NEW-YORK and NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD—New SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—July 18, 1853.
TRAINS FROM NEW-YORK.—For New-Haven—Accommodation, at 7 and 11:30 A. M., 4 and 5:30 P. M. The 4 P. M. train is Expressed to Greenwich. Express at 8 A. M. 3 and 5 P. M. The 8 A. M. train stops at Stamford and Bridgeport; the 3 P. M. at Stamford, Norwalk and Bridgeport; the 5 P. M. at Norwalk and Bridgeport.
For Port Chester and Norwalk—Special Accommodation trains at 8 A. M. and 6:15 P. M. for Norwalk; and at 1:30 and 4:15 P. M. for Port Chester.
For Boston, via Hartford, Springfield and Worcester—Express at 8 A. M. and 3 P. M. The 8 A. M. stops on Hartford Railroad at Meriden, Berlin and Middletown, Hartford and Springfield. The 3 P. M. at Meriden only.
For Connecticut River and Vermont Railroad—Express at 8 A. M. for White Mountains and Montreal.
For Accommodation trains of the New Haven, Hartford, and Springfield Railroad—At 11:30 A. M. and 3 P. M.
For Canal Railroad—At 8 and 11:30 A. M. Accommodation to New-Haven.
For New-Haven and New-London Railroad—At 8 A. M. to Norwich, Worcester and Providence, and 3 P. M. to New-London only.
For Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad—At 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Express to Bridgeport.
For Danbury and Norwalk Railroad—Accommodation at 7 and 5:45 A. M. and 4 P. M.
TRAINS TO NEW-YORK. From New-Haven—Accommodation at 8, 6:20, 8:20, and 9:55 A. M. and 4 P. M. Express at 1:10 and 5:50 P. M.
From Norwalk and Port Chester—Special Accommodation trains from Norwalk at 5:45 and 11:50 A. M.; from Port Chester at 5:50 A. M. and 4 P. M.
See large bills of advertisement at the Station Houses and principal Hotels.—New-Haven, July, 1853. GEO. W. WHISTLER, Jr., Sup't.

60 MILES DISTANCE SAVED—Only 36½ Hours to Chicago.—MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE, carrying the Great Western U. S. Through Mail for Chicago and St. Louis, Milwaukee, Racine, Kenosha, and all ports on Lake Michigan. Trains leave Buffalo to Monroe in 14 hours, without landing.
The following magnificent and unequaled Steamers form the line between Buffalo and Monroe:
EMPIRE STATE, J. Wilson, commander, leaves Buffalo MONDAYS and THURSDAYS.
SOUTHERN MICHIGAN, A. D. Perkins, commander, leaves Buffalo TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS.
NORTHERN INDIANA, I. T. Pheast, commander, leaves Buffalo WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
One of the above splendid steamers will leave the M. S. R. R. Line dock at 9 o'clock P. M. every day, (except Sundays) and run direct through to Monroe without landing, in 14 hours, where the Lightning Express Train will be in waiting to take passengers direct to Chicago in 24 hours, arriving next evening after leaving Buffalo—connecting at Chicago with a fine line of low pressure steamboats to all places north of Chicago to Green Bay; also with Chicago and Galena Railroad; also with Chicago and Rock Island Railroad to La Salle, and thus connect with Illinois River Line of Steamboats, making the cheapest and most direct route to St. Louis and the South-West.
Passengers can have their baggage taken in the boat free, by delivering it to the baggage waiters of the line, who will be either on the cars or at the depot on arrival of trains. The boats of the line will go to Toledo after putting their through passengers onto the train at Monroe, and there connect with packet-boats for La Fayette and other points on the Wabash and Erie Canal.
The Michigan Southern Railroad is built in the most substantial manner and stocked with a heavy T rail; but a very few curves or grades on the whole line to Chicago. It runs through the best part of Michigan, passing along the beautiful valley of the St. Joseph's River, through the splendid prairies of Northern Indiana, which are so much admired by travelers.
No night travel by railroad through New-York or Michigan by the route. 12 hours saved, and unequaled for comfort. Time and money saved by taking this line.
For through tickets by New-York and Erie and Buffalo and New-York City Railroad via Buffalo, or by the People's Line of Steamboats, Hudson River Railroad via Albany and Buffalo, apply to
JOHN F. PORTER, Agent, No. 193 Broadway, cor. Dey-st., N. Y.
CAUTION.—Passengers buying tickets should get them at the office, No. 193 Broadway, corner of Dey-st. and be careful to get Michigan "Southern," or they will be disappointed.

STONINGTON LINE, for BOSTON, PROVIDENCE, NEW BEDFORD, TAUNTON and NEWPORT.—Inside Route without change of cars or detention.
The Steamers C. VANDERBILT, Capt. Joel Stone, and COMMODORE, Capt. J. M. Lewis, in connection with the Stonington and Providence and Boston and Providence Railroads, leaving New-York daily (Sundays excepted) from Pier No. 2 N. R., first wharf above Battery-place, at 5 o'clock P. M., and Stonington at 8 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of the train, which leaves Boston at 5½ P. M.
These steamers are unsurpassed for strength, safety, speed, comfort, and elegance. The officers are experienced and attentive.
The natural advantages of this route are superior to any other route, being shorter and more direct, the trip is made more pleasantly and expeditiously performed, while passengers can always rely on reaching their destination in advance of those by either of the other routes.
The COMMODORE, from New-York—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. From Stonington—Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.
The C. VANDERBILT, from New-York—Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. From Stonington—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
N. B.—Passengers arriving at Stonington proceed immediately per Steamboat train to Providence, Boston, Taunton, and New-Bedford, or by accommodation trains from Stonington at 6:30 A. M.
A Baggage Master accompanies the steamer and train through each way.
The Steamer PERRY leaves Providence for Newport, at 9 A. M. and 6 P. M., daily, except Sundays.
For passage, berths, state-rooms, or freight, application may be made at Pier No. 2 N. R., or at the office, No. 10 Battery-place.

CAMDEN and AMBOY RAILROAD to PHILADELPHIA—From Pier No. 1, North River, foot of Battery place. Two Lines daily, at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Accommodation Line at 10 A. M. by steam boat TRENTON to South Amboy, thence by cars to Bordentown, and steamboat R. STOCKTON to Philadelphia. Fare, $2. Express Line at 2 P. M. by steamboat JOHN SCOTT to Amboy, thence direct to Camden by cars. Through in 4½ hours. Fare, $3. Returning, leave Philadelphia at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

CANANDAIGUA and NIAGARA FALLS RAILROAD. CHANGE OF TIME. 1853.
1853. PRICES REDUCED!—Five Trains daily, (except Sundays). Tickets sold through to New-York via Canandaigua and Elmira and the New-York and Erie Railroads. This road being the BROAD GAUGE, the cars are more roomy and pleasant than any other route.
EASTWARD.
Express Trains leave Batavia at 7:15 A. M., and 3:20 P. M. The A. M. Train connects with Express Trains to New-York, at Canandaigua, via the Canandaigua and Elmira and New-York and Erie Railroads. The P. M. Train connects with Trains over the Canandaigua and Elmira and New-York and Erie Railroads to New-York, and with Trains on the Central Railroad to Albany and New-York.
WESTWARD.
Express Train leaves Canandaigua at 11 A. M. and 3:20 P. M., connecting with Express Trains to Buffalo. Accommodation Train leaves Canandaigua at 12:15 P. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; and Batavia at 10 A. M., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
This is the most direct and pleasant route to Lima and Avon Springs.
Passengers leave Buffalo by the Central Railroad at 6 o'clock, A. M., and 12 M. Daily, and by the Steamboat Express at 8 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and connect with this Road at Batavia.
SAM BROWN, Superintendent.
Superintendent's Office, C. & N. F. R. R.
Canandaigua, June 17, 1853.

TOLEDO, NORWALK and CLEVELAND RAILROAD—Forming, in connection with the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana, the Lake Shore, and Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroads, the only entire Railroad Line between the East and West.—The best and most expeditious route between Eastern cities, Chicago and St. Louis.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after MONDAY, May 16, Passenger Trains will leave daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
LEAVE TOLEDO.
Accommodation at 9:10 A. M., stopping at all stations.
Day Express at 2:15 P. M., stopping only at Fremont, Bellevue, Monroeville and Norwalk.
Night Express at 11:15 P. M., stopping only at Fremont, Bellevue, Monroeville, Norwalk and Oberlin.
LEAVE CLEVELAND.
Day Express at 7:10 A. M., stopping only at Norwalk, Monroeville, Bellevue and Fremont.
Accommodation at 10 A. M., stopping at all stations.
Night Express at 5:15 P. M., stopping only at Oberlin, Norwalk, Monroeville, Bellevue and Fremont.
CONNECTING DIRECTLY.
At Toledo with trains of Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad for Chicago and way stations, and through Chicago and Rock Island Railroad and steamers on Illinois River, forming a line to St. Louis.
At Bellevue with trains of Mad River and Lake Erie Railroad for Sandusky City, Springfield, Dayton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, &c.
At Monroeville with trains of Mansfield and Sandusky Railroad for Sandusky, Shelby Junction, Coitsville, Zanesville, Newark, &c.
At Grafton with trains of Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad for Columbus, Cincinnati and way stations.
At Cleveland with trains of Lake Shore Railroad for New-York and Boston, via Buffalo and Albany, and for New-York via Dunkirk; and trains of Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad for Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington City. E. B. PHILLIPS, Supt.

Water Cure.

A REPORT of Two Hundred Interesting Cases, treated with Water, by EDWARD FELLERER, M.D., President Physician of the Orange Mountain Water Cure Institution, will be furnished (without charge) to any applicant inclosing in a post-paid order, one U. S. letter stamp. Address C. C. SELLERS & BROTHER, South Orange, New-Jersey. Visitors to the above-named Institution take the Morris and Essex Railway, foot of Courtlandt-st., at ¾ A. M. or 4 and 6 P. M.

DR. CHARLES NUNDE'S WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT, at Florence, (Northampton) Mass., has been greatly enlarged and improved. There is now room for 150 patients. The location and country around are very pleasant and healthy; the water of a superior quality, and the Proprietor, who works in Hydropathy, have been known all over Europe for the last twenty years, is the oldest practitioner of Pressenitz's school existing. Terms, $6 per week. Circulars, &c., to be had at WESTERMAN & Co's Bookstore, No. 320 Broadway, New-York.

DR. SHEW, of New-York, earliest American Practitioner of Water Cure, and author of various works on the subject, will receive patients during the summer season, in connection with Mr. D. CAMPBELL at Lebanon Springs, Columbia Co., N. Y.

G. H. TAYLOR, M. D., No. 2 11th-st., cor. 4th-av., attends to the Water-Cure and Physiological treatment of disease in its domestic application. Also office consultation.

HYDROPATHIC and HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, No. 15 Laight-st., under the personal direction of R. T. TRALL, M. D. Proprietor. Dr. HOSFORD, Assistant in the Female Department; Dr. G. H. TAYLOR will also assist in out door practice generally.

NEWPORT WATER CURE, opened April 1, has been fitted up with particular regard to comfort and convenience. The well-known healthfulness of Newport climate renders it a most desirable one. Terms $10 per week, payable weekly. Address Dr. REH, Newport, R. I.

Medical.

A PERMANENT CURE of a BAD LEG by HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.—The Mate of the Mary Sherwood, on the passage home from Calcutta, injured his leg, which broke out in one mass of sores, so that he was quite incapable of attending to his duty. He tried every available remedy that the ship medicine-chest afforded, but without success. He was then recommended by Mr. Taylor, the second Officer, to try HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS. Having procured some from a passenger he used them, with the most happy result, for long before he finished the pot and the leg was completely cured, and the surface here as sound as its former dreadful state.
Sold by all vendors of medicine in the United States, in pots and boxes, 37½ cents, and $1 50 each; and wholesale by the principal drug stores in the United States, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS, New-York, and by the proprietor, No. 244 Strand, London.

GOURAUD'S LIQUID HAIR DYE is positively, without exception, or exemption the very best ever invented. Dr. GOURAUD'S established reputation as a Chemical Philosopher is a guarantee that it is so. This fine preparation imparts the rich, requisite coloring to the skin, its tissues, and moreover possesses the extraordinary property of nourishing the hair, making it soft and silky. Equally renowned is GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP, for curing tan, pimples, freckles, sallowness, chaps, cracks, chilblains, and all skin deformities. POUDRE SUBTILE upwards hair from low foreheads, upper lips, or any part of the body. LIQUID ROUGE for pale cheeks. ORIENTAL CREAM, or GLOW REGENERATOR, and LILY WHITE. Found only at Dr. GOURAUD'S old established Medicated Lodging, 67 Walker-st., near Broadway, and No. 123 Washington-st., Boston.

MEDICAL SURGERY WITHOUT the KNIFE.—SAMUEL GILBERT, M. D., after a long and extensive experience in Memphis, Tennessee, and more recently in New-Orleans, has removed to New-York, and taken rooms at No. 405 Broadway, where he invites patients to call and feel the skill in the radical cure of the following diseases, many of which are deemed incurable by his brethren of the faculty, without instruments of any kind, viz:
1. Ulcers and Tumors, called cancerous.
2. Scrofula in all its forms.
3. White Swellings and Chronic Diseases of the Joints.
4. Tumors, Wens, Carbuncles, Tetters, Scald Head, and all eruptions on the skin.
5. Chronic Diseases of the Eyes, &c.
6. Female Diseases, of however long standing.
Dr. GILBERT invites Physicians to send patients they deem incurable, and witness for themselves the power of his new remedies. Office hours from 9 A. M. till 3 P. M.

THOSE PURE WILD CHERRY BITTERS, prepared by CURTIS & PERKINS, positively cure all Jaundice and Bilious complaints, purify the blood, and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 37½ cents, in pint bottles. Sold by C. H. Ring, corner of Johnsonst. and Broadway; Boyd & Paul, No. 60 Cortlandt-st. and W. D. Crumbie, No. 512 Bowery, N. Y.; Mrs. Hoyt, No. 119 Fulton-st. and No. [illegible]

SAND'S SYRUP of HOARHOUND and VEGETABLE EXPECTORANTS.—12½, 25 and 50 cents.—A delightful and sure remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Sold, wholesale and retail, at the SANDS'S Mammoth Drug Store, No. 71 James-st.

WHISKERS or MUSTACHES are produced in six weeks, without stain or injury to the skin, by using my Organic Extract. I had no faith in your stuff when I bought it, but I find it to be good, and consequently send you my name. W. FOSDICK, Newburg, N.Y. $1 per bottle, sent to any part of the country. R. G. GRAHAM, No. 20 Ann-st., and all druggists. Brooklyn, Mrs. Hayes.

Legal Notices.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANTHONY HUMANN, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of WILLIAM D. CRAFT, No. 15 Chambers-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the fourth day of January next.—Dated New-York, the thirteenth day of June, 1853.
jy1 lawfw6F MARGARET HUMANN, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM SWIFT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 248 East 14th-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the twenty-third day of November next.—Dated, New-York, the nineteenth day of May, 1853.
my26 lawfw6Fr MARY SWIFT, Executrix.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JAMES FINEGAN, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, sole Executrix, at her residence on 5th-st., between 2d and 3d-ave., or to George W. Bunted, Attorney, No. 45 William-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of December next.—Dated New-York, the 2d day of June, 1853.
jl7 lawfw6F MARGARET FINEGAN, Sole Executrix.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM MORRIS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence in 126th-st., between the 3d and 4th-ave., in the City of New-York, on or before the twenty-third day of November next.—Dated New-York, the Nineteenth day of May, 1853.
my26 lawfw6Fr ISAAC LOCKWOOD, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LUKE SCHROEDER, late of the State of Illinois, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the store of Firth, Pond & Co., No. 1 Franklin square, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of August next.—Dated New-York, the tenth day of February, 1853.
fl lawfw6m WILLIAM SCHROEDER, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate Office of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against FREDERICK WATTHIESS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at No. 85 Bowery, in the City of New-York, on or before the 11th day of August next.—Dated New-York, Feb. 11, 1853.
jl1 lawfw6Fr JOHN HETTINGER, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Jesse C. Smith Esq., Surrogate of the County of Kings, notice is hereby given, according to law, all persons having claims against THOMAS S. BROWN, late of the town of New Utrecht, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the residence of William T. Brown, in the town of New Utrecht, in the County of Kings, on or before the thirteenth day of September next.—Dated, March 2, 1853.
mh9 lawfw6F WILLIAM T. BROWN, JAMES S. EVANS, } Administrators.

New-York Daily Tribune.

MIDSUMMER.....For the Tribune.

I LIE beneath the quiet trees
That murmur softly, like a song,
Breathed gently through unconscious lips,
Happy as summer days are long!
I lie and gaze, while pulse and thought
Flow on with deep and lingering tide.
The one into my dreaming heart—
The other outward, vague and wide.

The drowsy hours, full-freighted, drift
Along life's ocean, as of old
Deep laden argosies went down
To Eastern cities, fraught with gold,
And tropic fruits, and spicy drugs
Whose very names and fragrance bear,
As vases which have held rich flowers,
Betray the sweetness once was there.

Not of the future dream I now:—
The spring will with those dreams return;
And hope and energy will wake
When winter's fires again shall burn.
Nor of the past—let memory sleep
Till autumn's pensive touch once more,
Shall tune my heart to sad delight
And paint lost visions fondly o'er.

Hope—memory—regret—despair—
Gone are your hours of light and gloom;
Midsummer days are not for you,—
For the rich present now make room.
The woman-hood of nature breathes
Its warm fruition everywhere,
And the deep triumph of her heart
Fills like a passion all the air.

I breathe its inspiration in:
She bears it brimming to my lips;
Not half so full of rosy joy
The wine the flushed bacchante sips.
So Hebe bore the fabled cup
To bless the heathen gods of yore,
So, deep drank they the fragrant bliss
From the full chalice running o'er.

Oh weary heart, with passion sick,
Has thy deep love—unanswered—lost
Brought no repayal to the breast
Which gave it at such fearful cost?
Has life grown weary in its noon—
Uncrowned—inglorious—incomplete?
The flower faltered in it's bloom
Withholding its most precious sweet?

Around it's fragrant center, still,
Folding in darkness and decay
Those inmost petals, which in love
Blossom life's fragrant joy away?
Oh come with me beneath the trees!
Forget thyself in nature's joy!
Here dwells no baffled, longing pain,
No disappointment to annoy.

Here triumph in her full success:
Here revel in her boundless bloom:
Blend her sweet consciousness with thine,
And take her sunlight for thy gloom.
Thus shall thy inmost spirit feel
The thrill of deep victorious song,
And life be crowned with happiness
When fair midsummer days are long.

Warren, July, 1853. EDWARD D. HOWARD.

PHILADELPHIA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, July 27, 1853.

It appears that Thos. J. Dowden, now in prison here, on several charges of forgery, did not confine himself exclusively to this method of procuring funds. Sometime since a box of shoes, valued at $120, was sent from Cincinnati to W. Ryan & Co., Fourth-st, below Commerce st. The box was sent by express to Pittsburgh, and from Pittsburgh to this City by the Pennsylvania Railroad. It arrived and remained at the depot, no one appearing to claim it. The bill of lading was sent by mail and directed to H. Ryan & Co., Philadelphia. The carrier of letters being unable to find such a firm in this City, the letter was returned and in due time advertised. It was taken from the post-office by a gentlemanly-looking man, who answered to the name of H. Ryan, and thus the bill of lading got into his possession.

It was presented at the depôt, and the box was handed over to the claimant. He observed that it was directed to N. Ryan & Co., which he said was a mistake. He requested to have it directed to H. Ryan & Co., New-York. This was accordingly done, and the box consigned to the New-house. At the time Dowden was arrested for forgery the bill of lading was found on his person and officer Grant obtained possession of it. Thinking that something was wrong, he immediately communicated by telegraph to New-York, and ascertained that the box remained at the depôt in that city. In the meantime he had an interview with Mr. Ryan, North Fourth-st., and learned from him that a box of shoes was expected from the West, and he could not account for its not coming. The shoes came on by the mail-plot line last night, and this morning were handed over to the proper owners. Officer Grant proceeded to the prison and questioned Dowden about the bill of lading. He said that he was standing on Walnut-st. wharf, about ten days since, and a gentleman handed him the bill and a dollar to go to the depôt for the box. He did so, and this is all he knows about it.

The description given of the person who got the box at the depôt, answers very well for Dowden, only that he did not wear spectacles when he made application. There is no positive evidence of Dowden getting the letter from the post office; it may have been obtained by an accomplice. The police are of the opinion that a number of "sharpers" are about Philadelphia, who make a practice of getting advertised letters to facilitate them in swindling, particularly when they "hit" such a letter as was sent to Ryan & Co.

Marshal Wynkoop succeeded last night in getting Bill Fisher out of the way of the officers sent in pursuit of him. All the avenues to Maryland were guarded, except the one by the Columbia and Harrisburg Railroad, and the Marshal having an eye to this, proceeded to Paoli, and remained there until the 12 o'clock train, last night, made its appearance. Fisher was then placed in the baggage car, and the door locked. A telegraphic dispatch received from Baltimore this afternoon, stated that the Marshal and his prisoner have not arrived there yet.

In the Supreme Court this morning, an application for a special injunction was prayed for by sundry citizens of Berks County, against the Select and Common Council of Reading, to restrain them from subscribing for 6,000 shares of the Lebanon Valley Railroad Company, at $50 per share. It appears, that in 1850, a charter was granted to this Company to build a railroad from some point near Reading to a point near Harrisburg, and that the charter was to go into operation as soon as 4,000 shares of stock should be subscribed. For 17 years, this charter remained a nullity, the 4,000 shares not having been subscribed.

In 1850, a supplement to the charter was passed by the Legislature, giving the County of Lebanon the right to subscribe for 4,000 shares, the Borough of Lebanon 2,000 shares, and the City of Reading 6,000 shares, with authority to submit the question of subscription to a vote of the citizens of Reading. The election was held in accordance with the provisions of the act of Assembly, and the result was, that 1,686 voted for the subscription, and 682 against it. [illegible] of shares to the capital stock was increased from 15,000 to 30,000. The road is to be 52 miles in length.

Messrs. Davis, Smith and Banks for the complainants, insist that the original Company was dead from lapse of time, and that the supplement cannot give it vitality—that the City of Reading has no legal authority to subscribe, and that it was a fraud upon the people of Berks County to submit the question to the people of the entire County of Lebanon, while only a small portion of the County of Berks, (the City of Reading,) was permitted to have a voice upon the question. The Company, it was alleged, was authorized to borrow $1,000,000 on the security of their road, and that the 30,000 shares of stock would yield $1,500,000 more, which sum would not be required for the construction of the road.

They also contended that the Legislature could not enlarge the charter of Reading, nor could it delegate any part of its legislative powers to that of any other municipality.

Mr. George T. Campbell, for the authorities of Reading, maintained that if the Legislature had power to repeal the charter of Reading, it certainly had the power to enlarge the charter—that no municipality could perform the objects of its creation without the delegation to it of legislative powers—that it was an every day occurrence, and was necessary to municipal existence. The case is still under argument.

The injunction prayed for against the City of Philadelphia, was fully argued yesterday, and is now held under consideration by the Court.

The late heavy rains have caused quite a freshet in the Schuylkill.

Mr. Wetherill's funeral took place this afternoon. It was attended by a large concourse of citizens. During the progress of the *cortege*, the bell of the State-House, tolled in a solemn manner.

The weather to-day is cold, rainy and disagreeable.

ILLINOIS.

Harvest Scenes.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

NORTHERN ILLINOIS, July 1853.

The summer in this part of Illinois thus far has been most delightful. The days have, with few exceptions, been warm and bright, with dashes of rain and thunder showers, just frequent enough to keep the atmosphere pure and vegetation thriving; and then such nights, surely Italy herself could boast of none more radiently beautiful in the brightness of her planets and the transparent clearness of her heavens. The moonlit nights of June were deliciously cool and dewy, breathing of roses and clover bloom—but they are equaled and even surpassed in brilliancy and balminess by these of July. Farmers are in the midst of haying and harvesting, and the whole atmosphere, especially at night, is perfumed with the incense that comes upfrom meadows newly-mown, while the full moon, almost dazzling in brightness reveals distinctly the long regiments of wheat and barley shocks stretching far away on the upland slopes, till lost in the overhanging shadows of the wood beyond. As I have watched the progress of these harvest scenes, or now and then found my way into a farmer's kitchen where all was bustle and cheerful activity, preparing the bountiful repast for the field laborers, it has brought up in my mind, in strong contrast, a wheat harvest I witnessed in Kentucky in 1851. It may not be uninteresting to some of your readers, particularly our Western prairie farmers, to know something of how their labors were performed and how the harvest hands were treated.

It is well known that Kentucky is not an extensive wheat-growing State, though I have been told by old people there that in their young days hundreds of acres were raised where tens are now. Hemp, corn and stock engage their attention at present, and you find only here and there a wheat field of very moderate dimensions, indeed, mere garden patches compared with those of Michigan and Illinois. On the plantation of which I speak there were worked some eight or ten men servants and about the same number of women. The farm contained between three and four hundred acres, worth then sixty-five dollars per acre; a great part of it was in blue-grass pasture devoted to stock, considerable hemp, some oats, some wheat and immense quantities of corn were raised every year. Of course the owner was wealthy. The wheat field was small, perhaps not covering more than fifteen or twenty acres, but I thought the poor negroes might be thankful it was no larger, considering the implements they had to work with. Not a cradle nor a rake was to be seen on the field; the cutting was done with scythes and sickles and the negroes' fingers served for rakes. They followed the cutters, gathering what lay most directly in their way into little bundles and throwing them one side to be afterwards set up in shocks. It seems to me that nearly one-fourth of the grain must be left scattered over the ground. Sometimes the masters give their slaves the privilege of gleaning such fields, but more often cattle and swine are the gleaners.

I cannot better describe the harvest dinner than by giving it in the words of a young Kentuckian, son of the family where I was staying. He was a spirited youth of about sixteen, bold, impetuous and passionate, but industrious, and not ashamed to work with the "niggers," and as hard as any of them according to his strength. He could be cruelly tyrannical, too, at times, but he had a human heart not yet wholly hardened by the influences around him. His father had no wheat harvest this summer, and Charles and one old negro man went out to help their neighbor.

A little after two o'clock, Charles came into his mother's room, his face glowing and his eyes flashing with excitement. He threw himself at full length on the carpet, exclaiming, "Confound it! Mother, send to the cabin for Judy, quick!" A little black imp called Sampson, who usually lay coiled up behind the door ready to execute any commands, sprang up, and at a motion from his mistress disappeared in search of Judy.

In answer to his mother's inquiry as to what was wanting, Charles replied, "I want my dinner. Confound it! I can eat a *decent* dinner with the niggers any time; but such as old Suke and Chaney send out for their hands, I wouldn't let my dog eat it! Why, mother, would you believe, it was in the same old tray they sent out in corn-planting time; it wasn't fit for a hog-trough then, and hasn't been washed since!"

"Charles!" said his quiet mother, reprovingly. "It's a fact, mother!" said the boy, springing up, "the same old tray and the same old rim of grease round the top and sides, and that hot dinner poured in, and steaming it all up together—bacon and beans, and grease and greens! Oh, bah! but it *was sweet!* Judy," said he, turning to the black face that now appeared at the door, "get your Master Charles the very best dinner you can scare up in less than twenty minutes; ham and hoe-cake, and butter, and a pitcher of milk fresh from the spring house, with all the cream that belongs to it, and a lump of ice besides; and for dessert—all the sweet things in mother's side-board; quick, now." "Yes, Mas'r," said the grinning Judy, as she turned away, but he called her again and ordered a good dinner for old Sam, the negro who had been in the field with him, "for," said he, "the old dog ain't used to such doings as they have over there, and I wouldn't let him touch a mouthful." "How came they to send out such a dinner?" asked his mother: "did they know you were there?" "Know it? Yes; Mr. —— was out in the field about 10 o'clock, riding round on his black trotter as large as life; but that's the way their field-hands are always served: the mistress of that house never goes into the kitchen without it is to order some dainty for herself; the house servants stuff themselves on the crumbs from her table, and the poor dogs that work for it all are fed on swill and slug! Mother!" he exclaimed, growing still more excited, "I tell you it's a positive truth, the milk was sent out in the same bucket Chaney saves her kitchen slops in! Bob got a leaf and went to skimming off the straws and feathers and what not, and then that *slug bread!* Mother, I wonder it don't kill every nigger on the plantation!"—"Slug bread!" said I, growing inquisitive in my turn: "what is that?" I was quite familiar with Johnny-cake, hoe-cake and dodgers; but this was something new. "Why," said Charles, "they take all the musty corn that the mules wont eat and make it into meal for the out-door hands. Every night Chaney mixes up a tray-full with a little salt and water and pours it into her oven (Yankee bake-kettle) in the corner of the fire-place. She piles ashes and coals over it and lets it steam till morning; sometimes it's half done, sometimes not. That's what *I* call slug bread; it's what they are eating under the trees in the field now, and it's what they have to eat all the time or starve. The poor fellows haven't had a mouthful to eat till now since day-break, and then all they had was slug and bacon."

Charles went into the dining-room, where Judy had prepared his dinner as he desired, and I could not resist the impulse to follow and talk with him about a harvest scene I had witnessed in Michigan the year before. I knew he was not very credulous when listening to my descriptions of Northern inventions and ingenuity, so I prudently commenced with a farm in the oak openings, where only the cradle and the rake were used. I described the easy, graceful, sweeping march of the cradlers, and the heavy swaths laid so evenly, to be gathered up by the rapid rakers and binders, and then told him of the 10 o'clock lunch, of the harvesters reposing in the shade and served by the farmer's own daughters and little sons, who were proud to assist in carrying out the loaves of white bread, the cakes, and pies and coffee, and jugs of ginger beer; and then of the dinner hour—how the cheerful laborers came up, and after bathing their glowing faces and sun-browned hands in cold water, from the well under the shade of trees by the back door, they were ushered into the dining-room and seated at a long table, laden with substantial food, followed by a dessert of pies and puddings, with tea and coffee for all who chose.

Charles listened to all this with such respectful attention, that I resolved to give him another picture. I afterward had reason to suspect that his attention was more given to his dinner than to me, but just then happening to think of the mammoth harvester on Prairie Ronde, (Mich.) which cuts, threshes, winnows and puts the grain into bags as it goes, I ventured to give him a description of its operations, such as I had received from an eye witness; for though I had often passed the shed where the monster stood, I had never seen him at work. A lady of my acquaintance who came from New-York to visit her son, was taken by him to see the wonder. They went fifteen miles one of the hottest days in July, and the old lady said she would have gone fifty, rather than have missed the sight. It was worth more than any caravan or circus she ever heard of. The machine had, I think, eight pair of horses attached to it, a flag was waving from the top, the workmen were all busy in their different departments; a man stood on the platform behind, dropping off full bags to another, who gathered them up and tossed them into a wagon which followed at his heels. Hundreds of excited spectators followed in the rear and along the road side. Mrs. —— said she was very near the man who picked up the bags, and that as he stopped to wipe the streaming perspiration from his face, he laughingly remarked, "I ought to be very thankful to a Lord who is so kind as to give me a bag full of wheat every 2½ minutes." The man's name who threw off the bags was Lord. I spoke of the level prairie, its immense wheat fields and the noble machine that performed its complicated labors with such precision, and was going on to tell my auditor of the smaller reapers I had seen sweeping down the grain with wonderful rapidity, when a glance at his face convinced me that he did not credit one word I had been saying. He drew back from the table remarking that "Yankees were very ingenious about a good many things, *talking* among the rest; but," said he, "give me niggers for work—their hands are as good machines as we need about most things on the farm. If there ever were such things as you tell of, what good would they do here? The niggers would smash them up the first time they touched them, and then there would be the concerns to pay for, and the niggers to keep besides. Kentucky'll get along without 'em yet awhile, I reckon. And thus saying he went to the harvest field again.

Formerly their grain had been threshed by spreading the bundles on some smooth, hard place in the field, and tramping it out with horses; but this year it was announced that a threshing-machine would be in the neighborhood, and I presume the mammoth harvester on Prairie Ronde never created greater excitement, or drew upon it more admiring eyes, than did that little old-fashioned threshing-machine, with its mysterious gearing, on a Kentucky plantation. It was the theme of conversation for a long time, even Charles acknowledging that the wheat was "threshed faster and cleaner" than by the old way, but the thing had to be managed "mostly by white men; for all the niggers could do "was to gape and stare, so their time was all lost."

Such harvesting and such ideas would seem primitive enough in a State like this, where every invention to aid industry is grasped at with eagerness, and where sparkling eyes and eloquent tongues hail with enthusiasm every index that points to new developments in the highway of progression. The occasion of the difference may be understood by a glance at the institutions of the two States—but we will not speak of that now. The busy, energetic life around us, this inspiring season, these splendid farms, where broad fields are studded thick with shocks of golden grain, the ardent, glowing days crowned by such nights of pearly brightness, shall lead to other and serener thoughts. A.

WISCONSIN.

The Late Impeachment Trial.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

MADISON (Wis.), Saturday, July 23, 1853.

The case of Judge Hubbel, impeached for "corrupt conduct in office and high crimes and misdemeanors," has lately closed here, with a verdict of acquittal on every charge. His friends here and elsewhere claim it as a signal and complete triumph; and as I have observed extraordinary misstatements in regard to the trial and its results, I send you a few facts, from which your readers may draw their own inferences. The case has excited the most intense interest here, and has, in your State, been somewhat carefully watched by the former acquaintances of the Judge.

Eleven Articles of Impeachment, embracing seventy specifications, were preferred by the Assembly, after a full consideration of the testimony taken before its Special Committee last winter. On that testimony the Committee had unanimously reported these charges, and the Assembly adopted them, with only one or two slight alterations. The Senate met on the 6th of June to try them, and was engaged some four weeks in hearing argument and testimony.

The first of these charges alleged that the Judge had privately announced to a suitor at his Court that he was about to decide an important case in his favor, at the same time asking the loan of two hundred dollars, which was at once granted, and for the repayment of which no voucher was taken, and no agreement was made. The money was never repaid, but was intended by the suitor as a gift, and has always so remained. The case was decided in the suitor's favor, as the Judge had said it would be.

This case was proved by a most unwilling witness (the man who had paid the money), precisely as charged, and the evidence remained entirely uncontradicted. Seventeen other specifications were proved precisely as laid, and so stood to the last, without even an attempt to contradict or explain them by testimony on the part of the defence. Among these were two specifications under the second Article, which charges: "that the "said Levi Hubbel, so being Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit, has presided and adjudicated, as such "Judge, in the Circuit Courts of this State, in causes, "wherein he, the said Levi Hubbell, was pecuniarily interested, contrary to the statute in such case made "and provided, and to the manifest corruption and scandal of the administration of justice."

Of the remaining charges one was abandoned by the prosecution, because the witness, on whose testimony before the investigating Committee it had been founded, testified differently on the trial. Twelve were abandoned because the witness, intended to be introduced by the prosecution, could not be procured. Two of those witnesses, females named in the eighth article, had left the State after their examination before the Committee, and previous to the trial. The remaining specifications are submitted by the Managers on evidence, about the sufficiency of which to establish corruption, there might be doubt in many of the cases, if considered as isolated and independent.

On twenty-one specifications only, we believe, was evidence offered on the part of the defense. On the thirty-six specifications, not abandoned by the prosecution, nor controverted by the defense, there could, of course, be only the question whether the evidence presented by the Managers warranted conviction. And of these, as I have before said, eighteen specifications were proved to the letter by unimpeached, uncontradicted evidence. The Assembly had presented them as matters of impe