THE NEW YORK HERALD.

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DOUBLE SHEET.

TENANTS' REGISTER.

A FEW GOOD OFFICES TO LET.—SUITES OR SINGLE offices, well arranged for lawyers, or for other purposes, can be obtained in the new buildings corner of Tryon row and Chatham street. Possession can be had immediately, by applying at the Treasurer's Office of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company, No. 1 Centre street.

A HOUSE TO RENT AND FURNITURE FOR SALE, by a family declining housekeeping.—The house is pleasantly situated, no sewn, built in modern style, and furnished with every convenience—gas, Croton, bath room, &c. The furniture is genteel and nearly new, and will be sold low. Possession given on first of March. Address L. A B., Herald office.

CHAMBERS STREET PROPERTY TO LEASE.—TO let, for a term of years, the extensive premises 125 Chambers street, near the depots of the Hudson River and Erie railroads. For terms, apply to Van Antwerp & James, 19 Wall street.

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HOTEL IN BROADWAY—TO LET OR LEASE, FOR AN extensive Boardinghouse or Hotel, the building 559 Broadway, extending through to Mercer street; it contains between 70 and 80 rooms, and will be painted and put in complete order, ready for occupation on or before the first of May next. It can be seen at any time, by calling at the house. For terms, &c., apply to I. G. PEARSON, 56½ Merchants' Exchange, Wall street.

HOUSE TO LET, FURNITURE FOR SALE, POSSESsession immediately.—A modern three story house in Twenty-third street, near Second avenue, with all the modern improvements—gas, baths, ranges, &c.; also a 3½ years lease, at $470, with furniture all complete; will be sold at a bargain, and possession given immediately, as the family have left. Inquire of F. COLTON, 60 Beekman street.

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W. L. CONKLIN.

LOFTS TO LET.—THE SECOND STORY OF NO. 135 Fulton street, being 108 feet in depth. Also, the third story of No 140, next to the above, of same dimensions. Extremely well lighted. Apply in the basement of No. 135 Fulton street.

LOWER PART OF A HOUSE TO LET—IN A VERY quiet and good neighborhood, in the Seventh ward, with range, Croton water, &c., complete; the rooms being newly painted and papered throughout. Upper part occupied by a gentleman, wife and child, and should want a family not much larger. References given and required. Please address J. S. L., Branch Post Office, Chatham square.

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ROOMS TO LET IN HOBOKEN—THE WHOLE OR part of the middle House, in Hudson avenue, the New Block. The Furniture to be sold. Apply to
G. LEVIE, 135 Nassau street.

SIXTH AVENUE STORE TO LET OR LEASE.—NO. 245 Sixth avenue—rent $350. Apply, before 10 o'clock or after 5, at 12 West Twenty first street. Possession 1st March.

STORE IN BROADWAY TO LET.—THE UPPER PART of house 387 Broadway to lease for five years, well suited for millinery, dressmaking, or any respectable business; fine show rooms, &c. Inquire of S. SAUNDERS, 387 Broadway, between Walker and White streets.

TO LET—FOR DWELLINGS, HOTEL, OR GROCERY, the large three story and attic building on the northeast corner of Washington and Horatio streets, constructed with entrances from each street, forming two independent and disconnected dwellings, with about 13 rooms in each—with marble mantels, Croton water, &c. A brick addition will be immediately built up under the park projecting in the rear, which will contain additional rooms, and an extra cellar, with a new entrance to it from the street. Rent for dwellings, $500 for each part. Or the whole will be connected together and fitted up, and leased for a hotel or boarding house, it being in immediate proximity to the new Depot of the Hudson River Railroad Co., about to be constructed at the termination of Washington street. Or the first floor will be reconstructed, for a grocery or other store. Also, for sale or to lease, the lot on Horatio street next adjoining the above, in the rear. Apply to H. A NELSON, No. 140 East Nineteenth street, morning and evening; No. 22 Cedar street, from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

TO MARKET GARDENERS—TO LEASE, ABOUT 4½ acres of land, now occupied by a market gardener, situated on the Brooklyn and Flatbush turnpike, about a mile and a half from the Fulton and South ferries. On the premises are a good double stone house, a farmer's house adjoining, a large barn, and a well of good water. Apply at No. 52 Walker street, New York.

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VICTOR BISHOP, No. 23 Maiden lane.

TO LET.—CONVENIENT, WELL LIGHTED ROOMS IN the Ocean Bank building, corner of Fulton and Greenwich streets, suitable for Artists, Lawyers, Daguerreotypists, &c. Apply to J. ROPPER, on the premises.

TO RENT—TWO STORES ON BROADWAY, NEAR Thirty-third and Forty ninth streets. Rent, $300 to $300. Also, that choice Grocery, southwest corner of Seventh avenue and Twenty-fifth street. Also, Floors and Apartments, to small respectable families. Also, $50,000 to loan, on bond and mortgage. Apply to R. G. PIERCE, 13 Wall st., or 14 West Thirty-eighth st., near Fifth avenue, in the evening.

TO LET OR LEASE—HOUSE 133 BLEECKER, CORNER of Laurens street; house 494 Broome, corner of Mercer street; house 51 Mercer street; also a 10 year's lease for sale of store 164 Maiden Lane. Apply to
GEO. G. SICKELS, 79 Nassau street,
or of WM DOWNS, JR., 164 Maiden Lane.

TO LET, FROM THE 1ST OF MAY, A TWO STORY and attic House, in a respectable neighborhood up town, to a quiet family, who would be willing to board the family of the advertiser, which is small, in exchange for rent. Good references given and required. Address Seymour, Herald office.

TO LET—A STORE ON THE WEST SIDE OF BROADway, well adapted for a fancy business, located between Canal and Leonard streets. Address L., at the office of this paper.

TO LET—A PARLOR AND BED ROOM, AT NO. 211 Twelfth street, corner of Broadway.

TO LET—THE HOUSE NUMBERED 259 TENTH street, about the centre of Tompkins place; rent $350. Can be seen between 12 and 2 o'clock.
WADSWORTH & SHELDON, No. 65 Exchange place.

TO LET—A BUILDING IN THE REAR OF NO. 73 Crosby street, suitable for a workshop. Possession given immediately. Apply to
W. J. BUNKER, 92 Chambers street.

TO LET—THE UPPER PART OF A THREE STORY house in a pleasant neighborhood, for a small family. For particulars, inquire at 13 Gold street.

TO LET—PART OF THE FIRST FLOOR AND CELlar of store 206 Washington street. Inquire on the premises.

TO LET—THE LOWER PART OF HOUSE NO. 8 Dutch street—two parlors, basement, and two bed rooms in the attic.

TO LET—A PARLOR, AND TWO BEDROOMS ADjoining, with bath, closets, &c., in the new house No. 3 Leroy place, Bleecker street, with or without board.

WEST STREET.—TO LET OR LEASE, A PIECE OF ground on West and Watts streets—being eighty-five feet on West street, and one hundred and six feet on Watts street, with the wharf in front thereof. For terms, apply to GEORGE LOVETT, 72 Wall street.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NEW YORK COMMON PLEAS.—EZKIEL K. FINCH against Isaac W. Winn, Willet N. Hawkins, and Pliny White.—Summons for money demand on contract. (Commonwealth.) To Pliny White, one of the above named defendants:—You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint, on the subscriber, at his office, No. 111 Chambers street, in said city of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand and six hundred dollars, with interest from the 9th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and fifty two, besides the costs of this action.
EDMON BLANKMAN, Plaintiff's Attorney,
111 Chambers street, New York.
Dated February 10, 1852.

ASTROLOGY, &c.

MRS. PREWSTER, FROM PHILADELPHIA, TENDers her services to ladies and gentlemen of this city, in Astrology, Love, and Law Matters, interpreting Dreams, &c., by books and science, constantly valued on by Napoleon; and will tell the name of the lady or gentleman they will marry. Also the names of the visitors. Residence all Grand street, between Clinton and Attorney streets, N. Y. Ladies fifty cents; gentlemen, one dollar.

Ruled by the planets, Fate her secrets tells
Only to those who knew the wondrous spells
By which events—the future and the past—
Are brought to light when horoscopes are cast.
Can you divine who this high gift has won?
King of all seers! 'tis RODACK—Sweden's son.

THE WONDERFUL CURES PERFORMED BY THE great Swedish Astrologer and philosopher, are the subject of daily comment in all circles of society. And his predictions of approaching events, and disclosures of the past, strike all who consult him with amazement and awe. His wonderful skill in unravelling conspiracies, clearing characters, reconciling estranged friends and lovers, restoring the broken links of matrimonial bliss, and settling all perplexing business, are admitted by every human being who has ever tested his powers. Residence No. 5 Willow street, where he may be consulted at all hours of the day. His terms for casting nativities, &c., are set forth in his new almanac for 1852, now ready for gratis distribution, at the above named number.

SEGARS.

M. E. PETERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF WINES, Brandies, and Segars, 300 Broadway, are celebrated for selling the finest Wines and Brandies. Their stock consists of the rarest productions of England, France, and Germany. They invite all who wish to buy genuine articles for a fair price to give them a call. Champagne, Hock, Claret, Ale, Porter, and Brown Stout of every description.

THE HOLY ALLIANCE OF TEMPERANCE.

Grand Three Dollar Cold Water Banquet.

NOT A BONE TO PICK.

The Presidential Speech of Sam Houston.

The Addresses of Several Holy Apostles of Temperance.

THE WHOLE MAINE LAW, AND NOTHING ELSE.

The Speech of Barnum on Indian File, &c. &c. &c.

Last evening the first annual banquet of the National Holy Alliance of Temperance was given at Metropolitan Hall. The hour appointed for dinner was six o'clock but the company were not admitted till seven o clock. The numbers present were by no means as great as was expected. In the lower part of the house there were a great many vacant seats, and the upper part was not half filled. The banquet was a sorry affair; but that was not the fault of Mr. Harding, the proprietor of the Hall, who supplied it—for the committee of management only allowed him one dollar per head, while they charged three dollars to the public. The attendance was very bad. There were probably from 1,000 to 1,500 persons present, including old and young, of both sexes—men, women, and children. The ladies constituted, perhaps, one half of the entire assemblage. The individuals in the gallery looked down very wistfully on the viands below; but they did not lose half so much as they imagined, and, beyond all doubt, they had more value for fifty cents than the victims at the banquet for three dollars. To make up for the poverty of the repast, Dodworth's Band was in attendance, and also the Alleghanians, who discoursed some telerable music. The stage was occupied by the great guns and lights of the occasion, among whom were a goodly number of clergymen. The laity included Hon. Sam Houston, Texas; Hon. Neal Dow, Portland; ex-Mayor Aaron Clark; Gov. Haines, New Jersey; and P. T. Barnum, Bridgeport and New York. The clergy were as follows:—Rev. John Chambers, Philadelphia; Rev. T. L. Cuyler, Trenton; Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn; Rev. G H. Chapin, New York; Rev. Dr. Cheever; Rev. S. S. Corey; Rev. J. B. Wakely, Newark; Rev. Dr. Dowling; Rev. J. B. Hagany; Rev. J H. Perry; Rev. Mr. Waldo.

Rev. Dr. DOWLING said grace.

The banquet, such as it was, having been despatched, the Alleghanians sung, solo and chorus, "Give me a cup of cold water."

Rev. Dr. DOWLING, as "toast master," read the toasts, of which there were twelve, and commenced with the following:—"Our Country—Her vast domain and free institutions now invite the poor and the oppressed of all lands; but when temperance shall universally triumph, it will add the brightest gem to the diadem of her strength and glory."

GENERAL SAM HOUSTON then presented himself, and was received with loud cheers. He said, having passed in a region where he had much experience, a life chequered by various vicissitudes, he believed he could truthfully assert that no occasion could be presented to his contemplation more interesting than the present—none is which he could more proudly bear a conspicuous part. The subject of intemperance, which only within a few years past had gained public attention, was now the theme of every tongue, and the cause was every day gaining new votaries, and diminishing the sum of human misery. It was a cause that necessarily interested humanity in every sphere of life. Those who have stepped forward to aid the progress of humanity, in every age and nation, have been regarded as the benefactors of mankind; and those who had instituted temperance (he believed it had begun in this city) deserved the praise not only of their own fellow countrymen, but of the whole human race. Yet men in every portion of society objected to temperance. But, he would ask, what confidence could be cherished in the chief magistrate of the country, if he were subject to the influence of intemperance, or were carried away by inordinate appetites? What confidence could they have in their judges, who adjudicated the rights of property and human rights, if they soiled, by intemperance, the sacred ermine, which ought to be the badge of moral purity? What would they think of the general at the head of an army who indulged in the intoxicating draught? What probability was there of his success? Would he not be hourly exposed to defeat and ruin? What would they think of the sentinel on his post, on whose vigilance and sobriety depended the safety of a whole garrison or a camp, if, under the influence of strong drink, or from the desire to indulge in it he abandoned his post, and left his country exposed to the sudden surprise of the enemy? If we would regard these officials with horror if they violated their duty from intemperance, are we not all responsible for a sacred gift entrusted to us by Heaven, and which it is incumbent on us to preserve pure? But not only must we preserve unsullied the immortal gift Heaven has bestowed upon us, but we must stand forth as members of a great community. We must fill a space, and set an example worth imitating. If we can make an impression on society by our good example, we are morally and socially bound to give society the impression to the full extent of our power. Nor is this the whole of a man's responsibility. He incurs the responsibility of a father to his family, and of a husband to the woman of his choice—obligations which are held sacred even among savages, but which are sanctioned by the high authority of holy writ. Can he be regardless of their redemption by a life of temperance, and holiness, and morality? Then it behoves a man to set an example in society, and to set an example to the wife to whom he has pledged his affections, and to the children whom he is bound, by the ties of nature and the dictates of conscience and religion, to provide for and protect. Can he love them, if he is unconscious of his own existence? Can he be alive to any danger that surrounds them, if he is in such a state that he is unconscious not only of danger, but even of his own being? Does not the drunkard eschew all the high obligations he owes to the wife he has pledged himself before man, at the altar, and before high heaven, to love, cherish, and defend? And as a father, does he not violate all his obligations to his children? Is there anything that can recompense for the vast sacrifices that a man makes of all his domestic happiness by intemperance and debauchery? He could not see that man had one single inducement, that could weigh as a feather against the contentment and happiness that he loses by intoxicating drinks. He loses the respect of society. He may have the pity, but he has also the contempt of his friends. He has not the respect of his family—the love or reverence of his wife and children. He scatters to the winds not only the comforts of life, but the peculiar felicity that results from the respect of society, and the idolatry of his family. He wished them to remember, whatever might befal him—whatever changes awaited him—that he had felt the delightful influence of temperance operating on his head and heart, and all that constitutes the man; while he beheld many whom he knew hurrying down the stream of intemperance, and about to be swept over the dreadful cataract, when it was too late for any human power to save them. It was not the drunkard alone that was in danger. The moderate drinker is in imminent peril. His reason for drinking in moderation is, that he desires to be free and independent, and thinks that when he gets to the point of danger he will stop at once. But, alas! when a man gets to the point of danger, he is insensible to the danger. He knew many instances of that kind. He then adverted to the case of a man whom he once asked to join the temperance movement, but who replied that he never drank much, and if ever he found he could not control himself, he would quit the bottle; but as long as he could control himself, he would not quit it; yet, at that very moment, the feet and tongue of that man sadly betrayed the fact that he could not control himself, and did not see his danger. Intemperance was a vitiated habit, which made man a slave of Satan and of sin, and deprived him of the respect of his fellow-men.

[The Hon. gentleman concluded amidst loud applause.] The Alleghanians then sung "Our glorious Union forever."

The following toast was then announced:—"Our Temperance Statesmen—Holding fast their integrity amid the temptations of political life, we cheerfully confide our nation's honor and happiness to their guidance and protection."

Hon. HORACE MANN responded. He said:—Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen—I feel highly honored in being deemed in any degree worthy to respond to the sentiment you have just heard. Before I was aware that this sentiment was assigned to me, my own thoughts had taken another direction, and I was preparing myself to express a few ideas on another subject; but why should I not look forward with joy to the "Good time coming," which shall be signalized throughout the country by a race of temperance statesman, of whom we have before us a specimen?—(applause)—a gentleman who has fought the good fight, and who has escaped unscathed, although exposed to the assaults of a direr enemy than he encountered on the field of San Jacinto. Yes, fellow citizens, it is within your knowledge, and within my knowledge that the gentleman whom we have just heard has lived for a dozen or more years in the fiery furnace of what is called "high life in Washington," and he has escaped without so much as the smell of fire. Gentlemen philanthropists have proposed an idea that there should be a vast temperance asylum erected, sufficient to contain, as in a lunatic hospital, all the victims of that vice; but the only temperance asylum which we desire to see is such as they have erected in the State of Maine—(great applause, and three cheers for the State of Maine)—an asylum which covers thirty thousand square miles, and has a roof no less magnificent than the great sanctuary of the heavens. This is the only asylum which it becomes a free and Christian people to establish, and I trust soon to see the time when Massachusetts shall add her territory to the State of Maine, and when Connecticut, and Rhode Island, and Vermont and New Hampshire, shall do the same, and this Empire State shall add its empire territory, so that it shall extend from the ocean to the great lakes; and this is the only kind of a temperance asylum which we want to see built up. In comparison with such an institution, the great Crystal Palace, with all its wonders of nature and art, is but a child's toy. Gentlemen, there are two conditions, each necessary to support intemperance—appetite and opportunity. Take away appetite, and men shall walk unscathed among its fires; but take away the opportunity, and then, though they are consumed by fires, yet will this absence of opportunity baulk the beastliness of desire, and they will escape unharmed. It is not in the power of statesmen or legislators to knock depraved appetite on the head, but it is in their power to knock a barrel of rum on the head. It is not in the power of any human being to destroy the vicious appetite of the community, but they can destroy brandy casks and whiskey barrels. Then, I say, if we cannot destroy the appetites—if we cannot play Jupiter with these—let us play Jupiter with the opportunity, and abolish it. He said, a little time ago, a coffin was carried into the State of Maine, full of ardent spirits—well, had not you better put the ardent spirits into the coffin, than put it into the father, and mother and son, and then put them into the coffin? They complain that ardent spirits are poured into the gutter—better that it should be so, than poured into men, and then to throw men and all into the gutter. But until we can accomplish this great scheme of making the whole territory of this State a temperance territory—till we can live in such a temperate zone as this—for I hold that we have a right to live in the temperate zone socially and morally, as well as geographically—let us bring all the force we can to bear upon the great classes of the community. But on what class can we work with more effect than upon legislators and statesmen? Think for a moment what a vast power is vested in statesmen and legislators. In them is vested the power of peace and war—life and death of the people. Our worldly prospects, and our worldly ruin are in their hands, and they often send out the angel of health and the angel of disease to bless or afflict mankind. Such men ought to be temperate men. Would you entrust your life to a master of a ship who is intemperate—would you trust your life to an intemperate engineer—or would you go to an intemperate oculist to have an operation performed on your eye? If you would not, then why would you entrust men to legislate for all the great interests of the land, who are themselves intemperate? I say that the legislator, elected on the supposition of his talents and character, who destroys his talents and character, deceives his constituents, as they were the conditions on which they elected him. And what right has he to abolish them, and to turn himself into to a beast, and so make it appear that his constituents elected a beast? In a despotic government people are sometimes compelled to endure intemperate rulers; but in a free government like ours, we can conceive of no circumstances why an intemperate man should hold power or office, except under an intemperate constituency. It was, therefore, a good point which had been made by a member of Congress, who was seen in Pennsylvania Avenue, holding himself up by a pump handle in the street. A friend who saw him in this condition, asked him what he was doing there. "Oh," said he, "I am representing my constituents." My friends, there are mighty talents and power which God has sent into the world for the good of the race. He has sent great and glorious natures, which he intended as guides for mankind, who could evoke the hidden and unknown things and make them plain—who could bring order out of chaos—but yet who embrute themselves so as to become like the swine in the streets. That is a crime against humanity and God. I have seen, and you have seen, many great men who have sunk in the midst of their high career—who have destroyed the anticipations of all their friends, and the great faculties which God gave them for the benefit of the race; and though nature had given them powers which should have been at full and active play at eighty years of age, long before that time they are struck down, not like a ship in the trough of the sea, but like swine on the land. We have all seen such individuals—men surcharged with such powerful energies that, in the prime of life, even chloroform could not put them to sleep—and yet, after years of dissoluteness, not even brandy could wake them up. That class has great duties to perform to the country; and, therefore it is most lamentable to see these who occupy the position of legislators destroying all their powers; and not only doing that, but spreading before the community vicious examples, for your children and my children to imitate when they come upon the stage of life. You see that every intemperate man divests himself of all his reason, and even the wit of an intemperate man is always foolish. The younger Sheridan, when his physician told him that if he continued in his dissipated course he would destroy the coats of his stomach, replied that then his stomach must digest food in its waistcoat. (Laughter.) I had the pleasure, some short time since, to be present on a festive occasion at a distance from New England, when I heard—as I often did for twenty-five years back—a great cry from the chair, of "Gentlemen, fill your glasses for the next toast," and the glasses were filled, and emptied, too, with more celerity than ever you saw buckets at a fire; the consemen, who an hour before [illegible] thought it was the tolerable indignity not to have been called gentlemen—these two hundred men exhibited wit the most vapid, sentiment the most maudley, and that which was not vigorous thought, but galvanized; they were seen howling, shouting gesticulating, roaring and leaping, like so many freshly scalded devils. "It is strange that man should put an enemy into his mouth to steal away his senses." It is therefore a truth which experience, observation, history, religion, enjoins on men with greater force than any other, that they never should elect to any office of legislation, of judicature, or of any branch of the government, whoever suffers himself to be overtaken by that vice of intoxication.

Rev. Mr DOWLING then read the following letter:—

ASSEMBLY CHAMBER, ALBANY, Feb 17, 1852.

I regret that public business will prevent my being with you to-morrow evening. The Committee on Excise, of which I have the honor of being chairman, are now preparing their report and bill, which will be presented to the Assembly on Friday. About 300,000 names have been received from different parts of the State. Our cause looks well, our army is ready for the battle, and our watchword is, "Maine law or none," and may God grant us the victory. I will offer as a sentiment—"The Legislature who passed the Maine law—May their example be followed by every lawmaker in the land who acknowledges the supremacy of the stars and stripes." Respectfully yours, E. L. SNOW.

The third toast was next read. "The Cause of Temperance—Equally identified with man's present happiness and future hopes, and essential to the universal prevalence of true religion; let those who move in the elevated spheres of life be strong, show themselves men, and be always ready to endure hardness as good soldiers in this noble warfare."

The Rev. T. L. CUYLER, of Trenton, N. J., responded to the toast. He said—I shall detain the audience but a very few moments, while I offer two or three remarks upon the sentiment which has been just placed in my hand. If I understand it rightly, it brings out those great things for us to remember:—First, that this warfare for prohibition is not a holiday pastime, but an earnest, struggling warfare; in the next place, whoever would overcome must risk life and limb; and, lastly, the man who would succeed in the struggle must be a man like John Knox, who never feared the face of man. I have somewhere read, that during the energetic administration of the great Chatham—American Chatham, though an Englishman—he sent down Admiral Hawke to the Bay of Biscay to capture a French squadron. On a certain dark midnight he told his pilot, "put me alongside of that fleet that I may take it." The night was dark, and it blew great guns, the pilot trembled and remonstrated. "Sir," said Admiral Hawke, "you have done your duty by remonstrating. I command that you will lay me alongside the French admiral." The command was obeyed, and the action was begun, and in three hours that squadron had gone to the bottom. Ye temperance men, only say that you demand to be laid along side the rum sellers squadron. (cheers and laughter,) with my friend Neil Dow on the quarter deck. (Cheers and laughter.) I say it will go hard with us if the black flag does not soon come down to the water's edge. (Loud cheers.) I think we are going into a dangerous action and must keep from going under a lee shore. Perils we have. Coming out from the magnificent hall, I passed an establishment as brilliant as this, where the chandeliers are trimmed, and where fathers, sons, and daughters are tempted to destruction. Next door to it was one of the popular theatres, and that was founded on rum. Men go down every night to the pit of destruction; and here I pass to political head quarters. I know a man I met there, who was just as afraid of the Maine law as of the small pox. (Laughter.) We have to fight politics with our hands. (Cheers.) I went a little further abroad, and turned to the shorter animals, where the concealed serpent lies at the bottom. I may add that we have yet to fight the opposition of fashion; and we must fight the so called conservatism—not the conservatism of the noble Hudson, which forces itself to rush on towards the sea—a true conservatism—but the conservatism of a dismal swamp, over which broods death. Ah! what an abused word that conservatism is. I cannot but think of a scene which occurred some time ago in the Pennsylvania Legislature, where a bill was introduced to rebuild an Orphan Asylum. Said one of the members, "Let us suspend the passing of it at once, for it is a bad precedent, and will be turned against us; it is contrary to the old usages." And he spoke for half an hour, and quenched out all the humanity in that body; but a raw fellow rose up before the body, his lips trembling with fear—"Mr. Speaker," said he, "Let us pass it before the ashes shall have grown cold for the orphans," and it went through in fifteen minutes. (Cheers.) I should like to go to Albany to-morrow, and bring the subject before the Legislature, and say, "in the name of heaven, pass the law before cheeks have time to dry." Let ministers advocate the cause without reference to pew rents (laughter). We must run the risk of warfare if we would succeed, and glorious is the man, who, when the grand battle of the Maine law has been fought, shall come out of the hard fight and bear the banner pierced with many a hole. Since I have been here, my friend (pointing to Mr. Dow) has agreed to accompany me to Trenton, and address the Legislature of little Jersey in favor of the Maine law. (Loud cheers.) You may put a Pole on the back of eternity and he will travel (laughter) where the tide of revolutionary warfare was turned. The bill has been introduced this very day in the House of Assembly, embodying the features of Neil Dow's law. (Cheers.) Is not the time arrived for the people to act? Shall men totter before what they have braved so long? This law goes in contrary like. I think when the question is brought before the Legislature, and they keep it out, they will be worse than the old Cornish woman who, when the Atlantic tide came rolling up over her garden, used a mop, as she had done during a rain flood, but found that that would not do for the Atlantic main. (Laughter and cheers.) Politicians can stem some things, but they cannot roll back this coming down of men. I will give you an illustration. Did you ever go deer hunting? I do not mean in reference to old bachelors. (Laughter.) A very raw fellow went out into the glens of Pennsylvania deer hunting with some companions, and one of them put him close by a rock, and told him when the deer came to come down and shoot; at last he heard the howl of the dogs, and crushing down the foliage came a fine buck, with his antlers spreading out, and swept by him while he was standing, holding his gun in his hand. "Did you see him?" said one of his comrades. "See what?" he replied. (Laughter.) "Did you see the deer?" "Deer," he said; "I thought I saw the devil going by with his horns"—(cheers and laughter)—"with an arm chair on his head"—(roars of laughter)—and if you only look, and keep an eye on the lock cut, you will see Neil Dow going through the country after the same fashion. (Laughter and loud and continued cheering.)

The next regular toast was—"The Liquor Traffic—We hold to it no other relation than that of strenuous and uncompromising opposition; we aim to undermine it by the most vigorous and unceasing moral influences to cleave it down by prohibitory legal enactments, and to take away its power of resuscitation by the destruction of the contraband article."

The Rev. JOHN CHAMBERS, of Philadelphia, responded. He said—Mr. President, ladies, and gentlemen, never before, in any public assembly connected with this great cause in which I have been engaged, have I, with more cordiality, and with warmer pulsation of the heart, risen to say what I can, than I have to-night. The circumstances around us are of no ordinary character. The principles that have been presented to us to-night, in connection with this enterprise, are of a lofty, glorious, and sublime character, involving principles dear to all our hearts, and intermingled with every feeling of a patriotic nature. What is our object? The total and the eternal overthrow of as great a curse that ever visited God's fair world. (Hear, hear.) That is our object. (Loud cheers.) A question at once suggests itself in connection with this movement. What are we contending against? and by what influences are we operated upon in this great enterprise? Are we a set of fanatics under impulses as baseless as the fabric of a vision? or, are we engaged in a warfare against the thirst of animals? Are our principles based upon truth, and righteousness, and time, and eternity? We say that we are not fanatics, that we are contending against men of straw, that we are not under impulses merely temporal, and that will pass away like the impulses of some of the parties in our land, that one day will throw out a strong editorial in favor of total abstinence, and then follow with a burlesque on the whole subject. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) We have looked into our country and our cities, and we have come within the bounds of our families, and there and everywhere we have witnessed the ravages of this abomination. There is not one green spot in the whole history of rum, from its discovery by the chemist of old down to the present hour—there is not upon God's earth one solitary oasis—a vast, burning ruin of mind, happiness, character, and fortune, and nothing less; and yet we shall be told that millions are invested—that commerce will be interfered with—that agriculture is going to be struck down. What of commerce, and what of millions, and what of agriculture? Are they to be at the expense of American freemen? (Cheers.) I ask if we are to sacrifice on this burning altar some of the brightest geniuses that God has ever made? if we are to pour out on that altar that fearful evil which ministers to the hearts' blood of our wives and daughters? if we are to soak the very throne of death with the tears of our children. What of your millions, your commerce, your agriculture? But will our movement interfere with commerce? Will it be a mere beautiful reform vessel? There will be a steadier arm and a wiser head; the tars will ascend the shrouds, and unbend the sails; it will be the very means of the redemption of American sailors from the curse of rum. (Cheers.) And go further—to your farmers. What, then, if we consider this matter, in reference to your rye and corn, and convert your distilleries into granaries? (Great cheering.) The reverend gentleman then alluded to the power which the cause possessed in Philadelphia, and the vigorous efforts which are being made. In alluding to the memorial of the rum sellers, he said:—I tell you what, my friend Barnum loves curiosities, and if he wants to find the biggest liar who broke the sixth article in that memorial, he ought to be in the Museum. (Laughter.) The man who could lie as he had done in the sixth item of the rum sellers' remonstrance, could swallow the biggest elephant that ever walked. (Laughter.) My friend Barnum says if he can find him, he will exhibit him, and pay him $60 a week (Continued laughter.) They entertained no unkind feelings towards the rum sellers—only let them sweep our chimneys—(loud laughter)—or follow some other respectable employment. (Continued laughter.) He eulogized Gen. Houston and Mr. Mann for the part they had taken in the cause, and thus concluded:—I say to the reverend gentlemen of New York, go right into the total abstinence cause, and advocate a prohibitory law. Put on your armor, fix it nicely, and swear by every principle of patriotism, by every drop of blood in your hearts—swear by that, with your hand upon the altar, death or victory. (Loud and continued cheering.)

The fifth toast was then read, and it was announced Mayor of Portland.—"The Maine Law for the Suppression of Tippling houses—it interferes with no man's inalienable rights—it interrupts no man's just and legitimate branch of trade; but like laws for the destruction of illegitimate implements of gaming and counterfeiting, it opens the way only for the public good. We hail with joy the day, not distant, when it shall be enrolled among the main laws of every State in the Union, and of every country in the world."

Solo and chorus by the Alleghanians—"The Liquor law of Maine."

Gen. HOUSTON here presented to the Hon. Neal Dow the gold medal, voted to him by the Temperance Society, and which is a very handsome and valuable gift. It is said that it cost two hundred and fifty dollars. Upon one side it bears the seal of the National Temperance Society, represented by a spread eagle, denoting nationality. On the back ground the Rocky Mountains are seen, emblematic of perseverance. A gushing stream of water, significant of temperance, is represented as pouring from the rocks. The picture is surrounded by the following words:—"National Temperance Society, organized Sept. 23, 1850, incorporated Feb. 1st, 1852." On the reverse, is the following:—"Presented to Neal Dow, for eminent services in the temperance cause. New York, Feb. 18th, 1852."

Gen. HOUSTON, on making the presentation, addressed the recipient. He said—Mr. Dow, I have been requested by the National Temperance Society, its officers, and members, in consideration of your philanthropy and friendship to the cause of humanity, to present to you this gold medal as a testimony of their respect for you, and high regard for your services, and to desire that a benignant Providence may smile on your humane efforts; and that temperance may pervade the earth, and enter into the hearts of men and of their families. Sir, I execute, with pleasure, my commission.

The Hon. NEAL DOW expressed his acknowledgments. He could not, he said, find language to express what he felt on the occasion, inasmuch (said he) as I find myself unworthy of receiving this medal, which the society is pleased to present, for in all this matter of temperance I have done nothing more than my duty as an humble individual. Years ago he saw that the evil of intemperance was the greatest which man suffered, and was resolved to do his duty, being fully persuaded that God in his providence required nothing of the men or the women of the world in the way of philanthropy, which could not be accomplished if every man did his share of the duty; and in all this matter I claim to have done nothing more than I should do as a humble individual and member of the community. I receive this medal as the testimony of the regard of the National Temperance Society, for the cause in which I was engaged, and not as any indication of my particular merits. Mr. President, ladies, and gentlemen, it will not be expected, at this late hour, that I should attempt to discuss the matter of the Maine law. I shall only say, that the propositions contained in this sentiment are all true, as they undoubtedly are, and only propose to show some of the measures which were adopted by the good people of Maine to suppress the traffic in intoxicating drinks—in a word, to emancipate themselves from the tremendous evil of this traffic. The people of the State of Maine were perhaps, more exposed to the evils of intemperance than the other States of the community, from the business and trade done in it—lumbermen, fishermen, men engaged in ship-building, and others, consuming so much intoxicating drinks—so that they were particularly exposed to the ravages of intemperance. The men of Maine began to inquire whether they should continue to suffer its ravages—whether, if they were constantly protecting themselves from the various miscevils to which they were exposed, they might not also sort to some mode of relieving themselves from this ill. They began to inquire if something could not be done to accomplish this great work, and to relieve themselves from this tremendous evil. This was the question everywhere. The Maine men came to a conclusion that something must be done, and that something should be done, so far as they were concerned, to accomplish that work. The State of Maine was agitated from centre to circumference. Men were constantly engaged estimating the people to work in relation to it—to forego all pity considerations, regarding all party ties as matters strictly indifferent as compared with the great work of protecting themselves, their brothers, their sons, and their children from this tremendous evil. During the progress of this work there was a great gathering of moral women in Portland, on a fourth of July. There was great procession, and many banners with devices, and all it was an imposing spectacle for that little city; the seats were crowded with people, all deeply interested in the work then going on; and in the evening a great meeting was held in the public hall. During the exercises a gentleman rose and held in his hand a slip of paper which, he said, had been wrapped round a bunch of flars and thrown into his carriage. On it was written, remember the inebriate's daughter." Some little girl I threw it into the carriage. The time, the circumstance, the sentiment, all conspired to impress the minds and hearts of the people there collected, and with great unanimity and with one accord they raised their hands to heaven and there swore that they would "remember inebriate's daughter" (applause); that they never would forget the inebriate's child—that as long as God should give them life they would devote themselves to the work of rescuing the inebreate's children from the terrible contagion of the traffic in intoxicating drinks, and in rescuing to the child of the inebriate, a sober father, and to wife, a sober and affectionate husband; and they never got that pledge to the present time, and they kept it still on in the work. The men of Maine were in same position in which you are here, men of New York. They were oppressed by the traffic in intoxicating drinks—they were hunted by this traffic—they could no longer shelter themselves and children from its consequences—they found themselves attacked everywhere, and at last they came to the conclusion they would fly longer from the foe, but would turn upon his ground face him. (Applause.) He related an anecdote of a farmer in the early days of New England's history, on returning one evening from a journey to his little clearing, found that his house had been attacked and burned by a band of savages, and his wife sacrificed. His children had managed to escape from the Indians, and he saw them running away on the other side. He knew that they would soon be discovered and massacred, and being mounted, he resolved at all events to save two of them by snatching them up, and galloping off with them; but when after he joined them, and was urging on their flight, he heard the yell of the Indians in pursuit, he gave over that idea, and resolved they should all die together. He got rid of his terror and was all a man again. With steady hand and sure aim he shot with his rifle the first of his pursuers, and reloading rapidly and with self-possession, he shot down his foes one after another as they came in sight. This (said the speaker) the men of Maine resolved to do; they had seen their children cut down, and had lived long enough endeavoring to save some of them—they were surrounded by the dead and dying; but now they resolved to turn on their tracks, and defend themselves manfully from their tremendous foe. Men of New York, you can do the same—you can do it—you can do it, men of New York. You are able to do it. God requires nothing of his creatures that they