NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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Volume XVIII.....No. 336

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—SHOEMAKER OF TOULOUSE JONATHAN BRADFORD.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway.—ADELENNE—NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

NIBLO'S, Broadway—THE PROPHET.

BURTON'S THEATRE, Chambers street.—FOX HUNT—TOODLES.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street.—Afternoon—LITTLE KATY. Evening—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway.—POOR GENTLEMAN—BLEAK HOUSE.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.—Afternoon and Evening—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BROADWAY MENAGERIE.—SIAMESE TWINS AND WILD BEASTS.

BOWERY AMPHITHEATRE, 37 Bowery.—EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

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

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

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, 539 Broadway.—BUCKLEY'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA TROUPE.

BANVARD'S GEORAMA, 596 Broadway.—PANORAMA OF THE HOLY LAND.

RHENISH GALLERY, 563 Broadway.—Day and Evening.

SIGNOR BLITZ.—STUYVESANT INSTITUTE, 659 Broadway.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.—PERHAM'S GIFT EXHIBITION OF THE SEVEN MILE MIRROR.

POWELL'S GREAT NATIONAL PAINTING FOR THE GOVERNMENT, IS NOW OPEN AT THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, 663 Broadway.

HOPE CHAPEL, 718 Broadway.—JONES' PANTOSCOPE.

THE WORLD IN MINIATURE—Broadway, corner of White street.

New York, Sunday, December 4, 1853.

Mails for the Pacific.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

The United States mail steamship Illinois, Captain Hartstene, will leave this port to-morrow afternoon, at two o'clock, for Aspinwall.

The mails for California and other parts of the Pacific, will close at one o'clock.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD, California edition, containing the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, will be published at ten o'clock to-morrow morning.

Single copies sixpence. Agents will please send in their orders as early as possible.

The News.

The intelligence from Washington is as remarkable for its extraordinary singularity as its importance. Late yesterday afternoon an anonymous handbill was issued, stating that, owing to the absence of many members and the want of preparation on the part of several others, the democratic caucus would not be held till to-morrow morning. This turned out to have been a mere ruse to beguile the uninitiated in political trickery, for the caucus was held, although only one hundred and eighteen members were present, and the old officers of the House were nominated for re-election, including Linn Boyd for speaker, and John W. Forney for clerk. The resolutions, of which we published a synopsis yesterday, were read, but quashed by a decision that, under the rules of the House, they must lay over for one day. Mr. Boyd received sixty-four votes, but, as there are one hundred and fifty-nine democratic delegates to the House, it will be seen that ninety-five gentlemen are yet left to give an expression to their opinions. New York city was represented during the balloting by one delegate, and he a free soiler. This looks as though there would be lively times at the capital to-morrow. As our correspondent remarks, there is likely to be a free fight all round.

In order to refresh the memories of our readers, we elsewhere publish the resolutions composing the Baltimore democratic platform, and the inaugural address of President Pierce. It is probable that these documents will soon prove of infinite value as a means of ready reference, for comparison with the acts of the administration and Congress. Therefore, keep an eye upon them. In connection with the same, we give place to a letter from Senator Weller, a manifesto from Gov. Foote, and much other interesting matter having more or less bearing upon the chief political topics of the day.

The Vermont Legislature has elected Judge James F. Baldwin to serve as Chief Justice, in place of Hon. Stephen Boyce.

It is with regret we again find ourselves called upon to record two more fatal railroad accidents. Mr. Henry S. Fisler was run over by a train of cars at Elizabethtown, N. J., on Friday afternoon, and so horribly crushed that he died in the course of the afternoon. This melancholy occurrence seems to have been the result of a want of proper caution on the part of the unfortunate man himself. The other catastrophe was produced by a cow on the track of the Troy and Whiteball Railroad, near the latter place, on Friday night. The train consisted of twenty five freight cars, several of which, together with the locomotive, were thrown off the track and the engineer was killed. Had this been a passenger instead of a freight train, the consequences would, no doubt, have been much more appalling. The frequent disasters caused by permitting animals to stray upon the tracks should prompt the coming Legislature to so amend the statutes as to compel both railroad companies and owners of dumb brutes to keep the latter out of the way. In fact, the whole railroad law requires a thorough revision, and it is hoped that soon after assembling, the newly elected legislators will take the matter into consideration and adopt such measures as will more effectually guarantee safety to life and limb on all the roads in the State.

The intelligence, which we elsewhere publish from the San Francisco and other papers with regard to the departure and movements of an expedition against the Mexican States of Lower California and Sonora, will be read with marked interest, now that a rumor is afloat that the invading party has succeeded in overthrowing the authorities and proclaimed the establishment of an independent government. This startling report is alleged to have caused the most intense excitement in the city of Mexico, and it was possible Santa Anna might seize upon the occasion as a propitious moment for declaring himself Emperor. We have spoken at considerable length with regard to his ambitious schemes in another article.

In another column we publish an account of a most horrible tragedy, or rather series of tragedies, which recently occurred in Hyde county, N. C. A Baptist minister having been tried and convicted of murder, attempted to kill the prosecuting attorney in the court room, but failing, shot himself through the head and instantly expired.

Rumors were current in Boston yesterday of the failure of two or three houses engaged in the California trade.

Judge Edwards, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, yesterday, pronounced sentence of death upon John L. Hoare, convicted of the murder of Susan McAnnanny. The unfortunate man, who is to be executed on the 27th of next month, declared that he appreciated the awful position in which he was placed, acknowledged that he was the cause of the poor woman's death, and bowed with perfect submission to his fate. James Fox and Wm. Dinan, convicted of manslaughter in the fourth degree for being participants in the murder of Dr. Osborn, was sentenced to confinement for two years and ten months. A statement of the circumstances connected with the death of Osborn, written by Dinan, is appended to the report of the court proceedings in another column.

Judge Roosevelt delivered an elaborate decision yesterday in the Canal and Walker streets case, confirming the report of the Commissioners in favor of the improvement.

The Board of Assistant Aldermen were again unable to transact any business last evening, for want of a quorum. Another attempt to get the members together will be made to-morrow.

The number of deaths during the past week, according to the report of the City Inspector, was 360. This shows a decrease of 16 on the mortality of the previous week. The proportion of deaths among the sexes is as follows:—Men 89, women 61, boys 110, girls 100. There were 31 cases of still born, and 6 of premature birth. Of the whole number of deaths 47 were caused by consumption, 24 by convulsions, 26 by inflammation of the lungs, and 29 by small pox. The excessive mortality from the last mentioned disease is caused by the neglect of parents in not having their children vaccinated. If we may judge from the weekly report before us, the city is at present in a more healthy condition than it has been at any time during the past year.

To-day's inside pages contain a great variety of interesting European, Chinese, West India, and California news; Commercial, Religious, Political, and Miscellaneous Intelligence, &c.; the whole forming one of the most varied and entertaining sheets ever issued from the press.

The Cunard steamship Europa is now in her fifteenth day out from Liverpool. Her news, which will be three days later, is looked for with great anxiety.

Imperialist Symptoms in Mexico.

Our cotemporary, the *Trait d'Union*, is quite right in supposing that this journal will view the ceremonies it so grandly records, as precursors of the advent of an imperial régime in Mexico. How any one could regard them in a different light we are totally at a loss to conceive. A national burst of enthusiasm at the return of Santa Anna from Tucubaya to the palace, with garrison parades, salvos of artillery, and every demonstration of popular delight, is quite inconsistent with the republican title which the Dictator still bears. Still more unequivocal is the re-establishment of the Mexican Order of Gaudaloupe and the creation of twenty-one chevaliers, whose functions can be nothing but dancing attendance on the court, and heightening the splendor of an imperial throne. These events are the natural sequel of the arbitrary measures by which the Dictator has been strengthening his sway, and concentrating the whole power of the state in his own hands; they add a fresh link to the chain of circumstantial evidence, on which we rested our former assertion with regard to Santa Anna's designs. In the face of such acts, it will need something more than a semi-official denial from the Mexican legation, to convince the people of this country that he will not soon exchange the title of Dictator for that of Emperor.

History is in truth little more than a series of repetitions. Men of like minds, placed in the same circumstances, can hardly fail to pursue the same course; the proneness to copy instead of originating—which is common to the whole human race—not less than a very natural desire to emulate the fame of the heroes of the past, makes all our great men plagiarists. Even those who, shielded by the overhanging mist of time, appear to us to have invented, would too often forfeit all claim to originality, could we pierce the obscurity of ages prior to theirs and read the annals in which they may have found a model. Who knows but Cæsar borrowed his ambitious schemes and his feints of republicanism, while Brutus was a mere copyist of some Phœnician democrat? As we find them, the first may be sagely considered as the model of usurpers. He was the first man of mark in a powerful and noted nation, who availed himself of the disorders incident to an oligarchical form of government, and his own military renown, to aspire to be a despot. First grasping the real power of the state, he surrounded himself with all the insignia of royalty, so as to accustom the people to their aspect: and when the crown was offered him, he modestly declined it. His assassination before his final triumph does not impair the accuracy of a parallel between his case and those which have followed it. Brutus' dagger was an abnormal accident. Napoleon, the Great—to pass over minor cases—had the example of Cæsar constantly before his eyes, during the period of transition from the consulate to the empire. He, too, was fond of declining the crown to his courtiers, and at the same time carefully revived all the splendors of the old court. When the time came—France containing no Brutus—he achieved his end. His nephew has benefitted by both examples. How often did his organs accuse the foreign press of lying, when they laid bare his ambitious schemes! How France glittered with tinsel, and plumes, and titles, and all the gorgeous paraphernalia of royalty, during the last year of the republic! Another emperor, of a different hue, Faustin Soulouque, no doubt had the lives of Cæsar and Napoleon carefully read to him, while he was meditating the establishment of his blackamoor empire. Everybody has heard of the gew-gaws in which he and his suite used to deck themselves in order to familiarize the breechless niggers with the imposing aspect of a monarch. The annals of the empire of Hayti are neither popular nor circumstantial enough to enable us to say with certainty that, when the black Senators first suggested the notion to Soulouque, he made the nearest approach to a blush of which his complexion is susceptible, and begged to be excused. But the weight of probability is entirely in favor of such a course. Now, Santa Anna is playing the same comedy in Mexico. He has spent the last few months in building the solid foundation of his project—raising money and troops—and diverting the public mind from foreign alliances, by concentrating attention upon himself. This act played, he is now passing to the second—establishing orders of knighthood, exacting kingly honors from his subjects, and taking every measure which could render a transition from a republic to a monarchy imperceptible to the masses. What more can he do but grasp the imperial sceptre? Can any reader of history expect him to deviate so far from the beaten path, as to content himself with his present dignities?

The world has produced a man, who, possessing sufficient physical power in the way of men and money, an unbounded popularity, a mind capable of executing the vastest schemes of ambition, and a field unrivalled for its exercise, withstood the temptation, and remained a citizen where he might possibly have been a king. But there has lived but one Washington; and, without wishing in any way to disparage his claims to immortality, it must also be recollected that there was in the breast of our fathers, an inherent sturdy republicanism, which would have resisted a Cæsar or a Napoleon to the death. We can find no analogous element in the Mexican character. And we shall not insult our readers by informing them that they would vainly seek the noble singleness of mind and disinterested patriotism of Washington in the heart of the soldier who is now climbing the steps of the Mexican throne.

Comptroller Flagg's Economy.

From the Comptroller's report, which we published a few days ago, the reader must have observed that there was a good deal of cheeseparing on the part of this official, and that several small matters were disallowed, on account of which the old fogies had given him a vast amount of credit for retrenchment and reform. But it never seems to have entered the heads of these wiseacres that, while they make so much fuss about the rejection of a few minor items on the ground of illegality, and are in ecstacies about the saving effected to the public, there is no value given for the large sums of money that are paid, and to which the Comptroller does not object. Little branches are lopped off the tree here and there, but the worthless trunk itself is allowed to stand. The men who make most noise about the curtailment of expense pay no taxes, but cheat the city revenue by living in Brooklyn or some other adjoining city, while it is in New York they have their place of business and make their money. The people who pay the piper, no matter what tune the Corporation may think proper to dance, do not object to the amount of taxation, but they do object to getting no value in return. They would willingly pay twice as much if they only got the worth of their money. The expenditure is not excessive, if the streets were only kept clean and freed from obstructions, and the city were well lighted and paved, and the citizens protected in their property by a vigilant and active police. Five millions a year is not too large a sum for the expense of this great city—it is as nothing to this wealthy metropolis. Paris, with a population of only one-fourth more, costs ten millions of dollars for its municipal government. But the Parisians get good value for their money, and they are contented.

A great outcry was raised at the enormity of the expenditure when the Croton Aqueduct was established, and no doubt the amount was large. But, so great is the value received that, if every tax-payer in the city were polled, there is not one who could be found who would not gladly pay five times as much, rather than be deprived of the Croton water. The people despise penny-wise and pound-foolish economy; but give them what is good and they never object to pay handsomely for it. They object because they do not get anything good, with the exception of the Croton water and the Russ pavement.

It is idle, therefore, for Comptroller Flagg to be nibbling at this small item, and that while the great mass of the tax is consumed without any benefit to the people. Ambitious demagogues and Peter Funk journals may try to make political capital out of these things, but the citizens are too wide awake to be deceived by such transparent humbug. The streets, with a few exceptions, never were in a worse condition, and almost every department under the city government is marked with equal neglect and disorder; nor is there the slightest prospect of any improvement. Indeed, under the new system which is to come into operation on the first of January, there is every probability that matters will be worse than ever, and, to use a homely adage, it will be "out of the frying-pan into the fire." It is impossible that it can be otherwise. Instead of one city government we have twenty, and the chances of misgovernment are, therefore, increased and multiplied—for they are all independent of each other, and of all creation besides.

Instead of improving, the city government is every day receding further and further from all chance of improvement. There can be no good municipal government till the present system of heads of departments is altered, and the whole authority is concentrated in one executive head. As it is now, there is a government for schools, a government for streets, a government for wharves, a government for this, and a government for that, and the nominal head of the whole has no more power than we have—perhaps not half so much—to interfere with, or control, any of these multifarious governments. It is not wheel depending upon wheel, and all depending on the same motive power, whether it is a spring or steam; but each wheel running independently of every other, and its action neither controlled nor regulated. Nothing but confusion and irregularity could result from such a system, and, before there can be any improvement, the system must be abolished and a better one substituted in its stead.

CATCHING PATRIOTS.—Does the world know that Martin Koszta passed through this city the other day *en route* for Washington, in charge of an express, like a parcel of leather or a case of hairbrushes? That no one turned out to meet him? That not a single hat was thrown in the air, and not a voice raised to welcome the illustrious patriot to the shores of free America? That if he had been a bale of goods or a firkin of butter, instead of a noble Hungarian whose name has filled the civilized world, his reception could not have been different? Our Hungarian friends must surely be asleep. Where are the Kossuth-ites, and the Kinkel-ites? Where are the splendid fellows that used to live on air, and spend their time in shouting liberty, democracy, and the other inspiriting cries of the intervention leaders? Where are the high-souled orators, and eloquent writers who were ready to lay down, if not their life, at least their quarter, for the sake of hearing a foreigner abuse his own country, and deify the politicians of America? All fled? Alas! it must be so. The Irish are the only race who are consistent and persevering in their love for runaway patriots. They never miss one: lest any stray one should escape them on the wharf they catch him on board the steamer, and bear him in triumph to the city; and when they have him here, securely caught, and nailed without chance of escape, they escort him, they feed him, they wait upon him, and make him wait upon them, and speechify, and keep up the excitement in a most delightful manner. Long live the Irish for this virtue! As for the Hungarians, we are ashamed of them for missing their patriot Koszta. They must wake up. We cannot be cheated out of a procession, and a feast, and a serenade, with speeches and toasts, and noise and clatter, and all the conventional symbols of popular sympathy for freedom. The thing must be done, or Hungarian stock will fall in the market.

THE FIRST TEST QUESTION FOR CONGRESS.—There will be no test question for Congress till the confirmation of Mr. Collector Redfield comes up before the Senate. The election of Speaker of the House will convey no information. No political principle is involved; and however lustily the friends of Boyd and Disney may contend for their respective protegés, there can be no party struggle on the issue. Nor will the election of a Clerk prove any guide to decide the political complexion of the House. The vote will be valuable in one sense, as it will show the relative strength of parties, divided according to morality. We shall then know at a glance which are the men from whom corruption, and indifference on matters involving moral principles, may be expected; and how many members think honor worth caring for. But it will tell us nothing of their political belief. That will first come right when Heman J. Redfield is placed on the tapis; and a better opportunity of bringing out men's views of the past policy of the administration could hardly have occurred. The issue will be extremely complicated. In the first place, the vote for or against Redfield will decide whether or no the Senate approves of the Federal government exercising a close supervision over appointments of subordinate officers in local custom houses, or whether it thinks the President and his Cabinet ought to busy themselves with concerns of higher moment than the choice of tide-waiters and weighers. Secondly, it will, by implication, express the sense of the Senate on the course pursued by Judge Bronson, and either censure or sanction his fidelity to the Union, and his antipathy to free soilers. Thirdly, it will afford Senators an opportunity of giving us their views of Cabinet interference in State elections. Fourthly, viewing the character of Mr. Redfield's appointments, and the use he has made of the power entrusted to him, it will show whether the Senate intends to sanction the revival of free soilism in the North or not. Finally, Mr. Guthrie's letters will come on the tapis, and the Senate can hardly help expressing pretty plainly its opinion both of that gentleman's policy, and of the general course of the administration. Mr. Redfield's case will be awaited anxiously.

MR. BUCHANAN ON THE CABINET.—A small paper published here by the free soilers of the Custom House for their private reading, has found its way into our hands, and we find in it a sort of catechism addressed to us on the subject of Mr. Buchanan. For the novelty of the thing, we don't mind encouraging our little cotemporary with an answer. We can't tell what conversations took place between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Cobb during their stay in this city; nor can we say what they had for dinner, or whether they read our amiable cotemporary or not, though we suspect they didn't. We can tell what Mr. Buchanan thinks of the Cabinet, and have done so on more than one occasion. He entertains a decided aversion to a Cabinet organized on a spoils basis, and whose members are notoriously pledged to opposite principles. This he deems to be the character of the present administration, and is, therefore, among its foes. These opinions were expressed to various parties, among others, we believe, to Mr. Douglas; and had our cotemporary devoted less time to the advocacy of free soilism and abuse of ourselves, he would probably have heard of the fact as well as other people. So far as the HERALD is concerned, the Custom House organ will be gratified to learn that we were parties to no such arrangement between Buchanan, Cobb, the London *Times*, and the *Journal of Commerce*, as it believes to have taken place. Our opinion of the present administration was formed when the Cabinet was appointed; that opinion was expressed at the time, and was confirmed by the domestic and foreign policy of the President in filling the offices of state. We were pleased to find that the views of Mr. Buchanan coincided with ours, when we met in Europe; in fact, we expected no less from a statesman of his integrity and experience. But so far from borrowing our sentiments from him or any one else, we are free to inform our little neighbor that our mind was made up some time before we had any opportunity of ascertaining what any of the leading statesmen of this country thought of Pierce's administration. With such appointments as those of Marcy, Davis, Guthrie, Cochrane, Fowler, &c., before us, there was, in fact, no room for hesitation or doubt.

A CASE FOR MR. CUTTING'S FRIENDS.—Our telegraphic correspondent from Washington informs us that, the "Forney letter" has not impaired Mr. Cutting's opinion of the writer; but that, on the contrary, he rather likes him better in consequence. Every man has a right to his own humor and taste. If Mr. Cutting prefers people who are adepts at the stool-pigeon business to those who are not, he is welcome to his view. Men have been known to like rotten eggs, and to eat them in preference to fresh ones; and it may be—though we have our doubts—that an established reputation for rascality is an additional recommendation for a candidate in Mr. Cutting's eyes. It matters very little to the country whether our correspondent be right or not—these affairs concern Mr. Cutting and the House. But one thing is very certain. At his great speech in Metropolitan Hall, Mr. Cutting prided himself upon "being able to look an honest man in the face," and the HERALD, among others, believing him to speak truthfully, and, in the absence of evidence to the contrary, considering him an honest man, took occasion to applaud him therefor. If, now, the first act of this same Mr. Cutting is to support the author of the Forney letter, and thereby debar himself from looking an honest man in the face forever after, we shall have the just measure of the value of his professions. Hitherto, Mr. Cutting has possessed a larger share of our confidence than most politicians; a few days will decide whether he too is not to be trusted, and whether we must class him with the rest.

HINTS TO ADVERTISERS.—The *Tribune* newspaper, in a long *exposé* of its prosperous condition and circulation, naively acknowledges that it has a limited diffusion in this city, and that there are three or four other journals, each with a larger circulation than itself. Of course this furnishes a very valuable hint to all advertisers. The principal intention of advertisers is to publish their notices in such journals as have a large and increasing circulation in the city of New York. This is the great market for all wants of all description. While the *Tribune*, therefore, honestly acknowledges that it has a small circulation in this city, we have the pleasure of informing the public, as we heretofore have done, that the HERALD has the largest circulation in this city, and the largest circulation, in the aggregate, of any other journal published in this metropolis, or any other part of the United States. A hint to business people will be sufficient.

CLAIMANTS UPON THE COMING CONGRESS.—Every set of men that may have a claim upon Congress, is preparing to present themselves at the next session, believing that with a full treasury, amounting to nearly thirty millions surplus, there will be every disposition to pay fair claims without difficulty or delay.

Among other claimants on the new Congress we should not be at all surprised to see those persons in the Southern States, who have been at great expense in reclaiming their slaves under the Fugitive Slave law, present their claims against the general government for expenses incurred by these runaways. Collecting the number of slaves reclaimed, and expenses thereto during the last two or three years, the amount presented by the claimants might reach perhaps fifty or sixty thousand dollars. Although this amount may be a bagatelle, the principle involved would create a great sensation in the halls of Congress, and bring forth speeches in any quantity and of every character.

It will be interesting, therefore, to watch the approach of claimants upon the halls of Congress during the approaching session.

MR. BOURCICAULT IN THE LECTURE ROOM.—Mr. Dion Bourcicault, author of "London Assurance," "The Fox Hunt," and other popular plays, announces a series of novel entertainments, to commence at Hope Chapel next Tuesday evening. The first of these "evenings" will be a literary sketch of "European society." The programme promises something very good, and from Mr. Bourcicault's pointed, epigrammatic style of writing, we have no doubt that his "winter evenings" will be very pleasant ones.

DEATH ON BOARD SHIP.—The packet ship Southampton, arrived yesterday from London, lost fifteen of her passengers on the voyage. She landed 570.

Marine Affairs.

THE BREMEN STEAMSHIP GERMANIA sailed yesterday for Bremen with 15 passengers.

John Mitchel.

Mr. Mitchel has declined a separate reception from the Irish civic societies, but will meet them to-morrow on the occasion of his receiving his friends in the Governor's Room. The reception will commence at 11 o'clock. It is also contemplated, we understand, that all the Irish military organizations of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City will meet Mr. Mitchel, together, on the Battery, in the Park, or in Castle Garden. This will be more in consonance with Mr. Mitchel's own feelings, and will suit his convenience better than continually recurring separate meetings. It is on this ground that he has declined a dinner from the confederates who presented him with an address. Besides the reception to-morrow at the City Hall of New York, and the reception at the City Hall of Brooklyn in a few days, and whatever united military demonstration there may be, Mr. Mitchel will be honored with a grand public dinner in this city, and also with another in Boston.

Mr. Mitchel has been offered sums of money from clubs and individuals, but has invariably declined these presents. One benevolent gentleman, who did not affix his name or address to his letter, enclosed a hundred dollar bill, and Mr. Mitchel was greatly puzzled to find out his whereabouts, that he might return the money.

Mr. T. F. Meagher.

The California steamship company have offered Mr. Meagher a free passage to San Franscisco, together with the hospitalities of the ship. Mr. Meagher sails hence on the 20th for California, where he intends to give a course of lectures, prepared specially for the occasion. Besides a set on the Irish orators, he has one on European republicanism. He expects to return here in the spring, with his pockets full of gold. He would have sailed on the 20th of last month, but on account of his friend Mr. Mitchel's arrival.

Professor Doremus on the History of Creation.

Professor Doremus delivered the last lecture of his course upon the above subject last evening, in the lecture room of the Medical College. A very large and attentive audience was present, including many of our most distinguished *savans*, and several well known and venerable clergymen. Said the lecturer:—Having on previous occasions considered the creation of the heavens, which occupy the first period in the Mosaic account, we will return to our island home. We behold the earth at first cooling and at the same time shrinking as it cools, and thus cavities are formed, which are resting places for the ocean. Thus the dry land appears; for the Deity has said—"Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." There is land, water, air, and light finally comes. The character of this atmosphere is a question of peculiar interest. What gases constitute it? It might have been poisonous to all life, and it might have supported the vegetable and not the animal. A subject of exceeding interest to the chemist now arises. What elements first entered into combination, and which of these first formed the crust of the earth? Avoiding technicalities, let us limit our discussion to silicic and carbonic acid gas. Take the extremes of physical conditions at the present temperature. I now exhibit to you a specimen of silicic acid in the form of a transparent crystal and a sample of carbonic acid in a glass jar. In our first interview, by raising the temperature, we obtained this carbonic acid in the solid form; but it is evident to all that this relationship to it will determine which shall enter into chemical union first and which last. When the earth was at a temperature much more elevated than at present, silicic acid would have been fluid; but we must, at present fuse this substance to enable us to form various combinations serviceable for the conveniences of life. We conclude that silicic acid was the first and carbonic acid the last which entered into combination. The lecturer quoted from Festus the fine apostrophe to the air, beginning with

——Air and thou wind!
Which art the unseen similitude of God.

The lecturer proceeded to exhibited a number of interesting experiments, particularly the formation of carbonic acid by the combustion of carbon and pure oxygen, and applying several well known chemical tests to illustrate its presence. The same gas was also obtained from carbonate of lime, and its inability to support combustion exhibited. The gas was then decomposed by the action of potassium at an elevated temperature, and thus proving by analytical process, its exact composition; carbon being left in the tube. It was fully shown that a true combustion is carried on within our bodies, and that we are changing, not only monthly and daily but by the hour and the minute. Some leaves were placed in a jar of water that had been exposed to the sunshine, and from these was shown the important relations between plants and animals. As the primitive atmosphere was surcharged with carbonic acid gas, and as that is destructive of animal life, the lecturer argued that plants must have been first created, or at least in very low kind of animal life. Sir William Herschel thought the faint remains of the light are perceptible in the auroras. After this, the sun, moon and stars appeared. This is exactly in accordance with the Mosaic account. Plants were first created, then animal life appeared until man was perfected. These vegetables were supported by the light that primarily invested the earth, and when there was a sufficiency of oxygen, chemistry teaches that animals might then exist. The lecturer thought that the "days" spoken of in the Mosaic account were in fact periods of indefinite length. As well might one expect that the cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii with all the traces of human habitation and even the traces in its streets of passengers and vehicles was created in a day, as the earth, with the traces of its antique origin which geology furnishes. He thought that in this opinion he was fully borne out by the Sacred writings and quoted largely from Genesis in its support. At the conclusion of the lecture Rev. Dr. Dewitt came forward, and moved that the thanks of the audience be bestowed upon the able and interesting lecturer. The motion was adopted amid great applause.

City Intelligence.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CITY TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE.—At a recent annual meeting of this society the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Charles C. Leigh, Esq., President; Noah Worrall, J. P. Simpson, S. P. Townsend, and J. O. Bennet, Vice Presidents; Alfred Brush, Treasurer; G. J. Warren, Corresponding Secretary; John Wellbaiger, Recording Secretary. These officers, with one of the five delegates from each ward, constitute the Executive Committee of the Alliance. A report was read at the meeting, giving a detailed account of the efforts made against the license system, of the operations in the tent the of Alliance, and the new measures taken in favor of the charter, and a complete city reform. The Alliance has great confidence in the passage of the Maine law by the next Legislature.

NORTHWESTERN DISPENSARY.—The whole number of patients treated at the Northwestern dispensary, 511 Eighth avenue, during the month of November, was 511; of whom there were born in the United States, 222; Ireland, 265; Germany, 14; England, 6; Scotland, 4; other countries, 2—with the following results:—cured or relieved, 243; vaccination, 62; sent to hospital, 8; died, 13; under treatment, 69. Whole number of prescriptions put up in the apothecary's department, 999; greatest number in one day, 10; average per day, 38.

Board of Assistant Aldermen.

OFFICIAL.

SATURDAY, Dec. 3, 1853.—Present—Assistant Alderman Nabbatt in the Chair, Assistant Aldermen Woodward, Ring, Bouton, and McGown. A quorum not being present the Board stood adjourned to Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. From the minutes.

J. A. TOWLE, Deputy Clerk.

Two bags, containing the mails of the 29th ult., were on the 30th stolen from the depot at Seneca Falls, cut open and robbed of their contents, which consisted of both letters and papers. The perpetrators of the crime have not yet been discovered.

Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Before Hon. Judge Edwards.

SENTENCES ON THE PRISONERS—JOHN L. HOARE TO BE EXECUTED ON THE 27TH OF JANUARY.

DEC. 3.—At the opening of the court this morning, William Dinan, James Fox, and John L. Hoare, were brought up to receive their respective sentences. The court was crowded with citizens and friends of the prisoners.

In answer to the question as to whether the prisoners had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced against them, Mr. Phillips said that Dinan had furnished him with a written statement, which he would read. Previous to this, however, he would state to the court that Dinan has been kept in close confinement ever since he has been arrested on this charge, and that he is suffering from a pulmonary affection, which must shortly terminate his existence. He hoped the court would take these circumstances into consideration.

Mr. Phillips then read

THE STATEMENT OF WILLIAM DINAN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3, 1853.

On the day of Sept. 20th 1853, Gregory Cullen, one of the witnesses on my trial, took my niece away from my house and seduced her. She has been under my protection for several years past. He kept her out up to seven o'clock that evening. When I heard of this I was very angry. She is, in my opinion, too young to keep company, and I did not think him fit company for her. After keeping her out all day, he left her in a neighbor's house. My wife heard of it and brought her home. When I came in I asked her where she had been all day. She answered that she had been with Cullen. I then said I would call Cullen to an account for it. I was very angry. Cullen came in shortly after, and I asked him why he took my niece away from her home, and kept her out all day without my consent. He answered, that he had her to no indecent place. I repeated, where have you had her? He then answered that it was none of my business. This made me angry, and I told him I was going to strike him. He said I was not able to. Six or eight blows then passed between us. James Fox was present, and separated us. Shortly after, Cullen went to Mr. Mathews' store, where he was bar tender. Shortly after this John Keating came in. He lived out West, and was an old acquaintance of mine. A short time after this again, Edward Mahony and John Wade came in. They sat down and commenced talking with some of my boarders. They drank several times together. It was now between ten and eleven o'clock in the evening. Some of the party then left and the rest followed. About eleven o'clock Patrick Fox came down stairs. I asked him to see where the boarders were, as I was going to close the house. He went out to the door, and remarked that they were not there, but that they must have went up to the liquor store. I remarked that we had better call them home. We then went up to Mathews' store. There were five persons there at the time. When I went in I told Cullen that we might as well make up friends. He said he was satisfied. While talking with Cullen Dr. Osborn came in. I was talking with Cullen at the time. I did not feel like having my niece made common talk of, and wanted the matter settled as easily as possible. My back was towards Osborn and I did not see him come in, as my back was towards the door. I heard him say he could lick any seven damned Irish sons of b——s, and just as I turned round I heard Longworth say, he would not allow that. As I turned I saw Osborn bleeding from the nose. They then commenced a general pulling and hauling. I did not see any one strike. Longworth got a sword cane from behind the counter, when all ran out except John Wade, Patrick Fox, and myself. Next John Wade went out. Longworth was in a great passion. Being acquainted with him, I caught him by the arm, saying, don't you go out; you may take life, and you cannot restore it, and you will be sorry for it in the morning. He then went behind the counter and striking it three or four times, exclaimed, he would put that (the sword) through any one that would insult any one in his house. He then came from behind the counter, and said these men were my boarders. I replied only a part of them. He then said I must go out, and put his his hand to my back and pushed me with great force out on the sidewalk. I turned round called him a scoundrel, &c., and asked him if this was the treatment he gave me after preventing him coming out in the street. His wife then came out into the street, and told me to go home to my beggarly candy shop. My wife then came up, and I went home with her. After going home I commenced putting up my shutters. I had got two of my shutters up, and in the act of putting up the third, when officer Dutton came up, and asked me where the row was. I told him up the street. He went up towards where the row was, came back again, and asked me who were the three men that ran into my house. I told him no one came in, but if there was I did not see them. He then went away, and I finished putting up my shutters, went into the house, and shut my door. In a few minutes the officers came to the door, rapped, and my wife let them in. They took Patrick and James Fox and myself. I was not taken to Matthews' store; I was taken to the station house, where I saw Osborn, but did not speak to him. The next morning I came before the doctor, he shook his head, and did not seem to know me. I did not hear him speak. I was then taken before Justice Welsh, and committed. I was discharged on the 24th inst. I afterwards heard of the death of Dr. Osborn, and that an inquest would be held by the Coroner. Knowing my innocence, and for fear that I might again be implicated, I went to the Coroner's office, and there stated that I intended to be present at the inquest. The Coroner's jury did not implicate me in the affair. I was afterwards subpœnaed before the Grand Jury. I was not called on the first day, and came again on the second, when I was taken before the District Attorney, and told that I was charged with the murder. I did not know who was in the fight on the night in question, or who was injured until after I was arrested; after I got my shutters up and milk came in, I saw John Wade and Edward Mahony for the first time since I saw them in Mathews', and then I did not hear them speak of the fight; I have never seen them since. I did not see any one run out of my house after I came home with my wife, nor did I say to any one, "give it to him," or "go in," or "give it to him good." Not expecting to survive this life long, and making this as a dying declaration I further assert that this is every thing material I know of the affray that resulted in the death of Dr Osborn. I further state I was acquainted with but few men whom I had better feelings towards than the unfortunate victim of this affray. I also further state that I have not drank alcoholic liquid of any kind for the last five years.

The Court then pronounced the sentence as follows:—

You were both indicted for the crime of murder, and the jury have found you guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree. I think that this verdict was entirely justified by the evidence. It appeared upon your trial that the wound which caused the death of the deceased was inflicted by a knife. It also appeared that that knife was in the hands of Wade, who has not been arrested. Under other circumstances, I should deem it proper to impose the highest sentence which the statute allows, but, as they now exist, and considering the proof which has been given as to your character, I have not thought it proper to inflict a severe sentence. The sentence of the Court is, that you be confined in the State prison for the space of two years and ten months.

The District Attorney then moved the judgment of the Court upon James L. Hoare, convicted of the murder of Susan McAnnanny.

The usual question having been put to him as to whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him, the prisoner made a brief statement, denying that the deed had been done wilfully.

STATEMENT OF HOARE.

He said:—"I would like to say a few words before the sentence of the law is pronounced upon me. I do not find any fault with the Court or jury. I fully appreciate the awful position in which I am placed, in having been the cause of the death of the poor, unfortunate woman, Susan McAnnanny. To her I had always been exceedingly kind, and I could have had no reasonable or assignable motive to induce me to deprive her of life. On the contrary, I had everything to lose by such an occurrence, what I did was upon the impulse of the moment. I never entertained any feelings towards her except those of the greatest kindness. I was prepared to prove upon my trial that she had stated before she died that she was more to blame than I was in this affair, and that it was more her fault than mine, and that she did not wish me to be arrested. But the Court did not allow the evidence, as my counsel informed me, because it was inconsistent. I bow with perfect submission to my fate, and I only ask that I may have the time of my execution fixed for the longest period that the law will allow me, to enable me to prepare for the event of my death."

The prisoner's utterance was broken and sometimes inarticulate while speaking. He evidently seemed to feel the awful position in which he was placed, and we are informed has manifested since his conviction signs of great contrition for the commission of the crime.

The Court then delivered the following sentence:—

THE SENTENCE.

You were indicted and tried for the crime of murder. The testimony given upon the trial was such that the jury, without hesitation, found you guilty, and I think that there can be no doubt as to the correctness of the verdict. The weapon which you used was of a deadly character. The fatal wound was inflicted with such deliberation that the deceased foresaw your intention, and called out for assistance. This did not check you. You did not heed her cries, but on the contrary you pursued her