NEW YORK HERALD.

New York, Thursday, July 10, 1845.

Weekly Herald.

This publication, with a beautiful engraving of the buildings of the New York Institution for the Blind, will be issued at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning.

The Oregon Question in a New Shape.

We publish on the outside of this days' paper a very interesting and amusing article, illustrative of the present position of the Oregon question, and exhibiting in very felicitous language some of the difficulties in the way of its settlement. The chief obstacles appear to arise from the obstinate and rascally conduct of a certain notorious print, called the *New York Herald*. This question has now assumed a more paramount importance than ever, in consequence of the rapid approach recently made to a consummation of Texas annexation, out of which the only contingency now likely to present itself, is the comparatively trivial one of the probability of a collision with Mexico. It appears also that Mr McLane, who has just gone to England, as the resident American minister, near the government of that country, has not been charged with any special instructions relative to the settlement of the Oregon question, which is thus kept at Washington to be used as circumstances may warrant.

The rumor that Mr. Polk and Mr. Buchanan are meditating a settlement in accordance with the English claim of the forty-ninth degree, is now rife everywhere, and acquires importance and credibility from the fact that the *Union*, which has uniformly discovered such remarkable sensitiveness in correcting any misapprehensions of the policy of the administration, says not one syllable about it, and in truth, tacitly admits its accuracy. It is, therefore, quite evident that the business now occupies the attention of government, and the rumors, conjectures, surmises, and speculations relative to the character and progress of the governmental policy and action, are thick and conflicting. The course of the *Courier*, and other whig journals, in endeavoring to coax the administration into a settlement of the question in accordance with the claims of England, is very easily understood. They want to get rid of this element before the next Presidential question. They want to prevent the possibility of any difficulty with England which could effect the commercial and stock jobbing interests. But the most influential motive is the desire to remove out of the field of action before the next great struggle fairly begins, this most potential element which stirs up all the popular masses of the west, and must undoubtedly operate as the Texas question, only with increased power and influence in swelling and strengthening the democratic impulses of the country. Nothing can, however, be more certain, than that no candidate for popular favor, be he locofoco or whig, can dare to lend his aid to a settlement of this question on the terms now rumored to be recognized by Mr. Polk and the present Secretary of State. Such a compromise would create a feeling throughout the west—now grown up into such an overpowering importance—as would sweep everything before it, utterly annihilating the present dynasty, and any one that would attempt to succeed it on the same principles of foreign policy.

It is generally objected by those who wish to preserve the peaceful relations of the two countries that the United States should make some compromise for the sake of continued commercial prosperity. It is also supposed, or affected to be supposed, by these parties, that from the declarations of Sir Robert Peel, the British government would readily go to war with the United States and interrupt the present peaceful relations of the country, even on the mere point of honor. We doubt this very much. We believe it is quite possible for the United States to take possession of the whole disputed territory, and yet maintain their present peaceful and prosperous condition entirely unbroken. This country has now grown up to the possession of a dictatorial power in the affairs of the European world. By the adoption simply of a certain line of commercial policy, the United States may not only settle, without a single ounce of powder, the Oregon question, and not only lay the foundation of the annexation of California and Canada, but create a revolution on the other side of the Atlantic which would shake to their very basis the despotic dynasties of Europe. Every one who is familiar with the history of the country, recollects the famous embargo system projected by Mr. Jefferson. The system itself was an original one—worthy of that great and original mind But it was then premature. The United States did not then constitute that powerful lever on the affairs of the European world which they have since come to be. The time is now rife for the adoption of that scheme of intelligent and sagacious statesmanship. If an embargo were laid upon the cotton exports of this country, a controlling influence would be exerted upon France and England, which they could not possibly resist. Just let us imagine, for a moment, the operation of such a course of policy on the part of this country. The effect on the manufacturing districts of England would be tremendous and inevitable. A civil revolution would be the necessary result. The same would be the effect in France, in a partial degree. In this country, on the other hand, the effect would be salutary and prosperous in the extreme. A slight reduction in the price of cotton, would give a greatly increased impetus to our manufactories, which would soon monopolize the supply of Europe and Asia, with twists, yarns, and cotton cloth. Thus our distribution of the commercial elements would influence and aggravate, still more, the adverse situation of things in England, occasioned by the abrupt termination of the cotton exports from our shores.

In this aspect of the case—a view which will be sustained by the common sense and feelings of the great masses of the people—it will be at once perceived that the controversy with England relative to Oregon is in a position highly advantageous to the interests of this country, one which will command the impulses and sympathies of the great western masses, and in fact the whole American people, except the mere stock-jobbers and shippers of the Atlantic border, which can have little influence indeed, when opposed to the other great national interests of the country. And now that the Texas question has so nearly approached its final settlement, the Oregon question will at once become the great absorbing question of the day. With it in their hands the masses of the West will come over the Alleghany mountains at the next session of Congress, and astonish the world and all timid and narrow-minded politicians, who may falter in the course of policy so open and so just.

The insane, interested, selfish and silly ravings of such journals as the *Courier* and *Tribune* on this subject, will pass for naught with the people. Every inch of Oregon is ours and must be preserved. Not a gun need be fired—not a grain of gunpowder expended—no need of steamers and fleets and armies and munitions of war. The cotton bales will fight the battles of the country that produces them.

NAVAL.—The officers and crew of the Raritan, on the Brazil station, have enjoyed excellent health since their arrival on that station. There has not been a death on board, with a complement of 500 men, for more than a year. Our accounts from her are to the 22d of May.

FLOWERS.—A visit to the delightful gardens of Messrs. Wm. R. Prince & Co., at Flushing, cannot but prove pleasing to the lovers of flowers. Their roses, dahlias, picotees, and carnations, are in great abundance and perfection We understand that several acres of ground are covered with the splendor of thousands of varieties of these lovely children of nature, and the proprietors will be happy to receive visits from their admirers, and present them with bouquets gratis.

PLEASURE EXCURSION.—One of the most agreeable excursions of the season is advertised in another column. We allude to that of the "Thistle Benevolent Association." Just look at the programme.

EXTRAORDINARY LIBEL SUIT.—It will be recollected that a few weeks ago there was a notice in some of the newspapers, stating that one Parmelee, who was formerly a correspondent of this paper at Washington during the extra session of Congress, had procured an indictment against the proprietor of the *Herald* before a Grand Jury in Buffalo. We believe this is so, and we rather think it will turn out one of the most extraordinary indictments ever procured before any Grand Jury; and when the trial comes on it will afford us an opportunity of making some most extraordinary developements in relation to the manner in which poor Mr. Tyler. in certain respects, was deceived and duped by persons who had his confidence for the time.

This Parmelee was for several years in our employment, and was specially engaged as a correspondent at Washington during the first years of Mr. Tyler's administration, and at the Extra Session. His conduct was not satisfactory to us, and we discharged him from our employment. Soon afterwards he obtained an appointment from Mr. Tyler to an Inspectorship on the frontier, which he has since that period enjoyed, unless he has been removed by the present administration, as we have heard stated, and is very likely. Soon after his discharge by us, some most violent and personally abusive articles appeared in a paper published in this city, called the *Aurora*, long since defunct. These articles brought up the case of Parmelee, and made some direct charges against the proprietor of this paper, which we at the time rebutted, and certainly disproved, by extracts from the letters of Parmelee himself. Out of this defence of our character and reputation, Parmelee undertook, two years afterwards, to found a civil action for a libel suit, which he soon afterwards abandoned; and now, after a lapse of three years, has obtained an indictment against us before a grand jury who could know nothing of the merits of the case, and were out of the venue, and who ought not, in justice and equity, to have for a moment entertained the complaint.

The indictment has, however, been obtained, and on the trial, we will present a defence, which will certainly be not a little interesting to the public at large. *We have in our possession, between sixty and eighty letters, written by Parmelee, in Washington, during the extra, and subsequent session of Congress, which will make developments, relative to this matter, extremely lucid and rich, perfectly satisfactory to us, and to all who may have seen the original statements.* In fact, this correspondence, will be, in political developments, what that of Chevalier Wickoff was in the theatrical world, amusing, original, and interesting in the extreme, and perfectly vindicatory of our reputation against the paltry attack of this individual. Enough of the case for the present.

MEXICAN DIPLOMATS—MR. GREEN AND SIGNOR ATOCHA.—A correspondence is now going on between these two distinguished personages, of both a lengthy and lively nature. It is altogether amusing to read their letters, although the apparent object of both writers is no less than to prove that they are respectively persons of very questionable character, and by no means worthy of credence or admission to the society of "honorable men." Signor Atocha's last epistle, addressed to the editors of the *U. S Journal*, is rich in gems of ingenious satire, and the "*gravidad*" with which he turns over his opponent, poking him "*secundem artem*" in the sore spots, is decided proof of his dexterity at fence. And yet, though the Signor, like a man of true Spanish blood, an "old Castillian," never forgets a dignified reserve, there is a humor in his method of serving out Mr. Green that is irresistibly amusing As a specimen of his style, the following episode of the little French milliner will serve:—

> Yet I must do him justice: there are diplomatic exploits of which he showed himself capable, and which won him a renown there even more permanent than the fame of his State papers. Of one of them, let me, though unworthy, be the historian. Just opposite to the Gran Sociedad, in the street *del Refugio*, No. 22, there dwelt, in a lodging, humble and ill-furnished, (such as distressed beauty and virtue usually inhabits in a novel,) what Sir Peter Teazle in the play calls "a little French milliner." The goods which she sold were brought from New Orleans; and I, being the banker with whom she deposited her money, always settled for her at the custom-house, the duties on them. Upon one occasion, she showed me certain fashionable articles as just received, of the arrival of which I had not been apprized. I asked her, therefore, how she was able to sell them before she had paid the duties? She answered that they were a part of several trunks of similar articles, which Senor Green the American charge, (whose company she enjoyed some two or three times a week) had done her the kindness to have brought from New Orleans for her, and passed "free" through the custom house, by virtue of having them directed to "The United States Legation, Mexico."
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> Young Mr. Green, she assured me, was a very able *diplomate*, and highly useful to her.

The above is a promising extract, and a great many more good things may be expected. But, is it not possible this pleasant discussion may assume another form; that words, however compact and well aimed, will not prove hard enough to satisfy their growing wrath? It does seem like time to try the virtue of powder and ball, and it may be fancy, but the smell of saltpetre comes on the breeze already. Loook out for an affair of honor.

BOSTWICK'S MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE.—We have received a note from Dr. Gunning S. Bedford, contradicting in some degree the statement made in the *Herald* of yesterday, relative to his professional services having been secured by Dr. Bostwick, of the "Institute" in Chamber street. We believe that an error was committed by us in the mode of expression employed to convey a fact of which there is not any doubt. The simple fact is this: Dr. Bostwick is in the habit, when any case of remarkable interest occurs in his "Institute," to consult some of the most eminent physicians or surgeons, as the case may be, in the city. Their opinion is very cheerfully and readily given, and for their aid Dr. Bostwick pays handsomely, dividing with them the amount of fees paid by the patient. This is an equitable and very common sense arrangement, and the professional gentlemen whose services are thus sought and paid for, are not at all inclined, as the public may readily conceive, to find fault with it.—Dr. Mott has in this way been consulted—so has Dr Cheeseman—so has Dr. Nelson, the distinguished surgeon from Canada—so has Dr. Bedford, and in fact, almost all the leading men in the profession in the city. Dr. Bedford finds fault with the expression that he has been called on to "operate and prescribe in the Institute," because he does not wish it to be supposed that he is a business partner in the strict sense of the term. We therefore very readily make the correction he desires, adding at the same time that our first statement was intended, and virtually was, complimentary rather than otherwise, to the Professor of Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children in the "Stuyvesant Institute," in its connection of his name with the "Chambers street Institute."

Our attention has been directed, by this note of Dr. Bedford, still more keenly to Dr. Bostwick's "Institute." We have heard a good deal about it from several of the medical gentlemen of this city. They like the excellent and satisfactory business arrangements of the doctor, and consider the system as well calculated to promote the mutual advantages of the resident physician, and those whom he calls in as consulting physicians and operating surgeons. We understand that some most remarkable cases, which had baffled the skill of all previous treatment, have yielded to that adopted by Dr. Bostwick, and we may, probably, one of these days, give a history of the establishment, and refer to the details of some of these cases.

GALVANIC RINGS.—The attention of the public is directed to an advertisement in another column, relative to that important remedial agent—the galvanic ring. Although the study of galvanic action has for years employed the scientific, its application to the cure of disease is a very recent discovery; however, from all accounts, it has been fully recognized in the short time it has been before the public, as an efficacious remedy, and it deserves a trial from those who may be suffering from any of those ills that flesh is heir to.

Important from Central America—English Intrigues.

We have received in a round about way the following interesting intelligence from Central America. Our correspondent's letter, which we annex, probably came *via* the City of Mexico and Vera Cruz. Its contents are of some importance, as exhibiting the interference of England in the internal affairs of that beautiful country.

It is to be seen that we are promised a full history of the overthrow of the Federal Government of Central America; it will lead to developments of considerable interest to this whole continent.

[Correspondence of New York Herald.]

GUATEMALA, May 15, 1845.

I am determined to give you a complete insight into the affairs of this section of the world. The American people from one end of the continent to the other will be surprised when they read my account. It is called for, and I, therefore, give it.

Towards the end of the year 1838, Mr. Frederick Chatfield, the British Consul for Central America, went to Costa Rica under the pretence of claiming the debt that was due from that province to British subjects, and also a claim which was due from that government to British merchants on account of the debt of that Republic, because the five States of Central America were then on the point of separation. At Costa Rica, he met the Chief of that State, "Braulio Carillo," who offered to pay the debt in tobacco: and as Chatfield entertained a secret hatred against General Morazon, the President of all Central America, and was desirous of his downfall, he (Chatfield) agreed to receive the tobacco on the express conditions that the said "Braulio Carillo" would at once declare war against the confederate government, which, having been agreed to, Chatfield started for Nicaragua, and six days afterwards the State of Costa Rica declared war against the confederate government of Central America.

Chatfield went to Nicaragua under the pretence of selling the tobacco which he delivered over to Mr. Foster, the then acting Vice Consul at the port of Realejo. (This tobacco was not sold in March, 1844.) Chatfield then made the acquaintance of "Brulirago," Chief of the State of Nicaragua, and arranged with him that no claim should be made on the part of the British government for the claims of British subjects for some time, providing he would send an army to join the army sent by the State of Honduras against the federal government. This offer was quickly accepted by the government of Nicaragua, and twelve hundred men were accordingly marched under the command of "Colonel Quijano," and formed a junction with the army of the rebels of Honduras under the command of "General Ferrera." (Chief of that State and Commander-in-Chief of Honduras, and "General Espinosa" as second in command) at "Choluteca," as had been agreed upon by Chatfield, who, accordingly, made no claim against the State of Nicaragua for a long time after.

Thus the combined armies of Nicaragua and Honduras were commanded by the rebel chiefs Ferrera, Espinosa, and Quijano. Chatfield then returned to the city of San Salvador, where he at that time resided, and roused that State to join with the others already alluded to.

After sundry small skirmishes with the troops of the confederation the combined rebels of Nicaragua and Honduras arrived at "Espirito Santo," in the month of April, 1839, an estate a short distance from the city of San Miguel, where a battle took place between those rebels and the army of the federal government, commanded by Gen. Morazon in person, when the rebels were entirely destroyed and Gen. Morazon received a desperate wound in the arm, from which Dr. Drivon, in the course of four months, extracted fifty-two splinters of the bone, during the whole of which time Gen. Morazon was unable to be removed, as the doctor was fearful he should be obliged to amputate the limb by the shoulder-joint—In the mean time, while this was going on, Chatfield was constantly circulating a report that Gen. Morazon was dead and had been privately buried by the doctor and his friends, thinking by this to intimidate the soldiers and supporters of the federal government. As soon as the army of Nicaragua had been put in motion, Chatfield, as has been before stated, returned to San Salvador, and fomented a revolution in that city during the absence of the President, who was absent from the city, having been obliged to march against the rebels, whom he destroyed at Espirito Santo, as above mentioned. This business having ended so contrary to Chatfield's hopes, the said individual was obliged to remain quiet for about five months, not having an opportunity to follow up his rebellious motives. By this time the chiefs, Ferrera, Espinosa and Quijano, who had escaped from the slaughter of Espirito Santo, had again assembled an army from the States of Nicaragua and Honduras, and were once more in the field, when the President was again compelled to leave San Salvador with his army. Chatfield availing himself of this opportunity, again stirred up the people of that city and prevailed on them to take possession of the town—Chatfield at the same time, and whilst the city was in the greatest uproar and confusion, owing to this insurrection, and the lives and property of the most respectable of the community in the utmost danger, refused the protection of the British flag to several of the subjects of France, under the pretence that there was a Consul of France in Central America who resided in the city of Guatemala He also refused British protection to the wife and two daughters of General Morazon, the President of the Republic, who were now exposed to every insult and danger from an infuriated and brutal mob, who were threatening to murder them. General Morazon having heard of this outbreak whilst he was in the village of "Tonacatepec" hastened back with all expedition to the city of San Salvador and immediately took possession of it, and afterwards marched against the rebels of Nicaragua and Honduras, who, in the meantime had been joined by great numbers of the rebels of San Salvador, and had taken up a very strong position at "San Pedro Perulapan," which could be entered only through a narrow and difficult pass. Here they were stormed by the troops led on by General Morazon and completely exterminated, a number of the chiefs and soldiers being taken prisoners alone escaped death at this place; those chiefs and soldiers, as also the chiefs of the local insurrection of the city of San Salvador taken prisoners at the recapture of that city stated that they had been excited to rebellion by Chatfield, the British Consul, notwithstanding which Morazon set them all at liberty and sent a message of forgiveness to Chatfield. Chatfield now losing all hopes of further disturbance in those parts, went to the city of Guatemala, where he usually quarters himself in the house of William Hall, Esq., the English Vice Consul, at the rate of one dollar a day for board and lodging.

A few months after this, the President of Central America, General Morazan, was compelled to undertake an expedition against the State of Guatemala, which was now in rebellion against the federal government through the secret influence and persuasion of Chatfield, who was acting as chief adviser and director of the movements of the rebels. In 1841, General Morazan drove the rebel forces out of the city of Guatemala; but as his troops had been much thinned by the various skirmishes which had taken place, he was obliged, being attacked by superior numbers, to again retreat, when his followers were almost entirely cut off by the troops of Carrera, chief of the rebels. It was on this occasion that a young officer, in the service of the federal government, of the name of "Viera," a Peruvian by birth, with eighteen of his men, who had been left in the city of Guatemala, after the retreat and overthrow of General Morazon, sought refuge in the house of Chatfield, the British Consul, who admitted them under the protection of the British flag; and, to the disgrace of the British nation, this Chatfield immediately sat down and wrote a list of the names of those brave, but unfortunate men, which he sent to Carrera, the rebel chief, (an uncivilized Indian,) informing him that those men were in his house, and requested that he would send the executioners; when, in a few minutes, an officer and soldiers, (all Indians,) arrived, and murdered this young officer, "Viera," and his eighteen men, in cold blood, in the most brutal manner, under the British flag, and in the immediate presence of Chatfield, the British Consul, who was at the same time reading his favorite chapter of Ezekiel, in a large Bible, a yard square, which belonged to his mother's father, a preacher. Chatfield is a half pay lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards.

I will write again soon.

THE POST OFFICE ADVERTISING.—It is amusing to observe the spasmodic wrigglings of some of our contemporaries, relative to the apportionment of the Post Office advertising of this city. The *Evening Journal*, amongst others, is quite excited on the subject. The creatures may spare their gratulations. We shall very soon expose the miserable evasion of the law, perpetrated by the Postmaster of this city. The evidence of the superiority of our circulation over that of one of the papers selected by him, is now in his possession, sworn to in an affidavit, as prescribed by the Department. As for the circulation of a mere penny paper, that was to be given away or sent to the trunkmakers by thousands when occasion requires, it is altogether different from a journal like the *Herald*, that addresses itself to all the educated, intelligent and influential minds in the country. But as to the quibbling evasions of the Postmaster of this city, in this instance, the remedy is open to us, and we will at once seek it. We mean to memorialize the Postmaster General; if that be ineffectual, we will appeal to the President and Congress. We have not, by any means, done with this business, and that the public will see.

THE COLLECTOR AND CUSTOM HOUSE.—The leaders of the ultra democratic party are beginning to grumble very much at the conduct of Mr. Collector Lawrence. It seems that he is very costive in his conversation, and in spite of all applications and indirect methods to find out what is going on, or what he intends, it is impossible to ascertain what movements are contemplated by him. He is thus denounced already almost as violently as Governor Van Ness. Collector Lawrence thus wisely keeps his own counsel—says not a word—attends to the details of his duties at his desk daily—and appears to be managing his cards with a good deal of tact. We should not, however, be surprised soon to see a regular explosion amongst the same elements of the party that created the agitation against Governor Van Ness.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—John Jones is in town—John Jones the immortal!—"John Jones of the war office" and the *Madisonian*. What can possibly be the matter? Something strange, warlike and extraordinary, no doubt. There are many rumors afloat, but his friends insist that he is only going to Europe on private business for his brothers, who are wealthy merchants. We shall see.

FRENCH OPERA.—Robert-le-diable has now reached its third night, and the enthusiasm of the public still remains unabated; but this does not surprise us. The fame of this wonderful Opera—unquestionably the greatest and grandest work of the age, with regard to the production of novel and entirely original musical effects—has spread *ad ultimum Thule*, and the sensation it has every where made is without a parallel. How, therefore, could New York have remained behind? Judging from the frequent and judicious applauses bestowed upon it throughout the evening, we confidently can say that it has made a lasting impression. No Opera has been so frequently performed in the same space as Robert. In Paris alone the ever to be regretted Nourrit sung it nearly two hundred times; after his melancholy death, he was followed by Mario, who made his *debut* in it on the occasion of which Meyerbeer expressly composed a *preghiera*—by the by, a piece inferior to the rest of the music. Mario, an Italian to the bone, was not equal to the task, and to the regret of all, the Opera was laid over for some time, till it was again brought out for the benefit of Duprey, and, although played over three hundred times, it never fails to fill the grand Opera from the pit to the ceiling. As a proof of the immense difficulty of the music, we can here mention that it was a long time before Duprey could be prevailed upon to enact the part of Robert, and although he gave the recitatives—which form part and parcel of the *morceaux* from which they are not detached as in Italian Operas—in a style for which he will always remain unequalled, he was less effective in it, than in other Operas, for instance, in the Huguenots, which, although of a more scientific and still more complicated nature, is not so difficult to sing. Here the composer granted the singers some repose between their respective pieces, but in Robert they remain on the stage during the whole act, as Robert during the first, Isabella during the second, and Bertram during the third act. The more praise is due to the French company, that they acquit themselves in such a creditable way. Arnaud is one of the best Roberts, but there certainly are some defects in his performance—the *falsetto* is not always well and judiciously used, as, in the "*oh fortune à ton caprice*, and in the invitation to the knights to play with him; but there are so many excellent points in it, on the whole, that it would be hypercritical to dwell on the weaker ones. Douvry's singing in the resurrection scene, and the *valse infernale* was capital, and was rewarded with much applause; yet, we would advise him not to dwell with so much force on the last note of the latter air, and not employ so many *retaodardos*. The Cœuriots most efficiently contribute to the symmetry of the whole. Madame Cassini sung less timidly than on the previous night, but she is still too weak for this most difficult part. Prevost's leading is the theme of universal admiration, but we found the movement of the resurrection a little too fast. The orchestra, although more than sufficient for any other opera, is a little too limited for Robert, principally the violins; two additional *tympani* are sadly missed. The same can be said of the male chorus in the first act, and the trebles in the second. The house was comfortably full, and the fashionables mustered in strong numbers.

CASTLE GARDEN.—This delightful place of amusement was attended last night by a numerous and highly fashionable audience. Miss Cohen, who performed the Smolenska, was very much applauded, as she deserved, for her gracefulness, and Herr Cline, as ever, received by repeated applauses, the positive proof that the spectators appreciated the accomplished manner with which he went through his astonishing feats of surprising agility. We must not forget to mention the *tableaux mouvants* which afforded also a very great entertainment to those who had resorted to this place in order to forget, by a few hours of enjoyment, the heat and fatigues of the day. Castle Garden, by his situation, and the inducements it offers to those who love to enjoy themselves in these days of melting heat, in a delightfully cool atmosphere, will be always frequented by all whose business prevents their enjoying the fresh air of the country during the summer months.

The band also deserve great credit for the masterly manner with which they performed during the whole evening.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The *Seven Castles* still continues its prosperous career—the saloon presents a beautiful appearance, filled by the fashionable *belles and beaux* of our city, and a goodly number of strangers. The Acrobat family are really wonderful—so much grace joined to such vast strength, is rarely witnessed. Their performances are repeated this evening with the Seven Castles. Mrs. Mowatt's engagement here is quite the topic of conversation among the upper ten thousand, who will crowd the garden to welcome her.

MORALITY IN WALL STREET—NEW MODE OF FINANCIERING.—The report which was so freely circulated in Wall street a few days since, implicating a certain Bank in a transaction of the most nefarious character, proves to be true in every particular. The transaction to which we allude is connected with the recent forgery, involving the ruin of an individual who was made the victim for the purpose of protecting the interests of the Bank, who, to secure this end, did not hesitate in compounding a felony. This singular affair will be thoroughly investigated, and our readers may look out for some curious, funny, interesting and extraordinary disclosures.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NEW POLICE—SCENE AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.—The Mayor is still busily engaged, examining into the character and capacity of applicants for office. We hope he will get through before long, and appoint the requisite number of able and qualified men, who will rid the city of the thieves, pickpockets, and burglars now infesting it. It is to be hoped that these men will be immediately placed on duty, without waiting for the station houses being prepared. The night watch may be retained for the present, and the newly appointed officers perform day duty only, until such time as the stations can be got ready.

Some of the rarest, richest, and most ludicrous scenes imaginable are daily occurring at the Mayor's office while he is conducting the examinations The candidates are often of the most shabby character—men who are neither able to read or write, and their answers to his honor's questions are sometimes exceedingly funny.

The following scene is said to have taken place on Monday, between the Mayor and an applicant:—

MAYOR—Can you write your name?

APPLICANT—No; but I can make my mark.

MAYOR—Can you read?

APPLICANT—Faith y'er honor, I never went so far with my education.

MAYOR—How then will you know how to make a report, and tell in what place a riot occurs?

APPLICANT—Can't I see how far it is from the corner?

MAYOR—But what street, and what corner, if you can't read the sign board?

APPLICANT—Faith, I can go to Alderman Henry, and he'll me.

MAYOR—Where is it you live, then?

APPLICANT.—In the 6th ward, your Honor—in Orange street these three years; anybody may know the house; there's an ash-cart before the door, lemons and root-beer in the window, nagurs in the cellar, and purty gals up stairs. I keep as decent a house as any man in the 6th ward, and a three-year's character.

MAYOR.—Then you may go—we'll send for you when we want you.

Exit applicant in a very dignified manner.

HOBOKEN FERRY BOATS.—One of the finest ferry boats on the river has recently been placed on the Barclay street ferry intended to run to and from Hoboken. It is called the John Fitch, and is commanded by Capt. Havens, one of the most experienced men on the river. She was built by the enterprising proprietors of the Hoboken ferries, Messrs. Stevens, and is 155 feet in length; 49 feet 6 inches clear in beam, 11 feet deep, and draws 5 feet 9 inches of water; she has a 9 foot stroke, with a 36-inch cylinder. Her wheels are 18½ feet in diameter, with 8½ feet face, and dips 26 inches. Her decks are capable of holding two carriages abreast; her engines are 45-horse power; she has six cabins, three for ladies and three for gentlemen, of about 9 yards long. No doubt this vessel will be a great acquisition to the residents of Hoboken, as she can perform the trip with ease under eleven minutes.

Sporting Intelligence.

THE GREAT TEN MILE RACE, &c., OVER THE BEACON COURSE, YESTERDAY.—The weather was as hot as ever, upwards of ninety degrees in the shade, but notwithstanding the attendance was greater than ever. From twelve o'clock parties began to arrive in hundreds, and from two o'clock there was one continuous flock of persons towards the course. Every description of vehicle was in requisition to carry those who could afford an odd quarter for such a purpose, to save their legs. Vehicles are in much more requisition this year than ever they were before, in consequence of the removal of the old rotten stair case at the foot of the hill. In consequence of this removal, however, many prefer going round by the New Jersey Ferry, as the distance is now rendered about equal, and the steep ascent from Hoboken avoided. The sport in this neighborhood must afford a fine harvest to the different ferry proprietors, hotel keepers, and others, who, no doubt, aid materially the liberal purses that are given. There was a pretty good muster of sweat-cloths and other gambling apparatus along the road, particularly near the Bergen Cottage, at the foot of the hill, and about the entrance to the course. At the latter point "the little joker" was particularly, in active operation, and appeared to have as many admirers and supporters as ever, notwithstanding all the advice that has been given gratuitously for a great length of time past.

A short time before three o'clock, a big black-whiskered fellow was observed to break into the track, a little below the field-stand. He was immediately pursued by the proprietor of the course, who called upon him to turn back; but he heeded not the call, and went on his way. Mr. Browning followed and came up with him, when the other seized a piece of deal plank and struck him over the side of the head, about the lower jaw, cutting him severely. Mr. Browning then drew his revolving pistol and fired at what appeared to be his legs, but did not hit him They closed together, and the fellow got hold of Mr. Browning's heavily-loaded whip, with which he struck him a very heavy blow over the head, which staggered him. He soon recovered, and drew his pistol and fired again. At this moment others interposed, among whom was the Sheriff of the county, who saw all that passed, and the aggressor was taken into custody and shortly after conveyed to the Hackensack prison. Some persons, pretending to respectability, defended the trespasser in his actions, and contended that he had a perfect right to act as he had done, though all that knew the party said that if they had been situated as Mr Browning was, they would not have been so prudent or cool as he was. We may next hear of parties advocating the right of persons to commit burglary, and not to be resisted.

It was near four o'clock ere the sports of the day commenced with a walking match of two miles, for a purse of $50—$10 to the second, for which the following pedestrians were entered:

North Star, of Canada,	John S. Vandyne.
William Vermelyea,	

The three first in the last walking match; but only the two first came to the scratch. There was a vague rumor of a combination on the part of the North Star, but no proof being forthcoming he was allowed to start.

The betting previous was the North Star against the second and third; 7 to 4 against Wm. Vermilyea; 6 to 4 against J. S. Vandyne.

Both the men came up and appeared quite sanguine. The North Star was quite indignant at the aspersion that was made upon him. The word having been given, they went forth well together, the Star, if anything, having the lead, but at the bottom opened the gap between them apparently about ten yards. He reached the quarter pole in 1m. 53s. in this position. On approaching the half mile the Star was still further ahead, and the other appeared to fall off most wonderfully. The half was reached in 4m. They kept thus round the top past the three-quarter poll, and at the draw-gate coming home the Star appeared to lead full the eighth of a mile, and he completed his first mile thus in 8m 7s. When Vandine reached the Judge's chair he pulled up, but was pressed by his friends to continue the match as there was a considerable amount depending upon time. After some reluctance and delay he did so, and in the meanwhile the Star got a quarter in advance of him, which position he maintained home, completing the two miles in 17m. 1s.; and Vandine in 18m. 59s.

Some delay again took place. The American Deer wished the ten mile race to take place after the hurdle race, in consequence of the excessive heat of the weather. This was refused on the part of Gildersleve, who insisted un the printed programme of the sport being adhered to. This was eventually agreed to.

It was about 5 o'clock when the men for the great feature of the day were in readiness. The match was a Ten Mile Race, for a purse of $800—$150 to the second, and 50 to the third. The following pedestrians were entered:—

1. John Gildersleeve,	6. American Deer, late from England,
2. Ignace Katanchiate, the Iroquois Indian.	7. Welsh Bantam, late from Wales,
3. N. M. Hall,	8. E. Chenny,
4 C. Desmond,	9. M. Pickney.
5. James Wheelan,	

Out of the above list the following only made their appearance, and were placed in the following order:—

John Gildersleve.
Wm. Jackson, the American Deer.
Wm. Roberts, the Welch Bantam.

Gildersleve was dressed in white net cap and white short drawers; Jackson in flesh-colored silk drawers with a blue birds-eye fogle on his head; Williams in blue drawers and blue striped handkerchief on his head. The latter appeared a great deal too fleshy to make a good race. He is a native of Glamorganshire, in South Wales, about 22 years of age.

Previous to the race, there was some rumor of Gildersleve not being in condition for the race in consequence of being run against by a horse on the track on Monday last. We saw the accident at the time, and Gildersleve afterwards, who did not complain or appear to be hurt to any material extent. But notwithstanding this report Gildersleve had many very sanguine supporters, who took the slightest odds that were offered against him. The American Deer, on the whole, was the decided favorite; and a considerable sum was laid out upon him at 5 to 4; but afterwards 6 to 4 was wanted. It was thought the Welch Bantam would have a better chance in a race after the goats on his native hills than on the present occasion. Even that it was done in 55m; 6 to 4 that it was done in 57m.

The word having been given the Bantam took the lead at a slap-up pace; there was a slight pause between Jackson and Gildersleve who should follow, when Jackson took it about two yards after the Bantam, closely followed by Gildersleve, as if waiting. The first quarter was done in 1m 16s; the half in 2m. 32s. Round the top all appeared well together, Jackson apparently taking it easy, the Bantam working like a steam engine. Jackson came home in 5m. 23s.; Gildersleve second, about a yard behind, with the Bantam two yards behind him—Just as Jackson approached the judge's chair, at the end of this mile, a boy crossed his path, at whom he made a blow which stretched him full length on his mother earth.

For the second mile, at the quarter, Gildersleeve went in front, which shortly after was taken from him by Jackson, who came home in 5.37, and Gildersleeve not a yard behind him The Bantam was near the eighth of a mile behind, and as he reached the Judge's chair, made a bee line from the track and gave up the contest.

The third mile was much as before; the only two remaining competitors were not a yard apart on reaching the Judge's chair, in 5.33, both taking it apparently rather easy.

The fourth mile, as before, Gildersleeve stepping into Jackson's footmark, in 5 35

The fifth mile, at the end, there was some slight change; Jackson led home near upon three yards in front. He was now evidently opening the gap between them. Time J 35.

Sixth mile; at the quarter-poll the space was still greater between them; still more so at the half They appeared to be alternately increasing and decreasing the space between them, as they proceeded, but Jackson came in front, in 5 37, Gildersleeve upwards of half a quarter behind

Seventh mile they went thus round the bottom, and increasing the space between them as they reached the quarter, and to the half, where Gildersleeve appeared to be near a quarter behind, when he gave up the contest in consequence of a violent pain in the side; and Jackson came in at the end of this mile quite fresh: 5 45.

The eighth mile Jackson went at a great rate, and came home in 5:19

Ninth mile was done in 6:7, although fools would crowd on the track.

In the tenth mile Jackson made a most beautiful brush—could not have done better if he had been most severely pushed for it—just as a specimen of what he could do, and came home in 5 59

Thus ended the long looked for ten mile contest between the pride pedestrians of England and America; but doubtless the affair will not end here. There are others, and the same party, that will not be content with this. Greater feats are yet to be performed in this respect. At the end, there was some slight demur among the judges as to time, but was eventually settled as above. The following is a

RECAPITULATION.

	Miles. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	10.
W. Jackson, (American deer)	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Gildersleve,	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	gave up		
Welch Bantam	3	3	bolted							

Time of 1st mile	5:23	Aggregate of Time	5:23
" 2d mile	5:37	" 2 miles	11:00
" 3d mile	5:33	" 3 miles	16:33
" 4th mile	5:35	" 4 miles	22:08
" 5th mile	5:35	" 5 miles	27:43
" 6th mile	5:37	" 6 miles	33:20
" 7th mile	5:45	" 7 miles	39:05
" 8th mile	5:19	" 8 miles	44:24
" 9th mile	6:07	" 9 miles	50:31
" 10th mile	5:59	" 10 miles	56:30
			56:30

The following is the time of the principal matches that came off over this Course last year:—

Oct. 16—Gildersleve performed ten miles, beating Greenhalgh and Barlow, the English pedestrians, in . . . . . 57¾m. 01½s.
Nov. 19—Barlow performed ten miles, beating Gildersleve and Greenhalgh, in . . . . 54 m. 21s.
Dec. 16—Greenhalgh performed 12 miles, beating Gildersleve, in . . . . . 68 m. 48s.

Immediately after the ten mile race, a foot hurdle race for a purse of $50—$10 to the second; quarter of a mile heats; fifteen hurdles three feet three inches high, to go over as they please—for which the following persons were entered:—

1. George Seward,	6. Gilbert Avery,
2. James R. Lewis,	7. Hiram Horton,
3. Peter Knowland,	8. Edward Jones,
4. R. Williams, the Welch Bantam,	9. Robert Murphy,
5. Richard Williams,	10. William Bell,
	11. John Emily.

This was a very exciting and amusing affair; its novelty prevented anything like betting previous to its commencement.

The hurdles were placed most awkwardly for the spectators. They were situated at the quarter poll on the straight side coming in, so that the different competitors had to run home towards the judges' stand, and those who stood in that vicinity could not see the start or progress until they reached the end. Had they been placed round the bottom to the first quarter, the whole proceedings might have been seen. But there may be better arrangements another time.

J. R. Lewis, P. Knowland, R. Williams and G. Avery, did not show.

For reasons before stated, the progress could not be known, but they came along at a slapping pace towards the judge's chair, led on by Seward some five or six yards in front 1-1, followed by Horton some five or six yards behind; the Bantam third close to