city, and a higher standard than the dismal promptings of individual ignorance and avarice which control our career and destiny.

Who then, will take hold in earnest, and push along the creation of the New Park?

SUMMER RAMBLES.

The season of verdure and beauty is upon us—of waving fields and vocal groves—of moonlight rambles and after-dinner siestas—of fishing in Long Lake and boating off Mackinac or Nahant. It is the season of out-door enjoyment; and he is unfortunate or unwise who is tied down to business and city life from June to September. A month in the country may add nothing to his worldly wealth; but few can fail to return to their desks or their shops, wiser, healthier, stronger, more energetic, from even a much briefer excursion.

Every man should travel if only that he may thenceforth appreciate more keenly the thousand precious but too often unprized because unnoted privileges, enjoyments and sanctities of Home. Though Travel were in itself as empty, wearisome and beset with discomforts as its most ingenious traducer has represented it, it would still be a count of happiness in the store of ideas, recollections, scenes and incidents, which it accumulates for future use. The most ignorant, shallow, inane fop who sums himself in Broadway would hardly return from Nacogdeches or the Falls of St. Anthony as silly as when he set out on the journey, while to thousands the opportunities afforded, the comparisons suggested, the reflections excited, by a trip across the Continent, would be quite as instructive and profitable as a year in the best University.

We Americans travel more than any other people, but we do not travel half enough. Many even of the wealthy shun a journey as though it were an ice-bath, while thrifty, plodding, diligent artisans think they cannot afford to take their families to some economic watering-place, or even to spend a week with their cousins in the country. Herein they mistake grievously; so does even the day-laborer who habitually poisons himself with two or three glasses of liquor per day and a dozen cigars per week, and then fancies he is unable to take his children even where they may bathe in the pure billows of Ocean. All of us who have work and men's wages for it, might treat our families to all needful and healthful recreations if we did not waste our means on indulgences of an absurd or pernicious character—on debasing sensual appetites, or extravagance in dress or decorations. Let us live soberly, cleanly and sensibly, and the poorest mechanic who has steady employment may give his family a week in the country, if he will.

And though the number of Summer Ramblers should be doubled annually, it cannot outrun the provision for their accommodation and comfort. Saratoga and Newport will of course be crowded through the season by the giddy throng whose Elysium consists in dancing and drinking, and displaying their fine clothes, as well as by a graver, wiser, nobler company, who find a pensive pleasure in revisiting the scenes of their by gone follies and noting the repetition of those follies by the generation of pleasure-seekers which has inherited their youth; but a trip to the country no longer implies a sojourn among the revelers at a fashionable watering-place. Cape May, Shrewsbury, Rockaway, New-London, Stonington and Nahant, present their several attractions to the lovers of sea-bathing, while scores of intermediate villages or smaller hamlets—some consisting only of a hotel and a few surrounding farmers' dwellings where families are boarded at moderate rates—are preferred even to these by thousands who seek seclusion rather than society, and find enjoyment in quiet days and homely fare rather than in balls, parties and game suppers. So of our citizens who journey inland, the great majority barely look at Saratoga if they visit it at all, and sit down for rest and recreation at Sharon, Lake George, Trenton Falls, Niagara, or, more commonly, in some quiet rural valley, or on the brow of some commanding eminence, whereof the very name is unknown to the devotees of Fashion. All through our State, mineral springs of approved quality—Richfield in Otsego, Avon in Livingston, Clifton in Ontario, Chittenango in Madison, and scores that we never visited or have forgotten—have their hotels, their annual visitors from the City and their larger circle of guests from the surrounding villages, who gather for a few days' social intercourse, where Health waits on Enjoyment and Pleasure on Exercise. And these will increase in number and attractions as the demand for them becomes universal.

But we had intended to speak less of places of summer sojourn than of routes of travel. Niagara is a point hard to miss in a week's journey; but Niagara is now only a fair day's ride from this City, while Lake Superior is more accessible than the Great Cataract was thirty years ago. A year or two hence, a favorite route will be from this City viâ Niagara, Buffalo and Detroit, or Dunkirk, Cleveland and Toledo, to Chicago and Galena, thence up by St. Paul to the Falls of St. Anthony and so across to Lake Superior, and home by the Copper Mines, Sault Ste. Marie, Mackinac and the Lakes to Toronto, Ogdensburgh, Montreal and Lake Champlain. As yet, however, Lake Michigan at Chicago is not quite united by rail to the Father of Waters; while the route from the Upper Mississippi to Superior is not to be commended to pleasure-seekers who are at all fastidious as to food and lodging, even supposing them willing to travel afoot and swing a heavy pack under a July sun. The west end of Lake Superior is but semi-occasionally plowed by steamboats; but a few years will change all this. As yet, to Chicago by rail, thence to Mackinac and the Sault by boat; thence down through Georgian Bay and across to Lake Simcoe and Toronto, is about as far north-western a trip as could be recommended to any but masculine travelers.

The North-East, however, is more nearly finished and ready for use. Leaving this City in the morning, you may dine at Saratoga, sup and sleep by Lake George, take a boat next day at Whitehall, and be in Burlington, Vt. by evening, and there you have Montreal some few hours' distant on the North, Ogdensburgh a little further on the North-West, or, turning eastward, you are borne rapidly by the Vermont Central Railroad through the valley of Onion River, skirting and piercing the Green Mountains, by Montpelier, the State Capitol, over the summit, and thence down a tributary to the Connecticut, and up another branch to St. Johnsbury, where you take a stage for the White Mountains, a pleasant day's ride east of you. When you have enjoyed to the fill the picturesque beauties of that American Switzerland, you take another railroad at Gorham, a few miles East, and are borne rapidly down through a region of lakes, and cascades, and evergreens, to Portland; or you may take one of the New-Hampshire Railroads, and come down by an equally inviting and shorter, but not quicker, route through the heart of the Granite State, by Concord, Manchester, Nashua and Lowell, to Boston; or by the cross Railroad from Nashua to Worcester, and so home. The mountain scenery of Vermont and New-Hampshire is yet unfamiliar to the great majority of our summer travelers, even though they may have loitered for weeks among the Alps, and suffered days to pass unheeded by the brink of Niagara. It is but yesterday that Mount Washington was only approachable by stage-coaches, creeping over some forty or fifty miles per day, and our people are hardly yet aware that its morning and evening shadows alike stretch across the track of the Iron Horse, whence to the seaboard is but the journey of a morning. Henceforth the visiters of those Mountains will be thousands where they have been hundreds.

One journey in a season is quite enough for pleasure. He who throws his line next month into Lake Pepin or the Outonagon will hardly be inclined to spend August at Franconia or in the chasm of the Saguenay. But the judicious traveler will give a month this year to a leisurely survey of the most attractive or picturesque localities in one direction, next year to those in another quarter; and so on as opportunity serves, until he has made himself familiar with whatever is best worth seeing throughout the Atlantic slope of the Union. This completed, he will be fitted to extend his sphere of observation to the banks of the Rhine, the Po and the Danube.

The Oneego Palladium, attempting to enlighten its readers, makes such sorry work as this:

WHIG POLICY LIVED DOWN — Greeley, of *The Tribune*, has for many years been the pack-horse for the high tariffites. Ever since he became the publisher of a newspaper, he has labored with an industry and application for a "protective tariff" worthy of a better cause. He has been the leading spokesman for the "great Whig party" of the country on that subject, and those familiar with the facts, will bear witness that he now for ten years suffered the topic to cool. He has written and published volumes, in his paper and in pamphlets, to prove that the only salvation for the country was a "high protective tariff," and the universal Whig press echoed and reechoed his sentiments, or rather those of his instigators, who stood behind him, and the whole party, from Maine to Georgia, up to the close of the last election, seemed to be persuaded that Greeley was right. But the power, and energy, and common-sense appeals of the Democratic press and statesmen kept the country right on this question until facts have become so palpable, that even the great high-tariff apostle himself has at last "caved" and given up the contest, and the Whig press now almost universally repudiate the doctrine.

—Astonishing as the fact may seem, in view of the quarter whence the above proceeds, there are only four material misstatements in it.

1. That *The Tribune* has advocated a "High Protective Tariff" as "the only salvation for the country" Neither we nor any Whig within our knowledge ever advocated any such thing. A "High Protective Tariff" is a phrase never used by us, and not at all expressing what we desire to commend. It is a collocation of words put together by our adversaries to deceive and mislead the People with regard to our views and purposes. We do not desire a Tariff so high in the average as the present. What we do plead for is *a systematic discrimination in the duties levied in favor of exposed, depressed or infant branches of Home Industry.* This might be effected by reducing duties as well as by increasing them. Taking the duties off of raw materials used in manufactures needing encouragement is the same as imposing duties on the rival foreign fabrics. We believe, as we have always maintained, that most branches of Industry might, after a few years of adequate Protection, get on very well without any Tariff at all. Such is now the case with our manufactures of Nails, Clocks, Pins, Plain Cotton Fabrics, and many others. We doubt that there is another country in the world, England excepted, wherein all descriptions of Manufactures are at this moment so cheap as in our own. Had the Tariff of 1842 been left untouched till this time, the lowest rates of duty that would afford adequate revenue would henceforth afford all needful Protection.

2. We have not "caved in" from the advocacy of any doctrine we ever upheld, as our columns abundantly testify. We never wrote more earnestly nor more pointedly in favor of Protection to Home Industry than within the last month. (See our articles on Tea Culture, Silks, &c. &c.) We have surrendered nothing but the hope of ensuring the establishment of justly and wisely discriminating duties through the triumph of the Whig party. We mean to try for a season to take the Tariff question out of politics, as the Canal Enlargement has just been taken in our Legislature. We feel certain that a Congress which should take up the Tariff and revise it without reference to parties or politics would do all that any intelligent Protectionist desires.

3. The Whig Press, so far from repudiating the doctrine of Protection, have more to say in its favor this year than formerly. Many journals that said little about the matter during the late Presidential contest are now vociferously Protectionist, in order to keep up the Whig organization.

4. The "common-sense appeals of the Democratic Press and Statesmen" do not seem to have been very powerful with their own party, since the present Tariff, enacted by that party, imposes a higher Protective duty in favor of the American manufacture of Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, Newark Champagne, and all manner of abominable Alcoholic poisons, than we desire in favor of any laudable and imperiled department of Home Industry. This Tariff is fully as unequal and as high as we would have it; it only discriminates the wrong way.

We don't ask *The Palladium* to correct its misstatements.

EDWARD C. DELAVAN, who has for months been quoted by the advocates of the Rum Traffic as hostile to the Maine Law, has "defined his position" on the other side of the question. He thinks said law should be enacted and enforced.

The Evening Post announced the Canal Adjustment as the "downfall of Sewardism." Will it explain to us how the only vote against the measure in either House is that of Senator Jones, of Orange Co—a life-long disciple of Col. Young, Silas Wright & Co., and one of the Van Buren Electors of 1848? Has he turned Sewardite? Or what is the reason that he alone votes against while all the Whigs vote for a measure which is the "downfall of Sewardism?"

Three of the Senators from this City are Whigs, who owe their election to the Temperance vote. One of them has been the most active and bitter adversary of the Maine Law throughout; two of them voted against the passage of the bill, and the third dodged—silence being equivalent to a negative vote. These facts will be remembered next Fall, when we shall be asked again to vote for this or that candidate as more favorable to Temperance than somebody else. We give fair notice that there are at least Fifty Thousand voters in this State who will go for the Maine Law first, last and all the time, and who won't be satisfied with whispered intimations that Hon. Mr. Sleek or Dr. Plausible is "all right." Put this in your pipe, gentlemen, and smoke it—or in your toddy, and drink it. Can you afford to defy those Fifty Thousand Voters?

The Democracy of Albany fired One Hundred Guns when the Legislature of 1851 was broken up by the resignation of twelve Senators, expressly to prevent the success of Gov. Hunt's efforts for the speedy completion of our Public Works. Yesterday a like salute was fired in honor of the final undoing of the mischief caused by that breakup. We should really like to know whether *the same men* helped pay on both occasions. The Railroad Autocrat, for example, is known to have contributed to defray the cost of the salute of '51—has he been equally munificent and public-spirited in '53? Who can inform us?

VOTES UPON THE MAINE LAW.—In the early part of the debate in Senate, on Tuesday, Mr. Cooper moved to lay the bill on the table, which was negatived as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Conger, Jones—2.

NAYS—Messrs. Babcock, Bartlett, Beekman, Bristol, Clark, Cooley, Davenport, Huntington, Kirby, McElwain, Munroe, Newcomb, Otis, Platt, Smith, Taber, Upham, Ward, Williams, Wright—20.

Mr. C also moved to re-commit the bill to the Committee of the Whole, which was negatived:

YEAS—Messrs. Beekman, Bennett, Conger, Jones, Otis, Pierce, Platt, Smith, Van Schoonhoven—9.

NAYS—Messrs. Beach, Bristol, Clark, Davenport, Huntington, Kirby, McElwain, Munroe, Newcomb, Upham, Ward—11.

The next movement was by Mr. Platt, who moved to re-commit the bill with instructions to strike out the clause submitting it to the people, which was lost.

YEAS—Messrs. Beach, Bennett, Conger, Jones, Otis, Platt, Upham, Van Schoonhoven—8.

NAYS—Messrs. Babcock, Bristol, Clark, Cooley, Cornell, Davenport, Huntington, Kirby, McElwain, Munroe, Newcomb, Rogers, Smith, Snow, Taber, Ward, Williams, Wright—18.

The question was then taken on recommitting the bill with instructions to insert Mr. Conger's substitute. Lost—8 to 13. After some further and staving-off attempts, the bill passed, 17 to 13, as before reported.

LA CROSS, Wisconsin, is said to be rapidly growing into a town of commercial importance. A correspondent sends us a long and glowing account of its growth, peculiar advantages and future prosperity. As we have not room for our correspondent's rhapsody, we will briefly state the claims which he sets up for his embryo city.

La Cross is a thriving village, situated on an elevated and beautiful prairie on the eastern bank of the Mississippi River and near the mouth of the Black River. Immense quantities of lumber are manufactured on this river, there being now no less than forty saw mills on its banks, in full operation, and a large number more in course of erection. This vast lumber trade is principally monopolized by La Cross. The prairie on which the town is situated, is seven miles in length by three in breadth, and elevated thirty feet above the highest water-mark ever known, and enjoying the best facilities for a steamboat landing of any town on the Mississippi for a thousand miles in extent. Navigation opens some two weeks earlier in the spring at La Cross than at St. Paul, and closes several days later in the fall. La Cross rejoices in six good hotels with obliging landlords, a large number of stores and mechanics' shops, two steam mills, one fine church edifice, and several religious societies, who intend to build soon. A Government Land Office has recently been established in the town, and the Register and Receiver are busily engaged in making preparations to commence business. Two railroads terminating at La Cross (one from Milwaukee and one from Sheboygan,) are in contemplation, which are expected to be completed within three years; and our correspondent concludes by setting down La Cross as the place which must soon figure as the second city in Wisconsin.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Southern Telegraph Office, cor. of Hanover and Beaver-sts.

THE CANAL RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE SENATE.

FIRING OF CANNON, &c.

ALBANY, Wednesday, June 15, 1853.

The Canal Resolutions were passed in the Senate this forenoon by almost an unanimous vote. Immediately after which cannon were fired, and other demonstrations of public rejoicing were made.

Affairs at the Capital.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, June 15, 1853.

The leading topic to-day in high quarters is, that England will force Spain to emancipate her slaves, and intro