FROM PHILADELPHIA.

THE UNION MEETING—A GLUT OF CENTS—HOMEOPATHY AND VETERINARY—NEW-JERSEY RAILROADS—SUNDRIES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12, 1859.

This city has a big heart, big enough to sympathize with anything and everything, evil as well as good. All this was made apparent by a great gathering at Jayne's Hall, on Wednesday evening, of persons willing to save the Union, but anxious to sell goods. To one familiar with the political fossils of this locality, the gathering was seen to be made up of just such elements as one might have sworn would be uppermost. It was called irrespective of party, and therefore old Democrats, grown hoary in office, and rich withal, while shouting for Slavery under successive administrations, appeared prominent among the officers and speakers. Going in for the Union was a sop they could well afford, for it was cheap as dirt. They had shouted for Slavery all their lives, why should they cease now? In fact, the President's organ here the very next day claimed the whole as a Democratic affair, asserting that the prominent men not Democrats, who participated in it, "were forced into it by the Democratic party." The snubbing to all other Union-savers was even worse than this, and they deserve all they have got. With these magnates of Democracy, hacks of thirty years' standing at the public crib, came the great guns of the defunct Whig party, conservatives, forsooth! who, three years ago, thought the Union could be saved only by Fillmore or Buchanan. Yet, it must be admitted, the people were there in large numbers, for the great Hall, which contains 4,000, was filled, and there was surplus enough to be worth talking to on the pavement.

The speakers were quite certain that Philadelphia did not mean to dissolve the Union. If it would do our Southern brethren any good, they might be assured of it. Incidentally we could accommodate them with a few more goods of the same sort—in fact, we are never entirely sold out; and just now our assortments are particularly full, but will be even more complete for the Spring trade. As to our newspapers, if any of them sympathized with Brown, or laughed at the Virginia fright, they didn't mean anything—indeed they didn't. Such of their readers as expressed a kindred sympathy were under a delusion, temporary in its nature, which would disappear when they found their different wares were of dull sale. Resolutions being cheap, seeing that they are now machine-made, there was the usual abundance of them, affirming truths which Southern insolence alone has ever denied, and with humiliating alacrity cowering to the plantation lash.

The whole proceeding evinced a lamentable want of *pluck*. What sin has Philadelphia committed that she should thus timidly hasten to beseech the South to believe that she is loyal to that Union to which the South alone is notoriously disloyal? While the South has held hundreds of disunion meetings, the whole North has never held one. Let the South first purge herself of her own chronic treason before she impudently calls on us to disavow intentions we never entertained. Let her rebuke her own traitors before she presumes to rebuke us—choke off her treason preaching Governors and Senators, and confine her bullying to her slaves. This demonstration would show a weakness in Northern knees, if it had been called spontaneously by the masses. But it was the creation of the Pro-slavery Democracy, aided by their time and office honored allies from among the doughfaces. Their organs proclaim and boast of it as being so. Yet it will perform its office of making goods sell. It will ring through the South a capital advertisement of all our various notions, for it is the first of the new series of Union-saving convocations in which Northern doughfaces will again bow down and eat dirt before their Southern masters. Other cities, having goods to sell as we, will advertise in the same way. If the South can be made to hold still and bleed freely under such milk-and-water manifestations as this, the triumph of that conservatism which is the mere synonym for arrant cowardice will be complete.

No less than 3,300,000 of the new cent were coined at our Mint in November last. The Mint receives the Spanish coin in exchange for cents, a rates which afford a large gain to the former. But the cents are produced in such immense quantity and so little pains are taken to push them off into the interior, where they are really wanted, that our channels of circulation are choked with them. They have, in fact, become a perfect nuisance in Philadelphia. Our butchers, bakers, grocers, and retailers generally are so overrun with them that they can only get rid of them at a loss. The brokers deal in them at a discount so large, as to tempt employers to buy and pay them away to their hands by the pocketfull. These, in turn, pay them again to the same retailers who got rid of them only a week before at a loss, and who are now compelled to suffer another discount to get rid of them a second time. Thus they circulate, just like uncurrent notes, within very narrow limits, all classes but the brokers and those who buy from them making a loss. While the coinage goes on at the rate of $33,000 per month, we, in the immediate neighborhood of the Mint, must expect this state of things to continue.

The homeopathic physicians of this city are making efforts to have that system of medicine introduced into our charitable institutions and prisons. Their address, just issued, charges that the old system is deficient in scientific basis, while it drugs us with poisons, which often result in positive injury to those who swallow them. There are in this city some seventy-five homeopathic physicians, with 100,000 patients, whom the former claim as the most respectable and intelligent members of the community. Yet our Alms-House, Prisons, Lunatic Asylums, and other public institutions are in the hands of the old school doctors, whose patients are thus cut off from the benefit of the modern practice. The professors of the latter allege that the common dictates of Christian charity call loudly for admitting these numerous patients to share the blessings of their system of medicine.

Our neighbors of New-Jersey are becoming wild on new railroads. Some twelve charters for entirely new roads will be applied for at the next Legislature, besides supplements to and extensions of existing roads. Several of the new roads are intended to open new routes between New-York and Philadelphia, and receive their impetus in your city. These applications will to some extent revive the old contest between special privileges and free travel, and an animated session is looked to, if the applications shall be seriously urged. New-Jersey, that is for her, is now deeply in debt, owing some $200,000, while her Constitution limits the State debt to $100,000. This debt has been saddled on her by Democratic wastefulness. As that party now practically control the Legislature, a bonus offered to the State in consideration of these new charters would tempt them to grant them, so as in this way to supply the treasury deficit. But luckily there is an Opposition Governor to check obnoxious legislation of this kind, as well as of others.

Our immense Blockley Alms-House contains no less than 450 insane patients—more, it is believed, than any similar institution in the world. Of these, 300 are females. Less than a dozen of the whole are supported by their friends.

Edward Jackson, who attempted to rob the mail while in the cars of the New-York and Erie Railroad, in May last, by administering chloroform to the conductor, has been tried here and convicted, with a recommendation to mercy from the Jury.

Money is being raised here to fit out another arctic exploring expedition under the direction of Dr. Hayes, the Surgeon of the Kane expedition. Contributions are also being taken up in other cities. It is to be an exclusively American expedition, and is expected to sail next Spring. The fate of Franklin and his men does not discourage volunteers.

The new oil-cake, made from cotton seed, is being extensively introduced in this vicinity for feeding cattle, hogs, and poultry. All these feeders uniformly reject it at first, and require to have it put in their mouths until they acquire a taste for it, just as Young America learns to chew tobacco. As use enables us to tolerate almost anything, they soon become extremely fond of it.

PERSONAL.

—We cannot say that the Roanoke style of composition has improved since the death of John Rahdolph, of that ilk. There is a college at Roanoke, and of course its students had to improve John Brown's raid. 'Twas thus they did it on the 3d December:

"*Forasmuch*, as the sacred soil of Virginia has been invaded, her citizens incarcerated and innocent blood shed by a band of monomaniac fanatics, instigated to the desperate deed by individuals beyond the reach of law and justice; therefore,

"*Resolved*, 1st, that we, the students of Roanoke College, under the protection of the laws of Virginia, do express our sentiments towards Wm. H. Seward, Joshua R. Giddings, and Wendell Phillips, by casting upon them the infamous stigma of burning them in effigy.

"*Resolved*, 2d, That we fire a cannon as each image is consumed by the flames, and give three cheers for our intrepid, indefatigable, vigilant Governor, Henry A. Wise.

"*Resolved*, 3d, That we shall ever be ready to enlist under the standard of our State, to defend Virginia and her rights under all emergencies."

—An English clergyman who occupied the pulpit of the American Protestant Chapel in Paris one Sunday lately, announced, by request, that the following Thursday would be observed in that chapel as Thanksgiving Day, conformably to the custom in the United States; and he said after the collection he would read the Proclamation *of the President of the United States*, naming the day as a day of general thanksgiving. When the time arrived, the good man commenced reading as follows: "Be it known that I, Edwin D. Morgan, Governor of the State of New-York, do hereby appoint," etc.

—A Paris letter-writer states that, as an addition to the ball-room toilet, the distinguished perfumer and *fabricant* of gloves, Fuguer, stitches the white kid gloves with blue, pink, or violet silk, according to the color of the robe with which the gloves are to be worn. The glove, fastened with two buttons on the back of the wrist, is also a novelty in favor with the *haut ton*.

—The second son of Gov. Letcher of Virginia, an interesting youth of ten years of age, died of lockjaw on the 5th of December, at his father's residence in Lexington. In consequence of this sad affliction, Gov. Letcher's family will not go to Richmond until the first of February.

—It is reported in Boston that three printers, one of whom is a pressman in *The Courier* office, were parties to the game which cost the Rev. Mr. Pomroy his money and his character, and that they got the money which he paid to prevent exposure.

—Augustus Frank of the Wyoming Congressional District had been suffering for several weeks from that most excruciating of all diseases, inflammatory rheumatism. The disease was at its hight at the beginning of the week preceding the meeting of Congress; but on Thursday he was able to be up, and on Friday he could move with the aid of crutches. Whereupon he hobbled to the cars, pushed on to Washington, and was in his seat when the roll was called on Monday. It is to be hoped that no mischief will result to Mr. Frank from this exhibition of zeal and devotion to duty.

—Col. S. W. Morton has resigned the office of Deputy Secretary of State, in consequence of his time being occupied in his new enterprise of a newspaper in Brooklyn. The Secretary of State has appointed Dr. J. C. Tucker in his place.

—The Attorney General of Rhode Island, the Hon. Jerome B. Kimball, died in Providence last Saturday morning, of typhoid fever.

—Dr. Brownlow, in the last issue of *The Knoxville Whig*, thus explains his flight through the Federal metropolis:

"Since our return home from the North, we have been frequently inquired of as to why we did not call at Washington and witness the organization of the House? We have given the same answer in every instance. We had in our pocket $20 in money, a through ticket to Lynchburg, six good shirts in a small carpet-sack, and a new overcoat worth at least $20, and this was more than we were willing to risk in that *den of thieves*. Stealing has become an *epidemic* in Washington, and no man would be safe there with this much in his possession!"

—As Park Benjamin, esq., was proceeding to meet the congregation which was waiting to hear his lecture in West Troy, on Monday evening, he slipped upon the sidewalk, and broke one of his ankles. The accident was a severe and painful one. It will, of course compel him to forego his engagements for several weeks.

—Mr. Leutze is in Washington, painting a portrait of Chief Justice Taney.

—Justice Catron of the United States Supreme Court has publicly and earnestly protested, in Nashville, Tenn., his residence, against an act now pending in the Legislature of his State, which provides that free colored persons shall be seized and sold, if found in Tennessee, after the 1st day of May next, if they are adults; and that, if children, they shall be bound out; and the adults to be allowed to emigrate to Africa, in which case some slight aid is to be furnished by the State to assist in their transportation; or to be allowed to seek a master, and go into Slavery.

—A little tan-colored memorandum book was picked up in the banking office of a certain individual banker and shaver in Buffalo. It was found to belong to one following the profession of manufacturer of slings, cobblers, cocktails, and punches, and to contain the "little accounts" of sundry of his customers, some of which are of very long standing. The next day, a large number of city officers, several lawyers, numerous generals and colonels, and one editor, were surprised to find their paper "thrown out" by the discount clerk at the bank aforesaid. Their names had been discovered among the "defaulters" in the little tan-colored memorandum book.

—We find the following singular specimen of advertising literature in the Richmond (Va.) paper:

"$100,000 REWARD.—MESSRS. EDITORS: I will be one of one hundred gentlemen who will give twenty-five dollars each *for the heads of the following Traitors*:

"Henry Wilson, Massachusetts; Chas. Sumner, Massachusetts; Horace Greeley, New-York; John P. Hale, New-Hampshire; Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn; Rev. Dr. Cheever, New-York; Rev. Mr. Wheeler, New-Hampshire; Schuyler Colfax, Anson Burlingame, Owen Lovejoy, Amos P. Granger, Edwin B. Morgan, Galusha A. Grow, Joshua R. Giddings, Edward Wade, Calvin C. Chaffee, William H. Kelsey, William A. Howard, Henry Waldron, John Sherman, Geo. W. Palmer, Daniel W. Gooch, Henry L. Dawes, Justin S. Morrill, I. Washburn, jr., J. A. Bingham, Wm. Kellogg, E. B. Washburne, Benj. Stanton, Edward Dodd, C. B. Tompkins, John Covode, Cad. C. Washburne, Samuel G. Andrews, A. B. Olin, Sidney Dean, Nathaniel S. Durfee, Emory B. Pottle, DeWitt C. Leach, J. F. Potter, T. Davis, Massachusetts; T. Davis, Iowa; J. F. Farnsworth, C. L. Knapp, R. E. Fenton, Philemon Bliss, Mason W. Tappan, Charles Case, James Pike, Homer E. Boyce, Isaac D. Clawson, A. S. Murray, Robert B. Hall, Valentine B. Horton, Freeman H. Morse, David Kilgore, William Stewart, Samuel S. Curtis, John M. Wood, John M. Parker, Stephen C. Foster, Chas. J. Gilman, Chas. B. Hoard, John Thompson, J. W. Sherman, Wm. D. Braxton, James Buffinton, O. B. Matteson, Richard Mott, Geo. K. Robbins, Ezekiel P. Walton, James Wilson, S. A. Purviance, Francis E. Spinner, Silas M. Burroughs. And I will also be one of one hundred to pay five hundred dollars each ($50,000) *for the head of William H. Seward*, and would add a similar reward for Fred. Douglass, but regarding him head and shoulders above these Traitors, will permit him to remain where he now is. RICHMOND."

—The late Duchess of Bedford, for thirty years of her married life, lit her own fire, made some tea for herself and the Duke, and then, as he wrote his own letters of business, she copied them, and they came down to a large party of guests at 10 o'clock, to dispense breakfast without saying one word of their matutinary avocations; so that one might have been a visitor in the house without finding out that the Duke and the Duchess had transacted the necessary business of the day, before, perhaps, their guest had risen.

—*The Church Journal* publishes the following account of the death of the Rev. Samuel L. Southard:

"After his resignation of the parish at Boonville, about the end of September, he wrote to Bishop DeLancey, renouncing the ministry, and was formally deposed by him in Richmond, during the session of the General Convention. For several weeks past he has been at a cheap boarding-house near Barnum's Hotel, in bad health. The Rev. Mr. Terry visited him every day, and calling about nine o'clock on Wednesday morning as usual, found his room locked, and no response to calls for admission. The door being forced, he was found lying on the bed, his face covered with a cloth, which being removed revealed the dreadful truth. The body was still warm, and two physicians were in immediate attendance, but it was all over. A boy in the house stated that at about nine o'clock on Tuesday night Mr. Southard gave him a dollar to buy him a vial of chloroform at a druggist's which he got for him. He had been in the habit of using this as a remedy for neuralgia in the face, from which he had suffered much for some time, and no doubt died from an accidental overdose. The vial was found at his bedside, half used. When Mr. Terry saw him on Tuesday he was better than usual. His library had been sold at auction the night previous, and brought a far larger sum than he expected—upward of $400. This, after paying all his debts, left him about $300, and he had intended leaving here for New-York on Wednesday afternoon, to take a sea voyage to China for a year, in hope of recovering his health."

—At one of the festivities at Compeigne the little Prince Imperial was charged with a small versification in honor of the occasion, to repeat to his Imperial mamma: but his courage was stronger than his memory, and to the horror of his *gouvernante*, who had been laboring most zealously to prime him, the moment the bold *Caporal* opened his mouth his charge hung fire, and so, heroically pitching over the well-rammed conditions of his instructress, the little fellow at once flung himself into his mother's arms, and, after his own fashion, made a much more complimentary address than any which the most gifted teacher could have furnished him with.

In the Massachusetts House of Representatives, last week, the resolve for the payment of the expenses attending the inauguration of the Webster statue being under consideration, Mr. Hinckley of Barnstable moved to amend by providing that there shall be neatly and legibly engraved upon the four sides of the pedestal certain extracts from the speeches of Mr. Webster, which he sent to the Chair. The extracts are of a strong Anti-Slavery character, and are taken from the Plymouth speech of 1820, the speech on the Oregon bill in 1848, and others. The amendment was ruled out.

—There is a picture of Roger A. Pryor, as a "soldier," in *The Mobile Register*. He is thus described:

"Among the Virginians is a frail, delicate little fellow, with a clear gray eye, boyish mouth, and hair parted in the middle, and falling behind his ears, and a tight-fitting sergeant's uniform, with silver-hilted sword, a scarlet plume, and plenty of bright gilt shoulder-pieces. He is their cavalier, their 'lowid boy,' and his name is Roger A. Pryor, Orderly to the company of Riflemen from Petersburg. As he passed down the line, head erect, toes out, eyes in front fourteen paces, he reminded me of a bonny bit of a woman dressed in uniform—as for example, Marie in *La Fille de Regiment!* But when he opened the pretty lips, and the round, mellow tones tripped out in true military grace—a soldier—a soldier—every inch a soldier! He is a soldier. He walks like one, talks like one, and looks like one when he draws the shining blade and gives the command of his superiors. But on rest, as he stands negligently at the head of his squad, he appears, as I before said, a pretty, bouncing, spirited girl, trimmed out for war."

—Col. Colt has invented a revolving shot gun. It is said that upon a late trial of this valuable gun, at a distance of thirty yards, it put 175 pellets in a circle of 12 inches diameter, penetrating 75 sheets of ordinary brown paper; the shot used being No. 6 shot, 1¼ ounces and two drachms of powder to each charge. The gun is a live shooter.

—When Governor Tallmadge came out to Fond du Lac, then a territory, his new home was graced by several grown up daughters. The Indians were "there and thereabouts" at the time, and frequently were met by members of the Governor's family. It was an era in female dress when the bustle was a desired accession of grace and outline, but new to the aborigines. A grave old chief one day was asked what he thought of the Governor's daughters. "Pretty squaws, nice white squaws, pity 'um backs broke." What would the old chief say now, in these modern days, of wide spread crinoline?

—Master Fred. Flint, a lad 7 years of age, and son of T. J. S. Flint of Chicago, says *The Times*, returned home from a European tour a few days since. Master Fred. was accompanied to Europe and back by his father's stewardess.

—The Charlestown correspondent of *The Baltimore American* writes:

"One of the Jail guard, a worthy gentleman of this place, asked of Capt. Brown his autograph. He expressed the kindest feeling for him, and said he would give it upon this consideration—that he should not make a speculation out of it. The gentleman never alluded to the subject again, but on the morning of execution Brown sent for him and handed him the following communication:

"'CHARLESTOWN, Va., Dec. 2, 1859.—I, John Brown, am now quite *certain* that the crimes of this *guilty land* will never be purged away but with *blood*. I had, as I now think, vainly flattered myself that, without very much bloodshed, it might be done.'"

—The Paris correspondent of *The Express* writes: "Senator Seward the other day visited Compiègne, accompanied by the Count de Sartiges, who presented the Republican leader to the Emperor. The conversation turned upon Mr. Seward's approaching departure for America. 'I expect to sail on the 13th of December,' said Mr. S., 'unless a requisition from Gov. Wise should take me to the United States before that time!'"

—A surgical operation of a very serious character was performed upon Gov. Hicks of Maryland, recently, for gravel.

—The following specimen of eccentric rhetoric, on the part of a Peer of England, quondam Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, may perhaps excuse the occasional observations indulged in by persons of less exalted rank. Under date London, Wednesday, *The Dublin Freeman* correspondent says:

"Earl de Grey's exhibition at the Institute of British Architects was extremely amusing. The noble lord, who professes that he knows nothing whatever about architecture, took the chair at 3 o'clock, and delivered one of the most unintelligible dissertations, which even a member of the House of Peers could be capable of producing. A very short extract from his Lordship's speech will afford an adequate idea of the style of oratory addressed by the modern Demosthenes to the descendants of Vitruvius and Michael Angelo: 'Gentlemen, here we are; I am very glad to see you all, and although, mind you, I am not an architect, all I aspire to do is to do my duty. (Here the noble Earl seemed to be struck with the absurdity of his situation, and laughed immoderately.) It's a great pride and satisfaction to me to be here to-night; in fact, it is very pleasant for us all to be here (laughter by his Lordship). It is twenty-four years since we first met, and, by George, there were only thirteen of us; we met in a little room; but, 'pon my word and honor, I can't remember where it was; but stay (here the noble Earl tapped his forehead, but there was no response); well, I can't think of it at this moment, but I know the room was somewhere (laughter by his Lordship). I do remember, however, that I have always tried to do my duty. Well, when this society joined the other society—no, when the other society joined this society, and both societies came together (the Duke of Sussex was connected either with the other society or this society, but which, 'pon my life, I can't tell), we were enabled to give a prize to the best architect, and I know Mr. Cockrell got it; and I am very glad that he, like myself, is alive and kicking to remember it. (Great laughter by his Lordship.) It is also very gratifying to us to find that we are, for the first time in our lives, in a room which we may call our own, because until now it was very hard to say where we was. We had lodgings in Grosvenor street (I have nothing to say against the place), but we were in this position, that we never could tell what might become of us. If the man below us didn't pay his rent, by George! we might have been turned into the street, and God knows what would have become of us.' (Loud laughter.)

"Having continued in this edifying strain for half an hour, the noble Lord concluded by expressing the gratification it afforded him to be able to do his duty. The solitary idea, which happens to have been borrowed from 'F. M., the Duke of Wellington,' was repeated about a dozen times, after which the noble Earl presented the Institute with a likeness of himself."

—In literary and scientific circles, a prominent topic is the resignation of Prof. Henry Vethake, LL. D., from the Provostship of the University of Pennsylvania, and his election to the chair of Higher Mathematics in the Polytechnic College. Prof. Vethake is by education, and, if we mistake not, by birth also, a New-Yorker. He graduated with honor at Columbia College more than thirty years ago, and entered upon the study of the law in this city. Before the expiration of the allotted time for the completion of his legal studies, he was invited to the chair of Mathematics in his *alma mater*. He was called from there to the Professorship of Natural Philosophy in the College of New-Jersey at Princeton; but was persuaded upon the first organization of the University of New-York to return hither as Professor in the new University. He left there agreeably to a call to the Presidency of the Washington College, Lexington, Virginia; and subsequently, being elected Professor of Mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania, entered upon his duties there about 1836. These duties were so satisfactorily performed that, in 1853, he was promoted to the position of Provost. His recent resignation of the Provostship was made the occasion of a highly flattering ovation by the officers and students of the University; and his union with the Polytechnic College takes place under auspices equally happy.

THE WINANS STEAMER AT HER WHARF AGAIN.—She was detained on her trip up from Norfolk, in consequence of the accumulation of salt, ashes, etc., in and about the mouths of the tubes of the boiler, to such an extent as to make it proper to anchor the vessel, draw the fires, and remove the crust. The accumulation was occasioned by slight leaks in the tubes' head, having been inadvertently suffered to exist while using sea water; which leak can in future be avoided.

THE GREAT CHARITY FAIR AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

In spite of the cold weather that has been nipping the nose of Young New-York for the last few days, the Great Charity Fair at the Academy of Music is meeting with great success. The rich and the poor, fashionable and unfashionable, have alike united to sustain this noble undertaking, and the fair ladies who have so unselfishly devoted themselves to the cause of charity may well be proud of the golden harvest that is now rewarding their unceasing labors. The proceeds of the Fair will be given to the Sisters of Mercy, to aid them in their gentle ministrations; and all who now contribute their mite to this fund will meet with a rich return in the blessings of the sick and dying poor. The Academy is floored over to a level with the stage, and encircled with tables handsomely draped and laden with costly articles and rare gems of art. Over each table is tastefully hung a large scroll, artistically designed, bearing in sparkling letters the name of the church represented below. A fine band, led by Dodworth in person, enlivens the scene with some beautiful selections from the operas. The tables are almost exclusively attended by young ladies, in full opera costume, and their beauty seduces many a dollar lying *perdu* in the pockets of ambitious young men and crusty old bachelors who cannot resist their eloquent appeals. Wheels of fortune, loaded with toys, are buzzing in the lobbies, and before you are conscious of it you invest all your loose change in the forlorn hope of winning some of the aforesaid useful articles. "Grab bags" are in every direction, and for the moderate price of one shilling you can "grab" and rejoice in the possession of a rather tightly-fitting thimble and a lilliputian emery bag. Buttoning up your pockets with a determined air, you start for the room containing the much talked of Autograph Book and Manuscript Bible; but you scarcely make three steps when you are arrested by an old gentleman who offers to "cut your profile" for the sum of 25 cents. The "Autograph Room" contains the rare and valuable Book of Autographs, collected for the Fair by Mrs. James W. White, the indefatigable Directress. It embraces many important documents of historical and scientific value, and does not contain a single autograph that is not of great worth. It is splendidly bound in gold and velvet. Such an important work should be secured by some of our public libraries. It is to be drawn for at the close of the Fair, many chances at $3 having been already taken. The MSS. black-letter Bible, on vellum, and beautifully illuminated, is quite interesting. Although 500 years old, the gilding and coloring are as perfect as ever. In the Bazaar, you are offered a variety of chances, at prices ranging from a quarter to a dollar, in every conceivable kind of merchandise, from a bouquet-holder to a statuette. It is impossible to resist their eloquent pleas. "Oh," a bright-eyed damsel, holding a large ladies' dressing-case, exclaims, "do take a chance! I have to hold this case until the chances are filled up!" Of course, you immediately invest the required amount, and are quickly surrounded by a group of young ladies, excessively tired, excessively eloquent, and excessively pretty.

Among the works of art are a well executed copy of one of Murillo's Madonna's, some fine bronzes, a beautiful *Pre Dieu*, the May Queen, in pastel, valued at $100, and two admirable groups of "Highland Mary" and "Moses in the Bulrushes." On St. Catherine's table are a series of Abbotsford views, made by a lady artist in this city, from woodland moss, sent from Abbotsford by Mr. Hope Scott, as a donation to the Fair. We have not space to mention many other rare and valuable *morceaux de vertu*.

All who wish to spend a pleasant evening, and at the same time aid in a great and meritorious work, will visit the Fair before it closes on Saturday next.

THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE.

A LECTURE BY MRS. PARTINGTON.

B. P. Shillaber, esq., best known as the famous "Mrs. Partington," of *The Boston Post*, delivered a serio-comic lecture in rhyme, before the "Hamiltonian Association" of Williamsburgh, at the Odeon, last evening.

The large hall was filled with an appreciative audience, who warmly greeted the Lecturer. Mr. Shillaber announced for his subject "The Bright Side of Life," and prefaced it by apologizing for not bringing his double, Mrs. Partington, to speak for him. To-night, like St. Paul, he spoke for himself. He felt, therefore, uneasy as the butcher-boy, who "sat up on his own *hook*." The audience must not expect too much from him. Samson was led forth to furnish sport, but, though he *brought down the house*, it was his last appearance. He then went on with his Poem, at the opening of which he declared his preference for looking on the bright side:

"I'd rather see the rose's pleasant hue,
Than acres broad of wormwood or of rue;
Had rather hear the music of a laugh,
Than dismal croakings like an epitaph;
Had rather see a smile light up the face,
Than Care's rude crows-feet marring all its grace—
And hence have striven, with all my simple art,
To keep the clouds from settling round the heart—
To draw the mind from somberness and shade,
To pleasant places where the sun has played,
Meeting the dismal with its tearful gloom,
By holding up its opposite of bloom;
And this one truth I've e'er found manifest,
That men, like bees, have loved the flowers the best."

Following this idea, he pictured the bright side of childhood and youth—not forgetting that chiefest bliss of falling in love, when the longing swain

"At last doth rhyme it in the dear one's praise,
And, like a pollet, perpetrates his *lays*,"

and so on through the various pursuits of *manhood*, including Trade, Labor, Politics—

"Vexing the ear with an incessant din,
The rats to oust, the ousters to get in—"

Law, Medicine, the Pulpit, Art, Science, &c. The lecturer next developed the happiness accruing from the proper exercise of Mirth, Love, Friendship, and the delights of the family circle. Following the voyage of life, he came to Old Age, and drew a beautiful picture of the serenity that haloes the close of a well-spent existence. Taking an optimist view of life and world-progress, he showed that all that was necessary to realize this Summer side of existence was to live for others rather than for self, and for virtue first of all.

Mr. Shillaber was frequently interrupted by hearty applause and laughter, and well sustained his reputation.

At the close, it was announced that the next lecture would be delivered by Horace Greeley on the 31st inst. Subject: "Great men."

THE FERRIES BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN.

Last evening the joint committee of members of the Board of Aldermen in New-York and members of the Board of Aldermen in Brooklyn met, according to appointment, at the City Hall, for the purpose of holding a conference upon the disposition of the lease or leases of the ferries across the East River, between New-York and Brooklyn.

Alderman Dayton, of Brooklyn, was appointed Chairman, and Mr. S. Meyers, Secretary.

Alderman DAYTON made a brief statement, setting forth the powers delegated to the committee from Brooklyn in this conference. He said that the chief object in view was to establish a system of ferriage which, while it was cheaper for residents in Brooklyn, it would be equally advantageous to the City of New-York. He said that the citizens of Brooklyn were prepared to protect the ferries, and he understood that the present Union Ferry Company said they would run their boats for one cent. As for him and his colleagues they were willing to accept the resolution of the New-York Common Council if, instead of the words "a uniform rate of fare," it should read *a uniform rate of fare not exceeding the rates charged by the Union Ferry Company on Jananry 1st, 1854.*

Ald. TAYLOR of Brooklyn said that certainly there was no desire on the part of New-York to make money out of Brooklyn, nor on the part of Brooklyn to make money out of New-York. The benefits were mutual, and so far as the power delegated to the Brooklyn Committee was concerned, he could assure New-York that Brooklyn stood ready to guarantee that the ferries could be run for one cent.

Ald. DAYTON said that there might appear to be something in these arrangements on the part of the Ferry Company, but the public good was the first thing which should be considered. He, however, understood that the Union Company was paying interest on $800,000, while it was well known that the ferries could be run on a basis on $500,000. The first grand consideration for the conduct of ferries was the safety of human life; 2dly, a quick and direct passage; 3dly, they must charge the lowest paying fare. He would instance a family of five children living in Brooklyn and working in some of the factories in New-York, having to cross the river every day, at present rates cost $10 each per year, and there was no chance of commuting. This matter was not of so much importance to the rich as to the poor, and the accommodation of the industrious poor became a matter of importance to the public good.

Ald. STARR said he coincided with the views of Ald. Dayton.

Ald. BOOLE remarked, Mr. Chairman, then you will accept our resolution with the amendment you speak of?

Ald. DAYTON—Certainly, and he would add, among other things, that in 1852, when the citizens of Brooklyn came forward and purchased stock in the Union Ferry Company, they were able to run the ferries at at one cent, and out of the profits the Company was enabled to purchase the Hamilton-avenue Ferry.

Ald. BOOLE presented two petitions which had been sent to him for the Board of Aldermen from a number of gentlemen living and doing business in the neighborhood of the Governeur-street Ferry. The petitions were read, after which,

Ex-Alderman MARVIN, of Brooklyn, suggested that when the lease of the ferries was sold it be made to include the running of the non-paying ferries as well as the successful ones.

Alderman DAYTON suggested that some motion be adopted recommending the opinion of that Committee to the respective Boards of New-York and Brooklyn.

Alderman BOOLE said it was not necessary, inasmuch as he would see the most of the members of the New-York Board of Aldermen to-day at the City Canvass, and he would explain the matter to them, and then it would come up in one form at the meeting of the Board on Thursday evening.

The other gentlemen assented to that course, and the proceedings lapsed into an informal conversation, after which the meeting adjourned.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHERRY-STREET MARINERS' CHURCH SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

The anniversary of the Sunday-School of the Cherry-street Methodist Episcopal Church—the Rev. Dr. Inskip, pastor—took place last evening, in the presence of a very densely crowded house. About four hundred young children were seated on rising rows behind the platform, and the exercises consisted, as usual on such occasions, in singing, dialogues, and recitations. The Sailor Boy's Dream, by Mary Pendleton, a little girl of about eight years, was spoken, except in its most difficult parts, with grace and simplicity. Maria Dorsett sang a solo, called Home Delights, with a remarkably clear and beautiful voice. About the middle of the evening, the Rev. Mr. Inskip, who conducted the exercises, announced "Part II.," and advised the audience to rise to their feet and take a little recess; when, to his apparent confusion, Mr. Hume, the Superintendent of the Sabbath-school, began unwrapping something which, after taking off five or six covers of paper, turned out to be a highly-ornamented silver pitcher. Mr. Hume said it was a token of appreciation from the ladies of the church. Mr. Inskip, apparently surprised, said this was absolutely the first intimat on he had that any presentation was to be made. He was heartily glad to find out, in such an unexpected manner, that his people appreciated him. If he had been successful in doing good, it was certainly owing to the fact that his people earnestly helped him. The pitcher bore the inscription, "Presented to the Rev. J. S. Inskip by the ladies of the First Mariners' M. E. Church, Cherry street, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1859." The exercises closed at 10 o'clock.

JERSEY CITY COMMON COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Jersey City Board of Aldermen was held at the Lyceum last evening, the President, Ald. VAN VORST, in the chair, and a full Board present.

Horse Railroads.—The ordinance granting permission to the Jersey City and Hoboken Horse Railroad Company to lay tracks in the streets of Jersey City, was taken from the table. After considerable discussion, it was referred back to the Committee, to be drawn up similar to the Jersey City and Bergen Horse Railroad Company ordinance.

The ordinance granting the Jersey City and Bergen Point Railroad Company privilege to lay a railroad track in certain streets of the city, was again taken up. The company had given bonds for the payment of taxes, &c., and, after considerable discussion, the ordinance was adopted. The ordinance was adopted two weeks since, and, on the following week, the vote granting the privileges was reconsidered, and laid on the table until last night, when it was readopted by a vote of 11 to 5.

FIRES.

FIRE IN LAURENS STREET.

Last night a fire occurred in the cellar under H. W. Marsh's grocery store, No. 141 Laurens street, corner of Prince, but being discovered at an early moment, it was soon extinguished, but little damage being done. The fire was caused by a careless person throwing a burning match upon the floor after lighting a gas burner with it.

FIRE IN HOUSTON STREET.

At 8¼ o'clock last evening, a fire broke out in the disreputable house No. 654 Houston street, and caused damage to the amount of $150 before the flames could be extinguished. The occupant is insured for $1,000 in the Peter Cooper Insurance Co. The fire was caused by the carelessness of a young woman, in setting a lamp upon a stand near a lace window curtain, which ignited and set fire to the wood-work.

FIRE IN SHERIFF STREET.

At 10 o'clock last evening a fire occurred in the apartment of John Shaffer, in the tenement house No. 91 Sheriff street, but it was soon extinguished, and the damage sustained was trifling. The fire was caused by Shaffer, who was smoking his pipe in bed.

FALSE ALARM.

The alarm of fire in the Eighth District, at 8 o'clock, proved to be false.

FIRE IN WORTH STREET.

The alarm of fire in the Eighth District, at 11¼ o'clock last night, was occasioned by the rekindling of the coal heap in the coal yard of Thorp & Co., in Worth street. The additional damage was very trifling.

BENEFIT OF THE FAMILY OF JOHN BROWN.—Last evening a portion of the pupils of Colored Grammar School No. 2, located in Laurens street, performed the Oratorio of "Joseph" at Shiloh Presbyterian Church, Prince street, for the benefit of the family of the late Capt. John Brown. The edifice was densely crowded, and it is estimated that there were about 1,600 persons present. The female performers were selected from the more advanced classes, under the care of Miss Fanny Tompkins, Principal, and varied in age from 10 to 15 years. They were dressed in white, and were seated upon a platform erected in front of the pulpit. The Luca family assisted in the performance, one of the young men presiding at the piano-forte. The choruses and solos were effectively rendered, and elicited loud and frequent applause.

MORTALITY ON SHIP BOARD.—Capt. Mendell of the brig Montgomery, arrived yesterday morning from Miragone, Hayti, reports the death by yellow fever of the following, forming part of his crew: On the 26th of October, Russell Downes, seaman of Yarmouth, Mass., and John C. Morie, seaman of Boston. These died while the brig was in port. On the 9th inst. Frank McAdams, second officer, belonging to Prince Edward Island.

DESCENT UPON AN ALLEGED DISORDERLY HOUSE.—Last night Sergeant Glenny of the Eighth Precinct, with Officers McKinna and Spurbeck, made a descent upon the alleged disorderly house No. 160 Laurens street, and put to rout nearly all the inmates. Georgiana Williams, the proprietress, and Mary Munn, one of the inmates, were arrested and locked up to await examination by Justice Kelly, who issued the warrant for their arrest.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. SCOTT.—The report that Gen. Scott would leave for Washington yesterday is incorrect. He is engaged at home, in Twelfth street, in preparing dispatches for the War Department relative to his mission, and will not leave for the Capital for several days.

The Supreme Court of the Sixth District will hold no more general terms in Madison County. The Judges have decided to hold all those terms at Binghamton, where the law library is. The effect will be to transfer most of the appeal causes arising in Madison County into the Fifth District.

Markets....*Reported by Telegraph.*

BALTIMORE, Dec. 13.—FLOUR drooping; transactions unimportant; Howard-street $5 25. WHEAT—Red ranges from $1 25 to $1 45. CORN firm; Yellow 70@72c.; White 70@72c. PROVISIONS quiet and unchanged. WHISKY steady; Ohio 27c.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 13.—FLOUR firm and unchanged. WHISKY unchanged. WHEAT firm. HOGS dull and prices easier, with a pressure to sell; sales of 3,000 at $5 30@$5 25 ⅌ cwt. PROVISIONS dull; BULK MEATS freely offered at 6@6c. for February delivery, but without finding buyers. LARD 10c.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 13.—COTTON stiffer, but quotations unchanged; sales to-day, 10,500 bales; Middling, 10½@11c.; sales of last three days, 31,000 bales; receipts of same time, 41,000 bales, against 29,000 in corresponding period last year. SUGAR steady. MOLASSES,