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JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—IRELAND AS IT IS—IT'S THE CUSTOM OF THE COUNTRY—THE OMNIBUS.

NIBLO'S, Broadway—SKETCHES OF INDIA—DIVERTISEMENT.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street—REBELS AND TORIES—BORN TO GOOD LUCK.

CASTLE GARDEN—CATARINA—MILLERS.

ASTOR PLACE OPERA HOUSE—DONETTI'S TROUPE OF TRAINED ANIMALS.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—AMUSING PERFORMANCES IN THE AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

CHRISTY'S OPERA HOUSE, 472 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY BY CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS, Wood's Musical Hall, 444 Broadway—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY.

DOUBLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, June 24, 1852.

Mails for California.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

The mail steamship Cherokee, Captain Davenport, will leave this port at two o'clock this afternoon, with the mails for the Pacific. THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD will be published at ten o'clock this morning. Agents will please send in their orders without delay.

The News.

By the arrival of the Cunard steamer Niagara, we have been placed in possession of three days' later advices from Europe. The Liverpool cotton market continued active, at full prices—the arrival of the Atlantic, from this side, having given an impulse to the market. Some of the brokers quoted an advance of one-sixteenth of a penny per pound on the previous week's prices. Provisions were active, and on the rise; but the corn market was very dull.

The political news from Europe is interesting but not important. It will be seen that Feargus O'Connor has at last got himself locked up for a late assault upon two members of the House of Commons, of which body he is also a member from Nottingham. It was decided that the Sergeant-at-Arms should take charge of Mr. O'C. till the end of the session; but as two physicians have since testified to his insanity, it is likely that he will be removed to a lunatic asylum. Louis Napoleon still continues his war upon the newspaper press in France, and by threatening to extirpate their correspondents has brought down upon him several of the leading English journals. The movement with regard to the property of Catholics in Switzerland may yet give much trouble to that republic. The Burmese war still continues, but if the bulletins of the British officers are correct, it cannot last much longer, for the government troops slaughter the Burmese by the wholesale whenever the opposing troops meet.

Many items of interest are contained in the despatches of our special Washington correspondents this morning. Among other curious things, it is stated that General Scott, upon the principle that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," will not resign his post as Commander-in-Chief of the Army till after he shall have been elected President. It is also said that Secretary Webster has been prevailed upon by his friends to remain in the cabinet till the close of President Fillmore's term.

Despatches containing accounts of the movements and feelings of the whigs, in all directions, will be found under the telegraphic head. The tenor of these despatches show that the whigs, in several sections, are the reverse of being united on their ticket. The ratification meeting at Washington, after being organized, was postponed till to-day, in consequence of a threatened storm. The wh of that city were averse to having cold water thrown upon their efforts at the very outset.

The most important feature in the proceedings of the United States Senate, yesterday, was the passage of the bill from the House for the establishment of a branch mint in San Francisco, California. This will be of incalculable benefit to those miners who intend to remain on the Pacific side; but, for the equal accommodation of the thousands who return every week with the dust in their hands, it is also essential that a similar mint should be established in this city. The Senate has decided to place the portrait of the venerable Henry Clay in the Congressional Library. This is a deserved tribute of respect to the dying statesman. A joint resolution was reported to indemnify Spanish subjects residing at New Orleans and Key West, for losses sustained by mobs during the Cuban revolution.

Mr. Bennett's bill, proposing to grant an equal amount of land to the various States, for educational and railroad purposes, underwent considerable discussion in the House of Representatives yesterday, in the course of which some pretty sharp words transpired between Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, and Mr. Speaker Boyd, relative to a point of order. The point having been decided, the bill was read a third time, and then passed over.

On the coming up of the Deficiency Appropriation Bill, in Committee of the Whole House, yesterday, Mr. Townshend, an Ohio democrat, took occasion to repudiate the action of the late Democratic National Convention, which he accused of having stolen whig thunder on the compromise question. He characterized that portion of the democratic platform appertaining to the Fugitive Slave law as a special piece of impudence, and protested that the democratic party did not any longer own him. Mr. T. was followed by Mr. Giddings, in one of his usual rabid abolition speeches. He declared the whigs and democrats were to be united so far as principles were concerned, and that the only remaining object of controversy between them was the spoils. He boasted that the "free democrats" on the Buffalo platform, held, and would wield, the balance of power in the coming contest for the Presidency. This is the first time that the free soil members of Congress have openly and boldly proclaimed their intentions, and no doubt the speeches yesterday were intended to awaken the free soilers of both parties in Ohio, and cause them to join the new faction now springing up. Mr. G.'s speech especially, will, it is presumed, have the effect of drawing many of the free soil whig votes from Gen. Scott.

Kossuth delivered his farewell address to the German citizens last evening, in the Tabernacle, an abstract of which appears in another column. It contained little that was new or substantial. His statements as to the isolated positions of Switzerland and the Dutch States, their dependence for liberty upon the jealousy of other nations, and their indifference to the agressive principle, with a view to institute a comparison with the United States of America, is sublimely ridiculous, as well in reference to the power and position of the countries themselves, and their similitude to this country. How does this taunt agree with his previous remark that the right and duty of intervention is attached to the power to intervene? It will be seen that the Germans will only support, at the ensuing election, the candidate who goes for intervention, and as neither the whig nor democratic candidate can adopt Kossuth's intervention dream, the platforms of both being opposed thereto, it follows that the man for the Germans is John P. Hale, the candidate of the abolitionists—the only candidate that has declared for intervention principles.

We have just received from Venezuela, the first part of a narrative of the leading political events, in that republic, since the organization of the present system of government. We give it in this morning's paper. It is presumed to be an impartial sketch of the affairs of Venezuela, and as such, is of considerable importance. It is particularly important just now, when an attempt is making by Gen. Flores to subvert the government of Urbina, in Ecuador, for the overthrow of the latter would probably lead to a revolution in Venezuela, and New Granada, and a general change in the political systems of all the South American republics.

The telegraph gives the particulars of two serious maritime disasters on the lakes. The schooner Annawan recently capsized on Lake Ontario, and all on board perished. On Lake Erie, last Tuesday night, the steamer Northern Indiana, while on a pleasure excursion, came in collision with and sunk the schooner Plymouth. Fortunately, all on board were saved.

Late advices from Texas and Mexico represent the inhabitants of the Rio Grande to be in a great state of excitement, in consequence of the murderous depredations of Mexican bandits. Four of Cavavajal's followers were recently shot at Matamoras. Col. Sloo's treaty is said to have been again up before the Mexican Congress.

Yesterday evening, the Board of Education passed a resolution, with one dissentient voice, inviting Thos. F. Meagher, the Irish exile and patriot, to visit the Free Academy and schools under the charge of this board. A committee was appointed to accompany Mr. Meagher.

Besides a large number of advertisements, our inside pages this morning contain letters from Boston and Providence; Common Council Proceedings; Transactions in the various Courts; City Items, and Trade Report, and a large amount of highly interesting matter which it is unnecessary to enumerate.

The Presidential Nominations—Their Reception throughout the Country.

The nomination of General Scott, by the whig party at Baltimore, has not been received with the same unanimity by the different factions of that party in this or other parts of the country, as the nomination of General Pierce was received by the Democrats in every section of the Union. From Washington we have an account of the reception of the nomination by the distinguished candidates themselves, and the various remarks made by Scott, Webster, and Fillmore, are peculiarly characteristic of these men. General Scott's speech is in the usual style of his soup letters, all water and little fat, with the exception of a very *naive* wish that whoever is elected may make a good President. Fillmore makes a sensible speech, and exhibits an amiable spirit of resignation. But Webster's little speech is the gem of the whole. He throws himself back upon his dignity, and his services, and looks up to the stars of heaven, consoled with the thought of rising with the lark every morning. Good!

In Boston, most especially, the reception of Gen. Scott's nomination is of the most sullen and gloomy character. Elsewhere in New England, his name has been received with mingled sentiments of gloom and approbation. Some of the friends of Webster in the Eastern States, threaten to keep aloof altogether from the coming election. But time and patience may moderate their heat. In this city the nomination of Gen. Scott has been received in every sort of way by the whig party and the whig journals. As specimens of the conflicting sentiments entertained with regard both to the nomination and the platform, we give a few extracts from the leading whig journals of this city, which will describe the position of the whig party at this crisis better than any language of ours. A large portion of the Seward whigs have thrown themselves into ecstacies about the nominee, under the hope that he will make a good run, and that he stands a good chance of being the winner. This portion of the whig party is also distinguished for its isms, odd notions, and marked hostility to all military glory and military reputation. The singular and palpable contradiction, therefore, of receiving the nomination of a military man with such delight, is not more characteristic of these vagaries than the violent hostility they have shown to the platform, which was agreed upon by the Whig National Convention, with a greater majority than the nomination itself. The anti-slavery faction embraces the candidate, with all his fuss and feathers, but they abominate the platform, and treat it with no sort of respect. On the other hand, the constitutional and conservative whigs have warmly received the platform; but they have great doubts of the success of a military man with such a platform.

It is evident, from these indications of public opinion, both from the newspapers and the assemblies of the people, that the nomination of General Scott has by no means been received, in the different sections of the country, with the same unanimity as the nomination of General Pierce by the democracy. Whether a few months may equalize the feelings entertained by the two parties to their respective candidates, we will have to wait and learn. It is evident, however, that a mere military reputation will not exclusively occupy the public mind, or mark the public discussions antecedent to the day of election. Jackson, Harrison, Taylor, for so many years past, have divided the military enthusiasm of both parties to a great, almost a universal extent. The recent controversies arising out of the anti-slavery sentiment of the North, exhibiting a sectional hostility to the South, have turned the minds of the great mass of the people to principles, instead of epaulettes, or fuss and feathers of any kind. Gen. Scott will be acknowledged to be one of the greatest military chieftains that has arisen since the days of Washington. No one doubts that. If the fact of being a successful soldier, through the whole course of his life, is to be regarded as a full and sufficient passport to the office of chief magistrate, in the condition and circumstances in which this great nation is now placed, there would be no opposition whatever to "the General who never lost a battle," and he might march into the White House at the head of the army, with bands of music playing, colors flying, and bright military plumes nodding, without taking the trouble of counting the ballots, which, in that case, would be as useless as counting the sands upon the seashore. Far more to the purpose would it be to enumerate his hundred fights and to reckon the number of the slain. But we have reached that point in our history, when high principles, and not mere military renown, must decide the pretensions of men to hold the highest office in a civil not a military government. The balance of power between the North and the South is now in the crisis of adjustment, and the result will be, that new ideas and new issues are going to affect the coming contest—ideas and issues quite different from any that have influenced the contest for the Presidential chair for many years; and the people will look for some proof of the principles which the candidates cherish, because these principles may affect, for good or evil, for better or for worse, the future action of the government in its domestic relations, and in the execution of the laws of Congress, and they may affect the very destiny of the country itself.

Indeed, this new phase is beginning to make its appearance at an early stage of the canvass. One of the Seward whig journals speaks in the most rapturous language about the candidates, while it pours its wholesale condemnation upon the platform. This course may be intended to attract anti-slavery votes; but instead of having that effect, it will drive them off from the whig party, disorganize the party itself, and afford aid and comfort to the abolition party, whose candidate is John P. Hale. The course of the *Tribune*, the journal alluded to, will bring about as great a defection in the whig ranks, and precipitate the misfortunes upon the anti-slavery party, as the course of the Van Buren clique produced in 1848 in the democratic party. On the present occasion, only a very small portion of this discontent emanates from the anti-slavery notions that have sprung up in days gone by in the democratic ranks. The only speck we have detected is what appeared, the other evening, at a ward ratification meeting, at which John Cochrane, a noted barnburner, took occasion to say some hard things of the democratic platform. But this is nothing when compared with the violent outbursts of disaffection to the whig national platform, among various shades of the party in the North.

We see, therefore, from the platform, the meetings, and the journals of the whig party, that the nomination of Gen. Scott, with all his military glory, has by no means been received with the same unanimity as the nomination of General Pierce. One portion of the whigs object to the nominee, the other to the platform. Both sections are aiding and assisting in the demoralization of their party, and before next fall they may succeed in producing a complete disruption in its ranks. It is like the case of the man who married two wives, one young and the other old. The younger one never ceased pulling out all his gray hairs, and the old one pulled out all his black hairs. The result was, that between them both, they did not leave him a hair at all, and he was made perfectly bald, an object of laughter and derision. We cannot, however, pronounce definitely how things may turn out, till after the conventions of the anti-slavery party, or "free soil democracy," as they call themselves, at Pittsburg, on the 11th of August, at Cleveland on the 4th, and at Buffalo on the 1st of September. If there should prove to be as great a secession from the whig ranks, on account of the platform adopted by the national convention at Baltimore, as there was from the democratic party in 1848, it is highly probable that John P. Hale will become the anti-slavery nominee in August, and poll 300,000 votes in November, chiefly from the secessionists of the whig party. In such a result those votes will be taken from General Scott, and thus leave him without sufficient numbers to carry the election.

The whole question, therefore, is in a very interesting condition, and time alone can determine whether the whig or democratic candidate will have the best chance in the final struggle. But we must wait to see the result of the anti-slavery conventions of August and September.

Kossuth on a New Mission.

Kossuth's last sermon at the Tabernacle—value $4,500—is a novelty. In it he has abandoned for the present his bloody revolutionary mission, founded on the precepts of the Mosaic dispensation of "an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth," and he has resolved to try what the milder law of the gospel can do—not the gospel as men of ordinary capacity understand it, but the gospel according to the transcendental purist ideas of Kossuth. The two dollar muskets and the Cincinnati saddles are not necessary just now, nor the $90,000, which he admits having received, but which is supposed to be only a fraction of the sum the arch-mendicant has realized in his tour through the United States. Happily begging is an art but imperfectly known in this country, and but little encouraged. In Europe it is an art and a science, cultivated to the highest pitch of refinement. As much practice and skill are necessary for success as in any other avocation in life—indeed, rather more. In London, for example, a regular apprenticeship is served, and he who most excels in inventing tales of woe, who has most pathos in telling them, and can excite the most compassion, by his manner or his garb, is regarded as the greatest proficient in his art. It is no uncommon thing for some of the professional beggars to realize five dollars, on an average, every day, while they are all the time in tattered rags. Kossuth can "beat this hollow." According to his own showing, he has realized $500 per day, including Sundays. But as it is a part of the system of beggars to exaggerate their poverty, Kossuth has probably made far more than this. In his charity sermon on Monday evening, he says "we are poor" Whether the "we" relates to royal prerogative or to himself as an individual, and his relations combined, we know not; but a man with $90,000 in his purse cannot be called very poor.

But the means which Kossuth has now adopted for "raising the wind," shows that he has considerable tact. Finding, from a glance at the platforms of the two great political parties, that himself and his intervention principles were thrown overboard by both, he falls back upon religion, not only as a consolation for his disappointment but, as a "more excellent way" both of collecting money and revolutionizing Europe, than the coarse and vulgar appliances of powder and ball, on which he so long relied in vain. They are very good in their way, but not without religion to sanctify them. Hence Cromwell always said, "Put your trust in God and keep your powder dry."

Dr. Johnson defines patriotism to be "the last refuge of a scoundrel." Religion is often the last refuge of sinners who do not forsake their vices till their vices forsake them. In the case of Kossuth, religion becomes a new mission, and he is its great prophet and apostle. We have no doubt that in this new mission he will be far more successful than in the old. In politics the people are too well versed to be long humbugged by utopian impracticable dreams. Politics are palpable and relate to this world, and come home to every man's business and bosom. Religion is different. It is intangible, and a matter entirely between man and his Maker. There is much uncertainty and doubt about who is right or wrong, though we all hope we are on the right road. In matters of religion, therefore, the tenacity is to grasp at every thing new, and especially whatever professes to give a plainer map of the way to heaven—the shortest cut and the safest to everlasting happiness. Kossuth has made a new discovery during his repose at the Irving House. He had before discovered that all was wrong in politics in this country, and that the United States was not "a power on earth," because she would not enter upon a sanguinary crusade in Europe; he has now discovered the cause of that error—the want of true religion—a want that involves the future destruction of this country, notwithstanding all her present prosperity, happiness, and liberty. Kossuth having made as much money as he could by politics, retired into privacy; and having received a new religion from heaven, or invented one, he announces himself as the prophet of God, like Mahomet, and publishes his religion.

There is so remarkable a similarity between the mode adopted by Kossuth and that pursued by Mahomet, that it would seem as if the great Magyar borrowed a leaf from the example of the great Arab. It is related of Mahomet, that having married a rich widow, he retired into a cave, and there matured his religion, or, as he said himself, received it from God. He at first communicated it to a woman. In the same manner, Kossuth first reveals his new religion to the ladies; and, what is worthy of remark, he has made far more converts, in the same length of time, than Mahomet. At the expiration of four years, the Arabian prophet could number but nine proselytes. In as many days, Kossuth has made thousands of converts, judging from the extraordinary mania exhibited at the Tabernacle on Monday evening. It has been remarked by one of the biographers of Mahomet, that, "at the present day, it is impossible to determine whether Mahomet commenced his career as a deluded enthusiast, or a designing impostor." At some future day, it will, perhaps, be equally difficult to determine in which capacity Kossuth has entered upon his new mission. To please the Jews and Christians, Mahomet admitted that Moses and Christ were prophets; but represented himself as superior to them, and divinely commissioned to reform the religious system which they had established. Thus Kossuth goes beyond the system of Christianity adopted in the United States, and starts a new idea of it, which he calculates will first revolutionize the New World, and then the Old. Mahomet made his religion subservient to the acquisition and extension of empire. Kossuth's idea is the same. He holds that it is the duty of American Christians, on the principle of brotherly love, to set out, sword in hand, for Europe, and, mounted on Cincinnati saddles, to overrun every despotism, and establish on its ruins a republic, after the model of the United States; and not only a republic, but with it the new religion, to make it permanent. This new religion is, he maintains, the only security for the permanence of any government. Kossuth is always foreboding the downfall of the United States with the most gloomy anticipations. At the tomb of Washington, both he and Pulzsky gave utterance to these forebodings, which are a source of joy and comfort to all abolitionists.

Like the religion of Mahomet, Kossuthism is a propagandism. This is its grand essential element. Mahomet made his conquests with the Koran in one hand and a scimitar in the other. Kossuth will head his legions with a sword in one hand and a new version of the four Gospels in the other. These legions are now invisible, but they will spring up suddenly, as the armed men of Cadmus from the sowing of dragons' teeth, and it is to be hoped that they will not, like them, turn their arms against each other.

Mahomet did not propagate his religion by force of arms till he gained a sufficient number of converts, and Kossuth proposes to follow his example in this respect also. He will, at first, try moral suasion and preaching in the United States, and there is no doubt he will be eminently successful. The fragments of the isms and the fanatics scattered over the North and West will embrace the new faith with all the zeal and enthusiasm of martyrs. If Joe Smith, an unlettered, ignorant man, but with some powers of persuasion, was so successful in establishing the Mormon religion, whose devotees now fill the great valley of the Salt Lake, what may we not expect from the poetical oriental fancy, rhetorical skill, and profound classical and ecclesiastical learning of Kossuth! Neither Luther, nor Calvin, nor John Knox, nor John Wesley, nor Whitfield, had the same elements for success as the modern reformer from Hungary; and there can be no doubt that in a very short time his followers will number far more than ever did the disciples of those other great lights during their pilgrimage here below, and should he be "gathered to his fathers" in Abraham's bosom, before his vast design of revolutionizing two worlds is completely accomplished, his adherents will increase and multiply in a wonderful manner after his death, as in the cases both of the Arabian and Mormon prophets. It was after the death of Mahomet that his followers pushed their conquests, and Syria, Persia, Egypt, and other countries in succession, submitted to their arms. The prophet dead had a more powerful influence than the prophet living. In the instance of Joe Smith, the progress of his sect gained a new and tremendous impetus by his martyrdom. If Kossuth could only die a martyr, he would leave a deeper mark behind him on the world. But, however this may be, we have no doubt that before ten years, a new Utah of Latter Day Saints will arise in the West, and a second New Jerusalem built by the followers of Louis Kossuth. There is in many points a remarkable resemblance between these three prophets. Mahomet, we are told, "was distinguished for the beauty of his person, and was highly recommended by a natural oratory, by which he was enabled to exercise great influence over the passions and affections of men. His intellectual endowments were also distinguishing. His memory was capacious and retentive; his wit easy, his imagination sublime; his judgment clear, rapid, and decisive. Yet with all these advantages he was an illiterate barbarian; and, in his compositions, he was obliged to depend upon the assistance of others. Joe Smith was equally illiterate, but possessed great natural eloquence. We are told by a writer of his life, that "Joe Smith was as brave as a lion, a noble looking fellow, a Mahomet, every inch of him." How far the characteristics of the new prophet correspond with those of his two predecessors, we leave our readers to judge for themselves.

EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA AND AUSTRALIA.—The gold regions of California have not lost any of the great attraction which caused such a tremendous excitement and produced such a rush thither in the early days of the gold fever. Time has not diminished the passion which then led to such an extraordinary emigration to the shores of the Pacific, though, perhaps, the excitement is less remarkable now. The steam lines established between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are prospering to an extent, perhaps, unequalled in the world. The steamers that leave this port, weekly, are filled with passengers, bound to San Francisco, the numbers of whom probably reach, in the aggregate, twelve hundred a week. The emigration there has given rise to the most extensive commercial movements, which are gradually producing a complete change and revolution in both the Old and New Worlds. It has revived all the former plans for uniting the Pacific to the Atlantic by canals and railroads, and there are now some four or five of these projects in a state of forwardness in different parts of Central America. The Tehuantepec route, by canal or railroad, is about to be carried out by Mexico. The Nicaragua route will soon be put in operation—the engineer who surveyed it having gone to England to complete arrangements for constructing it. The railroad across Panama is in progress of completion, and a canal is projected in the same direction. Other lines for facilitating the transit of passengers and commerce will also be established, and as the production of gold continues unabated, the increase of population in California will continue to go on in the same ratio.

In addition to this great drain from Europe and the old States of America to people the California gold regions, Australia is now also in the field, and is giving rise to an immense emigration, not only from England, but even from this country. The last accounts from London describe the feeling produced there by the marvellous tidings from Australia, as amounting almost to a mania, and no fewer than some thirty ships were in the Thames taking passengers for that colony. The Emigration Company had made arrangements to send out eight passenger ships monthly, to meet the extraordinary demand. Even here we see that the same spirit is beginning to show itself very distinctly. Great numbers are applying for passage to the new El Dorado, and several vessels are in preparation, and are advertised for Port Philip. The ship Helena left here on the 9th with 155 passengers. The ship Revenue is to sail on Saturday with about an equal number. The ship Magnolia is to leave for the same destination on the 15th of July, and two brigs are also taking in passengers. The emigrants to Australia are not of that reckless, adventurous class which composed the great majority of those who went to California in the first excitement, but they are, for the most part, steady, industrious mechanics and clerks, who go to settle there with their families. They are generally British subjects—Scotch, English, and Canadians—but very few Irish, the latter, probably, not having much relish to renew their connection with English power. There are, also, a small number of French and German emigrants from this city, but many prefer going by way of England, where they believe greater regard is paid to ensure their security and comfort on the passage.

This tide of emigration to California and Australia will continue to flow on, as the auriferous lands in both are reported to be exhaustless. These movements will materially affect all classes of society, and will produce more momentous consequences on the commercial intercourse, and even on the political relations of the Old and New Worlds, than any event which has taken place since the first discovery of the Western Continent.

KILLED OFF.—The Kossuth intervention pill has killed off, during the last six months, four of the most distinguished politicians in this country—Webster, Douglas, Cass, and Marcy.

THE LAST GROWL OF THE BARNBURNERS came off at a grand democratic ratification meeting of the Seventeenth ward, on Tuesday night. It was addressed by Mr. John Cochrane, formerly a barnburner, and once a defeated candidate to Congress, who tumbled in his support in favor of Pierce and King. He regarded, with a long face and dolorous tone, a certain portion of the democratic platform as an evil of great magnitude. This portion of the platform which gave him the choler is that which refers to the Compromise and to its finality. If Mr. Cochrane can't recover his equanimity and finds it utterly impossible to swallow the platform of democracy, we would advise him not to go to the whigs, for their principles are equally bitter and of a like kind. He will have to go to the free soil democracy, who are about meeting at Cleveland and Pittsburg to nominate John P. Hale. There Mr. Cochrane and all the barnburners who are afflicted with bad swallows will be suited to their hearts' content.

Alboni's Debut in the United States.

Last evening, at Metropolitan Hall, Alboni gave her first concert in the United States. In that concert she promised the lovers of musical art that they would have one of the rarest treats they ever enjoyed. The event truly delightful entertainment—realized would have for the audience, and for the glorious feast of music without being marred by a single drawback. No words of ours can convey to the mind of the reader the delicious quality of the voice of Alboni—to be understood it must be heard. It is one of those things that can only be met with in an age. There is no living contralto voice equal to it. There never, perhaps, was such a contralto voice before. It is the very soul and essence of melody. It is the very opposite of Jenny Lind's voice, and the only voice that we can recollect that is like it in quality, is the lower part of Catherine Hayes' voice, which is so much admired.

On making her appearance the distinguished vocalist was enthusiastically received as if the audience felt complete confidence in her success from the high reputation she brought with her from Europe. Her hair was plain and turned back, and she wore a slight dress, with a pretty rose in her bosom. A dark dress would probably have become her large figure better. But she looked very well as she was. She has a most good-humored-looking, good-natured face, almost a jolly expression of countenance, which suggests the homely proverb of "laugh and be fat." She has not the slightest affectation about her.

Her first song was "Eccomi al fine in Babilonia," from Rossini's opera of "Semiramide." When she was about to commence, the audience were breathless with attention. A pin might be heard fall. She had not got through the first line when the quality of her voice was revealed to the evident delight of the whole audience, who, at the end of the second line, could no longer retain their impulse to give expression to their feelings and shouted "bravo, bravo," in the most impassioned manner. Two or three shakes in this gem were exceedingly beautiful, and the cadence was performed in a style of finish that proved the accomplished *artiste*. The applause was most tumultuous, and she was called out amidst renewed and prolonged expressions of the greatest enthusiasm. Beautiful as this song was, it was eclipsed by the Brindisi from "Lucrezia Borgia." Never did we hear the "Drinking Song" so warbled by any other voice. It produced a *furore* of excitement; and she responded to as hearty an *encore* as ever was given. In this song she executed the most beautiful shake, and at the same time of the longest duration, we ever heard. She was also encored in the duet from "Don Pasquale," which she sung very sweetly, without ornament. But the crowning triumph of the night, and the fitting *finale* to the concert, was the splendid and celebrated rondo "Non più mesta," from Rossini's opera of "Cenerentola." With this song she electrified the audience; and so impatient were they to applaud, that they interrupted her in the midst of the most exquisite passages. Loud shouts of "bravo" were heard, and when she concluded, the whole audience rose and waved their hats and handkerchiefs in the most excited manner, while she laughed all the time as if she was enjoying a very good joke. They called loudly for an *encore*, and on her re-appearance, a shower of boquets fell around her. She caught one in her hand, which elicited a laugh from the audience. Again they applauded her to the echo, but she withdrew without singing the *encore*. There never was a more successful concert. There was not—there could not be—any difference of opinion about her, as there has been about Jenny Lind. There was but one feeling. The characteristics of her voice are, great power, strength, and volume, not only without coarseness, but of the finest, softest and richest texture, depth and great purity, with a most remarkable sympathetic touching quality. It is as fresh as the song of the lark, when he soars to heaven at the first dawn of day, with the dew upon his breast. And what is peculiar to Alboni, those luscious notes gush from her without an effort. What has been said by some of the Swedish nightingale, but is not true of her, is true of Alboni—that she sings like a bird—with such ease does she glide through the mazes of the melody. She does not appear to have much dramatic power. She scarcely moves a muscle. The whole charm is in the voice itself, and it seems to do every thing. She uses very little embellishment—which, in her case, would be like gilding refined gold.

We have now to say a few words of the corps that supported her. Sangiovanni possesses a light tenor voice of much sweetness; it is smooth and rotund, but not of great compass or force. It is a pleasing voice, and Sangiovanni executed the parts assigned him with great eclat. He was warmly applauded. Rovere received still greater applause, and is an admirable artist. His voice is like Badiali's; but in comic power he is far superior. He is a magnificent buffo barytone. His "Miel Rampolli fanciulli," from "Cenerentola," was as fine a piece of comic singing as we ever heard. Alboni is powerfully sustained by these two artistes, particularly Rovere. Nor must we omit to mention the famous Arditi, who was conductor and so long led the orchestra at the opera house. He wielded his baton in first rate style, and performed on the violin a fantasia composed by himself, with great taste and execution. The orchestra itself, in the magnificent overture to "La Gazza Ladra," deservedly brought down thunders of applause. It is a very select and splendid band of musicians, and in point of number, neither too large nor too small. Altogether, Alboni is in a fair way of doing a good business, and has every prospect of a most brilliant career in the United States.

Musical.

MASTER PAUL JULIEN—A NEW PRODIGY ON THE VIOLIN.

Master Paul Julien, a young violinist, of extraordinary repute, arrived here a few days ago in the Franklin, and will shortly appear before a New York audience. The French papers speak of his performances in the most enraptured terms. From them we learn that this phenomenon—who is now about eleven years of age—was born in Provence, in the south of France, of parents in the humble ranks of life. His father, who, it appears, was a musician, taught him the use of the bow, when he was in his sixth year, and such surprising talent did he exhibit, that when he was but seven years old, he played in public with a skill and mastery of his instrument, perfectly astonishing to all who heard him. He subsequently appeared in Lyons, Havre, Rouen, and Boulogne, and every where received the most unbounded approbation. In 1849, he was placed in the conservatory of music in Paris, under the tuition of the professor of that establishment—Alard, the eminent *virtuoso*. In a short time, he became known to all the musical savants of the French capital, and obtained the first prize at the conservatory. His public performances surprised and delighted the Parisians, and in July last he appeared in the Queen's Theatre, London, where he also added to his laurels. The critics of all these cities concede to him the merit of being the most superior violinist of his age that ever appeared.

Master Paul Julien will commence a series of concerts in this city, in a few days, and from all we have learned of him, we may safely predict that his execution will astonish and delight his auditory, and that his success here will add to the brilliant reputation he has already attained in France and England.

Movements of Individuals.

Arrivals yesterday at the following hotels:—

At the Irving—Col. Baker, U. S. A., J. D. Pratt, Baltimore, Dr. Hope, Illinois, and G. Vandeventer, Washington, were among the arrivals yesterday at the Irving House.

At the Astor—W. O. Johnson, Kentucky; A. C. Moore, Plattsburg; E. Webb, Louisville; Col. Carruthers, Tennessee; Hon. J. B. Thompson, Kentucky; J. Worth, Virginia; W. M. Peyton, do.

At the American—J. P. Jones, U. S. Navy; A. N. Bennoch, do.; J. D. Green, Tennessee; H. Walker, U. S. N.; Dr. Shippen, do.; S. Loring, West Indies.

United States District Court.

Before Hon. Judge Judson.

JUNE 23.—Geo. Lee (colored), who pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny of about $400 in silver coin, on the high seas, was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment.

Jas. Smith (white), indicted for the same offence, was discharged on his recognizance.

To the Public—A Card.

Mr. H. J. RAYMOND, in his paper of to-day, professes to give a despatch, sent by me to Baltimore, on the [illegible] 19th, and adds that I omitted the important words "which gave [illegible] character to our remark" &c. This is untrue, the whole of which he should have known it to be so—for the words were read from my despatch in the Convention; they were published in the Baltimore papers of Monday; and, in his own paper of this day, in the fourth column of the thirteenth line from the top are given, as having been read at first page, those very words of my despatch. The following [illegible] read by Mr. DUNCAN from the despatch. The following affidavit will settle the matter of our relative veracity [illegible] claims to be *super*[illegible] on that point, which he justly claims to be *super*[illegible]

STATE OF NEW YORK, City of New York, } ss.
Charles F. Wood, being duly sworn, says, that he is chief operator in the office of the "New York and Washington Telegraph Company" and that the only despatch written by Geo. H. Andrews to Baltimore on the 19th instant, was in the following words, to wit:—

"Raymond has telegraphed to and published in his paper, that the New York delegation is indignant at the rejection of their claimants, and that, if Scott is defeated nay it, they will protest against the action of the Convention and disavow its binding force. These are the exact words.

"Also that the Northern whigs gave way on the platform, with the understanding that Southern whigs were to give way on Scott. GEO. H. ANDREWS.

CHARLES F. WOOD.

Sworn to before me this 23d June, 1852.
J. S. BIEBER, Commissioner of Deeds.

Mr. R. claims that the paragraph about the Platform should have been qualified by prefixing the words that "it is believed." Of that paragraph I do not profess to give the exact words, but the spirit only, and I succeeded.

Mr. RAYMOND vainly hopes to distract the attention of the party from the graver to the lesser offence, by constantly harping upon the platform question, and omitting to notice his avowal of dishonest political intention.

What are the facts? Three parties—(the WEBSTER, SCOTT and FILLMORE) are endeavoring, in apparent good faith, to enter into a contract which shall be mutually binding, when one of the Delegates of the SCOTT party, declares that notwithstanding their apparent acquiescence in all the preliminaries, they will, if they lose, because of one of the preliminaries, "DISAVOW THE BINDING FORCE" of that contract or, in other words, bolt. My sympathies being with the WEBSTER party, it became my duty to apprise them of this *determination*, (not belief), and I did so by telegraph: thus only anticipating by a few hours the arrival of the newspaper itself by mail. Should I see my friends cheated and not warn them of their danger? Should I see the friends of General SCOTT placed in a false and ruinous position, and not apprise *them*? And here I would say, that I do not believe that a single member of the New York delegation cherished the treasonable intention which Mr. RAYMOND charged; if any one did, let him avow it, and it shall be admitted. Many of them I know, and all of them I believe, to be incapable of such a trick—with the exception of the author of the despatch avowing the harmless intention.

Thus much for the party: now a word or two for myself. When two hundred miles off Mr. RAYMOND ventured to call me an "officious servitor," to-day, at *home*, he dares only attempt to depreciate me by styling me "clerk." This manifestation of timidity is unsalled for; either my principles or his physical inferiority would protect him; and he may feel as safe as a school girl. I am not ashamed to be called a CLERK, for it is an honorable calling, and I *have been* a clerk. I have now at hand a paragraph written by Mr. RAYMOND himself some months ago, in which he admitted that my position in the establishment in which we both then were, was similar to his own, *i. e.* a prospective co-proprietor. A position I have not forfeited by base ingratitude, by a deviation from correct principles, or by sacrificing to personal aggrandizement the interests of my friend and benefactor. But I was *not* a clerk when Mr. RAYMOND went to the Legislature in 1850, leaving the entire editorial department of that establishment subject to my control, with the single exception that he claimed to use its leading columns to pour out his free soil and abolition heresies. And even these I sometimes took occasion to curtail, omitting without his consent the grosser passages, which, if then published, would even now make his cheek tingle with shame, if that were possible.

For 17 years that I have been connected with the press, in no other instance have I had a controversy with any member of it. I do not seek contention, but I will not submit to an insulting charge of falsehood.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1852. GEO. H. ANDREWS.

Aid from the Charitable.

The following notes speak for themselves. Mr. Connor can obtain the money by calling at the HERALD office:—

96 GRAND STREET, June 23, 1852.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.:

Dear Sir—You will find ten dollars enclosed herein, which you will please have given to Charles Connor, whose letter is published in the HERALD of to-day, under the head of "A Case for the Charitable." If, as he asserts, that his "peace and happiness of mind" can be recalled, for so small a sum of money, it will add to my own, by having the means and opportunity of rendering the aid required. With very much respect, your obliged and obedient servant,

EDWIN P. CHRISTY.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1852.

To JAMES GORDON BENNETT:

Dear Sir—Will you oblige me by handing the enclosed to the writer of the letter in your paper of to-day (Charles Connor), and oblige R. C.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1852.

MR. JAMES GORDON BENNETT:

Dear Sir—Please apply the enclosed dollar to the relief of Charles Connor, alluded to as a case for the charitable in your paper of this morning, and oblige, yours, &c.,
N. T. CHARLES.

Employment.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Every day I meet with young men, of twenty to twenty-one years of age, who say "that they can't find employment." Why don't these lads enter the navy?—In three years they will be able to earn full wages, and have an occupation that never fails. Two thousand young enterprising men can get in the navy at this time, if they apply at the rendezvous. M.

FUGITIVE SLAVES IN CANADA.—A paper published at Windsor, Canada West, states that the arrival of fugitive slaves, at that place, averages three per day.

Police Intelligence.

Arrest of Burglars.—Officer Herr