THE GREENE COUNTY MURDERER.

Warren Wood identified as the Assassin—His Confession of Guilt—Return of the Prisoner to Greene County—Tremendous Excitement among the People—The Prisoner Committed for Trial—Scenes and Incidents of Travel.

The excitement and sympathy manifested by the people of Greene county in behalf of the pedler, Hiram Williams, who was shot down and brutally maltreated by Warren Wood, on the 19th of August, does not only exist in that county, but has elsewhere become the universal topic of conversation. Passengers in railroad cars, steamboats, &c., in all parts of the country, are heard strongly expressing their opinion at the barbarous attempt to murder a defenceless pedler in the mid-day, and that too on a public road, and within sight of several farmers, who were mowing in the neighboring meadows.

It will be recollected from our previous publications that the pedler described a man as the person who committed the assault and robbery, wearing the dress and bearing the description of Warren Wood. The same description of a man was given by Mr. Wilbur, who drove him from Gayhead on that same afternoon to Catskill—Wood having walked across the meadows and swamp, a distance of over four miles, from the scene of the murderous assault. Mr. Weeks, a resident of Gayhead, to whom Wood first applied for a conveyance to Catskill, corresponds in the description of the prisoner. Wood was taken to Catskill Point, where he crossed the ferry, and took the way train of cars to Tivoli, where he remained for the express train, and then came direct to New York.

The pedler was not killed but supposed to be mortally wounded, one of the balls from the revolver having entered his back, passed through his body, and was extracted by Dr. B. S. McCabe from the upper part of the abdomen, having passed in an upper direction. Another ball had struck the pedler's skull, near the temple, grazed off, and passed through the rim and body of his hat, producing merely a laceration of the scalp; after these injuries the pedler says he was dragged to and thrown off a bridge amongst some rocks. Wood then dragged him into a corner under the bridge, and demanded his money. The pedler entreated for his life, and handed him a portmonnaie containing between ninety and a hundred dollars. Wood then assaulted him again, knocked him insensible with stones and pieces of rock, and fled across the lots to Gayhead, and proceeded to New York, as before stated.

The description given by the pedler, and corroborating description of Wilber and Weeks at Gayhead, of the appearance and dress of the supposed criminal, caused the inhabitants of Greenville and Durham to believe that Warren Wood was the man, and accordingly several constables of the townships were called upon to go in pursuit. One constable applied to declined to go, his wife having declared that she would not be left alone, fearful that some one might come into the house during his absence and murder her, such was the existing feeling throughout the neighboring townships.

Daniel P. Bennett, a constable of Cairo, volunteered to go in pursuit. A warrant issued by S. W. Stewart, Justice of the Peace, residing at Jacksonville, was then given to Mr. Bennett, and he arrived in New York on Tuesday, the 23d of August. Information was elicited by Mr. Bennett on the Thursday following, that Wood was driving a stage from the South ferry, in Brooklyn, to a place called Bedford. This information was correct; but unfortunately that very day Wood had left, under a pretext of going to New York. Captain Ditchett, of the Fourth ward police, associated himself with Mr. Bennett, and with the aid of a third party the three joined in the pursuit of Wood.

It now became very evident that Wood was very uneasy in his mind and restless in his deportment, being continually on the move, and much caution became necessary, lest, should he hear that inquiry had been made respecting him, he would have then fled to some other parts unknown. During the days of Thursday, Friday and Saturday, several times the officers were within ten minutes of his trail; but, not daring to make inquiry, continued to follow on until they succeeded in making the arrest on Saturday evening at a house in Cherry street, where he had taken temporary board. The officers had watched the premises all day, and on his coming to tea he was captured.

A circumstance however, occurred, which came near giving the criminal a signal for flight—a constable from Albany was also in search of Wood, and in the vicinity of Cherry street he arrested a man whom he said was Warren Wood, and took him to the Seventh Ward police station house, and it turned out that he had made a mistake, and the man was liberated from custody. This constable then followed in the wake of Captain Ditchett and constable Bennett, and would possibly have made some other blunder which might have caused the escape of the criminal, therefore Captain Ditchett was compelled to inform him that he must not interfere with them, that they needed none of his aid, and that he must keep away, for if the accused escaped through him he would arrest him for an interference. The constable then kept back until Wood was taken into custody by Capt. Ditchett and Bennett; he then came into the house and followed the prisoner to the station house.

The afternoon of Sunday Wood sent word to Captain Ditchett that he wished to see him, and in the presence of Mr. Baker, one of our reporters, Wood confidentially disclosed his guilt. He stated that he had been drinking on that day, that he had walked a good deal in the sun, and he scarcely knew what he was about. He met the pedler, and knowing that they generally have money about them on returning home, and being hard up for money myself, I thought I would rob him. I walked along with the pedler for some distance, and when I shot at him I could not tell whether I hit him or not. The pedlar fell, but I was so confused I scarcely know what occurred. I shot two or three times at him; there was, I think, but three barrels loaded. The pedler handed me his pocketbook; I never asked him for it, neither did I pile any stones on him, or ill-use him. If he went off the bridge he must have fell off himself; I did not throw him off. If the pedler says there was a hundred dollars in the pocketbook he says what is not true; I declare upon my oath, if I was to die this minute, that there was only $32 in the book, the gold dust I sold in Wall street; I got $1 80 for it. After I got the pocketbook I felt so confused and frightened that I scarcely knew what to do. I immediately took to the lots; I threw the umbrella and powder flask away from me first, and when I came to the swamp, I opened the pocketbook, took out the money, which I counted, and there was only $32, with the gold dust; the book I tore up and threw it into the swamp; I then threw my revolver into the swamp; after throwing away these things from my person I felt somewhat easier, and hurried along the west of the swamp, and came out in the road near Gayhead; I then asked a man if he would drive me to Catskill Point, as I wanted to get to New York; he said he could not, but sent me to another man, who I offered two dollars to take me down; he drove me down, and I paid him out of the pedler's money; it was a gold dollar, a fifty cent pice, and two quarter dollars; I crossed over to the Hudson River Railroad, took the way train to Tivoli, and then the express train, arriving in New York at twelve o'clock the same night. Captain, is the pedler dead?

Captain Ditchett replied—I cannot say. The last we heard was that he was very low, and would possibly not recover.

Prisoner—Why, they'll hang me up then, wont they? I wish I was dead. If I only had a knife I would cut my throat.

Captain Ditchett replied—Cheer up. You must'nt think of killing yourself. I've seen men in worse scrapes than this.

Prisoner—Yes, may be you have, but I never was in such a scrape before. I wonder if I was to see the pedler, if he's not dead, whether I couldn't settle it some way with him; I'll tell him I never intended to kill him; no more I didn't; sure I didn't. I don't know now, nor did I know then how it was; but I know I fired at him, and that's all I do know. I was almost out of my mind at the time, and that is God's truth, if I was to die this minute."

Capt. Ditchett informed him that he must not make any confession to any one else, but must await the evidence against him; and if the pedler or the witnesses could not identify him, why there was a good chance for his escape. No one could compel him to make any confession, and that justice would be done him no doubt.

On Monday morning the prisoner was conveyed back to Greene county, per Hudson River Railroad, by Capt. Ditchett and constable Bennett, accompanied by our special reporter. The capture of Wood having been announced in Sunday's HERALD, and again announced that the prisoner would be conveyed back on Monday morning, caused at each depot *en route* to Coxsackie by the Hudson River Railroad, numbers of persons to be on the look out to catch a glimpse of the criminal, who sat handcuffed by the side of the officers.

Arriving at Coxsackie landing, the officers conveyed the prisoner on board the ferry boat, which is one of those old fashioned concerns propelled by two blind horses, commanded by a genteel looking colored man, and a very intelligent looking white boy, the latter called the engineer, who puts on the steam by laying the whip on the horses. One of the animals, the boy said, went blind, and the other was bought blind, to prevent his going so on board the boat.

The prisoner was seated on a bench, and the boy took his position directly in front of him, and, looking him full in his face, exclaimed, "They have caught the man that shot the pedler, and the pedler swears he's the man; he went over in my boat on Saturday, and the officers took him; they are trying him now at the court at Jacksonville; the pedler swears to him." Wood looked at the officers, smiled, winked his eye, and whispered to Captain Ditchett, "I guess there's some chance yet; if I only could change my dress the pedler wouldn't be able to know me."

As we neared the other side of the river, the inhabitants of Coxsackie were on the *qui vive*, a general mustering began to take place, and by the time the boat reached the dock a crowd had collected, and people were running from all directions. Another Richmond was now in the field, some having made up their minds that Hendrickson, who had been arrested on Saturday, was the guilty man, but on beholding Wood they became doubtful in their former judgment. The landing was made, and such a gathering of excited people could scarcely be imagined. It was with difficulty that the officers could wedge the prisoner into the hotel, and when they did, it was found necessary for the officers to closet their prisoner in one of the ladies' bedrooms, so pressing and anxious were the crowd to lay eyes on the criminal.

In the course of half an hour, a two horse team was in readiness to convey the prisoner before Judge Stewart, at Jacksonville, where he was holding the investigation in the case of John H. Hendrickson, whom the pedler had sworn was the man who shot him. After considerable pushing and crowding, the prisoner was seated in the wagon, and quite an escort in readiness to accompany us; many had started ahead to announce the news that Warren Wood was coming. The sight was comical and interesting. As we passed on our journey the inhabitants of farm houses and cottages were out gazing at the wagon, to catch a sight of the prisoner. From the child of three years, up to the old woman of seventy, were out—the young girls laughing and tittering, the old lady adjusting her specs, the colored women exhibiting nothing but the whites of their eyes; in fact, the whole scene altogether presented a comical picture. The magnet of attraction was in our wagon, and as we neared Jacksonville the excitement increased, and when in sight of the tavern we could discern some three or four hundred people, all looking at our approach. We reached the front of the tavern, when a general uproar took place; the multitude surrounded the wagon, clambered on the wheels and other parts of the conveyance, some exclaiming "that's him;" another voice, "That's Warren Wood. Drag him out." "That's the d—d rascal," says another; and in the like manner, voluntary exclamations were heard to come from the highly excited people. Wood, during this time, held his face down, and said to the officers, "What does all this mean? Are the people all crazy?" With much difficulty were the officers enabled to take the prisoner from the wagon to the tavern, and after considerable jamming and pushing the prisoner got up stairs into a long room; but as no fastenings were on the doors leading to the room, the crowd rushed up and filled the room to its utmost capacity, and so close did they crowd on the prisoner that at one time the officers anticipated the lynch law would be put into effect; after a while the landlord procured a small bedroom, where the officers took the prisoner and bolted the doors.

The arrival of Wood somewhat disarranged the judicial investigation then pending before Justice Stewart in the case of Hendrickson, who had been recognized and sworn to by the pedler as the man who shot him. This investigation, in consequence of the large number of persons who wished to hear and see all that was going on, the Squire, to satisfy all parties, removed from the house and held it on some rising ground in the rear of the tavern under an apple tree. Here was a novel sight; sticks were driven into the earth, and a rope run around for the purpose of keeping the spectators from crowding on to the table. At one end sat the Justice and the prosecuting Attorney, at the other sat Hendrickson and his counsel. Although Hendrickson had been sworn to by the pedler, still it was evident he was mistaken, as Mr. A. P. Hull, Beley, Munger, and several other very respectable persons, residents of Durham, testified that Hendrickson, on the day the offence was committed, was at Durham. This fact, there was no doubt about; and as a clear case of *al bi* had been shown, it was evident that the pedler had been mistaken in the man. Squire Stewart thereupon discharged Hendrickson from custody. Prior, however, to the Justice discharging the case against Hendrickson, in order to satisfy the excited curiosity of the excited people, the Squire told them if they would behave themselves properly, to muster themselves in front of the hotel and the two prisoners should be brought out together. This proposition met the approbation of the crowd, and they accordingly arranged themselves, mustering upwards of three hundred, some on their wagons, and others up the trees. When all were ready, the officers brought out the two prisoners on the balcony, and when together the difference was seen at once; a number from the mob called out—"Warren Wood's the man; take the irons off Hendrickson." "Let him go; Wood's the fellow." The reader can readily imagine the contrast between the countenances of the two prisoners—Hendrickson bore a smile of innocence, and Wood looked pale and frightened.

The Justice then ordered that both Wood and Hendrickson should be shown to the pedler at one time, and let him select the man; but as the pedler was lying in bed at the hotel of John H. Moore, some two miles east of Jacksonville, the prisoners were again placed in the wagon, followed by the mob. The pedler was advised that another man was arrested, and he would see them both together. Wood and Hendrickson were then placed side by side. The sick man, attended by his physicians, Drs. McCabe and Botsford, was set up in bed.

This was a solemn and impressive interview. Here stood the guilty man by the side of an innocent man, the latter having been sworn by the pedler to be the man who shot him. The pedler, who was very feeble, scarcely able to articulate his words, looked at Wood very attentively, and exclaimed, "Ah, that is the coat, that is the coat; I am sure that's the coat the man wore; turn him around." Both men were then turned back towards the pedler. "Ah," said the pedler, pointing his finger to Wood, "that's the man; I know him now. I know him better behind; that's the coat. I tell you why I know him better behind; when he walked with me on the road he would go a little before me, and kept his face turned from me, so that I could not see his face; but I am now certain this man Wood is the one. I am willing Hendrickson should be let go; I see my mistake.

Wood was then turned face towards the pedler. The latter, lifting up his hand, with a German accent asked, "Why did you take my money?" Wood cast his looks on the floor, and did not make any reply. "Ah," says the pedler, "you don't answer; you are the man that took my money."

The prisoner was then removed, in the custody of the officers, and Hendrickson went off with his friends.

Justice Stewart suspended any further proceedings, as the witnesses were not present, and subpœnas were issued. Supper was provided, and the prisoner put took a hearty meal. A room was then provided for sleeping, as the prisonor was to be kept in custody, the nearest jail being at Catskill, some fifteen miles distance. A bed was made on the floor. Wood was hand-cuffed, and constable Bennett was ironed by one wrist to Wood, and the two laid down on the same bed. Capt. Ditchett laid against the back of a chair, placed against the door. Our reporter threw himself on the bed, in order to watch the movements of all the scene by the glimmer of a dim country tallow candle; and every now and then the clinking of the shackles through the midnight hours was a picture long to be remembered.

About 9 o'clock the following morning, the following affidavit was made by the pedler:—

Hiram Williams, sworn, says—I am a pedler, and reside at No. 113 Walker street, New York; that on Friday, the 19th day of August, 1853, I was walking on the plank road, on the west side of Greenville, when I was met by Warren Wood, the prisoner now present. He passed me, and I went on to the bridge and stopped to rest myself; while I was on the bridge Wood came up and asked me if I was going to take the stage to Coxsackie. I told him I thought I should. Wood then replied, "You are a foolish fellow to take the stage; if you will walk down with me we can get there before the stage does, and you will save your money;" he then walked on through the village, and looked around to see if I was coming after him; I followed on, and when near the other side of the village I went into a tavern and took a drink; Wood followed in and also took a drink; we then walked on together, and he said to me, "I thought you was going to take the stage;" I replied, "you said we could walk there before the stage;" we had walked about a mile, when we came to a house; Wood said "that house looks as if no one lived there—let us go in and take a drink;" we went up to the house, and found some one there; Wood said, "let's go on, we will get a drink at the next house;" I stopped and took a drink, and we proceeded on the road; he then asked me how much I carried in my pack; I said sometimes one, and sometimes two hundred dollars. As we came near the bridge, about half way down the hill, Wood stepped back, and I saw him pull a pistol from his pocket; he fired it and shot me down; the ball entered my back and passed through my body, so that the doctor took it out of my abdomen. He shot again, twice, striking me about the head; I fell on the road, and he took me by the legs and threw me off the bridge, and then threw down my pack; he then dragged me to one corner, under the bridge, and asked me for my money: I gave him my pocketbook, containing between $90 and $100; he asked me what I had in my small box, and I told him nothing but spectacles; he then threw stones on me, and went away; the man now present, called Henry Wood, I am confident is the man who shot and robbed me, with an intention of taking my life.

HIRAM WILLIAMS.

Sworn to before me, this 30th day of August, 1853.
S. W. STEWART, Justice of the Peace.

Early in the morning Wood was identified by Mr. Wilbur, who stated most positively that he was the man he took to Catskill landing on the afternoon the pedler was shot. Mr. Weeks also recognized him as the man he saw at Gayhead. Mr. Miller and Mr. Irving both say that Wood is the man whom they saw on the road with the pedler, on the morning of the day the offence was committed.

The prisoner, finding that the evidence of his guilt was undeniable, proposed to make a disclosure of the whole affair, and sent for Squire Stewart, to whom he confessed his guilt, which in substance corresponds with that made to Captain Ditchett.

The prisoner was again taken before the pedler, and the affidavit of Hiram Williams read, and the prisoner asked if he had any questions to ask the witness. He said he had not; all he wished to say was, that some parts of the affidavit were not true, but the main facts were correct. Wood was then taken back to his room, and then was informed of his rights—that he was at liberty to answer or decline to answer any questions that might be put to him. He answered as follows:—My name is Warren Wood: I was born in Warrensburg, Warren county, State of New York; I am thirty-one years of age, and brought up a farmer; in relation to the charge preferred against me, I have made a statement to Squire Stewart, and have nothing further to say at present. The Justice then made out a full commitment to detain the prisoner in the county jail for trial, on the charge of shooting Hiram Williams with intent to kill, and robbery in the first degree.

The officers procured a wagon, and, on leaving the house, quite a number of persons had congregated to see the prisoner. Among the spectators were some ladies, who had rode many miles for the purpose of gratifying their curiosity.

On reaching Catskill with the prisoner, our arrival apparently had been anticipated. As we drove through the town, a general mustering took place; all eyes were fixed on the prisoner, and a large crowd were soon collected, who thrust themselves into the jail; and the jailor, after putting the shackles on the prisoner's legs, permitted the citizens in turn to peep through the small aperture and take a look at the man who shot the pedler.

Hiram Williams is small in stature, twenty-three years of age, and slimly made. Although in a very feeble state of health, the physicians have hope of his recovery.

The property found in the possession of Wood is, beyond a doubt, a part of the proceeds of a burglary committed by him, in June last, in the store of Mr. Taber, situated at Durham, Greene county.

The court in which Wood's case will be brought does not meet until November next.

The Retort Courteous,

AND THE TABLES TURNED ON G. P. R. JAMES, THE BRITISH CONSUL, AND HIS INSULTING POEM, AS IT APPEARED IN THE HERALD OF AUGUST 29. BOTH SHOULD BE READ OR SUNG AT THE SAME TIME.)

Cease, paltry minion of the proud,
Nor dare our flag blaspheme,
Now likely to become the shroud
Of England's boasted fame.
Our guns can mow, our swords can gleam,
Our thunders roar, our lightning flame,
And check your blustering sway—
We'll take our stand
And draw the brand,
As in the ancient day.

Who talks of robber-wars? vain man—
Who talks of swindler's art?
England, the world's robber, can
Then take the mild retort.
Let her return her ill-got gains:
A bankrupt England then remains;
Whole nations were her prey.
We'll take our stand
And draw the brand,
As in the ancient day.

And let her look to those in bonds—
For bread her white slaves cry—
And don't forget our willing hands
Bestowed a rich supply.
Beneath our flag of Liberty
We swept the wide Atlantic sea
To wipe their tears away.
We'll take our stand
And draw the brand,
As in the ancient day.

Crouch, British Lion, veil thy sight,
Nor tempt the dangerous gaze;
The vision now becomes too bright—
Our stars before thee blaze.
Our Eagle spreads her mighty wing,
Throughout the world our fame to bring;
Yes, Freedom's on the way!
We'll take our stand
And draw the brand,
As in the ancient day.

Shout, all ye millions of the earth!
Our triumph reaches you—
The day which gave our nation birth
Proclaimed your freedom too;
Then hasten to our happy shore,
Where tyranny can reign no more.
And once again we say,
We'll take our stand
And draw the brand,
As in our ancient day. VERITAS.

NEW YORK, August 30, 1853.

Mount Washington and Long Island—Temperature Compared.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

We have advices from our correspondent at the Summit House, on Mount Washington, one of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, to the 22d of August instant.

Two days, the 19th and 20th, were cold, the temperature falling two degrees below the freezing point.

The following presents the state of the atmosphere at the two points of observation, for the week ending with the 21st of August:—

	Mount Washington, N. H. Altitude of place of observation, 6,265 feet.				*L. Island N.Y. Alt of place of obs., 75 feet*				*Diff. in temp. of the two places*	
August.	*Sun-rise.*	*Sun-set.*	*12 M.*	*set.*	*Sun-rise*	*Sun-set.*	*12 M.*	*set.*	*Sun-rise.*	*12M. set.*
Monday,	15.	45°	57°	53°	77°	74°	74°	32°	17°	21°
Tuesday,	16.	50	56	55	68	67	70	18	14	15
Wednesday,	17.	49	62	55	65	76	78	17	14	23
Thursday,	18.	38	58	41	71	75	75	23	17	24
Friday,	19.	33	57	33	61	68	71	28	31	38
Saturday,	20.	30	35	36	56	71	71	26	36	35
Sunday,	21.	36	36	45	59	74	73	23	38	28

The changes of temperature on Mount Washington, compared with Long Island, for the week ending August 21st, were as follows:—

Aug.	*Mount Washington* SR. to 12M.	12° SS. to SR.	5°	*Long Island* SR to 12M.	5° SS. to SR.	10°
15,	8	1	4	2	2	4
16,	6	3	1	1		6
17,	15	6	10	10		6
18,	10	7	4	4		3
19,	4	18	7	7		14
20,	5	3	15	15		15
21,	10	0	15	12		

By these brief tabular statements it will be seen that the temperature on Mount Washington was from 11 to 38 degrees lower, during the week, than on Long Island, averaging for the twenty-one observations, 24 degrees.

The change of temperature on Mount Washington, from sunrise to 12 M., for the seven days, in the aggregate, was five degrees greater than on Long Island, but, from sunset to sunrise, was eighteen degrees less—making thirteen degrees in favor of the equilibrious temperature of the mountain top.

The nights are about forty minutes shorter on Mount Washington, at the summit, 6,265 feet above tide, than on Long Island.

As provision is being made for a road to the top of Mount Washington, it will probably become a great resort for invalids. We have therefore felt it to be important to become acquainted with the temperature and changes of its atmosphere, as compared with surfaces near the sea level.

When our correspondent comes down from the mountain top, he will have made thermometrical observations for full three months, without interruption. These, compared with those made simultaneously on Long Island, will afford instruction to invalids.

We have also records kept at the Equator, in Florida, at the Sandwich Islands, and in Oregon, to compare with the two named, and will give them to the public as soon as they can be made ready.

I have been an inhabitant of high mountain peaks; but my habitation was unlike that of the Summit House, on Mount Washington. My house was made of the rich green boughs of the mountain spruce; my couch and my pillows were of the softer boughs of the same aromatic tree—a fragrant bed. Here sleep was sweet; it was a quiet, a refreshing rest. The air in such a dwelling place is light and easy of respiration; the water of the high mountain spring was sweet; it was the gathered of the mountain dew, and then there was a stillness, a calm, a silence, that was instructive to the mind. New thoughts were born to the human bosom in such a place—bright offsprings of the grandeur, the beauties, the tranquillities and the sublimities of the scenery, which presents itself in all that is seen and felt.

Invalids, in such a dwelling place, will find that which benefits both body and mind; for that which affects one, to a greater or lesser extent affects both.

The labor of climbing a high mountain side is healthy exercise. It produces thirst; and the free use of mountain water and the exercise, both unite in producing free perspiration.

It is better to resort to such a place for a change of air than to the far less invigorating air of the Equator. E. MERIAM.

August 31, 1853.

The Turf.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

TUESDAY, Aug. 30.—Trotting match, $2,000, mile heats, in harness.

Isaac Woodruff named ch. g. Selim 1
Hiram Woodruff named b. g. Dutchman ..... dis.
Time, 2:36.

Dutchman was the favorite at 100 to 50 previous to scoring, and before the word was given 100 to 30 was offered more frequently than taken. At the start Selim had the lead; but before he was one hundred yards from the starting post, Dutchman passed him, and opened a gap, when Selim broke up very badly, falling behind more than a distance. At the time that Dutchman reached the half mile pole, Selim was one hundred yards behind. Selim ran the greater portion of the last half mile, and with the greatest difficulty succeeded in getting past the distance stand before the flag fell, and yet no notice whatever was taken of his movements by the judges. They had discovered something of greater import—Hiram Woodruff had not declared to them previous to starting, that he was fifteen pounds overweight; and for this breach of the rules he must be distanced, and accordingly, the fact was proclaimed, to the astonishment of every person present. The judges, however, to appease the troubled spirits of the multitude as much as possible, decided that all outside bets were null and void. Notwithstanding this unlooked for decision, there is no getting over this fifteen pound rule when exacted; although it has been violated so often, within the last four or five years, that it has been regarded as obsolete by drivers and judges generally. This was the only possible chance the backers of Selim had to win; and as they had a perfect right to it, they took a business view of the matter, and pocketed the $2,000. But will this have a tendency to make drivers more careful in future? There are other rules of the Centreville Course just as imperative as the above, which are violated in nine races out of ten: one relating to drivers getting out of their vehicles after a heat, before being told to do so by the judges; and others which it is unnecessary to mention here, but which are liable to be put in force and which should be, until the letter of the law is fully attended to. It is unfortunate that the above penalty fell on an old veteran of the turf like Hiram Woodruff, than whom a more honorable or upright driver never took the reins in a race; but it may have a good effect, and be the means of making drivers more attentive to the rules in future. They are printed and posted up for their inspection on the course, and there can be no excuse for neglecting them.

Dutchman exhibited a great degree of speed the first half mile of the above trot. He is a most promising horse, of faultless action, and of much substance. He will prove a troublesome adversary to all that contend with him.

SAME DAY.—Trotting match, $500, two mile heats.

H. Woodruff named g. g. Dennis McCabe.. received forfeit.
Isaac Woodruff named g. m. Creeper ..... paid forfeit.

The above horses trotted two mile heats for $150 after the forfeiture of the above match, and Dennis won easily in two heats. Time, 5:35—5:30.

MAN DROWNED AT PETERSBURG, VA.—One of the crew of the steamer Jamestown was drowned yesterday, at City Point. In endeavoring to step from his vessel to the deck of the Belvidere, he slipped and fell between the two steamers. A rope was thrown to him, but, probably from exhaustion, he failed to grasp it, and disappeared beneath the surface of the water. We did not learn his name or whether his body had been discovered.—*Petersburg Democrat, Aug. 30.*

Domestic Intelligence.

A lady lunatic was admitted into the Missouri Insane Asylum the other day, a victim to the spiritual rapping delusion. This is the fourth patient that has been admitted the past year from the same cause.

The fire departments of Kingston and Rondout, Ulster county, make an excursion to Hudson on board the steamer Santa Claus, on Friday. Harrison's band, from Rondout, and Shelton's, from this city, accompany the party.

Six young ladies at the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, on the 23d ult., assumed the black veil.

An ingenious young Benedict, yclped John McIntosh, taken before a justice at Washington for whipping his wife, argued his right to do so, on having good cause, in her having "refused to say her prayers."

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

MONEY MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, August 31—6 P. M.

The leading fancies to-day were Nicaragua Transit and Cumberland Coal, in both of which the transactions were principally on time. The former advanced, while the latter declined under the amount of stock offered. Cash operations continue very limited, and there are no new indications of permanency in present prices. On the contrary there are many reasons why lower prices should rule. With one or two exceptions every stock on the list has a wide margin for depreciation, and if it is not reduced it will be more from the movements of speculators for a rise, than from any real value the stocks contain. Wall street management frequently inflates the most worthless stock security, and no one can tell what will be the effect of the various influences which are from time to time brought to bear on the market. The improvement in Nicaragua Transit has not a very substantial basis. The recent rapid passages of steamers belonging to this line have given greater activity to the stock; but it is merely anticipation of increased business on the route, that has caused this upward movement. It is not, however, improbable but that the changes which have been made in the route to California via Nicaragua, may ultimately permanently improve the market value of the stock. Cumberland Coal will for a long time be subject to great and sudden fluctuations, and will be a dangerous stock to operate in. It is an immense concern, and very liable to serious derangement. It cannot, under the most favorable auspices, be made productive for many years. Erie, Harlem, and Hudson River remain without material alteration, and not in very active demand. At the first board to day, Phœnix Coal declined ½ per cent; N. Y. Central RR. ¼; Cumberland Coal ¼. Long Island advanced ¼ per cent; Canton Co. ½; Nicaragua Transit 2; Florence and Keyport ¼. This last named stock is steadily working back to its old point. It has many strong friends, who have the greatest faith in its ultimate value. New York Central RR. fluctuates a fraction from day to day, with moderate sales. The operations are in irregular lots, which looks as though old holders were clearing out. Crystal Palace hangs heavy at par, which, in our opinion, is a great deal more than it is worth. Panama RR. has been steadily settling down for six or eight weeks past, and is now only eight per cent premium.

At the Mining Board to day, the sales were as follows:—

100 shares Mineral Copper 1½
50 shares McCulloch Gold, s. 60 ..... 10½
50 do do do. 11

The receipts at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of this port, to day, amounted to $167,511 87; payments, $250,028 58—balance, 9,034,797 68.

The receipts and disbursements at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of this port during the month of August, 1853, were as follows:—

August 1, 1853—Balance		$8,202,404 30
Receipts.		
On account of customs	$4,834,099 97	
Patent fees	2,638 20	
P. O. Department	39,617 66	
Miscellaneous	164,458 16	
		5,040,813 99
Total		$13,243,218 29
Payments.		
Treasury drafts	$3,958,638 94	
Post Office drafts	249,781 67	
		4,208,420 61
Aug. 31, 1853—Balance		$9,034,797 68
Aug. 1, 1853—By interest funds		$178,676 36
To payments		61,574 53
Balance		$117,101 83
By special deposites rec'd during the month		$1,589,694 54
To payments		1,421,980 76
Balance		167,113 78
Total coin on hand		$9,319,013 29
By receipts for customs in August, 1852 ..		$3 910,017 65
By receipts for customs in August, 1853 ..		4,834,099 97
Increase in August, 1853		$924,082 32

We are indebted to Messrs. Adams & Co. for the following statement of the coinage of the Mint for the month of August.—

Gold.	*No. of Pieces.*	*Value.*	
Double Eagles	83,730	$1,674,600	
Eagles	22,905	229,050	
Half Eagles	26,860	134,300	
Quarter Eagles ...	108,264	270,660	
Gold Dollars	215,121	215,121	—$2,514,731
In Bars	—	605,198 85	
Silver.			
Half Dollars	368,000	184,000	
Quarter Dollars ...	2,524,000	581,000	
Dimes	590,000	59,000	
Half Dimes	520,000	26,000	—$850,000
Copper.			
Cents	559,460	5,594 60	

GOLD BULLION DEPOSITED.

From California	4,469,000	
From other sources	43,000	—$4,512,000
Gold in July		3,505,331
Gold in August		4,512,000
Silver Bullion Deposited		800,000

The Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad has called for the third instalment of ten per cent on the $1,500,000 increased capital of the company, payable on the 1st of September, at the Phœnix Bank.

The forty-first annual report of the Auditor of the city of Boston gives the annexed detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures of the city for the last fiscal year:—

FINANCES OF BOSTON—REVENUE AND DISBURSEMENTS.

The actual cash receipts into the treasury, on city and county account, including the water works, have been	$4,497,042 78
The actual cash payments have been	4,251,000 21
Leaving a balance, at the close of the year of	$246,042 57
To which add the balance on hand at the commencement of the year, say	72,640 98
We have the cash balance at the close of this year, amounting to	$318,683 55
This is, however, a nominal balance, as we owe more than that amount to the water works.	
The income on account of the water works, including loans negotiated on that account in London, amounted to	$2,153,015 23
While the expenditures, including also the payment of loans, which have matured, amounted to only	1,599,081 68
Leaving a balance to their credit of	$553,934 15

This balance it has been deemed advisable to use for other city purposes, instead of letting it lay idle and borrowing the same amount, as the Treasurer is authorized to do, under existing orders of the City Council. These orders will be used as occasion requires, and the money obtained on them will be appropriated to meet the claims on account of the water works, as fast as they become due.

The expenditures on county account have been $107,037 72 in addition to $8,307 32 paid for salaries to county officers, making the total of payments	$115,345 09
The whole income on this account has amounted to only	49,334 93
Leaving a balance against the county, of	$66,010 16

These expenditures are principally authorized by county authorities, wholly independent of the City Council.

The city debt, exclusive of the water loans, amounts to $1,886,459 55, being a reduction of $14,996 during the year. The public lands and South Bay improvements have absorbed about $76,000 during the year. The expenditures for school purposes have been $329,000 20 during the year.

The net cost of the Cochituate water works, including all interest and deducting all revenue up to the 30th of April last, is $5,397,490 36. The number of water takers is 17,229, being an increase of 954 over the last year. The estimated revenue from water rates for 1853-54 is $160,000.

Thompson's *Bank Note Reporter* gives the annexed quotations in this market for specie and foreign bank bills:—

QUOTATIONS FOR SPECIE AND FOREIGN BANK BILLS.

American Gold being the standard.			
American Gold (old)	5 per cent premium.		
Doubloons, Spanish	16 60	a	$16 70
" Patriot	15 80	a	16 00
Sovereigns, heavy	4 87	a	4 88
" light	4 84	a	4 85
Guineas	5 00	a	5 00
20 Francs	3 85	a	3 86
10 Gilders	3 97	a	3 98
10 Thalers	7 80	a	7 82
Ducats	2 20	a	2 22
German Crowns	1 06	a	1 07
French Crowns	1 10	a	1 10
5 Francs	96	a	96½
Francs	19	a	19
Thalers	69	a	70
Gilders	39	a	39
Pistareens, head	19	a	19
Crown, Thalers	1 06	a	1 07
Spanish Dollars	1 08	a	1 09
Mexican Dollars	1 04	a	1 04½
" Quarters	par per ct. prem.		
Spanish Change	par per ct. prem.		
American Quarters (old)	2 a per ct. prem.		
" Halves (old)	3 a 3½ per ct. prem.		
English Silver ..... per £	4 75	a	4 80
California Coinage, Moffat's	½ a 1 dis.		
" " Humbert's	½ a 1 dis.		
" " all others	3 a 4 per ct. dis.		
" Gold Dust ..... per oz.	17 00 a 17 65 according to qual.		
Foreign Bill Quotations.—			
Bank of England Notes ..... per £	4 87	a	4 88
Irish Bank Notes ..... per £	4 80	a	4 85
Scotch Bank Notes ..... per £	4 80	a	4 85
Irish and Scotch Bankers' Drafts on London	4 65	a	4 87
Bank of France Notes ..... per f.	19	a	19

These figures can be relied on. The demand for coin for export has for some time past been limited. The exportations have been principally in gold ingots.

The Mobile *Daily Tribune* furnishes the following notice of a decision of commercial importance, lately made in the Supreme Court of Alabama:—

A negotiable note was purchased in Mobile by Mr. Westfeldt, the makers of which lived in Sumpter and Mobile counties. It appears that prior to the purchase, certain persons who lived in Sumpter, and who claimed to be creditors of an insolvent bank of Mississippi, filed their bill in the Chancery Court of Sumpter, to which the makers of the note and certain other persons, who, it was charged, held the note in trust for the said Mississippi Bank, were made parties, and upon which an injunction restraining the negotiation and payment of the note was granted against the defendant.

The evidence in the case showed that Mr. Westfeldt purchased the note before maturity, and for a valuable consideration, without any notice, in fact, of the pendency of said bill, or that there was any claim outstanding against said note. But the proceedings in Chancery showed that the bill was filed and an injunction granted and served in Sumpter before the purchase was made in Mobile.

The case was tried before the Circuit Court in Mobile. The counsel for Westfeldt contended that while it may be adm