NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness, and despatch.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—RAFFAELLE—ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—FAIR ONE WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS—FAUSTUS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway—LADIES, BEWARE—LES FOLIES—CATARINA.

BURTON'S THEATRE, Chambers street—SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER—ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street—TOO LATE FOR DINNER—THALABA.

BROUGHAM'S LYCEUM, Broadway—FORTUNE OF WAR—JENNY LIND—LA FILLE DE DANUBE.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS, Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY.

FELLOWS' MINSTRELS, Fellows' Musical Hall, No. 444 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—AMUSING PERFORMANCES AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

DOUBLE SHEET.

New York, Friday, May 16, 1851.

Latest Telegraphic Intelligence.

We have received the information of the arrival at Dunkirk of the President of the United States, and those by whom he is accompanied. The party arrived at about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the grand festival in honor of the occasion was commenced and carried on with great spirit.

There is some news from Washington, which may be interesting to any number of anxious expectants of the berth of Naval Officer, made vacant by the decease of Mr. Philip Hone. Mr. Franklin has received a commission to act temporarily, the law having made no provision, in the case of death, for a new appointment.

The letter of Mr. Charles Sumner, which appears elsewhere in our columns, will be read with no ordinary surprise and interest at this time. Mr. Sumner has been elected in Massachusetts as a Senator of the United States, by freesoil votes, and it has been supposed by some politicians that he was ready to carry out the spirit of Sewardism to its fullest extent. If Mr. Sumner has not taken a very different position by his letter, we know not how to construe it. He asserts that the Union is the first consideration, and that sectional agitations must not threaten it. In fact, his declaration places him in opposition to Seward, Weed & Co., and it is to be anticipated that the country will find his talents consecrated to the honor and integrity of the Union, and not lost to it by any insane attempt to break down the original compromises upon which the constitution is based. The journals of Seward, Weed & Co., who have taken such pains to describe the high qualifications of Mr. Sumner for a statesman, will unquestionably groan and howl over their loss of him.

Private telegraphic despatches from New Orleans announce that advices have been received in that city, which state that the steamer Gold Hunter, from San Francisco for Tehuantepec, having violated the laws of Mexico by landing her passengers without previous permission, sixty-five of them have been imprisoned by the Mexican authorities. It should be observed that Tehuantepec is not a port of entry. Further information will probably explain more clearly the details of this transaction.

The convention at Albany, of the members who framed the State constitution of 1846, adjourned yesterday, after making a farce of the attempt to prop up the proposed nine million canal expenditure. A report of this curious affair will be found under our telegraphic head.

New York Journalism in Europe and at Home.

We publish, copied from the *Courier and Enquirer*, of yesterday morning, and from the *Day Book*, of some weeks ago, three articles, which are part and parcel of a fresh quarrel among certain journalists who profess to be respectable, fashionable, and even model professional men. One of these articles is from the pen of Mr. Henry J. Raymond, recently, and for some time past, the associate editor of the *Courier and Enquirer*; and the other article from that newspaper is from the hand of Mr. James Watson Webb, its editor and proprietor. It is quite proper to state, for the clearer information of the reader, that this production of Mr. Webb has been called forth by a pretty interesting discussion, in the London daily newspapers, with respect to the character and position of certain New York journals, and not on the merits of American journalism generally.

To sum up the causes of the discussion, it is also equally proper to state that, for a number of years, the London journals of the highest position have quoted the *New York Herald* as the most authentic journal published in this metropolis—in the first place, probably, from its generally acknowledged ability to furnish the best news, and, secondly, from the fact that its independent position, with regard to parties, cliques, and sects, never compels it to suppress the true nature of facts in which the public have an interest. The consequence has been, that the most infamous misrepresentations, for years past, have been made by a number of journals, dogmatically and conceitedly assuming to be the only "respectable newspapers," with respect to the motives, policy, enterprise, management, and temper of the establishment over which we preside. At times, we have rebuked or ridiculed those who have attacked us with "damnable innuendoes," but, in most cases, have permitted them to pass unnoticed, as the results of a malicious and envious spleen, excited by the gratifying career which has distinguished the *New York Herald* beyond all other journals.

Quite recently, however, the attention of the English journals, and even of the British Parliament, has been directed to one of those light and playful articles common to this journal, under which great facts sometimes lie, half in shadow, half in sunshine. It was an article describing the motley assemblage of United States passengers to the London Exhibition—an assemblage composed of men of almost every nation and purpose on the face of the globe. Many of these were known to be socialists and red reformers, and easily inspired to action, where government checks present no barriers to impulse—men, now in riots, now in the gambling saloons of the metropolis of California, now ready for emeute in Canada, now intent upon an invasion of Cuba, or in any other lottery of humanity promising a large reward from the accumulation of well directed industry. It is not necessary to defend our article, or to explain its wisdom. We need only say that we have not regretted the publication of it, for it is quite likely to solve the problem which has long been before society, as to what journals form the really "respectable" class, of which so much has been said on one side of the question.

The solution of the problem commenced lately—to continue our brief history—in London, where our article on the World's Fair became the topic of the day in the coffee houses, the saloons, in Parliament, at the Horse Guards, and in the cabinet parlor in Downing street. The *Times*—judicious and astute in selecting articles from American journals—and quick to perceive the intent and meaning concealed beneath the playful style which best suits the "go ahead" readers of this country, copied the article in question, and a political discussion was wrought out of the circumstance, because the government took very proper precautionary measures to check any and every disposition on the part of reckless adventurers for a popular tumult. The *New York Herald* was then dragged into the discussion, and a pliant American correspondent of the London *Morning Post* undertook, in a "respectable" way, connected, as he has been, with a "respectable" paper, to show the "respectable" education which he has had in the republic of letters. Crimination and recrimination on the point, in which the editor of the *Courier and Enquirer*, and we do not know who else, were involved, became the order of the day; and hence is it, that we are now favored, on this side of the Atlantic, with the bulletins of New York journals, which appear in our columns from the "respectable" press, *par excellence*. We give them in full; and as there are always two sides to a question, we shall publish the "respectable" replies on the other side to these specimens of personal appreciation, as a measure of justice to all parties, quite satisfied that the intelligent community, interested to know what is indeed "respectable" in journalism, will be perfectly aware that the *New York Herald* has not that kind of "respectability" which applies the terms "seducer," "murderer," "libertine," and other gross names to individuals, who, whatever may be their faults, have never been convicted of atrocities which make such names reasonable or proper in a public journal. Messrs. Webb, Willis & Co. may, perchance, know best each other's reputations and characters.

However, we are quite contented to abide the issue of this fresh quarrel, of which we have been the innocent cause, entirely satisfied, as we always have been, that those who may have abused our confidence, or who may have selfishly sacrificed us, by forgetting the spirit which should animate those who belong to the profession of journalism, will never be able to abridge the measure of that self-respect which has sustained us not only against personal enmity, but even against the malevolent combination of the self-styled "respectable" journals of this metropolis, whose merits and demerits are equally well known and appreciated.

Yet, to this hour, the success of our establishment is a thorn in the sides of many journals in this country. The decaying and effete *National Intelligencer*, and the imbecile and rapidly expiring *Express*, and some other journals, are in a state of utter despair, and throw themselves into the contortions of death, at the position of the *New York Herald* in Europe. They lash the London *Times*, and all the other journals of high repute, abroad, which copy the well digested and authentic news which the *Herald* has the best means for obtaining, while other American papers are publishing hoaxes and stupid essays, which nobody ever reads. However, all their fury is of little use. Journalists who know their business are not to be deceived by envy, spite, or spleen. As to the old, decaying journals of this country, who cares for their opinions on anything? They cannot understand a joke. As to the journal at Washington, it is an expiring, bankrupt concern, which does not contain, in a month, as much useful information as the *Herald* can supply any morning before breakfast.

Now, as to the standing and position of the *New York Herald*, about which there is such a hue and cry, what is the reason of it? Why, it is the circulation of the journal, which people must have, from Palmer's Land up to the North Pole, and from the coast of Japan, by the overland route, to the mouth of the Columbia river, because it is the soul of the whole world daguerreotyped with the true colors which make it understood. Now, we will venture to say, throwing out the enormous circulation of the *New York Herald* in Europe, and every other part of the globe, beyond the United States, that no journal in this country has so large a circulation in all the large towns, from Maine to California. If the London *Times* is to be blamed for appreciating the news contained in its columns, the same kind of censure should be applied to Americans at home, who always seek this journal in preference to all those which pretend to be instructed about the news and public affairs. The truth is that nothing annoys these sinking journals more than the growth and prosperity, in both hemispheres, of this same *New York Herald*. They are too stupid to understand it, and go on, day after day, sinking the money that they can scrape together, and when they are forced to draw on their capital—got by hook or by crook—they are so full of spite that they level their shafts at enterprise which they have not the brains even to imitate. It is a sure sign of financial difficulty in the way of these journals, when they pour out their vials of wrath, and this the London journalists know as well as we do. The London *Times* has a number of just such honorable competitors. However, in spite of all the small artillery of the *National Intelligencer* and the *Express*, which may be continued till they themselves have expired, the *Herald* will pursue its career right onward, every day increasing its circulation, and only made the more efficient by the malevolent attacks of those who detect the measure of its success, while they glean from it all that gives spirit to their own weak and effeminate columns.

THE METHODIST CHURCH AND THE METHODIST CHURCH SOUTH.—CONTEST FOR THE SPOILS.—It will be recollected that, a few years since, there was a split in the American Methodist Church, in consequence of slavery, and the stand which the Northern Methodists took towards their Southern slaveholding brethren. The ground taken by the Northern Methodists, at the time, was, that it was unchristian, and in contravention of the law of God, to hold communion or have any intercourse with the owners of slaves. It is remarkable that this is, likewise, the motto of the abolitionists, who recently held their Convention at Syracuse, in this State. A very important and interesting law suit has arisen out of this separation. It seems the Northern brethren seized upon all the church property in the Northeastern and Northwestern States, and insist upon retaining it for the exclusive use and benefit of the Northern Church. The Southern Methodists have accordingly filed bills in the United States Circuit Courts of all the States in which church property has been located, and, among the rest, in the Circuit Court of the southern district of the State of New York, claiming an equal division of the property. The cause was set down for hearing this morning; but as the trials for murder and an attempt at piracy, which were commenced last week, will not be concluded before this evening, or perhaps to-morrow, it will not be taken up before Thursday or Friday next. It is said that some very curious facts connected with the policy of the Northern Methodists, in relation to slavery in the South, will come to light on this trial. Mr. Webster, Mr. Reverdy Johnson, and Mr. Lord, are retained as counsel by the Southern Methodists; and Mr. Geo. Wood, Mr. R. Choate, and Mr. Fancher, by the Northern Methodists.

THE NAVAL OFFICE.—It is now generally rumored that the editors of the Express newspaper are to get the naval office. This rumor, taking into account the relationship both of the Clerks and editors, are now busy and hungry for the fat office of the Naval office. A fresh lot of Tylerites, forsooth.

BARNUM, THE GREAT NAPOLEON OF SHOWMEN.—According to the numerous bulletins recently issued in all the newspapers, Barnum is now the manager of five or six remarkable exhibitions, of deep interest to the public, and great profit to himself—estimated at $250,000 per annum. At Castle Garden, he has that celebrated and popular *artiste*, Jenny Lind, the greatest ventriloquial vocalist of any age, with the *tenor* of Salvi (who has been better,) and the *baryton* of Belletti (who is better than he has been), to carry on his concerts. He has also the Bateman children, diminutive in stature, and great in Shakspeare, just returned from the great West, and now about to be sent by the indefatigable to London, where they ought to take the same apartments, at Markwell's hotel, which were consecrated, "without that service of plate," by the genius and presence of General Tom Thumb. Besides these wonders, Barnum has got nine elephants and a big snake, recently arrived from Siam—Tom Thumb rides on the largest elephant—with which he hopes to astonish all the world and New Jersey. These elephants are great travellers, and carry their own trunks, and perform wonderfully well. They are not like the show at Castle Garden, which is an exhibition of consummate, downright art; but they perform naturally, and shake, and scream, and dance in and out before spectators, the emblems of nature's own innocence.

In addition to these rarec shows, we learn that the vast minded Barnum is indirectly engaged in an entertainment emanating from the Tombs, in which "the hero of a hundred shows" conclusively shows, or will show, how he has been shaved out of thirty thousand dollars by the expert operators of Wall street—we mean the trial of Cryder and McKay. This will be a rare exhibition, because it will be a very curious inquiry how Wall street has been able to obtain a handsome per centage out of the Lind concerts. The brokers there ought to have been contented with ten free tickets each. If the investigation at the Tombs does not reveal enough to exhibit the glory of the great Napoleon of showmen as a financier and speculator, the public can look a little further, for Barnum is getting to be baronical as to estates. He is likely to have as many palaces as shows. Iranistan having been desecrated by the slight foot-prints of the aristocratic Chinese lady, Miss Foy, is to be closed, or sold off—and Nick Biddle's palace, built like the old United States Bank, with the funds of that institution, and called Andalusia, has been purchased. As Fonthill Castle, on the Hudson, is also in the market, we presume that Mr. Forrest will surrender to Barnum, as the successor of all that is legitimate, and we shall soon hear, also, that the Bonaparte castle, at Bordentown, now a boarding house, has fallen into the hands of the greatest man of the age.

That Barnum has no equal in the world is now evident. He beats Brandreth, and sarsaparilla Townsend, and Dr. Moffat, all to pieces. Day and Martin were something, and Warren, 30 Strand, was ditto; but Barnum's soul is above blacking, and needs no foreign polish. Though we esteem him as a good friend to everybody, and to the human race, and admire his lectures on temperance, and his care of the nine elephants and the big snake, we cannot do justice to him without recording our perfect astonishment at his enterprise. In truth, he has not only made us wonder, but all Wall street into the bargain; and if Hervio Nano were alive—he who was caged in London as the wild man from Africa—he would be astonished, too. Why, Barnum has authors, writers, poets, and correspondents, who outnumber those of President Fillmore's cabinet, and who fill the newspapers, from Maine to Mexico, with his praises. Even the *New York Herald* has not more than twice as many authors, poets, students and reporters attached to its editorial department, as Barnum has to the skirts of his black coat. His *corps* of writers form the "real central literary bureau," which has annihilated criticism, common sense, and every rational opinion upon art, by flooding all the journals of this metropolis, and the country beyond, with whole vocabularies of hyperbole, poetry, philosophy, and fustian. Nobody need ask now—where's Barnum? He is everywhere, and everybody else is nowhere. By and by the sun will shine alone for Barnum or his agents—the moon and stars will gild the night for Barnum alone—and the world will be, as it has always been, his oyster—his own exclusive oyster. He fills the whole country with his deeds, his fame, his shows, and his humbugs. He takes Jenny Lind, and the Batemans of small dimensions, and the nine elephants of large dimensions, and the snakes of huge folds, led on by General Tom Thumb, and carries them on through the world as though he were a monarch. He sits, with embroidered slippers on his classic feet, issuing edicts more sacred than the laws of the Medes and the Persians, and there is no man large enough to compete with him. Jenny Lind, Joyce Heth, Tom Thumb, Salvi, Belletti, the woolly horse, the giants, and all the remarkable personages, living and dead, whom he directs, or has directed, if rolled together to form one great being, would not equal, in point of universality of genius, Barnum, the profound, the magnificent, the stupendous Barnum, the great millionaire manager of the age.

SOUTHERN LITERATURE.—The *Southern Quarterly Review*, for April, has been published at Charleston, and its contents, with the exception of the article on journalism—which appears to be the production of a tyro—are generally very meritorious. The articles on slavery are highly interesting at the present time, and the American tone of the various authors who have contributed to the work, is not the least refreshing attraction of this long established periodical. We should not, however, neglect to notice the remarkable article, "The Prospect before us," which has sprung from the pen of a South Carolinian. It is a declamation in favor of secession, which contains not one lingering regret at the expression of thoughts favorable to a dissolution of the Union—and is the type of many minds in South Carolina, at the present hour.

The writer, in urging his points, says that, in 1787, the population of New York was twenty-three thousand—that of Charleston fifteen thousand; while the exports of New York were exceeded by those of Charleston by four hundred thousand dollars. The cost to the State of South Carolina of the revolutionary war is put down at twenty-five thousand negroes and two millions of pounds sterling, and the changes which have impoverished South Carolina are traced to the causes. The tariff of 1789—the cod-fisheries bounty, which gave to New England, in 1828, privileges on nearly one-half the entire tonnage of the United States, and for which the South had to pay—the favor to Northern industry, by duties on "manufactured" tobacco, adopted in 1731—and what are called like concessions, are duly noted, and made the spurs for urging the South to bound out of the Union.

After having given the causes of dissatisfaction, we are treated to some rather hasty views of the position in which South Carolina would find herself as an independent nation. This portion of the article is not so deep, or so sensible, as it might have been, and seems to have been produced during the excitement which has recently brought together the State Rights Convention. We have no doubt that such opinions will be eventually much qualified, when those who have entertained them reflect that there is a vast difference between accidental and designed oppression—and that a closer review of statistics will show that the South has profited largely by Northern enterprise, while our railroads, now opening, are about to scatter more abundance and blessings on the heads of our Southern brethren. We shall have everything straightened out by 1853 for a new career, at once harmonious, universally prosperous, and unembittered by sectional jealousies.

FIRE CRACKERS.—The city is overrun with Italian beggars. Remember that the most of them are Italian patriots, pursuing a peaceable and honorable career as a business, which they consider about as respectable as that of politicians or broker.

WILKES, THE FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, RUN OFF TO EUROPE.—We see, by some of the papers, that Wilkes, the notorious editor of the organ of the stool pigeon gang which has disgraced the city of New York for several years past, by thier villanies, has, at last, taken to his heels on a longer run than that to Hoboken. It seems that he has taken passage in the Niagara steamer, and gone to Europe, on pretence of visiting the World's Fair, where he may probably stay months, if not years, with his old crony, Tom Warner. Wilkes is now in a very peculiar fix, and none of the associates whom he has left behind, either lawyers, agents, reporters, or stool pigeons, will be able to get him out of the hands of justice.

In the Jordan case, he has outraged all engaged in the proceedings, by continuing his libels on the court in Poughkeepsie, to say nothing of the attacks on his old friends, Judge Greenwood & Co., of Brooklyn. The process for a stay of proceedings, in order to get a new trial, has received a *coup de grace*, and the standing order of the court is, "that he or his friends give good bail for $2,500," a matter which, we believe, it would be very difficult to find in his present dilemma. In fact, he has run off without giving bail in reference to the court of Poughkeepsie. His position is, however, not so bad as it will be.

The tenth article of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, entered into in 1842, provides that all persons charged with the crime of murder, or assault with intent to commit murder, or piracy, or arson, or robbery, or forgery, or the utterance of forged paper, shall be given up to justice. According to this treaty, a fugitive from a conviction of misdemeanor, in a libel case, is not included in that instrument; but there is every expectation that indictments will be found against Wilkes, either for robbery in Queen's county, or for aiding and assisting in the issuing of counterfeit money with One-Eyed Thompson. In either case, he will come under the treaty between the two countries, and the requisition will be answered by the authorities of Great Britain.

In the meantime, it is singular to know that police officer Bowyer—one of the most expert in this city—has, with two associates, also taken passage in the same vessel with Wilkes, and will keep his eye upon him, at the World's Fair and elsewhere in England. Warner and Wilkes will soon shake hands with each other at the Old Bailey.

TRINITY CHURCH—MISSIONARY JUBILEE.—We understand that the Episcopalians in Great Britain and Ireland, the British Colonies, the United States, and throughout the world, are making arrangements, at the particular request of the Archbishop of Canterbury, to solemnize, by a grand celebration, the third semi-centennial jubilee of that most venerable of the patriarchal societies of Protestant England,—the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts." Founded in the year 1701, it has almost attained the good old age of a hundred and fifty years. It is the chief pride of England's noble charities, and during the century and a half now closing, it has been traversing, in a sublime manner, the darkest moral wastes of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, literally "preaching in the wilderness," like another John Baptist, and, in the spirit of that great reformer, proclaiming the awakening, elevating, consoling, and purifying truths of gospel revelation. The venerable society has had, for its Presidents, eleven successive Archbishops of the Anglican church. It has, for years past, been contributing, annually, to the support of seven hundred missionaries, catechists, divinity students, and schoolmasters. And its annual expenditure has, for several years, exceeded three hundred thousand dollars. It maintains missionaries in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, the Canadas, Newfoundland, Labrador, Lake Huron, Prince Rupert's Land, the West Indies and neighboring islands, Guiana, the East Indies, Ceylon, China, Australia, New Zealand, Van Diemen's Land, and the Cape of Good Hope, as well as numerous and remote almost nameless parts of the vast field occupied by Christian missions. It is now busied, not merely with aiding missionaries among Christians in the British colonies, but with enlightening the minds and elevating the condition of the Hindoo, the Chinese, and the New Zealander, the Hottentot of South Africa, and the untutored Indian of our forests. On the opening of the society's jubilee year, Monday, June 16, there is to be a solemn service in Trinity church, in this city; and, on the same day, the jubilee services will be performed in Westminster Abbey, with unusual pomp. If rightly managed, the solemnities of the occasion may serve a very good purpose, by arresting the impetuosity of the present unhappy strifes among England's churchmen; by exhibiting to Christendom the great enterprise of British zeal, and the great munificence of British charity; and by awakening, in the various and remotest branches of the Church of England, a general and deep emotion of sympathy and good will.

GAS.—The fossil remains of the convention which framed the present constitution of this State assembled yesterday in Albany, for the purpose, as it is alleged, of telling what they meant by the financial provisions in that instrument. All gas! They have no more right to impress upon that instrument their meaning, than any other equal number of individuals, who voted for the document itself, when it was originally accepted. The people of this State, who voted in favor of the constitution, and who are to vote at a special election in a few weeks in reference to the Canal question, are the only parties who have any authority that should be considered final or irrevocable.

VALUE OF A WIFE—SINGULAR VERDICT.—Our columns contain a very curious trial between two Germans, with unpronounceable names, ending with a verdict of $10,000 against one, for running away with the other man's wife. A pretty high value in these times; but everything has risen in price since the discovery of gold in California.

LIVING LAWYERS.—Can any correspondent give us a condensed account of the living, leading, practising lawyers of New York! They are not many in number, but prime in quality.

TWO MORE CONVICTIONS FOR MURDER.—Thomas Benson (colored) and James Clements, whose trial has been occupying the United States Circuit Court for some days past, were, yesterday evening, pronounced guilty of the murder of Ann A. Havens, second mate of the American bark Gleam, on the high seas, of which crime Edward F. Douglass had already been convicted. The jury, in the case of Benson and Clements, recommended the prisoners to mercy. They will be brought up with Douglass, for sentence, on Monday morning next.

AFFAIRS AT HAYTI.—Advices from Hayti some time since represented that there was little hope of any agreement between Soulouque and the Dominican portion of the island. More recent advices state that the proposed expedition of the Emperor against the Dominicans has been abandoned for the present, while Mr. Robert M. Walsh, who has been dissatisfied with the decision of the Emperor with respect to the peace between the Haytians and Dominicans—latterly urged by the mediating interference of England, France and the United States—has decided to visit the eastern part of the island, to learn the spirit of the Dominicans on the subject. The agents of France, England and the United States seem to have patiently awaited the reply of Soulouque in vain. Some intelligence, crowded out for several days, will be found in another part of this morning's paper.

Movements of Distinguished Individuals.

Hon. B. Wade, Va.; Hon. E. Stone, N. C.; L. R. Graves, Vt.; E. T. Nichols, Ohio; J. L. Pomeroy, New Granada; C. F. Mervin, Mich.; A. H. Talmadge, Ga., were among the arrivals yesterday at the Clifton Hotel.

Capt. R. B. Mackinnon, R. N., and lady, London; George Roberts, Esq., editor Boston Times; E. Stow, Esq., Michigan; J. S. Lathrop and family, Northampton, Mass.; Frank Moore, Boston; Henry T. Wood and lady, New Bedford; S. Kilbring, New York; M. Miller, Michigan, were among the arrivals yesterday at the Union Place Hotel.

Chief Justice Green, Trenton, N. J.; Dr. Bickley, Philadelphia; C. F. Cordova, New-orleans; Geo. Nugent, Philadelphia; Jno. A. Wood, Trenton; J. S. Surtees, Baltimore; Rev. Dr. Johns, do.; Capt. Chas. Wilkes, Washington; Prof. S. F. Baird, do.; Prof. J. H. C. Coffin, were among the arrivals yesterday at the Astor House.

Former Gov. Marcy, Albany; Hon. Chas. P. Kirkland, N. C.; R. Ridd, Philadelphia; Hon. Jas. Madison, New Haven, were among the arrivals yesterday at the Astor.

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The Boiler Explosion in Brooklyn.

The Coroner of Kings county, yesterday, investigated the cause of the steamboiler explosion at the Brooklyn City Mills:—

William M. Andrews called and sworn—Resides at No. 37 Willow street, in Brooklyn; his place of business was next door to the City Mills; between eight and nine o'clock, on Tuesday evening last, his hostler rang the bell, and alarmed him; the hostler told him the mill was on fire, next door; he got there in about two minutes; just as he got there he saw Captain Baker, of one of the ice boats; he did not go into the upper story of the building; he went round to the fire room door and stood looking in; he asked what was the matter, and whether there was any body there; Captain Baker said they had heard a little noise, like the noise of a cat; they brought out the man that was hurt, and witness followed them about a hundred feet towards Fulton House; there were five or six men carrying or attending him, and he went towards the Fulton ferry to call an officer, but could not find one; he then went where the party were, and found two police officers; one of them, at witness's request, went to the man, and the other, with witness, to the building, as he thought it was on fire; as he faced the boiler he perceived the left hand furnace door open, and there was a good deal of fire about; it looked as if the fire had been blown out there; a good deal was about under foot, and he sent a man into his place to get buckets, and saw the fire put out in a few minutes; went then into the upper story, and there met the young man, who had just testified, (the witness Torpy); no one else was there, or any where near; they had all followed the man who was hurt; Torpy seemed very much agitated, and hardly capable of knowing what he was about; they then sent to find Mr. Howe, who came in about an hour; witness first asked Torpy whether there was any fire in the place; he said he thought not; kept his man and his son there until Mr. Howe came; went twice and saw the man dying; he seemed quite insensible, and did not say anything; had seen the man before, as he was frequently on the dock, and had seen him in charge of the engine, and marked his attention to his business; he seemed to be remarkably attentive, and witness had often seen him trying the steam pipes—gauge pipes, he believed, they called them.

To a Juror—In April last he had seen the mill was not going and then saw that the crank of the engine was broken; but he never knew of any accident happening to the boilers before.

James Clark was then called—Was not present at the time, and knew nothing of the circumstances of the accident. Ordered to stand aside for the present.

The further examination was here adjourned till two o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

On the re-assembling of the jury, Thomas Duffy was called and examined—Witness resided at the corner of Hudson avenue and Marshall street; was an engineer; had been so about six years; now worked for Mr. Howe, at the City Mills; had done so about two weeks altogether; when he first went, the engineer was sick; Mr. Howe told him he expected the engineer back when he got better, but witness might work until he did; he went on a Friday and staid till Monday, when the engineer said he would take hold on Tuesday morning; he did so, and worked in the day time; witness worked at night till Saturday, and was afterwards sent for; worked there on the day of the accident, from between six and seven o'clock in the morning, till six o'clock in the evening; had never inspected the engine and boilers; the engines he used to work on and fix them up, the other engineer, Kernan, (the deceased,) and the fireman were engaged in the early part of last week in cleaning the boilers; he had never been in the cross boiler—the one that blew off; had been in the main boilers, but not to examine them, only to put in a new gauge cock; the first week he was there, they had been in the habit of carrying 120 pounds to the square inch, and he carried the same pressure; since then they had thrown some of the work out of gear, up stairs, that they did not want to use, and they did not take so much steam—but from about 90 to 110 pounds; no one ever directed him what to carry; he always carried, in factories where he worked, what he thought sufficient to do the work with safety; judged by the appearance of the boilers, and what he heard of them; generally, when he went to a new engine, he inquired how long the boilers had been in use, and formed his opinion from that and the quantity they had been in the habit of carrying; this engine was calculated at 70 horse power—that is, two of 35 each. He thought he was quite safe to carry the amount of steam required, or he would not have stopped there; saw the engineer who was there last summer on the evening before the explosion; his name was William Kitts, (he thought); he asked witness what steam he had been carrying; witness said 90 to 110, and he told him he had, in his time, carried as high as 150; when he first went there, there were four men employed—two firemen, and two engineers—one engineer and one fireman for day duty, and one of each for night duty; witness, after engineer came back, ran the engine at night, up to Saturday; about the time of the accident, he ran partly without a fireman; there were then only two of them; he got a fireman just the morning before the accident; he thought that it was not absolutely necessary for safety, to have a fireman to assist in running the engine; the work was heavier in the day than at night time; was not there at the time of the accident—not until next morning; did not know particularly what was the cause of the accident; it was a weak place in the cross-boiler; he examined it, and found the iron pretty thin; did not think it was an original defect, but that it had been eaten away by some means; could not account for it unless it was from the boiler resting on the brick work in such close contact, which might cause it by keeping a damp line round the boiler; this would hinder the fire from passing round the boiler; did not know whether there were any scales inside, as he had not been in; but judging from the water they used, and which was likely to produce them, he thought there must have been some, when it was cleaned; these scales wear the iron away; and if they are allowed to remain on, they keep the water away from the iron, and consequently the iron would burn; did not know, but had heard, that that cross-boiler had been in use two years; did not know how long such boilers generally lasted; it was necessary to clean out these boilers, running as they did night and day, once every two weeks; the last time they cleaned the cross-boiler they had found a small place, and put a patch on it; there was no steam at the time; it was on the opposite end, in the same line; witness was then working at the engine, and had not a chance to inspect the boilers; if they did find any defect, they would report it to the person they working for.

To a Juror.—If he had known of that weak place in the boilers, he would not have driven the engine without speaking of it.

To another—The defect could not be seen without examination, or having his attention called to it.

To the Coroner.—Generally speaking, they examine boilers from the inside; he thought when they had cleaned those boilers they might have discovered the defect.

Mr. Howe here stated that it was not salt water that was used, and one of the jurors said he had only inferred so from what witness had said.

A Witness said no—It was well water; he expected it was the engineer's duty to look after and examine the boilers, and report to the owners—his employers; the patch that was put on was found by the second engineer; Kernan (the deceased) seemed to get along very well; he was competent to stop, and start, and attend to the firing up, and knew when there was too much steam; had not been acquainted with him long enough to speak as to his character as an engineer, but from what he had seen of him, he thought he was competent to run an engine alone.

Mr. Calvin F. Howe—Resided at 19 Strong place; was the proprietor of the Brooklyn City Mills; about 20 years ago last month; he bought those mills of Ira Payne, and had them thoroughly overhauled by Mr. William Burden, who contracted to thoroughly repair them, and put in a new cross boiler. Witness here produced a diagram, and explained that the boilers were then set three feet lower than they were now, and he thought them unsafe, though they had given satisfaction; he had also before seen the benefit of a cross boiler; had on the main boilers, one of them three courses back, and the other four courses or plates of new iron, lengthened two courses, so as to make them thirty instead of twenty-six feet long. He had had the four flues, two in each boiler, wholly removed, and new ones put in their places, so that when they were returned, they were pronounced to be better than new boilers, for parts of them had been tested. He had had experience that a cross boiler was a great improvement in collecting sediment, and preventing it being directly over the fire. The water used was good Brooklyn water, from a well which the former owner had had dug, and he had purchased at the same time, though there was of course a good deal of lime in it, from the quantity of water pumped up. Edward Kernan, the deceased, was a man whom he had employed about four or six months ago. He had come there as a fireman, and assisted the engineer. He here explained by the diagram what was necessary to work the engine with safety, and that the deceased was always particularly careful to keep up a sufficient supply of water, and so forth. He would, from the commencement, as when the engineer was at dinner, for instance, have the charge of the mere running, but he never had the sole charge. Witness was particularly careful to give directions as to cleaning boilers, and having the engine in order, and was always about the mill himself four-fifths of the time he was in his business. At the time of the last cleaning, deceased was there, and he had told the deceased—"Now, be sure that you see they are right," and he assured witness they were so. The question was asked if there were any more weak spots, though we had no reason to suppose there were. He said they were never cleaner—that they were all iron. Since they had been cleaned, that boiler had not, to the best of his knowledge and belief, been running more than ninety hours—certainly not with any work to do.

John S. Edwards, sworn—Resided at 61 Middagh street; was an engineer; had been employed thirteen years next August, in the employment of the Fulton Ferry Company; had looked at the cross boiler yesterday morning; found a small hole a sheet distance from the head, in the bottom of the boiler; supposed it was caused by a long scale getting across it, and the fire getting underneath—or damp would cause it; thought that was the fault of the engineer; that it was carelessness or neglect in not sounding the boiler when he cleaned; the engineer was responsible for the safety and good order of the engines until he reported to his employers; thought that in this case there was no one to blame but the man who cleaned the boilers; the employers, of course, could not know it unless it was reported; if the boiler rested solid upon a brick wall or foundation, it might not be discovered, as it would sound solid though it was thin; there might be places in a boiler that they would miss in going through.

Robert Ever sworn—Resided in Franklin place, and was a boilermaker, made the cross boiler in question, about two years ago; it was made of the best iron and in the best manner; the time that such a boiler would last would depend upon situation and other causes, generally lasted from, or even twelve years; examined this boiler yesterday; found the iron very thin—as wasted and gone where it was broke; did not go into see any other part; must have been caused, he supposed, by the soil-pipe; something resting on a brick wall would do so; he had gone off for dry and a night's damp; scratches upon it, as the boiler lodged, he thought, pretty well—as if it had been well rubbed over; two years ago, when Mr. Howe had had the boilers altered, he had overhauled the cross pipe in person under [illegible]

Abner A. Hopkins sworn—Resided at 125 Rivington street; was a machinist; knew the deceased; [illegible] the boiler, [illegible] the place, [illegible] the iron [illegible] found that the [illegible] the end of the boiler, under the main hole, there was a piece of the boiler rested upon a brick work, to at least the width which would cover part of the flue, but he presumed the length of one brick which would account for the man not finding it when sounding the boiler; this had let the water out down on the fires, just (he supposed) as the man was feeding them; this would cause a rush of steam and ashes from the fire; if the water should leak from the feed-pipe it would have caused dampness and rust, which would account for the crack being so thin; this damp might be attracted from the earth up; it was probable the deceased was standing feeding his fires at the time, and the rush of hot water, &c., had caused his death; wherever there is a leak in a boiler, it would cause the iron to corrode very fast; one of the greatest requisites for an engineer is that he should be prudent and careful, and not neglect his business.

William Cain—Resided at 130 Green lane, Brooklyn; was an engineer; examined the cross boiler yesterday afternoon, and saw the rent; his opinion was that the part that had got so weak there was bedded on a brick wall, and he judged the lime water of that wall ate that right through, and by its so resting on the wall it was kept solid, and those who cleaned the boiler the last time were deceived as to its thinness; understood they examined this part pretty well; this, by leaking, worked the wall away from it, and it got hollow under this place until it gave way; examined the rest of the boiler, and it sounded pretty good, but like a kind of decay in parts; he was now engaged in driving an engine, and should judge the responsibility was more upon himself than upon his employer, if anything happened to it, for he would judge it his business to see the things were good.

Thomas Rawson sworn—Resides at 74 Nassau street, Brooklyn; has been engaged for fifteen or sixteen years on steam engines under his own immediate supervision; examined the cross boiler this morning. This witness corroborated the last two almost exactly. At the conclusion of his testimony the room was cleared, and on our reporter's re-admission he found the jury had returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased, Edward Kiernan, came to his death in consequence of an explosion of the cross boiler in the City Mills, Brooklyn. That, in consequence of the part of this boiler in which the rent occurred resting on a solid foundation, it would be difficult to discover, by the usual tests, any unsoundness or weakness in this place. The evidence shows that, with this exception, the boilers were in a good and safe condition, and that no fault can be attached to Mr Howe, or any other person."

The inquiry occupied the whole day, until past six o'clock, P.M.

To Paper Makers.

The undersigned wishes to make a contract for printing paper suitable for the *New York Herald*. The amount required will be over one hundred thousand dollars' worth per annum. For further particulars, manufacturers of paper will please communicate with the proprietor. JAMES G. BENNETT.

The Weekly Herald.

THE WEEKLY HERALD will be published at half-past nine o'clock to-morrow morning—single copies sixpence. The mails of the Hermann, for Southampton and Bremen, will close to-morr