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Volume XVII, No. 100.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—LOLA MONTES—ROMAN BROTHERS.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—DANON AND FETTER.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—CATARINA—LE DIABLE A QUATRE.

BURTON'S THEATRE, Chambers street—WHO STOLE THE POCKET BOOK—SERIOUS FAMILY—MAD OF THE MOUNTAIN.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street—CROSSING THE LINE—CARRIERS AND HIS DOG—BLACKSMITH OF ANTWY.

LYCURIUM THEATRE, Broadway—LOAN OF A LOVER—MRS. WRENTHAM A HEAD—THE FAIR ONE WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS—MR. AND MRS. VESPER WHITE.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—AMUSING PERFORMANCES IN THE AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

CHRISTY'S OPERA HOUSE—NEGRO MINSTRELS BY CHRISTY'S COMPANY.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS, Wood's Musical Hall, 44 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS.

THE NEWS.

The United States Senate yesterday adopted the resolution offered the other day by General Cass, calling for information concerning the imprisonment of Mr. Bruce, an American citizen, by the Austrian government. This affair may yet create a deal of trouble. General Cass probably intends to use the facts called for in connection with his intervention policy. The bill providing for a Board of Commissioners to examine claims arising from the conquest of California, was engrossed. The arrest of Senator Fremont, in London, appears to have somewhat startled our present worthy Senators. It is seldom that we find a measure acted upon in such haste.

The major portion of yesterday was occupied by Mr. Pearce, in the Senate, in reply to the charges brought forward by Messrs. Gwin and Hunter against the administration of Presidents Taylor and Fillmore. Mr. P., in the course of his remarks, showed pretty conclusively that there was but little difference, so far as extravagance is concerned, between democratic and whig administrations. Both parties seem to think of nothing else than the spoils—each is desirous of making all he can out of the people, and the action of the present Congress fully establishes this fact.

During the present session, Congress has been perfectly besieged with petitions asking for donations of lands to aid in the construction of railroads, and in accordance with the desires of the applicants, thousands upon thousands of acres have been given to them. Still there is no cessation in the number of applications. Wisconsin yesterday sent in ten of fifteen petitions, praying for railroad lands. The bill granting a large amount of the public domain, for the ostensible benefit of contemplated roads in that State, was made to conform to the Iowa bill, and then postponed till to-day. Immediately after, another bill of a similar character was introduced for the accommodation of Arkansas. Now, if there was any probability that one-third of the lands already granted for constructing railroads would be actually used for the objects contemplated, it is not likely that the people would complain—but past experience shows that a large portion of the territory hitherto donated for these purposes has, in the end, mainly benefited a class of speculators, instead of the roads, and the general utility of the inhabitants in their vicinity. Let Congress pause and reflect, ere they in future give away the lands belonging to the States conjointly.

Under the plea of discussing the free farm bill, in the House, nearly the whole of yesterday was wasted in unbecoming talk. Mr. Walsh, a Maryland whig, was the principal speaker. He stated that he was unwell at the time the last caucus was held, and therefore took occasion to make known his entire approval of the course pursued by his southern colleagues. Nothing new was elicited, and no real business was transacted.

The Fillmore whig committee, not relying doubtless the too analytic report of Monday evening's proceedings, as furnished to us by one of the spiritual mediums, (our terrestrial reporter being excluded) have thought it advisable to relax the stringency of their regulations, and admit to their concave reporters in propria persona. We, therefore, are enabled to present a sketch of last evening's performances in the Chinese rooms. The most singular feature therein is, that the orator of the evening, instead of going the whole figure for Mr. Fillmore, comes out with the astounding declaration that were that a national convention, and were he to vote for a candidate for the Presidency, he would cast his first ballot for Daniel Webster. This, of course, took the meeting by surprise, and perfectly dumb-founded all the place-holders and place-expectants; and though the speaker afterwards made a show of throwing oil on the troubled waters by praising up Mr. Fillmore, he seemed very lukewarm in doing so. He told them, as a sort of consolation and balm for the wound he had inflicted, that perhaps Mr. Fillmore had no good a chance to the nomination as either Mr. Webster or General Scott. The meeting did not recover from this damper thrown upon them by the orator whom they had invited for the purpose of adding fresh fuel to the flame of their desires and aspirations. Monday, the 10th of May, had been fixed for the great public demonstration in this city in favor of Mr. Fillmore, but the place of meeting has not yet been decided on.

It appears that the Michigan democrats endorsed the old Baltimore platform of '40 and '48, but took special pains to say nothing about the Compromise.

Kossuth, with the sword presented to him by the New York military committee by his side, made his great speech to the people of Boston, congregated in Faneuil Hall, last evening. A synopsis of his remarks will be found on the last page.

On reference to the doings in the Abolition Convention in Cincinnati, it will be observed that the fanatics are determined to fully maintain their hitherto unenviable reputation. They have, as usual, adopted a series of fallacious, malicious, and ridiculous resolutions.

Much excitement was yesterday caused at Columbia, Pa., by the arrest of a negro, who, while in the hands of the officers, was shot. The negro is supposed to be a fugitive slave. It is hoped that the good sense of the people in that vicinity will prevent another murderous riot, similar to that which disgraced Christiansburg.

By an arrival at Boston we have advice from Cape Haytien to the 17th, where a severe shock of an earthquake had just been experienced. All the important colored dignitaries, as well as the military, had left the Cape, for the purpose of witnessing the coronation of his sable Majesty, Faustin I., which event was to come off on the 18th, at Port au Prince.

James Simmons, son of one of the most respectable steamboat owners and captains in the West, after three trials, has finally been convicted of murder at Cincinnati. It will be recollected that sev-

eral months ago this young man poisoned nearly all his father's family, together with his own wife. Two or three died from the effects of the poison; yet, notwithstanding the proof was very strong against the prisoner, the juries hitherto could not agree.

The new ship Elizabeth was recently wrecked near Apalachicola. She was bound to Providence, with nearly fourteen hundred bales of cotton, only five hundred bales of which were saved. The vessel and cargo were fully insured in Providence.

A despatch from New Orleans, states that the steamship Meteor was recently lost in Matagorda Bay. She was owned by Messrs. Harris & Morgan, and traded regularly between Galveston and New Orleans. No lives were lost.

Everybody will be pleased to hear of the safety of the steamship Washington. She put into Milford Haven, Wales, on the 14th, for a supply of fuel.

Severe shocks of an earthquake were experienced at Raleigh, N. C., Washington, and Baltimore, about one o'clock yesterday. These occurrences are not quite so frequent in this region as they were fifty years ago.

The last European advices caused considerable activity in the New Orleans cotton market. Ten thousand bales changed hands on Wednesday.

There is a prospect of the settlement of the great Methodist Episcopal Church case. The reference ordered by the Circuit Court, to take testimony and report the value of the Book Concern, in dispute between the Northern and Southern divisions of the church, was brought to a hearing before Commissioner Nelson yesterday. The only principal difference of opinion appears to be in reference to the value of the stereotype plates. The affair may be settled before the meeting of the General Conference of the Northern section, in Boston, on Monday next.

The religious anniversary meetings in New York city for May, 1852, are announced, and we publish the programme in another column. Other meetings are to be held in Cleveland and Pittsburg. The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Northern section, is to be held in Boston on the 3d proximo.

Sir John Franklin's Ships and the Iceberg off Newfoundland.

We published on Wednesday a condensed account of the supposed discovery of Sir John Franklin's ships on an iceberg, on the banks of Newfoundland. The affair has created some anxiety, and we publish to-day, in extenso, the documents and correspondence furnished by the British Admiralty.

It appears to be an established fact that Captain Coward made the statement imputed to him, and it appears to be about equally certain that his chief mate, Mr. Simpson, saw the appearances indicated. As to the fact of the statement having been made by Captain Coward, we have received the following letter:—

New York, April 28, 1852.

To the Editor of the Herald.

Sir—Having my attention drawn to the news per Franklin from England regarding Sir John Franklin's expedition, I beg to say that I can corroborate the evidence of Capt. Young, in reference to the statement alleged to have been made to him by Capt. Coward, in the spring of last year. About the same period I was passenger in the Pomona, of Alton, Capt. Young, from Leith to Quebec. Three or four days after our arrival (about the middle of May) I was in the company (along with Capt. Young) of the captain of the Renovation, when the latter stated to us, "that in crossing the Banks he had seen two vessels fast in the ice, close to a berg, but one apparently at a greater elevation than the other." As it happened to have been a frequent subject of conversation on our passage out, between Capt. Young and myself, that we had been driven to the north, we might possibly fall in with some vessel of Sir John Franklin's expedition. It immediately occurred to us that those might have been the vessels mentioned by the latter, and which he had seen on the 10th of May, 1848, and which he had mentioned in the many false stories which had been circulated, that Capt. Coward was detected by four of his crew, from commanding the ship, by the admiral.

The above I address to you, merely for the purpose of endorsing the statement of Capt. Stoney.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

W. M. DUNCAN.

Respecting the general accuracy of the statement of this matter, we observe that there exists some discrepancy between the statements of Captain Coward and Mr. Simpson. The statement of Mr. Simpson implies that Captain Coward did not see the ships at all, that he was ill in bed, and that when informed of the occurrence, he merely replied "very well," and that Mr. Simpson "did not like to take the responsibility" of bearing up and inspecting the vessels; and that they were not honored in, as stated by Captain Coward—an important feature of identity, and upon which an agreement would have gone far towards establishing the fact of their being Franklin's ships, and, therefore, not an optical delusion. There is, also, a discrepancy relative to their descriptions of the masts and yards; Captain Coward states that "the masts were struck and the yards down." Mr. Simpson, speaking of the larger ship, says, "lower masts only standing"; and of the smaller vessel, says, "lower and topmast yards across, topmast on end, yards very square." Both agree that the vessels had been abandoned—certainly a strong consequential inference. Captain Coward says he examined the ships with a glass, and Mr. Simpson made the record in the log-book.

We do not attach much importance to the discrepancy as to the masts and yards, as it might have arisen from Mr. Coward's casual description, or an error of the memory; it may also be considered as furnishing proof of the absence of collusion; but the discrepancy of the implication in the statement of Mr. Simpson, that Captain Coward was not on deck at the time, but ill in bed, and the important discrepancy as to the "housing in" of the vessels, we are unable to understand. Captain Coward would also appear to have had the ships of the Arctic expedition in his mind's eye at the time, although he states that he had no such impression, which, to say the least of it, makes him look unaccountably stolid. The best advised opinion would appear to be, that he was in bed at the time, and did not see the vessels; but thinking, when on shore at leisure, that they might have been Sir John Franklin's ships, he mentioned the matter, and spoke from his recollection of the entry in the log-book as if he had personally seen them, with probably some imaginary additions. The better statement, decidedly, appears to be Mr. Simpson's; and if he were not deceived by an optical delusion, there is reason to presume that they were the identical ships comprising Franklin's Arctic expedition.

Assuming the accuracy of the statement of the appearances indicated, then arises the question, Were they the result of atmospheric influence, such as a mirage, of which the Arctic steamer was recently the subject, being seen sixty miles off? It could not have been a double reflection of Capt. Coward's vessel, the Renovation, from two sides of the iceberg, as she presented a very different aspect from that of the two ships, being under full sail and in motion. If a mirage is to be the explanation of this singular circumstance, it must have been a most remarkable and surprising one—viz: that of a large iceberg and two whaling vessels in their winter quarters, and that in the month of April, and at an immense distance off. The wonderful effects of mirage are unquestionable; but taking the occurrence and the probability of other facts in connection with it, it is easier to suppose that the appearances observed were the effects of a mirage, or that there were really visible two ships, and those two ships Sir John Franklin's, and that the iceberg was actually before the spectators, and floating down from the polar regions, as they do in the spring months, and when these ships were observed!

BROADWAY AND THE PUBLIC THROUGHPARES.—

A rather important event happened to Broadway yesterday morning at break of day. For the first time for the last two hundred years it was swept, and certainly was all the better for it the succeeding day. Let us be regularly continued, and when the filth is once "got under," a great benefit may be maintained by comparatively little exertion. Our other great streets must also be looked after, and a proper and effective system of scavenging adopted. Broadway is one of the finest thoroughfares in the world, and is every day adding to its splendid attractions, and to keep it in an impassable condition is nothing short of a public disgrace.

The New Naval Uniforms.

There is nothing of public interest at present exciting more attention than our naval establishment—excepting, it may be, the intrigues of Presidential making—and the probabilities are, that before the grand contest for the chief magistracy is concluded, naval reform will become a clement of the battle.

After a Rip Van Winkle summer of half a century, the people are waking to the fact that their interests are more concerned in a reform of the navy than in many of the questions hung upon the banners of Presidential candidates. It involves principles, national reputation, and vast sums of money.

From all parts of the country the press is daily calling attention to the anti-national character of our navy—its adaptation only to "foreigners and to jail birds"—its antiquated usages, inefficient officers, Star Chamber judicial system of an irresponsible despotism; and lately the "Star" correspondent of the Independent has thrown before the public the fact that an American commodore and captain can be so denationalized as to shrink in horror from the cries of liberty, and lend mean efforts to suppress them, lest they should compromise the flag of liberty—the flag of this republic—the flag of that land which on fourths of July we sing as—

"The land of the free and the home of the brave."

But for the disgraced, humiliating fact, could this nation have believed that its meteor flag was in such keeping?—doomed, at a despot's bidding, to sneak from the acknowledgment of those principles which have imparted all the brilliancy of its constellation.

Again, *Graham's Magazine* for April, in a most able article upon "What Glory Costs the Nation," shows that the annual expense of a single ship of the line would sustain four universities such as Harvard; that the yearly expense of every gun carried over the ocean is \$15,000; and that the cost of the navy—and such a navy—is more than all the profits of the entire mercantile marine.

With such facts and such agitation in the public mind, the navy began to think it must bestir itself and do something in the matter, and, accordingly a board was organized to alter the uniform. Three officers—a captain, at three thousand five hundred dollars; a commander, at two thousand one hundred dollars; and a lieutenant, at one thousand five hundred dollars—were the main milliners, who, if they have not blazoned their names in battle, have identified their fame with this movement of progress. Sober, sensible people, you who have thought a navy officer might be something useful, do not be moved from your gravity yet. There are great principles in this uniform business, and it may be the subject of real reform. Savages rely upon paint, feathers, and bones, to impress their brother savages; and those who, by artificial arrangements, have been slid into stations above their abilities, rely upon the trick of showy and glittering costume, to impress the popular mind, and to excite a deference to which the natural character of the individual has no claim. Hence we have coronation and parliamentary robes, with all the gilded decorations of military service. The coronation and the parliamentary robes we have done away with from our rulers and our Senators, and the sheep's fleece from the heads of our judges. When the papers made the important announcement that a board of distinguished officers had the uniform under discussion, it was reasonable to suppose that the object was to arrange it upon the simple, dignified, and useful character of our country—nothing for the dazzling of savage simplicity, nothing for false distinction, but only those plain distinctive marks which would serve to indicate duties and station. It was to be hoped that our officers were going to justify public expectation, and assert the influence of real and vigorous character, independent of the adventitious aid of ornament.

The Little Corporal in his plain gray coat, was *de digne*, and the master of gilded keys.

The Hon. Edward Everett says—"I have trodden with emotion the threshold of Westminster Hall, and the Palace of Justice in France. I thought with respect of a long line of illustrious Chancellors and Judges, surrounded with the insignia of office, clothed in scarlet and ermine, who, within these splendid halls, have, without fear or favor, administered justice between powerful litigants. But if with deeper emotions of reverence—it is with something like awe—that I have entered the Supreme Court at Washington. * * * It is because I have seen there a specimen of the perfection of the moral sublime in human affairs. I have witnessed when, from the low dark bench, destitute of the insignia of power, from the lips of some grave and venerable magistrate, the voice of justice and equity has gone forth to the most powerful States of the Union, administering the law between citizens of independent States, settling dangerous controversies, adjusting disputed boundaries, annulling unconstitutional laws, reversing erroneous decisions."

Instead of making an attempt to approach the principles of this specimen of the "moral sublime," the public expectation meets in this board a sad disappointment—"parturient montes, nascitur murus." The uniform is out, and here are some of its absurdities.—Beginning at the top, great three-cornered pyramidal, ugly, unwholesome, uncomfortable, expensive cocked hats, neither useful, ornamental, nor appropriate, and taking up the limited room in a manner which might better be filled with supplies for the inside of the head; coats, with bands of gold lace an inch and a half wide around the collar; several bands of gold lace around the cuffs, and bands of gold lace down the legs of the pantaloons—making our republican navy officers look—cocked hats, epaulettes, gold lace, and all—like the liveried footmen of some lazzaroni nobleman; and it is particularly enjoined that upon all occasions and persons—hot or cold, Falstaff or Calvin Edson—the coat is always to be worn fully buttoned.

But what does this mean? Here are officers, termed, in this uniform regulation, "civil officers," but with the same cocked hats, swords, epaulettes, &c., and they are to undergo a military muster, and be tried by a court-martial if not in military costume. This seemed a contradiction between the facts and the term; fearing that either the board, or everybody else, had mistaken the meaning of our mother tongue, we turned to the pages of Webster. "Civil; Latin, *civilis*, from *civis*, a citizen. It is distinguished from ecclesiastical, which respects the church, and from military, which respects the army and navy." "This term is often employed in contrast with military; as a civil officer."

So that this board of three navy officers is either deeply ignorant of the meaning of the terms used by it, or else assumes a despotic naval authority over language and lexicographers.

Is all this simply ridiculous? It is painfully much more. In the present tone of public feeling towards the navy, it is Nero fiddling while Rome is burning; it is an insult to and defiance of the popular indignation; it is a type of naval character, and a justification of the popular clamor; a confession that gold lace and gawgaws are necessary to dazzle the popular eye, and to make up for the want of substantial fitness. It is productive of harm, for really strong men do not need it, and the weak are only made more weak and vain, more blind to their natural defects, and more ready to exercise them for the annoyance of others.

This board, then, has succeeded in devising an ill timed costume, in showing its ignorance of the English language, and in confirming the popular impression respecting the force and dignity of naval character. "Quon Deus vult perdere, prius dementat."

MOVEMENT TO MOORE THE POST.—A meeting is about to be called in a few days, in Metropolitan Hall, to make arrangements for the collection of funds to aid and assist in erecting a monument, in Dublin, to the memory of Moore, the poet. This is all very proper and appropriate for the countrymen of Moore to do; but we should think it would be just as well for Americans to meet in Metropolitan Hall to take measures for the erection of a monument in this city to Washington, or Franklin, or some such great man, as to send their collections abroad to immortalize a poet, who has immortalized himself in vain.

COL. FREMONT'S ARREST IN LONDON.—CALIFORNIA CLAIMS AGAINST HIM.—The arrest of Col. Fremont, in London, by four ruffianly Bow street officers, for a debt or debts of \$80,000, growing out of certain official transactions of said Fremont, during the war in California, in 1845-'46, was a circumstance, which, on being related on Wednesday last, in the United States Senate, by Mr. Gwin, of California, very naturally surprised that very grave and dignified body out of its usual lethargy. They have since been hurrying along, as fast as possible, with a bill to meet those identical California debts, upon a part of which an ex-Senator of the United States has been so roughly treated by the Bow street constabulary. These are emphatically debts for Congress, and not for Fremont, to pay.

In the winter of 1845-'46, Col. Fremont, then on one of his splendid topographical surveys of the Pacific slope of this continent, had dropped down from the deep snows of the Sierra Nevada, to recruit a little in the valleys of California. His men and mules had been scouring the deserts of the Great Basin through and through—he had laid all that vast, dark region, including the Great Salt Lake and its fresh water tributaries, open to the light of day—he had threaded the mysterious banks of Humboldt's river for hundreds of miles through a howling wilderness, till it suddenly sank in the desert sands, disappearing forever—he had traversed that beautiful chain of lakes which flank the eastern rim of the Snowy Mountains, and had crossed directly over from the desolation of the interior deserts down into the paradise of the Sacramento; and, from the head waters of the Missouri to the bay of San Francisco, and from the Great Salt Lake down to "the three Parks" of the Rocky Mountains; he had produced his observations and discoveries to maps and charts, for the common use of the immense swarms of white men that were shortly to follow in his tracks across the continent. He had done all this under the authority and pay of the United States government; and in the winter of '45-'46, as a scientific officer, with his corps, he had gone down into California to see a little from his labors, and recruit his strength.

All that country belonged then to Mexico. Fremont's scientific explorations, for several years, over a region of some eight hundred thousand square miles in extent, had been mainly upon Mexican soil. The Mexican officials in California finally suspected him, and ordered him out of the country in the winter of 1845. He left, quietly moving towards Oregon, as the nearest United States territory, but in his retreat he was pursued and compelled to fight. He did fight, whipped the Mexicans, and roused a revolution among the Americans and the native Californians. He mustered five hundred mounted volunteers into the cause, and was pushing on the war, when they first heard in California of our open rupture with Mexico. Fremont, then, enlarged his operations, and incurred heavy debts in the purchase of cattle and supplies to feed his army. All these were procured upon his individual bonds, relying himself upon the faith of the government for indemnity. He conquered the country, and became its first governor under the conquest. Subsequently, it was again overrun by Fremont, Stockton, and Gen. Kearney, with the combined land and naval forces and horse-marines of the United States; but Fremont had substantially done the business before, on his own responsibility, at his own risk, and upon his own bonds and securities, in behalf of the United States.

The Senate subsequently passed a bill appropriating \$700,000 to liquidate these claims, but it failed in the House; and from that time to this, the matter has been postponed from one session to another, till Fremont is grumbled by a posse of Bow street officers, and hurried off, either to pay, or make some arrangements to pay, certain debts of the United States government, or else submit to the comforts of a London jail. This thing is, in a word, a disgrace to the government, or at least a disgrace to Congress; but the Senate appear to be disposed to make up for lost time, for we see that a bill for the relief of Fremont was reported yesterday from the Committee on Military Affairs, considered, and ordered to a third reading. Doubtless, the measure will speedily pass both houses, and thus relieve a private citizen of the burlesque of a load of government debts, which, to him, are beginning to be quite a bore, especially if they are in the hands of rival mining companies, operating upon the stock-jobbers of London.

DEIVING EDITORS.—Elsewhere in our columns, to-day, our readers will meet with an entertaining anecdote from the *London Times*, of an attempt made by certain railroad speculators to buy that powerful journal, stealing—cash down. Of course, there was no bargain; and, doubtless, the cool, imperious, and contemptuous refusal of the journalist was no less astonishing than mortifying to the thick-headed and ignorant stock-jobbers. We have many men of the same kidney here, who believe that editors of public journals are to be bought as people buy beef, or salt pork, or potatoes, according to the quantity and variety in the market. Unquestionably, in this city, and in other cities, and throughout the "rural districts" of this country, there exists a large class of starveling ephemeral newspapers, which are always at the service of the highest bidder, or the lowest bidder, as the exigency may require. Such presses, however, never gain the public confidence or support, and are always in a beggarly condition. But there is another class of our public journals which are not to be bought with a bribe. They are sustained by the patronage of the public, and have the confidence of the public, more or less; and cannot afford to sacrifice the one for fear of losing the other. And to say nothing of principles or moral independence, a journal, whose clear receipts from the public are twenty, thirty, or fifty thousand dollars a year, may well afford to decline a few, five, ten, twenty, or a hundred, or a thousand dollars, for fattering articles intended to hound or swindle the whole community. The *NEW YORK HERALD* has had frequent experiments made upon it, by persons disposed to believe the vindictive slang of its enemies; and we apprehend that they have met the same rebuff, in every instance, though not the same public exposure, that Mr. Kemp, with his hundred pounds, has received from the *London Times*. Upon this subject, however, all parties who desire to prostitute the public press to their selfish schemes, will have learned a useful lesson from the *Times*, and we republish it, with a view to its application on this side of the Atlantic. The moral is this—Poor, ephemeral, starveling newspapers, whose good or bad opinion of anything or everything may be bought, should be first applied to in cases of bribery and lumburg; and if they fall, the applicants should go no farther, because an attempt upon a press of influence, independence, means, and circulation, to make it a party in such experiments, is only to invite the most fatal exposure of the cheat.

LEGAL LITERATURE.—The spring is approaching, and of course everything is beginning to look green, or ought to, be it the Battery, books, literature, politicians, or anything else. The May number of the *American Review*—whig in its politics—is just out, and has decidedly a spring look—vernal in the extreme. It says, speaking of the Presidency, "We have never believed the General (meaning General Scott) was seeking for the Presidency. We have no doubt, General Scott, out of his own manly impulses, cordially welcomes Mr. Webster or Mr. Fillmore to the chair of state." To those who know General Scott's aspirations for the White House, such opinions in a review are either sarcasm or a species of simplicity of the vernal quality.

MAILS FOR EUROPE.—THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD. The American mail steamship Arctic, Capt. Luce, will leave this port to-morrow noon for Liverpool. The European mails will close at a quarter before 11 o'clock in the morning. The *NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD* will be published at half past 6 o'clock. Its contents will embrace news to the latest moment, printed in French and English. Single copies, in wrappers, six pence.

KOSSUTH IN NEW ENGLAND.—The poor Hungarian exile has got along famously in New England, and particularly in the capital of Yankee land. Boston and the surrounding towns seem to have exerted themselves to outstrip New York in their manifestations of delirium and humbug. It is a singular fact, too, that Philadelphia and Boston, of all other cities of this country, generally boast New York in everything that we undertake here. If we make fools of ourselves, Philadelphia and Boston always exceed us, and make what they would call in the "Five Points" "d—d fools of themselves." If we are ridiculous in New York, Philadelphia and Boston are ten times more ridiculous.

Look at past history—when Fanny Elssler made her first appearance here, we made a great deal of fuss about her; but we were beaten all to smother in Philadelphia and Boston. In the latter place she helped them to finish the Bunker Hill monument, and danced a benefit, to be added to the funds of the ladies' fair, on the occasion of finishing that great work. When we, under the auspices of Barnum's mighty mind, gave a great reception to Jenny Lind, and made a prodigious fuss and flurry about her, Boston far exceeded us, for a time at least, but exploded before they had finished. The same took place in the case of Lola Montes. We received her with some little attention here, and gave her such a reception as we could; but Boston far outstripped us in the attention exhibited to her, crowded the theatre, applauded her to the skies, exhibited her at the grammar schools, young ladies' school, and even went so far as to carry her to the House of Correction, and then exploded.

We have no doubt that Boston has far exceeded New York in the reception they have given to Kossuth—in the splendor of the occasion—in the enthusiasm of the moment; just as they will do in the closing explosion. We doubt whether Boston will not even explode and burst up before the wreck is out. Kossuth, however, should have the sagacity to take advantage of his popular condition at once, and make a *coup d'état* of some kind. Indeed, we have no doubt that the Hungarian orator has the spirit and disposition, if he saw the feasibility of it, to go to Washington and turn out both houses of Congress, as Napoleon did the National Assembly, in Paris, issue decrees of war against Austria and Russia at once, and stop all the newspapers in the country, particularly the *NEW YORK HERALD* and the *Courier and Enquirer*, by a decree against the press. Kossuth has exhibited himself in his true colors, and is now perfectly well understood. He is as great a despot, if he had the power, as ever Louis Napoleon is, and this will turn out to be the fact in the end.

LOLA MONTES AND THE JEZUITS AT THE BROADWAY THEATRE.—We have received from the Broadway Landfill, and insert elsewhere, a reply to an article signed by a "French Catholic," published in our columns a few days ago, in which she was alluded to with some degree of disparagement. She claims a right to reply, without violating her contract with Mr. Marshall not to interfere with politics and religion in the United States; and we do not see that there is any reason to refuse her a hearing on the subject of the Jesuits in Europe. Her reply will speak for itself. We perceive, also, that she is announced to appear at the Broadway theatre for one night—to-morrow evening—in a new piece; and we presume, if there are no Jesuits in the orchestra or the pit, she will succeed in her steps with her usual facility of execution and simplicity of style.

Like the Hungarian exile, Kossuth, the Bavarian exile, Lola Montes, has been followed everywhere in this country with the opposition, secret and invisible, of the Jesuits—that distinguished body of men who seem to have a particular fancy to trouble themselves with all notoriety, and all distinguished persons who have a little crack in the head. If Lola Montes has not been, as a *damsel*, equal to Fanny Elssler or Cerito, the cause is to be found in the intrigues of the Jesuits against her, and the efforts which they have made to smuggle into every orchestra some Jesuit musician, to put the music out, and spoil her steps. It is the same with Kossuth. Wherever he has gone in this country, the Jesuit influence has diminished his reception, stirred up opposition to his prospects, laid their heavy hands on the government of the country, and spoiled the markets and the saddles which he has already procured to liberate Hungary. Sometimes the opposition is varied by Austrian influence and Russian gold. We suppose Austria would use gold, if she had any, but precious little has Austria to use against Kossuth. However, Russian influence is mighty as Russian gold mines, and by its being joined with Jesuit influence, the poor exile from Hungary has had enough on his hands in progressing through this terrible country, beleaguered by foreign intrigue and foreign despots. So it has been with poor Lola Montes in her dancing and *début*.

To-morrow night, therefore, there will be a great deal of interest felt in the last appearance of Lola Montes in this city, if it is going to be a final contest between the Jesuits and the *damsel*—between the exile of Bavaria and the invisible monsters, who are following her all round about the country, to put her out of the music, and out of her step. We have no doubt it will be a full house—the Jesuits will be there in force.

THE BALTIMORE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—THE STRUGGLE FOR THE INSIDE TRACK.—There are four prominent cliques in the democratic party, contending and contriving, and intriguing for the mastery at the Baltimore Convention, and they may be classified as follows:—

1. Polk's old cabinet—Buchanan, Marcy, Mason, Bancroft, and company. Sometimes Marcy is put forward, sometimes Marcy; but the real object of all of them, including, probably, Marcy himself, is Buchanan.

2. Cass and the other outside old fogies. They have not had much of the spoils for the last eight years, and are very active, very busy, and very lumburg—all for Cass and the spoils.

3. Young America, young Douglas, Mike Walsh, Captain Rynders, George Saunders, and the *Democratic Review*. Young America is for everything, for everybody, liquor and all, and plenty of it. Good liquor is the polar star of their political creed, and Douglas is always ready to stand true. Douglas is their man.

4. The barnburners, headed by the Van Burens, Benton, Blair, and company. This is a mighty stubborn, hard-headed faction. They could not control the convention of '48, so they broke up the party in New York, and defeated Cass. They are, therefore, to be dreaded. They are the old Bourbon.

Between these four contending Northern cliques, two or three from the South, there will be probably some hot work at Baltimore. Nor should we wonder if it were to result in a considerable smelting-works of the old crookery. It will be rare sport.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.—U. S. SUPREME COURT, April 23. *Ex parte Smith*, Eq. of Missouri, was admitted an attorney and counselor of this Court. No. 150. *M. V. v. J. Levy*. Appeal from the U. S. Circuit Court for Arkansas. Mr. Justice Catron delivered the opinion of this Court, affirming the decree of the said Circuit Court in this cause, with costs. No. 118. *The heirs of Don Carlos de Villavieja*, vs. the United States. Appeal from the District Court United States for Arkansas. Mr. Justice Catron delivered the opinion of this Court, affirming the decree of the said District Court in this cause. No. 123. *B. Tomlett*, vs. *J. A. Adams*. In error to the Circuit Court United States for Massachusetts. Mr. Chief Justice Taney delivered the opinion of this Court, affirming the judgment of the Circuit Court in this cause, with costs. No. 137. *C. T. Tyler*, et al., appellants, vs. *G. N. Black*. The argument of this cause was continued by the record and printed in error. No. 140. *S. B. Lord*, et al., plaintiffs in error, vs. *John Goddard*. This cause was submitted to the Court on the record and printed arguments by Mr. Norris for the plaintiffs in error, and by Mr. Washburn for the defendant in error. No. 142. *Smith Hogan*, et al., plaintiffs in error, vs. *A. Ross*, et al., defendants. This cause was submitted to the Court on the record and printed arguments by Mr. Davis for the plaintiffs in error, and by Mr. C. B. for the defendants in error. No. 143. *The steam tow-boat of Shark vs. J. B. Figgie*. Appeal from Circuit Court United States for Eastern district of Louisiana. There being no appearance or counsel for either party, the cause was dismissed, with costs, under the 50th rule of the Court.

POLLITTS.

THE FOURTH OF MAY PRELIMINARY MEETINGS.—The fourth of the preliminary meetings of the friends of Mr. Fillmore in this city, preliminary to the grand public demonstration to be got up in his favor, was held last evening in a room in the Chinese Buildings. There were some seventy or eighty persons present, most of them, as our reporter was informed, hailing from the Custom House and other governmental concerns, and, therefore, a little enthusiastic in the premises. General Lamb presided. Mr. Nicholas Carroll read a report giving the names of the delegates appointed in the various wards to attend the Whig General Committee, which is to meet this evening in a room in the Chinese Buildings. These delegates were also to meet as district committees, on Saturday evening, in certain halls specified in the report. The great public meeting is fixed for Monday week, the 10th of May, but the place is not yet determined. After the reading of the report, there were loud calls for "Gerrard" in response to which Mr. J. W. Gerrard mounted the platform, and proceeded to address the meeting. He had come, he said, with great pleasure, to meet what he understood to be an assembly of members of the whig party, and to give in a few words an idea of the principles which ought to govern the administration of the country, whether whig or democrat. He was no partisan; he was no man's man, attached himself to no man's banner; he was neither a Scott man, a Fillmore man, nor a Webster man; and therefore, whoever thought that the election of some man's name as candidate for the Presidency would be mistaken, if he