TO ARCHITECTS, STONE CUTTERS, AND BOOKS

NEW YORK HERALD.

New York, Tuesday, April 14, 1846.

News from Europe.

There appears to be considerable anxiety for the safety of the Unicorn. She had not arrived at Halifax on the 5th inst., and it is a matter of some doubt, when she will arrive there. It is now supposed that her news will reach Boston, by some sailing vessel from Halifax, if the steamer should succeed in crossing the Atlantic.

The Caledonia, with advices from Liverpool to the 4th inst., is now in her tenth day, and may be expected next Sunday.

The Annual Charter Election—The Annual Juggle.

The annual juggle or political farce, usually denominated an election, takes place this day in New York, the metropolis of the Union, and the most democratic city of the whole world, between the rising of the sun over the swamps of Long Island, and the going down of the same sun on the hills of New Jersey. We call this election, this annual movement, this bustling and voting, this opening and closing of polls, a juggle, a farce, a humbug, in fine, the most preposterous matter that can engage sensible men on the south side of the Lunatic Asylum; and we believe we are right in all these appellations.

This city contains sixty thousand independent men, who have the right of voting for the municipal government. Out of this large number, probably fifty thousand are sensible, disinterested and honest men, who are actuated by principles of integrity, and engaged in their own private business.—These fifty thousand only want a good, efficient, and economical government for the metropolis, a government that will reduce the taxes, keep the streets clean, prevent rogues from pillaging and burning the city, and give us in all respects a government as good as man can expect on this side of the regions of eternity. Yet with these otherwise sensible men, numbering fifty thousand voters, there are about ten thousand politicians, belonging to three or four factions, whose preparatory movements and midnight caucusing, intriguing and electioneering, completely frustrate the desires and wishes of the fifty thousand, and inflict upon the people the worst government that ever disgraced any city.

This, therefore, is the solemn farce, the political juggle, the ridiculous humbug which is annually performed in reference to good government, economical taxes, and to all that is required to render the industry of society safe, and beyond the reach of rogues and vagabonds.

For the last year, particularly and especially, the taxes have been increased beyond all precedent; the streets have been dirtier than formerly, and the waste and extravagance of the taxes, after being collected, have been wider and greater than ever. In the face of such conduct on the part of those who had been elected under the promise of reform and retrenchment, the people had formed a resolution to have a change, and to persist in changing until they could get a set of good men, patriotic and intelligent, and who would fulfil their pledges. The fifty thousand sensible voters of all parties had come to this conclusion, but the ten thousand political humbugs and intriguers, who manage all parties in the preparatory assemblies, have woven such a mesh, such a web of intrigue, juggle and humbug, as destroys all hope of reform, and will give us a worse government than ever, for this year. One of the principal juggles, in this multiplication of juggles, perpetrated on the honest people, is the juggle of the whigs in bringing forward Mr. Robert Taylor as their candidate for the Mayoralty, who had previously refused the nomination of a large portion of his fellow-citizens. This juggle will undoubtedly elect the locofoco candidate for Mayor, and a locofoco corporation. In that respect, we are left to draw the only inference that can be drawn, and that is, that it seems to have been the policy of the whigs, instead of seeking the influence of all good men, for a reform in the city expenditures, to inflict on the city locofoco dominion for another year. This seems to be the only sensible elucidation and explanation of their conduct on the occasion; and there is every prospect that they will succeed to their hearts' content.

We see, therefore, that this annual juggle, this annual farce and piece of supreme humbug, will take place to-day. There are four parties in the field, and four candidates for Mayor, and any number of candidates for Aldermen and Assistants. The multiplication of candidates by the small-beer politicians, and intriguers of the different parties, renders it certain that the locofocos will succeed, and that, therefore, we will be at the tender mercies of the same extravagant men—that we will have the same wasteful extravagance, the same dirty streets, the same recklessness in public duties, that the poor deluded people of this city have suffered under for the last year.

Hereafter, we think it would be better and safer for the great city of New York, if the fifty thousand honest voters were to enter into an annual contract with the keepers of the State prison, and get their civil government out of that place, instead of endeavoring to seek it from the hands of committees, and caucuses and cliques, that meet in beer cellars and club houses. We are not sure that a Mayor and corporation, expressly imported from Sing Sing, would, from the habits they acquired there, launch into such extravagance as the men we have generally in the corporation.

With these few remarks, we request all sensible people to go and partake of this juggle to-day—that is, the election of a municipal government for this city, that will exceed the last in waste and extravagance.

A New Police Justice.—The present Common Council before going out of power, have the appointment of a Police Magistrate to fill the vacancy of Justice Gilbert, whose term of office expires about the first of May.

In this appointment, we shall certainly expect them to place a man in that situation, of strong mind, sound judgment, and of good moral character. Therefore, we sincerely hope, that the man, whosoever he may be, will be one of integrity and above reproach; for, in the office of a Police Justice, they are liable to many temptations, and such temptations as a weak-minded man could not very easily overcome. Large sums of money are frequently left with them as evidence, which might be exchanged, and thus the criminal escape punishment. Then, again, let us suppose a case for example: If a magistrate should associate himself with any officer of one of the wards, and do up business together in the private bureau—and as some constables are capable of receiving moneys for rewards and for services rendered, without having to procure permission from the Mayor, (they being exempt from the new police law)—consequently a very profitable business could be carried on in this way, viz:—the magistrate by placing the complaint into his pocket, thus keeping the whole matter from the public press, whose duty it is to collect information for the people; while the constable would execute the financiering part, and afterwards divide the spoils.

We do not, by any means, wish to be understood that such proceedings are in practice at present, nor do we allude to any one. But we do say, that such matters could be done by avaricious men—yes, men who are open to temptation. Therefore, we say again, in mercy sake, let us have a good man, a moral man, and a man above suspicion, appointed.

Coast of Africa.—The Ida arrived yesterday from Sierra Leone, whence she sailed on the 22nd of February. It appears by the accounts that the following slavers had been captured and condemned:—

Nosdora, Regenerador, Uniano, Isabella, Princesa, Boa Jute, Belmeiera, Espeiga, Recupedrador, Magico, Marsguiha, Fredicio.

The Literary War Between Park Benjamin, Mr. Lester, and Mr. Powers.—The amusing literary war, of which we gave recently some samples, between Park Benjamin on the one part, and Chas. E. Lester on the other, involving the position and opinions of Mr. Powers, the great American artist, is now waxing warmer and warmer, as the days are getting longer and longer. In our last notice of this amusing campaign, we ventured to predict that while Park Benjamin got rid of one libel suit by making an apology, as in the case of Mr. Tuckstro, he was jumping into a worse situation in the case of Mr. Lester, as regards the affairs of Mr. Powers. This prediction has been verified to the letter. We understand that Mr. Lester has commenced two libel suits against Mr. Taylor, the publisher of the paper of which Park Benjamin is editor. These suits have not been entered against Park Benjamin, because he is considered to be an irresponsible person, in the sight of man or of woman, of heaven, or of the other place. This is a species of immunity which is cheap, and must be a great gratification to the conductor of a popular newspaper. Park Benjamin, however, comes again to the charge against Lester, and persists in asserting that his book, and all in it contained, is not warranted by Mr. Powers, who has written a letter to this country, in which he denies every thing Lester has said concerning him. In his last paper he gives the following admirable piece of evidence:—

Washington City, March 31, 1846.

Park Benjamin, Esq.

Dear Sir:—I have read your exposé of the imposture of C. Edwards Lester, the pseudo-biographer of Hiram Powers.

I lived in Cincinnati from 1829 to 1836, had the pleasure of an acquaintance with Mr. P., and was perhaps on as intimate terms of friendship with him as any other person. Previously to Mr. Powers' departure for Florence, several notices of him appeared in the journals of the day, all of which misrepresented him. They were, although well meant, a source of annoyance to the artist and the members of his family; and his immediate friends requested me to furnish an article respecting his early life and deeds of art, that should be authentic. I did so; and it was published in the Cincinnati *Mirror*, sometime, I think, in the year 1835.

This sketch was republished in the Washington City *Union*, on the 14th of November last, and may be relied on as the truth in every particular. Soon after its republication in the *Union*, at the desire of many of his admirers here, I wrote to Mr. Powers, requesting a list of his works since his departure from the United States, intending to continue my memoir down to the present time.

To this communication, Mr. Powers sent a reply, from which the following is an extract.

"Florence, February, 9, 1846.

"My dear old Friend:—I had the pleasure to receive your kind letter of the 21st November, about a fortnight ago, but much occupation in various ways has prevented my answering it until now.

"I thank you most heartily for your recollection of me, and for the interest you have always felt in my success; and I should be most happy to comply with your wishes, in relation to my uninteresting history, were it not for the mortification I have lately experienced on reading a work, in which I figure largely in what are called 'Conversations with Powers in his studio, &c.'

"The author of that work has abused my confidence by publishing many things not intended for the public; and, as if that was not enough, he has put words and sentiments into my mouth which I never uttered nor entertained: and, to crown all, he has made what he calls 'an apology for Powers,' which is as destitute of truth as it is foolish and ridiculous.

"All the circumstances, so particularly narrated, about his visit with the manuscript, what I said and did, &c., are falsehoods. The manuscript was never left with me, nor did I ever with pen or pencil revise and correct it. He told me that he was writing a work on Italy, and wished that I would give him some information about the arts and myself; which I did, not in my studio, but at his own room: and there I cautioned him not to publish, as coming from me, many of the facts contained in my discourse, and I received his promise that my name should be used as sparingly as possible.

"I now find that he has paraded me before the public in the most conspicuous manner; has made me use the most pompous as well as vulgar language, and father many of his own sentences, and in some instances, whole pages of his own composing!

"I regard all this as a great misfortune to me: for it is not only calculated to do me present injury, but, as the book may find its place—unworthy as it is—in libraries and other depositories, it will remain a lasting disgrace to my memory. I intend, however, to mark and correct, as far as possible, the volume now in my possession, and when able, have it reprinted with notes expressive of my real sentiments, and of my disgust and humiliation at the treatment I have received. This I shall do, not with a vain expectation to interest the public, but to vindicate myself, and counteract the evil consequences of Mr. Lester's publication.

"With the above facts in your possession, you will not wonder nor be offended at my saying, that with my present feelings, I shrink from the thought of writing a sketch of my common-place history—even to so good a friend as yourself.

"I have taken some steps to have the above facts generally known, and therefore, I would not have this letter published. Indeed, I would caution you, in this respect, for I have seen some of my letters in the papers, which were never intended for other eyes than those of intimate friends.

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"Yours sincerely,

"H. POWERS.

"Sam'l Yorke Atlee, Esq., Washington City, U. S."

I very reluctantly have taken the responsibility of violating the instructions of a friend, and do so only because your charges have been publicly denied by Mr. Lester.

Mr. Powers is absent, and cannot be expected to foresee all the contingencies that might arise to injure his reputation. His fame is a national treasure, and should certainly be sedulously guarded and vindicated by every American. S. Y. A.

This is an admirable verification of all the assertions which Park Benjamin has made against Mr Lester's truth and veracity, in the matter of Powers. If this letter is genuine—and no man would have the temerity to publish such a letter, if he was not satisfied of its authenticity—it places Mr. Lester under the necessity of establishing the truth of his book, in relation to Mr. Powers, or of submitting to the stigma which has been fixed upon him by Park Benjamin. Mr. Lester's book, which was published a year ago, professes to give a sketch of the ideas, opinions and sentiments of Mr. Powers. We read the book at the time, and formed a high opinion of Mr. Powers, from the contents of that book, as a man of intellect and fine sentiments. We never for a moment conceived the idea that Mr Lester had made the publication without understanding his ground, or being satisfied of the authenticity of his assertions. The letter of Mr. Powers, now for the first time, denying the authenticity of the book, destroys all its enchantment, and puts Mr. Lester under the alternative, either of submission to all that is said against his truth and veracity, or of establishing it by proofs, beyond the reach of cavil.

Such is the singular situation of this literary quarrel, involving personal reputation to a considerable extent. In the first place, there are two libel suits against Mr. Taylor, which will make a matter to be arranged between Park Benjamin and his publisher: in the next place, the question of veracity between Powers and Lester, is in a trembling and ticklish situation. One or the other of these two must go to the wall—"*this day a stag must die*," whatever be the issue of the controversy, for three can be no doubt that Mr. Lester must now come out and set himself right before the country, or he must assent to all that is charged against him.

Fortifying the City.—It will be seen by a reference to the proceedings of the Board of Aldermen last evening, that a message was received from the Mayor, enclosing a copy of communications received by him from the Hon. W. L. Marcy, Secretary of War, in relation to relinquishing possession of Castle Clinton, or as it is commonly called Castle Garden, to the general government, with a view to placing in it a suitable armament, at the same time using the building as a school or place of instruction for the military corps. It was intimated that it was the intention of the general government to arm the old fort with twenty-six pieces of ordnance of large calibre; while the fortifications at the Narrows, Throg's Neck, &c., are to be immediately placed in a complete state of defence.

The Fourth Ward and the Pilots.—At a large meeting of the Jackson Association of the Fourth Ward, held last night, the following resolution was presented, and passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That we have seen, with pleasure, the introduction of a bill into the Senate of the United States, for the repeal of the pilot laws, passed in 1837; and we do call upon Congress to do justice to the New York pilots, by the way of Sandy Hook, by an immediate repeal of that law; believing, as we do, that the State of New York is alone competent to exercise jurisdiction over her own pilot laws.

The Investigation in Street Affairs.—We are requested to say, that Mr. Sweet, Superintendent of Streets, courts, as far as his department is concerned, the strictest investigation. We understand that he will be gratified.

The negro, Dave, the supposed murderer of his master, N. Vance, and for whose apprehension a reward of $600 was offered, has been arrested, and lodged in Spartanburg jail.

Charter Election, To-Day.

Below we give the nominations of the different parties, for Mayor, Alms House Commissioner, Aldermen, and Assistants. There will certainly be some scrambling to-day.

The polls open at sunrise and close at sunset.

Democratic Nominations.	Whig Nominations.
For Mayor, Andrew H Mickle.	*For Mayor,* Robert Taylor.
Alms House Commissioner, Moses G. Leonard.	*Alms House Commissioner,* Hezekiah Williams.
Wards. For Aldermen.	*Wards. For Aldermen.*
1—John S. Gilbert	1—Charles Ridebock
Ass't, Henry J. Byrne.	Ass't, T. R. De Forest.
2—James C. Stoneall	2—Caleb S. Woodhull
Ass't, John L. Brown.	Ass't, George A. Hood.
3—David Hinds	3—Egbert Benson.
James H. Titus	
Ass't, Henry Jones	Ass't, Thos. McElrath
Elisha Ruckman.	Chas. Hoople.
4—George H. Purser	4—Archibald Hall.
Joseph A. Divver.	
Ass't, Dennis Mullins	Ass't, C. Chamberlain.
William Reid.	
5—Emanuel B. Hart	5—William Adams
Ass't, William Radford	Ass't, G. G Cornell.
6—John Foote	6—Moses B. Taylor.
Charles W. Vultee.	
Ass't, Thos. Gilmartin	Ass't, Chas. D. Brown.
Thomas Martin.	
7—Bartlitt Smith	7—Matthew L. Davis
Ass't, T. M. Dougherty	Ass't, John Cogar, Jr.
8—Richard T. Compton	8—Abraham R. Lawrence
Ass't, Arch. Maclay, Jr.	Ass't, Dawson Wilson.
9—Theodorus Van Tine	9—Jeremiah Terbell
Ass't, Isaac B. Smith.	Ass't, Jacob L. Dodge.
10—Bernard J. Messerole.	10—Peter Aims
Ass't, Neil Gray.	Ass't, Geo. C. Taylor.
11—William Gage	11— —
Ass't, Jeremiah Greene	
12—David S Jackson	12—Thomas Carnley
Ass't, Thomas Spofford	Ass't, David Morrison.
13—Nathan Roberts	13—Robert C. Folger
Ass't, Stephen H. Fecks	Ass't, Royal Ormsby.
14—Thomas B. Tappen	14—Wm. A. McArdle
John M. Bloodgood.	
Ass't, Edwin Nichols	Ass't, John Colvin.
Ab'm B. Davis.	
15—Wm. C. Weimore	15—William V. Brady
Ass't, Jas. S Sandford.	Ass't, James D. Oliver.
16—Livingston Livingston	16—Washington Smith.
Ass't, Charles Webb.	Ass't, J. A. Cumming.
17—James Walsh	17—Alexander Wilkin
William H. Cornell.	
Ass't, James Robertson	Ass't, Jos C. Pinckney.
George Brown.	
18—William A. Walker	18—Wm. S. Johnson.
Ass't, M. S. W. Jackson	Ass't, G. W. Allerton.

Native American Nominations.	National Reform Nominations.
For Mayor, William B. Cozzens.	*For Mayor,* Ransom Smith.
Alms House Commissioner, Abraham B. Rich.	*Alms House Commissioner,* James Maxwell.
Wards. For Aldermen.	*Wards. For Aldermen.*
1— —	1— —
2—William Gale	2— —
Ass't, George Seely.	
3—John Lloyd	3— —
Ass't, Harris Willson.	
4—Alfred Ashfield	4— —
Ass't, Geo. W. Alston.	
5—Lynde C. Ferris	5—John E. Rose
Ass't, Henry Hains.	Ass't, H. D Gage.
6—Moses B. Taylor	6— —
Ass't, Chas. D. Brown.	
7—William B. Folger	7— —
Ass't Charles Roberts	
8—George Youngs	—
Ass't, B. W. Ryckman.	8—Francis Andrews
9—Nicholas Groesbeck	Ass't, Henry Beeny.
Ass't, Daniel Crane.	9— —
10—Wm. L Prall	10—John Cummerford
Ass't, Geo. B. Taylor.	Ass't, Robt. Trousdale.
11—Leonard L Johnson	11—Egbert S. Manning
Ass't, Lewis S Dod.	Ass't, William Ennis.
12—Uzal P. Ward	12— —
Ass't, Edmund L. Gale.	
13—George Child	13—H. B. Osborne
Ass't, John P. Dennis.	Ass't, J. B. Clark.
14—Francis D. Allen	14—Karman Levy
Ass't, John F. Rampen.	Ass't, Gilbert Vale, jr.
15— — McKee	15— —
Ass't, R. H. Morse.	
16—Lorenzo Moses	16—James Nugent
Ass't, Edward Black.	Ass't John Armstrong.
17—Charles Devoe	17— —
Asst, William Taylor.	
18—Joseph W. Savage	18— —
Ass't, G. C. Hibberd.	

Stump candidate.

2nd Ward.—Ass't Alderman, Geo. Washington Dixon.

Annexed are the places for holding the polls, in the several districts of each ward.

FIRST WARD.

Districts.

I.—Thresher's Hotel, corner Broad and Pearl street.
II.—Peers and Co., No. 11 Broadway.
III.—No. 112 Broadway.

SECOND WARD.

I.—131 Fulton street.
II.—Northwest corner Beekman and Gold Streets.

THIRD WARD.

I.—31 Courtland street.
II.—5 Barclay street.
III.—23 Warren street.

FOURTH WARD.

I.—Shakspeare Hotel, corner William and Duane sts.
II.—Warren Hall, corner Oliver and Henry streets.
III.—No. 7 James slip.
IV.—240 Pearl street, corner of Dover.

FIFTH WARD.

I.—48 Leonard street.
II.—Northeast corner Duane and Washington streets.
III.—Marion House, No. 165 West Broadway.
IV.—32 Vesey street.

SIXTH WARD.

I.—Dunn's Sixth Ward Hotel.
II.—No 87 Centre street.
III.—106 Centre street.
IV.—N. American Hotel, Bayard st., cor. Bowery.

SEVENTH WARD.

I.—190 East Broadway.
II.—159 Madison street.
III—166 Cherry street.
IV.—19 Jefferson street.
V.—243 Cherry street.
VI—23 Gouverneur street.
VII.—652 Water street.

EIGHTH WARD.

I.—Southwest corner of Broome and Mercer streets.
II.—Cregier's, corner Prince and Wooster streets.
III—163 Spring street.
IV.—Corner of Varick and Dominick streets.
V.—162 Varick street.
VI.—306 Hudson street.
VII.—279 Spring street.
VIII.—305 Spring street.

NINTH WARD.

I.—643 Greenwich street.
II—36½ Bleecker street.
III—662 Washington, corner of Amos streets.
IV.—291 Bleecker street.
V.—732 Washington, cornor of Bank street.
VI.—Corner of Charles and Hudson streets.

TENTH WARD.

I.—26 Delancy street.
II.—Southwest corner of Broome and Forsyth streets.
III.—St. David's Hall, 242 Walker street.
IV.—170 Division, corner of Ludlow street.
V.—Military Hall, corner of Grand and Ludlow streets

ELEVENTH WARD.

I.—145 Attorney street.
II.—58 Houston street.
III—No 9 Avenue D.
IV.—No. 25 Avenue D.
V.—90 Lewis street.
VI.—85 Avenue D.

TWELFTH WARD.

I.—John O'Keefe's, at Harsenville.
II.—A. V. Backer's, at Manhattanville.

THIRTEENTH WARD.

I.—Southwest corner of Grand and Clinton streets.
II.—166 Delancy street.
III.—5 Sheriff street.
IV.—546 Grand street.

FOURTEENTH WARD.

I.—76 Prince street.
II.—Corner Prince and Mott streets.
III—204 Grand street.
IV.—Broadway House, cor. Broadway and Grand st.
V.—170 Hester street.

FIFTEENTH WARD.

I.—Northwest corner Bleecker and Sullivan sts:
II.—Constitution Hall, 650 Broadway.
III.—H. A. Kerr's, Astor Place, corner of Broadway.
IV.—N. W. cor. West Wash'n Place and McDougal st.

SIXTEENTH WARD.

I.—S. E. corner of 17th street and 9th avenue.
II.—7th Avenue House, between 18th and 19th sts.
III—N. E. corner of 9th avenue and 23d street.
IV.—S. E. corner 8th avenue and 21st street.
V.—S. E. cor 8th avenue and 35th st.

SEVENTEENTH WARD.

I.—No. 215 Bowery.
II.—283 Houston street.
III.—27½ Clinton street.
IV.—79 Third street.
V.—N. W. corner 1st avenue and 11th street.

EIGHTEENTH WARD.

I.—N. W. corner 3d avenue and 17th street.
II.—Smith & Hebbard's, 3d ave, bet 23d and 24th sts.
III.—S. W. corner of 3d avenue and 31st street.

City Intelligence.

An April Snow Storm.—We were taken by surprise yesterday afternoon with a pretty little snow storm, which scattered its white feathers about in all directions, not seeming at all to regard the way in which the wind blew. The snow storm lasted for about five minutes, when the sun broke out from the snow cloud and shone as bright as ever again.

Baron de Cyprey.—We notice among the arrivals at the hotels, that of Baron Alleye de Cyprey, at the City Hotel, from Havana. This is the gentleman, it will be recollected, who was formerly French minister to Mexico, and who there had a difficulty with the government, which caused him to leave.

Girl Found—A little girl, apparently about two years of age, dark brown hair, clothed in a plaid dress, dark collar and woollen shawl, was found in the streets a few days ago and taken to the Alms House. She cannot tell her name or residence, and her parents, if they can be found, are requested to call and take her away.

Auricular Confession.—The Rev. Dr. Ryder, president of the College of the Holy Cross, at Worcester, will lecture at St. Peter's Church, Barclay street, on Sunday evening, the 19th inst., on the subject of auricular confession. As there has been much said upon this subject of late, we should advise all who feel interested to hear the Catholic argument from the lips of this eloquent divine.

Anniversary of the Birth-Day of Harry of the West—Grand Rally of the Whigs of New York.

Yesterday being the 69th anniversary of the birth-day of the "Star of the West," the numerous friends of Henry Clay celebrated the event, by a festival and dinner at Niblo's Saloon.

At about half-past seven o'clock, about five hundred people had assembled in the long saloon, and were anxiously awaiting the summons to the repast, when, after a while, a gentleman with a riband in his coat, made the following announcement:—"Gentlemen, for the information of all present, I will mention, that the first, (i. e. the nearest to the hall where the dinner was laid out,) will have the preference. And also, that those gentlemen who wish to sit at the same table, will please form themselves eight abreast." Immediately after this announcement was made, those referred to in the remarks of the gentleman, arranged themselves abreast of each other to the number directed. After remaining in this posture a while another announcement was made by the same gentleman to the effect, that those who wished to sit together, should arrange themselves after each other. The company having conformed to this regulation, being in "marching order," the words "follow the file leader," were pronounced, and the friends of the Mill Boy of the Slashes marched in military style to the capacious saloon, where the dinner was laid out. On entering the saloon, we found a magnificent apartment of edibles set forth, with innumerable colored waiters to dispense them, and a very good band of music to encourage the appetites of the friends of Mr. Clay.—It is unnecessary to give the bill of fare—suffice to say, that if the glory and fame of Harry of the West were measured in the same ratio as the good things were demolished, he could not complain of having glory enough for one day at least. After the five hundred who had assembled to do honor to Mr. Clay, on this occasion, had satisfied their inner man with the nutrient provided for the occasion, Mr. White, the excellent and accomplished Chairman, proposed the following regular toasts:—

1. The Birth day of Henry Clay.—May he live to see many happy returns of it, till the remembrance of the folly and injustice of this age shall have been effaced by the gratitude of posterity. [Tune, "Star Spangled Banner."]

2. The day and the season.—It comes to us fresh and balmy with vernal fragrance and verdure: let it remind us of the immortal hope, associated with the yearly renewal of earth, in the image of Eden. [Tune "Oft in the stilly night."]

3. The violet and the American cedar.—The first flower of spring, twined with the changeless leaf, that defies the frosts and storms of winter. Emblems of hope and faith! Through them, unrewarded virtue gently whispers to all true hearts. "Forget me not." [Tune love not.]

4. The patriot statesman.—Acting not for the success of the moment, but for the lasting good of his country; he can be fully rewarded only, when other generations shall honor him, as we do Washington. "He was not for an age, but for all time." [Tune "Sweet home."]

5. The 12th and 13th days of April—The Birth-Day of Jefferson and Clay.—We celebrate both in one, in appropriate expression of the identity of true democracy, exemplified by the author of the Declaration of Independence and the founder of the American system. ["Auld Lang Syne."]

6. The Whigs of the 27th Congress—Incorruptible, devoted, self-sacrificing, patriotic—without a parallel in our constitutional era—men "of whom the world was not worthy." It is our duty and our pride, to honor their names and perpetuate their fame. ["Hail Columbia."]

7. The Whigs of the Senate of the United States—Unsurpassed in ability and patriotism, in tones of unshaken confidence, we re-echo the outcry, "Look to the Senate." [Tune, "Bruce's Address."]

8. The Prospects of the united Democratic Whig party in the State of New York, in view of the recent and present scenes at the capitol. The moral of the occasion to us, is the cautious and rigid requisition of the Jeffersonian qualifications in our candidates for office. [Tune, "O! what a row, what a rumpus, and a rioting."]

9. The American System of Legislative Protection to American Labor.—Its downfall will be the retributive beginning of a loud and long lament over the defeat of its author, from all those who in any way contribute to that defeat. [Tune, "Marseilles Hymn."]

10. The Regulation of the Currency by Congress.—By the re-enactment of the sub-Treasury, "in spite of all lamentation" and all experience, the party in power have again demonstrated their instinctive tendencies to the ruin of the country, and to their own consequent overthrow. "Coming events casts their shadows before." The scorpion is again turning his tail to his head. Tune—["Dirge."]

11. Our Country's Defence, our first and constant duty.—Whenever impending war (the third plague of Locofocoism) shall burst upon the nation, we will emulate the glorious example presented by our great chief, in maintaining American rights in the last contest with Britain.—["Yankee Doodle."]

This toast, to the credit of the vast assembly, was received with the most rapturous applause, accompanied with the waving of kerchiefs and the rattling of knives and forks.

12. The Spirit of the Unchanged and Unchangeable Friends of Henry Clay.—We reiterate the language of fidelity and defiance: "Faithful to the faithful, even until death." We are Henry Clay's Old Guard: "The Guard dies, but never surrenders."—[Napoleon's March.]

13. The Fair Friends of Henry Clay throughout the Union.—Their multiplied and still constant manifestations of respect for his character, are an evidence of their unerring appreciation of his moral worth, and are the purest, noblest tribute to his enduring fame. [Tune—"Here's a health to all good lasses."]

The Chairman—(Joseph L. White, Esq.) was here loudly called for, and said he should be wanting in respect, however reluctant he might feel in coming forward to address them, if he hesitated to do so in compliance with the ardent desire of five or six hundred stout hearts, and indomitable spirits, who flocked forward on the occasion, to commemorate the natal day of the American patriot—Henry Clay. [Tremendous cheering.] Whose distinguished public services had given him a strong and powerful claim upon the suffrage of the American people. [Cheers.] They fully remembered the recent disastrous defeat, which overwhelmed that man, whose public services for the last thirty or forty years had given him this strong claim upon the country, but they would find before the year 1848, what would be the result of such a course—which would bring, and already was threatening to bring grievous disasters upon the country, its commerce, and its industry; while it brought upon a great and a faithful public servant, of brilliant genius, and unblemished public virtue, both popular obloquy and popular reproach in his decline of life. When he looked back to the last election, and contemplated the result, he could not but say with deep regret, that if any thing before were wanted to convince him that public virtue, great talents, and high genius, could be left unrewarded, that election furnished him with an indubitable evidence. The country saw the sort of man that had been selected; it saw that he had years of devoted public service to commend him; it saw that he was no mean, no ordinary individual, picked from the purlieus of a city, and unknown to fame; [Cries of no, no, and cheers;] no, it was the "Mill Boy of the Slashes." [Vociferous cheers.] They all remembered his history. Who would have thought that sixty-nine years ago, when he first opened his eyes to the light—a poor boy, born in an humble mansion, that the spring breezes which swept by his dwelling, would animate and fan into maturity a genius that would cover the world with its glory. [Immense cheering.] It was such a genius, that, after a maturity of some forty years of public service, had been unrewarded by his country—and that man was the embodiment and defender of the principles of those who surrounded him. [Cheers.] Without him the party were nothing—he was everything to the party, [cheers] and he was, by the common consent of all parties, the greatest man in the country; and yet he was defeated. Who, among them, that did not remember the darker days of the Jackson reign? Where, then, lay the whig hopes? all were concentrated in Henry Clay. [Cheers.] Many men were, then, swept away by the violence of the current, but Henry Clay stood like a rock in the ocean, and the surges heaved over him; but he was as unmoved as the eternal hills of his native State. [Vociferous cheers.] It was during these dark days, when all his party looked up to him, as the living embodiment of their views—the unflinching propounder of their policy—that these immortal words escaped the lips of the patriot:—"Truth is omnipotent; public justice will prevail." [Enthusiastic applause.] But previous to the late election he had been put forward by his friends, who imagined that his predictions would be verified, and that public justice would be vindicated; but he and his friends were defeated—[hisses]—and in his place James K. Polk was elected. [Laughter and hisses.] He would leave the custody of his public reputation in the custody of those principles that have placed him where he now is. Those who have placed him there upon principle may also place him upon the scale of intellect as high as 34 40, if they thought proper. [Immense laughter and applause.] But none could place him in the same scale with Henry Clay. [Cheers.] But there had been something said upon public principle and political consistency. Were they to select a second or third-rate man, simply because he adhered to a fixed and settled rule of public policy—no matter how illiterate and uninstructed he might be—and lay aside a man of the higher and more ennobling qualities, upon some frivolous or paltry pretext? Was it to come to this? Was it a part of public duty—of public policy, in the history of the whig party, that such a man should be laid aside, because popular prejudice had pronounced against him? (Loud cries of no, no.) Must he be dragged through the slough and the horse-pond, that it may please his opponents? (Vociferous shouting, and cries of no, no, never.) The question they ought to consider at the next election was not who *ought* they elect, but who *would* they elect. (Tremendous cheers.) There was a time when the great whig party of the country was characterized and contra-distinguished from their opponents, by uncompromising firmness and unanimity; and hereafter, in the Presidential and Gubernatorial contests, when a candidate was presented by their friends, who was the propounder of their views he should be universally supported. (Cheers.) They were good whigs, and although they had met for social enjoyment, it would be no harm for them to interchange thought (hear) and he would ask them since their last election, what had been the result? They found the currency of the country had been nearly destroyed, and the nation was also on the eve of being embroiled in a war. This was the result, and was brought about by the course of the party now in power. They all knew the principles embodied in the Baltimore resolutions, which declared in favor of the American title as being "clear and unquestionable," and yet they presented a curious sort of anomaly, when they admitted the disputed title to the country, and a joint occupancy for twenty years previous. Yet let them but look now to Mr. Polk, and the vacillating follies of his government. He doubted, however, if some men of the party, would ever compromise with England, and what would it lead to? War, would doubtless be the result, and all this was brought about by the party now in power. This would cost the country some hundred millions of dollars. The present confused state of things, if it did not lead to war, was likely to continue until 1848, and on the whole, he would consider himself under the obligation of remaining unpledged to any candidate, and perfectly free until 1848, and if he could find a number of his friends, who in the discharge of their duty to the nation and to the man, would select him as a candidate, he would go plump for Henry Clay. [Loud and repeated applause.] Would any whig pause to ask himself the question, who he would vote for, if Henry Clay were put forward? ["No," "no," and immense cheers.] No, to be sure: his fame—his genius—duty—and obligation on the part of his friends, demanded that they should go for him. [Cheering.] He would ask his friends then, in 1848 to know no man but Henry Clay, and no locality but Ashland. [The cheering at the conclusion was loud, enthusiastic and prolonged.]

After Mr White concluded, there were loud calls for Horace Greely.

Mr. Greely then addressed the audience in rather a rambling and disconnected manner. From the distance our reporter was from the speaker, and the tumult which prevailed, together with the popping of the corks from the champagne bottles, he with some difficulty was enabled to gather only the points of his speech.—We understood Mr. Greely to say he was as ardent an admirer of Mr. Clay as any one present; that he had given him his support in the campaign of 1844, and if he should be the nominee of the whig party in 1848, he would devote himself to furthering his election, and if it were necessary he would employ his energies from this day to the day of the election, for that purpose. He would, however, give his vote and support to the candidate of the party, whoever he may be, but he did not think a more suitable candidate than him could be found. Mr. Greely then alluded to the acts of the 27th Congress, which he said had reflected the highest honor on the country.

Matthew L. Davis next made a brief speech, in which he said that no better candidate than Mr. Clay could be found, and that the party never could succeed with any other candidate. It was the fortune of many men to be great, but no man since the days of Washington had ever attracted the admiration of the nation to such a degree as Mr. Clay has.

Mr. Thiers followed Mr. Davis, and was eloquent in the praise of Mr. Clay. Posterity, he said, would award to him the honors that the present generation denied him, and hereafter it would be found that he had left the impress of his character on the country. It was said of Roger Williams (continued Mr. Thiers) that he was gifted with a soul beyond his age, and the same might be said of Henry Clay. The speaker then gave Mr. Clay credit for establishing the American system of developing American resources, which system he contended had conferred innumerable advantages on the American people, and which had raised this country to the proud commercial eminence that she now maintains.

The tumult and confusion that existed during the delivery of the speeches, rendered it impossible to do justice to the speeches on the occasion. When our reporters left, the enthusiasm for Harry of the West was at the highest pitch, and every allusion to his being the candidate of the whig party in 1848, was received with tumultous applause.

Medical.

Extraordinary Case of Adipose Tumor removed during the Mesmeric Sleep, by Dr. Homer Bostwick, April 10.—Emeline Brown, aged thirty-three years, a colored female, called on Dr. Bostwick, No. 75 Chambers street, about the 1st of April, to consult him about a large tumor upon her back, immediately under the left shoulder blade, and had tried various remedies to cure it. The Dr. told her that it was a fatty tumor, and it ought to be removed without delay, as it would continue to grow larger and larger every day. She said, that if such were the case, she would have it done, and would call on the Dr. the next day, and let him know when she would have it taken out. In the mean time, Dr. Bostwick, who has always been skeptical on the subject of mesmerism, thought it would be a good opportunity to test this mysterious power, provided she would consent to it, and he could find a person professing to possess this incomprehensible power. When she called again on the Dr., he asked her, if she would be willing to be magnetized, or put to sleep, so that she could not feel any pain during the operation; she replied "that she did not know anything about magnetism." Said she would be afraid of it, and declined to have any experiments performed on her.—The Dr. then called upon the Rev. Dr. Higbee, in whose family she is a servant, to get him to prevail upon her to be magnetized. He said he would do so with pleasure, and accordingly had a conversation with her on the subject, and she finally consented to have it done.—Dr. B. then immediately commenced making enquiry for a proper person to magnetize her, and was recommended by Dr. Sherwood to call upon Mr. D. Oltz, which he did on Tuesday, the 7th of April; he accompanied the Dr, to 152 Church street, where she had gone to have the operation performed, and made an attempt to magnetize her, and failed. On Wednesday, at 3 o'clock, P. M., he made another attempt, and succeeded. On Thursday, at 9, A. M., succeeded, and at 5, P. M., succeeded again, in the presence of Drs. McComb and Lasher, who were unbelievers, but were satisfied of the reality of it on seeing her put into this state, and several experiments tried. Dr. Bostwick placed a percussion cap on to a pistol, and fired it near to her ear. She arose from her reclining position into an erect one, and took her handkerchief from her pocket, and wiped the perspiration from her neck and face, the room being at the time very warm. She fell back into the same profound sleep, and Dr. McComb and Dr. Lasher tried to awake her by sticking pins into her hands and legs, shaking, hallowing to her, &c., without producing the slightest effect upon her. On Friday, at 9, A. M., he again put her to sleep, and said that he would go away, and let her sleep until half past 9 o'clock.—Dr. B. said that he would wait to see whether she would awake at that time or not, and sat with his watch in h