NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—SAXON FORCEKESS—QUEEN OF THE CHORAL CAVE.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—HUNCHBACK—HIS LAST LEGS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway—TIGHT ROPE—DIANA—CONJUROR'S GIFT.

BURTON'S THEATRE, Chambers street—SERIOUS FAMILY—PICKWICK CLUB.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street—BRIAN BOROIHME—MY POOR DOG TRAY—MABLE MAIDEN.

BROUGHAM'S LYCEUM, Broadway—CHRISTMAS CAROL—TURN OUT—ROUGH DIAMOND.

BOWERY AMPHITHEATRE, Bowery—EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

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.

SOCIETY LIBRARY—FRAZIER FAMILY CONCERT.

New York, Friday, Decem'r 26, 1851.

This Morning's Summary.

By a telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, we are informed that hostilities have re-commenced between the revolutionists and the government troops. The former, under Caravajal, had made an attack upon Ceralvo, and after two days hard fighting, succeeded in taking nearly the whole of the place. The Mexican troops are said to have lost great numbers in killed and wounded, and those which were left sought refuge in the fortress.—Nearly all the Seminole Indians, including their leaders, were annihilated. Caravajal lost but ten men, and got possession of all the baggage, arms, provisions, &c., of his enemies. As soon as he succeeds in routing the Mexicans from the fortress, it is said he will be able to march into the city of Monterey without opposition. This looks as though the revolutionists were really in earnest; but, at the same time, it sounds very much like some of the representations of the siege of Matamoras, by the same party. It will be recollected that the opposing armies fought bravely at the latter place for many days—cannon balls, bomb shells, rifle balls, buckshot, and all other kinds of missiles were fired into the city and out of the city—every point was assailed—walls were battered down, and numerous houses fired—the revolutionists gained possession of the larger portion of the town, and were certain of complete triumph after such a desperate struggle—when, all at a sudden, they beat a speedy retreat. On referring to the lists of the slain and injured on both sides, we found—killed, 5; wounded, 11; missing, the whole of the revolutionary army, and a large part of the Mexican. The fact is, it does not make much difference which party is successful, and those who compose the opposing factions are well aware of this. The people of Mexico have been so long misruled that they care but little who is at the head of affairs, so long as they can get food enough to keep flesh and bones together—which many of them now sadly stand in need of.

We are pleased to learn that the health of Governor Kossuth is improving, although he was too ill to speak last evening, at Philadelphia, in acknowledgment for the compliment of a torch-light procession and serenade. It is understood that he has declined a public reception at Baltimore, probably in consequence of the great injury to his noble cause in the South by the meddling abolitionists of this city.

The recent advices from Europe have caused a decline in the price of cotton at New Orleans.

A young man named Pierce, belonging to Williamsburg, was yesterday killed by the falling of the walls of a burning building in Troy.

The steamship Canada, with three days later intelligence from Europe, has been out nearly thirteen days from Liverpool. Her news is looked for with a great deal of anxiety.

The Next Presidency—Scott—Butler.

The question of the next Presidency is beginning to attract a good deal of attention throughout the country. We are within a few months of the meeting of the two conventions, held by the two old parties, respectively, at Baltimore and Philadelphia, and brought together in those cities for the purpose of producing nominations and unanimity of action. We are also within less than a year of the great election itself, which takes place next November. The prize and prospect is no trifle. It comprehends the general government of this country, and the division among the successful combatants of at least *fifty millions of dollars* a year, making, during the next four years, *two hundred millions of dollars*. The prospect is, therefore, more valuable in dollars and cents, for the same period of time, than two or three Californias, with all their placers and quartz rocks. As yet, in this happy republic, our military chieftains have to submit to popular votes. Universal suffrage exists—and this is now the only republic on which the sun shines, in which it does exist.

Of course the movements among the different factions and parties, looking to this immense prize—the next Presidency—are beginning to be very active throughout the country, and particularly to develope themselves in every possible grave and ridiculous way, among the circles of intriguers, conspirators, and humbugs, at Washington. The newspapers in the various States are already indicating their various preferences. The whig journals seem to have extraordinary unanimity, looking to General Scott as their paramount candidate. The democratic journals are divided among the three or four candidates in their first-rate list, and the rest of them quarrelling about the whole rabble in their second list, from the magnificent Sam Houston down to the little Douglas of the West. The free soil journals are also beginning to move. This is a party, or faction, or band of black conspirators, not without force and momentum. It was originally developed, nearly twelve years ago, in the election between Harrison and Van Buren, and indicated only a few thousand votes in some of the Northern States; but during every four years since, it has been increasing, till, at the last Presidential election—with the help of Van Buren's treachery to the South, and the barnburners of New York and elsewhere—they numbered nearly half a million of votes in New York and the other free soil States.

In the approaching election, the free soil party will hardly vote so much as they did in 1848, for measures seem to be taken by the leaders of the two old factions—whig and democrat—to conciliate all their former strength and numbers upon their old platforms, with some new planks that may be necessary, in the present state of public opinion, to add to them. In this State, and the North generally, the whig leaders are endeavoring to unite their different fragments, and combine their whole strength—embracing silver grays and free soilers—in favor of General Scott, their most prominent and almost sole candidate for the Presidency. Webster, Fillmore, Corwin, are nowhere and nobody. There has been much division as to candidates among the democrats of New York and the North; but, according to all appearances, and by recent undoubted indications, we are satisfied that a similar conciliatory movement between recently discordant elements of democracy at the North is going on among them, and that they are all working in favor of a perfect union, on the democratic platform, between the barnburners and hunkers in this and the other Northern States. Who their candidate may be, is not so clearly developed as in the case of the whigs; but according to present indications—the alarm of the whigs and the small fry letter-writers in Washington—we rather think that Gen. Butler, of Kentucky, will possess more of the elements of compromise, conciliation, and strength, calculated to give hopes of success, than any of the old candidates, either of the first class, containing Cass and Buchanan, or of the second or rabble class of candidates, consisting of Marcy of New York, Allen of Ohio, King of Alabama, Houston of Texas, little Douglas of Illinois, Walker of Wisconsin, Stockton of New Jersey, Pillow of Tennessee, Davis of Coney Island, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Among the free soil faction it is not of so much consequence who their candidate may be. They will endeavor to do damage to both the other parties, under the old cry of abolitionism, free soilism, anti-rentism, and, probably, intervention with the despots of Europe, first in favor of liberty and equality to the white races there, and then for liberty and equality to the black races here.

In the meantime, we desire the public to watch the movements of the politicians and Presidential aspirants and agitators at Washington. The whole of the present session, previous to the meeting of the two conventions in May, will be used privately in dirty intrigues, and publicly in making dirty platforms. The newspaper press throughout the country is equally engaged in the same dirty contest. Each party journal is putting forth its little local candidate as the *ne plus ultra* of party popularity and wonder. Even newspapers here in New York have tossed up the name of old Marcy, like a second-hand pair of pantaloons with a patch on them, and have almost thrown about that piece of old clo' the halo of glory which encircles, among the Arabians, the breeches of the holy Prophet. We are tormented every day with correspondents asking us to support their particular candidates; we are applied to every day to come forth and select our candidate, and carry him into the Presidency, as we did General Taylor. We will do no such thing. We will oppose the whole batch of them; and whoever is elected President—whether it is Gen. Scott, Gen. Butler, or any other man—we shall be opposed, most likely, to his administration, from the very jump. If we are honest, we must be so; for as soon as politicians get power, they become rogues or dupes. We mean to examine, and criticise, and analyze, and develope, and show to the people—the honest people of this country—the utter heartlessness of all politicians; the sheer want of principle which characterizes the deeds of every one of them; the undoubted want of patriotism which they display, and the extraordinary quantity of selfishness and self-interest which every one of them has in sufficient abundance to make a foreign exportation, even larger than that of the whole cotton crop of the South. The days of Washington are past and gone, not to return with Kossuth, Kinkel, or any of their worshippers. But we will try to do the best we can in this hypocritical and wicked age; and we shall trust—not to politicians—but to God in Heaven, and to the common sense and good feelings of the whole American people, to take care of this great and glorious republic, and save it from the unhappy fate of France and Europe.

THE POLICY OF ENGLAND—OR, THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.—The late news from Mexico, in regard to the appearance of a British fleet off the harbor of Vera Cruz, puts the intention of England beyond doubt in regard to the blockading of the ports of Mexico, in order to force the payment of the Mexican bonds. Mexico is certainly in the most deplorable situation. She is not only bankrupt, but convulsed with internal revolutions, while the government itself is helpless, and her people starving and being murdered and plundered by the Camanche Indians.

Mexico does not deny the debt, but pleads inability to pay. Should we, then, under these circumstances, allow England thus ruthlessly to crush and take advantage of a crippled and wounded nation? It will be recollected that when Gen. Taylor sent a fleet up the Tagus to back the demand (not to blockade her ports) made on the government of Portugal, in the case of the General Armstrong, England's press immediately complained of the ungenerous advantage we were taking of a poor, defenceless, weak government, although she had hardly withdrawn her powerful war ships from the harbors of a still weaker country—Greece. England now finds it her interest to pursue the same policy which she opposed in us, and takes the other side of the question. She blockades the ports of helpless, poverty-stricken Mexico, not because Mexico refuses to pay a questionable debt, but because it is not in the power of that bankrupt republic.

What magnanimity!—what noble, generous conduct! And yet, in the case of Portugal, the *London Times* went so far as to intimate that, if the United States government persisted in extreme measures to force Portugal to pay a debt which she had once readily acknowledged, but which she was induced by England afterwards to deny—although England had also apologized to Portugal for outraging and violating her neutrality, and for which she became liable to this government—England would make common cause with Portugal in resisting this government.

This claim is now before Louis Napoleon for arbitration, and from the known influence of England over Napoleon's nephew, an unbiased and unprejudiced decision can hardly be looked for. In the case of the reference of the northeastern boundary question to the King of the Netherlands, which was unfavorable to the United States, General Jackson opposed the award, and would not abide by it. We are anxious to see how this case against Portugal will turn out. Let England look on the picture of Portugal and on Mexico; the United States on that of England against Mexico; while Louis Napoleon had better take a glance at the case of the northeastern boundary, before he decides that of the General Armstrong against Portugal.

THE FORREST DIVORCE TRIAL.—This novel investigation, under the new code, will be continued to-day in Judge Oakley's court, before a struck jury, and a thunderstruck bar and community. The trial has already lasted ten days, and something ever. It looks as if it would last as many more, including a slice from the eventful year of 1852. When Mr. O'Conor, on the part of Mrs. Forrest, his client, rested his case, after the evidence of Mr. Forrest himself, why did not Mr. Van Buren, the opposite counsel, make a motion for a nonsuit, or a verdict, at once? As the case now stands, it seems to be a trial of all sorts of persons, from the kitchen to the garret, and for all sorts of offences—a sort of general jail delivery of a fashionable *coterie* of society, embracing actors, tragedians, editors, lawyers, captains, professors, parsons, singers, servants, waiters, chambermaids, &c., &c. What an elastic thing the new code is, and what a monument of legal wisdom has been expended on it by the codifiers! Justinian, Moses, and Lycurgus, are all outdone.

☞ Some of the Philadelphia journals, in reference to the proposed mint, accuse New York of having committed more frauds and dishonesty than all the rest of the Union for thirty years. The single fraud of the United States Bank, committed in Philadelphia, for $35,000,000, is the best reply to such silly rigmarole.

THE KOSSUTH EXCITEMENT—ITS RISE, PROGRESS, AND CLOSE, IN NEW YORK.—The whole Kossuth excitement has suddenly disappeared in New York. It began by a subscription of $1,000 from Genin, the hatter, as a plum for Kossuth, long before he came here; followed up by an attack of Cardinal Hughes, which roused the sympathies of all the Protestant clergy in the country. On the arrival of Kossuth, the excitement increased; the Anti-Slavery Committee of white men, the Anti-Fugitive Slave Law Committee of Thirteen, black men, the Whig Committees, generally white, and the Democratic Committees, Young and Old, also generally white, all vied with each other in bidding highest for the political prize, at the auction set up by Kossuth at the Irving House. Mercantile firms and private individuals entered into the spirit of the contest; but the result of the whole was, that the abolitionists and free soilers offered the highest figure, and got possession of the Hungarian chief.

The *coup d'etat* of Louis Napoleon fell, like a wet blanket, upon the fire, and extinguished it. The excitement has passed away, and left not so much as a vestige behind. The money itself seems to have disappeared, having probably got into the same hands which clutched the Irish revolutionary funds, in 1848. We hear no more of any subscriptions now, no more thousand dollars for Kossuth, and the system of gratuitous advertisements has got a slap in the face. The whole of this business has exploded, the smoke has cleared away, and we can now see the Kossuth excitement in its true light.

Every man in this country is friendly to the establishment of liberty in Europe, though all Europeans are not capable of appreciating its principles and advantages. We have had exiled patriots here from various countries. We have had patriots from Rome and patriots from Ireland. We have had Garibaldi and Avezzana from the Eternal City, and we have had Irish exiles, who escaped, like Kossuth, from the brief revolutionary struggle in the Green Isle, and from the bloody field of Slievegammon. Yet, these never excited any sympathy, nor obtained any subscriptions, as the sinews of war, to commence *de novo*. The Irish patriots were not even noticed by our Irish Directory.

Now, this is not fair play. Kossuth is always talking of fair play, but how little of it has been shown to the Irish and Italian patriots! The Roman heroes, Avezzana and Garibaldi, ought to have excited far more sympathy with Henry Ward Beecher and the Protestant clergy than Kossuth, for they not only wanted to put down "Antichrist, the beast, the scarlet bad woman of Babylon," but they actually succeeded in driving him to to the gates of hell, till French intervention arrested their career. Yet there was no sympathy for them—no money subscribed—no intervention invoked from the government to prevent or put an end to French intervention in Italy; and the young republic was allowed to perish, being strangled by its elder sister of France, while the government of the model republic of the United States looked on in silent indifference. The rising spirit of liberty was crushed in Ireland by British bayonets; and though this country is opposed to the cruel tyranny of England over the gem of the ocean, yet there was no interfering hand stretched over the Atlantic to save her patriots, or to say to the British lion, "stand back."

How strange and absurd is sometimes the conduct of whole communities as well as that of individuals! What's become of the Irish fund of $25,000 up to $40,000! How comes on the Grand Revolutionary Committee!

THE THREE GRACES OF EUROPE IN NEW YORK.—New York is always a happy and fortunate city; for, no sooner is one excitement gone, than we have another in our midst. We have just finished the Kossuth and Kinkel excitement, and sent the Hungarian leader off to Philadelphia with flying colors; having first established a grand revolutionary committee for "financial and material aid," in the Astor House, with Barnum at the head, or at the tail, which is about the same thing, destined to promote insurrection, war, and democracy all over Europe. And now we have here in the city, upon the heels of Kossuth, three of the most beautiful artists in the world—Jenny Lind, Catherine Hayes, and Lola Montes. The Swedish vocalist has engaged, at the highest prices, (and they know how to charge there,) a splendid suite of apartments at the Union Hotel; and the fair daughter of Erin has engaged an equally splendid suite of rooms, but not so expensive, at the Clarendon; while the darling Countess of Landsfelt occupies a private palace, beautifully furnished with blue and gold furniture, in Waverley Place.

There is a singular coincidence between these three artists—all three have kicked away their respective managers. Catharine Hayes sent her Dr. Joy across the ocean with a single touch of her toe. Jenny Lind sent Barnum down to Connecticut, where he has turned temperance lecturer, and has been practising philosophy and banking ever since, till he took up the revolution in Europe. Lola Montes kicked off Roux in France, but he sticks to her still, and has followed her across the ocean, but she will soon finish him.

Here then they are—those three European graces, beautiful and young—the queen of song, the soul of song, and the poetess of motion, like the three ancient goddesses of heathen antiquity.—Juno, to whom we may compare Jenny Lind; Venus, to whom we may compare Catherine Hayes; and Pallas, (called also Minerva) to whom Lola Montes bears the closest resemblance—that philosophic fighting *danseuse* having issued from the brain of Jove full grown, in full armor, and dancing the Pyrrhic dance the moment she was delivered by the axe of Vulcan from the teeming brain of the Thunderer. To decide authoritatively between the modern rivals might be as dangerous in the result as the judgment of Paris, to whom was referred the delicate and knotty question of the best right to the golden apple thrown by Discord into the banquet of the gods, and inscribed with the words, "let it be given to the fairest." The son of Priam decided in favor of Venus, and excited the envy, hatred, and malice, of the other two. We trust a second edition of the Trojan war will not grow out of the contest of beauty and skill, now pending between the three angels in human form who have just made their appearance among us.

Without expressing any opinion of our own *ex cathedra*, we may be permitted, as a journalist, to reflect the general opinion, without any risk of incurring the displeasure of any of the divinities in petticoats. That opinion appears to be (though we do not vouch for its accuracy,) that Lola Montes is somewhat smarter, wittier, fairer, taller, and younger than Jenny Lind, though not near so pious or saint-like in temper and demeanor; but that the graceful Swan of Erin has a decided advantage over both in youth, beauty, plumpness, personal appearance, and captivating manners. But how the contest is to end we leave to 1852 to decide.

The closing and coming week is big with the fate of the three artists; it will be the first blush of Lola Montes, the last of Jenny Lind, and the closing of Catherine Hayes. Perhaps, the shortest way to terminate the dispute would be, for the Astor House Committee to get up a dinner and ball for the three artists, when their respective claims might be canvassed by another grand revolutionary committee of old maids and old bachelors, to report to the whole company, who could ratify or annul the decision. What a splendid affair this would be! Will the editors call a preliminary meeting?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD.
NEW YORK, Dec 25, 1851.

Herewith we hand you the report of the committee on the Fire Annihilator. If you deem it of sufficient importance, as an item of news, you will oblige the committee by publishing it in your paper.
Your obedient servant,
ZOPHAR MILLS.

We decline the publication. The report is not worth the space it occupies. The Fire Annihilator is a precious humbug, and very much like the revolutionary committee for annihilating the despots of Europe. Barnum has a finger in both. We, therefore, annihilate the Annihilator.

THE PROPOSED CRYSTAL PALACE IN NEW YORK.—This flagrant job has been pushed through one board, who have had the conscience to vote away the entire of Madison square to an individual, for his own private advantage, and without the condition of receiving a single cent in return. What claim this individual has to the people's property we have yet to learn, unless that he has been engaged in some other jobs of the same kind. It is a complete speculation, and it is to hoped that it will not, as it ought not, pass the other board. If, however, both boards should conspire to fleece the people of their property, in this wholesale manner, the next Corporation will probably set the matter right by rescinding the illegal grant.

Riddle is not the right kind of man to succeed—he is not the man to whom the Corporation ought to make any cession of the public property, for this or any other purpose, but least of all for a Crystal Palace. The whole affair is a humbug, as transparent as glass. This, moreover, is not the time to set on foot the gigantic enterprise of a palace for the exhibition of a world's fair; and as sure as it is undertaken, it will prove a miserable failure. Let the Common Council, therefore, look to it, for the people will look to them, and hold them responsible for such a wanton, profligate, and reckless piece of legislation. The squandering of the public property and the public money by the Corporation of New York, for the last two years, is without a parallel in the history of any other corporation in the world.

City Intelligence.

SUPPOSED MURDER—MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—About one o'clock on Wednesday morning, an unknown man was conveyed to the City Hospital in a state of insensibility, by two policemen and one or two citizens. The injured man was placed under the care of Dr. Allen, who, on examination discovered a severe fracture of the skull. The gatekeeper at the Hospital, as customary in all cases, inquired of the policemen the name of the injured man. This they refused to do, nor would they answer any questions relative to themselves or to the manner in which the injuries had been inflicted, but seemingly wished to avoid any inquiry, and hurriedly drove off with the conveyance in which they came in. Every exertion and medical means have been applied in order to restore the injured man, but thus far without success. The opinion of the doctor is that the man cannot survive the injury. The suspicious circumstances were yesterday communicated to the Chief of Police, and the conduct of the policemen on the occasion has caused the Chief to issue orders, directing each Captain of Police to make every endeavor to ascertain the names of the policemen concerned in the affair. As the case now stands, the policemen are either guilty of inflicting the injury, or they are interested in concealing the guilt of others. It is to be hoped that the mysterious affair will be brought to light. The injured man appears to be about thirty years of age, and very decently dressed.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday an inquest was held, at Bellevue Hospital, on the body of Michael Devine, born in Ireland, aged thirty-five years, who came to his death by a fracture of the skull, caused by falling from the fourth story of a new building on the corner of Twenty-third street and First avenue. At the time of the accident the deceased was standing on a plank which laid across the well-hole, engaged in giving orders to one of his workmen, when, losing his balance, he fell to the first story, causing almost instant death. Verdict accordingly.

SUDDEN DEATH. An unknown woman was found by a policeman of the third ward, on Wednesday evening lying on the side walk, at the corner of Liberty and Washington street. She died on the way to the Bellevue Hospital, to which place the police were conveying her. An inquest was held on the body, and a verdict was rendered of "death by exposure." The deceased was stout built, red hair, and about thirty five years of age, with white flannel underclothes, pink calico dress, dark brown apron, with light spots, plaid woollen shawl, and old shoes.

BIRTH AT THE NINTH WARD STATION HOUSE.—About eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, a woman, who gave her name as Catherine Leonard, applied at the station house for lodging, which was granted her. In a short time afterwards she complained of being very unwell. Doctor Franklin was sent for, and in a few minutes delivered her of a still-born child.

FIRE IN WILLIAMSBURG.—On Wednesday evening last, shortly after six o'clock, a fire was discovered in the extensive lumber yard of Mr. A. B. Brinkerhoff, corner of First and South Fourth streets, Williamsburg. It appeared to have originated in the lower part of the yard, between two very large piles of lumber, and can only be attributed to incendiarism. But for the vigorous exertions of the Fire Department the destruction would have been very great, as so much inflammable material was all around. The loss is estimated at about $1,000—said to be covered by insurance.

FIRE.—At half-past ten o'clock on Wednesday night, a fire broke out in the house, No. 16 Chrystie street, which was extinguished, with but trifling damage.

RUN OVER.—On Wednesday evening, a Mrs. Lane, who resides at No. 105 Washington street, was run over by a stage, near the corner of Vesey and Washington streets, but was not seriously injured. Officer Fish of the third ward police, conveyed her to her residence.

GRAND ANNUAL TURNOUT OF THE NEW YORK EXPRESS MEN.—A great number of express wagons, some drawn by four handsome horses, others by two and three—in tandem and unicorn style—were driven along Broadway yesterday, (Christmas day,) by the employees of the different express companies. They attracted considerable attention during their progress through the city.

ALERT HOSE COMPANY, NO 3, BROOKLYN.—This company, consisting of seventy-five men, passed our office yesterday, with their new hose carriage, and saluted and gave three cheers for the NEW YORK HERALD. They are a very fine body of men, and the carriage is one of the most beautiful we have seen—its panels are adorned with representations of the graces, admirably and skilfully painted by Mr. Ryer. The whole affair was a very elegant turn out.

CAMDEN AND AMBOY RAILROAD.—The train for Philadelphia, via Camden and Amboy, which has heretofore left New York at 4 P. M., has been discontinued for the present.

MILITARY.

The following military volunteer companies went on target excursions on Thursday, (Christmas day,) and presented a very creditable and soldierlike appearance:—

The Cornwell Guards, Captain T. Moonan, numbering thirty-five muskets. Six prizes were contended for, which consisted of a silver cup, half a dozen silver spoons, two gold pencil cases, and a splendid Bible; and were awarded to Messrs. L. Springstein, C. Lapty, J. Hubert, D. Baker, J. Quinlan, and J. Freed.

The Mike Burns Guards, Captain M. Murray, proceeded to the Thatched Cottage, Jersey City. The prizes were awarded as follows:—First, a silver cup, to William Regan; second, a cup of the same material, to Edward Allison; third, do., to Charles Benson; fourth, a gold pencil, to John Fryer; fifth, a silver cup, to John O'Neal; sixth, do., to Stickler Morrison; seventh, a handsome wreath, to Daniel Bouchier.

The M. C. Smith Guard, Captain Wisner, went to Hoboken. Six prizes, which consisted of four silver cups and two wreaths, were awarded to the best marksmen, namely:—Messrs. M. Trentwell, J. Fick, Thomas Burke, W. Conway, W. Gowdey, and R. Cowen.

The Lindsey Blues, Captain William A. Day, numbering thirty muskets. The prizes awarded were:—First, a silver knife, fork, and spoon, to Captain Day; second, a ten dollar gold piece, to Lieut. E. Roberts; third, a silver shield, to Augustus Miller; fourth, a gold pencil, to J. B. Tucker; fifth, a gold breastpin, to J. McNevin; sixth, a gold ring, to C. Linden.

The Independent Pearl Guard, Captain J. M. Chamberlain, accompanied by the Brooklyn Cornet Band, went to the Thatched Cottage, Jersey City. They numbered thirty-five muskets.

The Second Company Colon Blues, Captain Edward J. Fearon, proceeded to Mr. Hatfield's, Greenwood, L. I. A number of prizes were distributed; among others, a musket, to Captain Fearon; a gold pencil, to J. Secor; a pencil of the same material, to E. Wiggins; a locket, to J. W. Rook; a ring, to J. Glasiacter; a hat, to Mr. Tunison; a book, to C. Swartz; a trunk, to J. Stinson.

Hungary vs. Hunger.

LOOK UPON THIS PICTURE,
APPROPRIATION.—The Board of Aldermen made an appropriation last evening of $7,000, to defray expenses attending the reception of the Hungarian exiles. This sum, with the previous appropriation of $3,000, makes $10,000.

AND ON THIS.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—The recent and prevailing extremely cold weather, which is a parallel to that which used to distinguish our winters some years ago, has brought its quota of misery to the poor and friendless. On Friday last, we saw two children on Broadway, begging, barefoot. On Saturday morning we met a grey-haired woman, of respectable appearance, digging cinders from a barrel of coal ashes, to save herself from perishing. The sufferings to which this last freak of the Ice-King, has subjected the penniless are multifarious, and better imagined than described. On Tuesday night, an old negro, named Tillman, being without a place of shelter, and not aware, perhaps, that he could be accommodated at the station-house, crawled between two heaps of lumber in West street, and went to sleep. He was found dead and frozen on the following morning. Another negro, called Jake Bunce, and aged sixty years, was found, frozen to death in a shed on Canton street, Brooklyn, on Thursday morning. We have no doubt that other cases of a similar character will occur ere the birds announce the welcome return of spring. It is the duty of those who are blessed with plenty to open their hearts and their purses, and relieve, to the best of their abilities, the wants of their less fortunate fellow-beings. Let those who are rich be extra charitable, at least while winter continues so terribly rigorous. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

The above facts, clipped from two of our city papers, is recommended to the especial attention of the "Kossuth fund committee," and their contributors—also to our city fathers.

Yours, TAX-PAYER.

SALE OF THE PAMPERO.—It will be seen by reference to the advertisement in another column, that this vessel is to be sold by the U. S. Marshal for the Northern District of Florida, at public auction on the 17th proximo. We are assured by one who has examined the P. that she is an excellent sea steamer, was built in 1850, has a splendid marine engine, and is not easily surpassed by any steamer in the Southern waters, for speed and strength.—*Savannah Republican, 20th inst.*

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

KOSSUTH IN PHILADELPHIA.

Torch-Light Procession and Serenade.

ILLINOIS WHIG GRAND STATE CONVENTION.

Man Killed at a Fire in Troy,

&c., &c., &c.

Kossuth Excitement in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 25, 1851.

HEALTH OF THE MAGYAR IMPROVING—PUBLIC RECEPTION IN BALTIMORE DECLINED—GRAND TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION—SERENADE, ETC.

Kossuth is better of his fever, but has kept his bed most of the day, refusing to see any committees or delegations.

He has had an interview with Mayor Jerome, of Baltimore, and has declined a public reception in that city.

Notwithstanding the snow was falling rapidly, a large crowd, of several thousands, of both sexes, assembled in front of the United States Hotel, at an early hour this evening, awaiting the arrival of the torch-light procession in honor of Kossuth, the arrangements for which were complete in every respect.

The doors of the hotel have been closed, to keep out the crowd.

The excitement in the city is increasing rapidly.

The grand torchlight procession reached Kossuth's quarters about half past nine o'clock. It was composed of the members of the various German societies of Philadelphia.

Fifteen hundred torches lighted up the scene, and the ranks of the procession contained not less than three thousand individuals, who, with the large concourse assembled before the hotel, numbered at least ten thousand.

The dense mass wedged up the whole of Chestnut street, from Fourth to Fifth streets, and crowded the great steps and portico of the old United States Bank building.

Numerous banners, mottos, and insignia were displayed. Among them we noticed a spirited representation of the reception of Haynau at the brewery. French, German, Hungarian, Italian, English, and American flags, were borne in great numbers.

Two bands of music were in attendance, and played several American and Hungarian national airs.

A fine chorus of voices, from the Mennerchor—a German musical society—sang several songs, in capital style.

The enthusiasm was immense.

The pelting snow storm was at its height when the procession formed, and moved up to the hotel; yet the company stood their ground over an hour, while the serenade was proceeding, and the society's committee were waiting on Kossuth at his room.

The grandeur of the scene was heightened not a little by the fact of the storm—the glare of the torches being subdued and softened by the showers of snow falling in the driving wind.

Kossuth was not able to appear in response to the call of the company. His place was supplied by Mr. Hajnik, one of his suite, who addressed them in German. He apologized for the Governor, and returned thanks for their demonstrations of respect and regard.

The assemblage dispersed shortly after ten o'clock, with loud cheers for the Governor of Hungary.

Kossuth will leave here on Saturday, speak in Baltimore the same evening, and be in Washington on Monday.

The Illinois Whig State Convention.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill, Dec. 22, 1851.

The Whig State Convention met, pursuant to adjournment, on Saturday evening. The report of the committee appointed at the morning session to prepare business for the convention, reported that it was inexpedient to nominate State officers, but recommended the holding of a convention on the first Tuesday in January, which was adopted.

The committee appointed to select names of the delegates at large to the National Convention, reported the following:—E. D. Washburn, of Jo Davis county; B. L. Edwards, Sangamon; Peter Neff, Edgar county; and Joseph Gillespie, Madison county.

The Congressional Committee recommended the following names as Congressional delegates to the National Convention:—F. Wingate, First district; C. D. Platt, Second; T. T. Marshall, Third; G. W. Meeker, Fourth; G. C. Bisler, Fifth; N. Belcher, Sixth; and William Kayne, Seventh.

On motion it was resolved, that the delegation cast a unanimous vote for President and Vice President, to be decided by a majority of the delegates in attendance.

After appointing a Central Committee, the convention adjourned *sine die*.

Destructive Fire at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, December 25, 1851.

A destructive fire occurred here this morning, destroying the block, comprising five buildings on the dock, six on Commercial and five on Water street.

There is an insurance on the buildings for $4,000, in the Buffalo Mutual Company.

We annex a list of some of the sufferers, together with the insurance:—

J. Hooker, warehouse on the dock, lost $6,000—insured in the Mutual, at Fort Plain, for $4,000. This insurance was on 800 barrels of fire proof paint.

Charles Wormwood, clothier, Commercial street, loss $6,000—insured in the Trenton Company, New Jersey, for $2,500, and in the Eagle, of Ohio, for $1,500.

Messrs. Frank's warehouse, on the dock, loss $2,500—insured in Etna, Utica, for $1,000.

Besides these, there are the following insurances on the stock of the other occupiers:—Hartford Company, $2,500; Buffalo Mutual, $1,000; Utica Company, $800; Merchants' Mutual, $800—total loss about $24,000.

Fire at Troy, and Loss of Life.

TROY, December 25, 1851.

The grocery store of Haight and Gillespie, opposite the Mansion House, on River street, was destroyed by fire early this morning. A young man, named Pierce, from Williamsburg, a student of the Rensselaer Institute, was killed by the falling of a wall, and two others were injured. The building and its contents were entirely destroyed—loss about fifteen thousand dollars; insured for ten thousand. It was the work of an incendiary, as some burglar's tools were found in the building.

Christmas in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, December 25, 1851.

The day passed off without an accident, although there were immense crowds in the streets. There was service in most of the churches. About six o'clock a violent snow storm set in, which prevailed all the evening.

The Steamer Empire City.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24, 1851.

The steamship Empire City arrived here on the 21st. Much anxiety had been felt for her. She will leave tomorrow for New York, via Havana.

The Weather and Navigation.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24, 1851.

The river is still closed; the weather is cloudy and looks like rain.

Markets.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 21, 1851.

The Europa's news was received here at ten o'clock on Saturday night, and published on Sunday morning. The sales of cotton for the six preceding days had been 49,000 bales, at firm prices.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24, 1851.

Cotton suffered a decline from the effects of the Europa's news. The sales this morning have been 6 000 bales, at 7¼c. for strict middling. The Baltic's news has been received, but caused no change in the quotations for cotton. The receipts thus far, are 144,000 ahead of last year, and our stock at present is 142,000 bales. Prime molasses has declined to 20c.

CHARLESTON, Dec 24, 1851.

Cotton is depressed; sales were made to-day of 650 bales, at 7½c. a 8¼c., being ¼c. a ¾c. decline.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24, 1851.

Hogs are unchanged; currency is scarce, but exchange is unaltered.

THE FIRE AT CANANDAIGUA.—At about one o'clock on Tuesday morning a fire broke out in a building in the rear of the Canandaigua (late Blossom's) Hotel, in the village of Canandaigua. The flames spread, and soon attacked the hotel, which was consumed. An extra from the *Repository* office gives the following list of the property destroyed:—The Canandaigua Hotel—owned by John Benson, Esq., valued at $12,000. Insured for $6 000. The furniture belonging to the lessee, Mr. A. Worthington, was chiefly removed, but in a damaged condition. His insurance is $2,000, in Ontario and Livingston Mutual Company. T. F. Spencer, proprietor of the Railroad Saloon, saved a portion of his furniture. Two buildings adjoining the Canandaigua Hotel, on Jail street, belonging to C. E. Hoyt—one occupied by himself and the other by T. F. Spencer. Both insured. Amount not known. A building occupied as the Telegraph Office and baggage room, and the the adjoining wood shed, all belonging to the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad company. The shed and office adjoining belonging to the Canandaigua and Jefferson Railroad. The stables and out houses belonging to Hon. Oliver Phelps. Through the great exertions of the firemen the fine mansion of Judge Phelps, and the New York and Erie House were saved.

City Intelligence.

CHRISTMAS IN BROOKLYN.—The recurrence of this day of festivity was not characterized by any more than the the usual manifestations in its observance. The streets, generally, presented a lively appearance from the throng of men, women, boys, and girls, many of whom, taking advantage of the serenity of the weather, made it the occasion of a promenading tour to see what was to be seen, or of friendly calls upon neighbors and acquaintances. The only affair which tended to create a plausible degree of excitement was a trial match between two of our best engine companies (Constitution No. 7, and Neptune No. 2,) to ascertain their relative capacities in supplying and ejecting the water furnished by the other in a given length of time. The match was to have taken place at ten o'clock P. M., but it was over an even when all things had been prepared for the commencement of operations. So great was the interest that it is said that upwards of three thousand persons had assembled at the Fulton street dock, the scene of operations, to witness the deeds about to be performed, and in which all good firemen, as well as the boys that run with the machines, take so much delight. All being ready, No. 7 took suction at the dock, and, putting full force upon the breaks, commenced the performance by supplying No 2 with water—the latter, with equal determination, worked with powerful effect in throwing it off, and succeeded in emitting all she received for about four minutes, when the steady stream from No. 7 overflowed her box, and, in fireman's parlance, she suffered a "washing." It was soon after ascertained that No. 2 had sustained an injury, which rendered it inexpedient, at that time, to finish the match, and both engines were consequently withdrawn, and the crowd dispersed. It is understood that another trial will be had on some future occasion. A number of target companies were out, as usual on holidays, both from this city and New York, *en route* for different places on the island, for the purpose of enjoying a day's shooting. Those from New York were the Cornwell Guard, twenty-five muskets; Johnson Guard, about thirty men and the Woodward Guard, about the same number. Each company was preceded by an excellent band of music.