THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 6590. SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1854. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE SUMMER RETREATS.

THE CLOSE OF THE FASHIONABLE SEASON.

GRAND BALL AT SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS.

Letters from Staten Island, Saratoga, Long Branch, Lake George, Old Point Comfort, &c., &c., &c.

STATEN ISLAND.

ARENTSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND, Sept. 6, 1854.

The Arentsville Controversy, &c., &c.

Anxious to leave the heat oppressed city for my shady nook, your correspondent took the boat Thomas Hunt, and found himself landed, after a sail of two hours, at Totten's Dock, opposite Amboy (Perth); and after a short walk, reached the pleasant village of Arentsville, not

The loveliest village of the plain,

but far lovelier than your Tottensville correspondent of last week had painted it. It appears that he was fortunate in adventure, without seeking it, like Falstaff's honor or glory. It lay in his way, and he fell over it. He, it appears, spoke a fishing smack, three days from Tottensville, in distress, and short of "doughnuts," and supplied her with soda water and biscuit; and giving vent to a "little Latin and less Greek," immortalized the town of Tottensville.

Upon investigation, this deponent finds it to be Totten's Dock and Arentsville.

Strange such a difference there should be,
'Twixt tweedledum and tweedledee.

Now, it appears that Arentsville is as famous for well shaded cottages, pretty farms, and Prince's Bay oysters, (being on the Bay,) as Tottensville is for doughnuts. Having sailed over several times to the Amboys, your latter correspondent speaks "by the card" in regard to the oysters; and visitors at Weldon's will say "amen" to that. Riddle's Grove, of pic nic notoriety, is right "foreneut" this pleasant villa; and, altogether, the scenery in this neighborhood is as fine as any on the Island of Staten or Jersey shore. At present there is but one hotel, called the Temperance House, kept by Mr. Christopher; but another is going up, to be opened next season, by Mr. Arens, who has been mainly instrumental in making a flourishing village where ten years ago houses and farms were

Few and far between.

The chief source of prosperity is from the far-famed oyster beds in this vicinity, and the oystermen are as celebrated for their manliness, as their oysters are for flavor. I would add that the numerous readers of the HERALD here feel grieved that the town of Tottensville has not been supplied with the good old Dutch doughnuts; but promise your correspondent, should he visit them at Christmas, to have a plentiful supply—from the simple square to the diamond and double-twisted letter S, and figure 8. Now at Arentsville they can give nothing better than fine fresh fish, crabs, Princes bays, pic nics and pretty girls, with a hop in the Grove, and moon-lit sails across the bay. He thinks that will do in these days of Schuylerism, Greeleyism, and the other isms of that ilk. P. S.—Have a pic nic to-night. Yours,

ANTI-DOUGHNUT.

LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., August 29, 1854.

The Ocean—Delay in Getting Here—The Hotels—Surf Bathing—Wrecks—Cool Weather—Farewell to the Ocean.

My last letter was from Lake Mahopac, which place I left with regret. I wanted change. And such a change! from the placid lake to the turbulent ocean. The one to me seems a beautiful poem—the other a sublime epic—both by the same author; yet how different! It was indeed a contrast. But a short time since, standing by waters with scarce a ripple on their surface, and now by the boundless sea, lashed into fury; and as I stand watching the mountain billows as they come rolling in, curling, and foaming, and breaking at my feet, with the roar of thunder, I feel the insignificance of man, and look upon that

—— Glorious mirror where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests,

with awe and wonder and admiration. See it when you will, it is ever

"——boundless, endless and sublime:
The image of Eternity—the throne
Of the Invisible."

The great drawback to this place is the delay in getting here and returning, on account of the steamboat getting aground and not being able to work itself off before the tide falls. Sometimes twelve hours are consumed in a passage from New York to the Ocean House. But so long a time does not often happen. Still, the boat almost always gets aground, and you are more or less detained. This is a great infliction, but not all. Another one awaits you on shore. The ride from the Ocean House to Long Branch is a tedious drive of five miles, through nothing but sand, and you are lucky if you can get behind a pair of horses that will go faster than a walk most of the way.

The principal hotels here are situated along the shore, about one eighth of a mile distant from each other. They are eight in number, and will average about one hundred and eighty boarders each. The names of them are, the Metropolitan, United States, National, Morris, Pavilion, Green, Howland, and Conover. Besides these there is the Alleghany, and several farm houses situated back in the country. All were filled two weeks ago, but now each is about a quarter full, and daily diminishing.

The great sport of this sand bank is, of course, the surf bathing. Each house has a man expressly to take charge of the ladies when they bathe, and it seems to me that they delight to "wanton with the breakers." They no more mind being knocked down by a big wave than they would to dance the schottish. Without this excitement the ocean would be nothing to them. But I much prefer myself to sit upon the bank, and watch the varied changes it undergoes, for

There is a rapture on the lonely shore;
There is society, where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

A short distance above the Metropolitan Hotel lies the wreck of the Francis Jerome, which was lost last winter. Her hull still withstands the breakers that wash her from stem to stern, and if she had not been an uncommonly strong vessel, she would have gone to pieces long ago. The schooner Nicholas Biddle came ashore here about a week ago, and lies near the Francis Jerome, broadside upon the beach. Yesterday her masts were standing, and her hull appeared to be quite whole; but to-day her masts are gone, and she is going to pieces rapidly. The breakers make a complete breach over her.

The weather is very cool here, so much so that every morning and evening a wood fire is kindled in the parlor. The hickory crackles and blazes in the big fire place and sends its cheerful light and heat around the room thawing the feelings of many into dancing or playing fox and geese.

I leave to-day, and I thought I could depart without a wish to remain; but when the time comes for leaving I know I shall want to linger by the great deep, to enjoy its refreshing breeze and the wild melody of its waves. But the fates forbid it. I must take my last look of the ocean, perhaps forever, and bid it farewell—and as it recedes from my sight, and the roar of its waters grows fainter and fainter in the distance, I know I shall break out into that splendid apostrophe which the author of Childe Harold only could have written—for his genius was as mighty as the ocean—a magnificent tribute to the greatest of God's creation:—

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll;
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control stops
with thy shore.

FALKLAND.

SARATOGA.

SARATOGA, August 31, 1854.

Pleasures of Travel—Route from Niagara—Matters at the Springs—The Hotels, &c.

The route from Niagara through Lake Ontario, down the St. Lawrence river to Montreal or Quebec, and from either of these points to Saratoga via Lake Champlain and Lake George, abounds with the most beautiful scenery, and possesses more objects of thrilling interest and pleasurable excitement than any other of equal extent probably in the world. This is saying a great deal, but, in truth, not too much, as every traveller who has made the trip will acknowledge. And then Saratoga is placed just where it should be—at the end of the route—as a finale, a sort of light dessert after a hearty, substantial dinner, in discussing which the wise will occupy plenty of time for reflection, contemplation and comparison, particularly noting how much the fashionable white kid society he has just encountered are indebted for present liberty and independence, to the toils and suffering of those hardy champions of freedom, who made every point and the entire northeastern boundary a theme for the historian; but as visiters at Saratoga have no time for reflections like these, and as I am at present "one of them." I'll "turn down the leaf."

A few days' observation in this village of magnificent hotels convinces me that the spirit of '51, '52 and '53 has departed; or, Rip Van Winkle like, gone to sleep under the shady pines near the Congress fountain. May his dreams be pleasant, and his rest dispel forever the fever from his brain.

The Congress and Empire springs continue to bubble up their health invigorating waters as usual. The drought in Wall street has not affected their supply and the crop is full and abundant as ever. [illegible] visiters are pouring in ever. [illegible] fashion [illegible] at the hotels, but more comfort—there are fewer magnificent private turn-outs and superb equipages, but more carriages from livery. Upon the whole, the season has been a profitable one, and the hotels well patronized.

If you glance at the register of the United States, you will find among the seven hundred guests at this house the following distinguished persons:—Ex-President Tyler and lady, Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Sir Charles Gray, Governor Coles, George Law, Abijah Mann, Jr., Watts Sherman, Dr. Mutter and lady, Dr. Pancoast and lady, Col. Thorn and family, Mrs. Dr. Rush, Frank Waddell, and others from New York and Philadelphia; Col. D'Herrera, Marquis of Cardenas, Senors Fernandez and Arietta, and several other persons of rank from Cuba, together with many others that time will not permit me to enumerate.

"Our house"—the United States—is full, and although this is the last day of summer, it will keep open to the great delight of many of the present guests, and satisfaction of the travelling public, until the 1st of October. AMIGO.

ARRIVALS FROM NEW YORK.

G. P. Cook,	J. W. Quackenbush & wife,
J. Pollock, lady, son and and daughter,	Dr. J. R. Greacue,
	M. L. Delafield,
C. H. Lilienthal and lady,	D. G. P. Cook,
C. C. Knox,	W. C. H. Waddell,
A. N. Salters,	J. H. Mce and lady,
Mrs. T. Salters,	T. L. Morrison,
Miss C. Salters,	T. G. Crosby,
N. Salters,	Dr. Henry,
J. A. Adams, lady, two children and nurse.	R. Rogers,
	Mrs. Brown,
S. Tryon, lady and child,	Master Brown.
D. O. Mills, lady and servt.,	

FROM BROOKLYN.

Col. J. B. Woodward,	W. H. Davis,
S. E. Lounsbery,	T. Polhemus and lady,
E. Vail and lady,	T. Polhemus, junior, and two daughters.
Miss Peacock,	

FROM JERSEY CITY.

W. A. Dewey and lady,	J. J. Fields and lady.

SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS.

SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va., Aug. 23, 1854.

The Grand Fancy Ball—Full Description of Characters, Costumes, &c., &c.

I shall offer you no apology for sending you the following description for publication, because the far-famed celebrity and unrivalled circulation of your journal makes it the most proper repository of everything that is fashionable, as well as useful or interesting, in literature, arts, or science. Please, therefore, herald it to the world that there was a grand fancy ball at these Springs last night, and which, in point of numbers, elegance, and variety of costume, and a magnificent display of female beauty, would be worthy of such a chronicler as Froissart. Of the upwards of four hundred visiters who are now at this watering place, it would be no disparagement to assert that a gayer, or lovelier, or more polished and refined assemblage, of both sexes, is no where to be met with at any of the springs.

About the hour of nine the ball room and adjoining parlor, both of ample and imposing dimensions, and brilliantly illuminated, were thrown open to the curious crowd, and the orchestra, conducted by Messrs. Dolinger & Co., of Richmond, commenced discoursing those dulcet strains of fashionable melody for which the Salt Sulphur Band are unsurpassed. And now for a hurried description (for hurried it must be,) of the ball itself. Miss H., of S. C., in the character of Mary Queen of Scots, both looked and moved like a Queen. Her dress was a gorgeous robe of purple velvet, and a velvet cap richly studded with pearls and diamonds, which well became her tall figure and lofty carriage, and the stately symmetry of her person. Miss M., from the same State, very modestly and beautifully played the part of *fille d'honneur* to the Queen; but not without producing the impression that she, herself, was every way fitted to wield the sceptre and to wear the crown of a not less lovely but much more fortunate princess than Mary Stuart. Miss M., of Va., in the sylvan habiliments of a Dryad, dazzled the eyes and bewitched the hearts of all observers. Her dress was a white muslin trimmed with ivy leaves, and well accorded with the graceful elegance of her person, and the superb rotundity of her figure. Miss M., of S. C., assumed the character and costume of a Norman peasant; but her eloquent languor, her repose of manner, her dream-like expression of countenance, her oriental style of beauty, and her indescribably beautiful hair, flowing in unbound luxuriance below the waist—all together, would well have justified the spectator in locating the scene of her disguise beneath a much warmer sun and more genial clime than even Normandy. Mrs. D., of N. O., was particularly fascinating as "Pomona." The amiable and accomplished Mrs. L., of S. C., personated the character of a Spanish lady, for which a well selected costume, her brunette style of beauty, and a charming vivacity, both of wit and disposition, most admirably fitted her. Her dress was a beautiful pink satin, trimmed with black point lace, surmounted by a Florentine headdress of pearls and diamonds, with bracelets and necklace to correspond. Miss R., of Va., as "La Sylphide," looked very beautiful, as she really is. Miss L., of Va., as an Italian peasant, in gentleness and grace of manner, and intelligent and refined expression, was not surpassed by any of that gay assemblage. Mrs. B. and Mrs. W., of S. C., the former as "Aurora," and the latter as the immortalization of "Moonlight," were both befitting representatives of their State, and of the characters which they personated to such advantage. Miss W., (of S. C.,) as "Fille de Regiment," was remarkable, amongst other things, for her graceful elasticity of motion and exquisite dancing. Miss B., (of Va.,) in the becoming costume of a Gipsy, was a sweet and blushing beau-ideal of a delicate rosebud, before it expands into full maturity. Miss W., Miss A., Miss E., Miss H. and Miss M., (all of S. C.,) the first as a "Nun," the second as a "Flower Girl," the third, as "Twilight," the fourth as "Queen of May," and the last as "Red Riding Hood," were, each and all, entitled to the admiration they excited, and were especially noted for the great tact and appreciation with which they sustained their respective characters. Nor must we omit to mention, amongst the list of young misses, that the two Miss L.'s, (of S. C.,) dressed as "German peasants," Miss M. M. M., (of Va.,) as a "Scotch Lassie," Miss A. L., (of Va.,) as an "Italian peasant," Miss K. W., (of Va.,) Miss S. W. and Miss M. N., (of S. C.,) as "Flower Girls," and Miss M. N., (of S. C.,) as a "Swiss peasant," were all of them, quite as charming and attractive as it was possible for persons of their tender years to be on such occasions.

Having thus briefly given a very imperfect portraiture of the ladies, we shall still more incontinently and unceremoniously dispose of the other sex. The Messrs. H. of S. C., as "Indian" and "Paul Pry," were admitted to be two of the best characters, as well as costumes, of the evening, and enacted—wonders. Mr. W. and Mr. A. of S. C., were both capital impersonations of the "Spaniard," and were two of the handsomest costumes in the room. Dr. L., of S. C., wore a court dress of black velvet, with a velvet cap and plume, which set him [illegible] B. O., a sailor. Mr. R., a Chamois hunter. And last, but not least, were the four incognito representatives of monastic dignity, whose tall forms, black dominoes and sable gowns formed a striking contrast to the gayety of the scene around them. They were strongly suspected, however, of being a much more faithful fac-simile of "Friar Tuck" than the starveling monk. Amongst the master list of fancy characters, we noted Master H. S., of Va., as a veritable sailor boy, and Master W. L., of S. C., as the redoubtable "Jack the Giant Killer." A LOOKER ON IN VIENNA.

LAKE GEORGE.

MOHICAN HOUSE, ON LAKE GEORGE, August 31, 1854.

The Regatta—Full Report, &c., &c.

An account of a regatta will, I think, prove interesting to those of the million readers of the HERALD who have seen those at Newport and other watering places, and for such I shall write about one which came off here. It had been on the tapis several days, and considerable anxiety was felt for the weather, but on the auspicious day the sun was reflected on an unruffled lake—indeed, on everything that could be desired for such an event. The boats for the race were the

Izaak Walton, entered by.....	E. J. G.	and E. C. P.
Julia, entered by.....	E. H.	and C. K. H.
Parriet & Maria, entered by.....	W. H.	and W. S. P.

Staunch boats, sturdy oarsmen, and a good ash breeze, all combined to make it very interesting and exciting. Soon they lay side by side, ready for the contest—the word is given—off they go, dashing the water aside—now one has the lead, now another, thus keeping up the excitement—see the oars bend and dash the jewelled spray high in the air! But now comes the strife for the lead around the stake-boat, which was placed about three-quarters of a mile out in the lake. Here they come—the "Izaak" is ahead, and keeps her place, and arrived at the starting place in five minutes time. Pretty quick rowing! Annexed is the official time:—

	Start.	Return.	Time.
Izaak Walton.....	10:31	10:36	5 minutes.
Julia.....	10:31	10:36½	5½ "
Harriet and Maria.....	10:31	10:36¾	5¾ "

All were apparently satisfied with the result, and especially IZAAK WALTON.

SACHEM'S HEAD, CONN.

SACHEM'S HEAD HOTEL, SACHEM'S HEAD, Aug. 31, 1854.

The Grand Fancy Ball—Account of Characters, Dresses, &c.

"Diogenes," in his letter of the 28th, promised to give you an account of the grand fancy ball then in preparation; but as he has been unavoidably called away by some of those numerous ills to which flesh is heir, I willingly attempt to give you a partial account of the event of events, although the remembrance of the scores of bright eyes, happy faces, and merry voices so completely fill my mind and thoughts as to render it impossible for me to give the subject anything like the justice it deserves. The evening was a delightful one for the occasion, the festivities commencing at about 9 o'clock, and the "Old Gents' Band" from New Haven played the inimitable march from "Norma" as the participants made their entree into the ball room. But a few moments elapsed ere the "ball" was in reality set in motion; and gaiety once established, all went merry as a marriage bell. There was a decided majority of ladies in fancy costume, among which, as being decidedly the most prominent we find the Goddess of Liberty, who made a very queenly appearance, being assuredly the most splendidly dressed lady present. Vivandiere, a young lady of great beauty, from your city, who, as she moved about amid that world of faces, attracted universal admiration. A marquise of the time of Louis XV. was capitally represented by a young lady from New Haven, the dress being superb and the wearer beautiful. The Flower Queen, by a young lady from Troy; she was literally covered with rare and elegant flowers, and filled the room with delicious perfume. The Bavarian broom girl, by a lady from New York, was so graceful, so dignified, and so interesting, that I doubt not her occupation has proved a dangerous one to many of her customers. Flora McGregor, by a Philadelphia lady; her light hair and eyes fitted her admirably for the character she assumed. Pocahontas was well represented, and the dress was gotten up with much care—the material very elegant. La Fille du Regiment was tastefully dressed, and attracted much attention. The Neapolitan peasant, by a young lady from Albany, was one of the most attractive characters present; artless and unsophisticated as she was, she had many admirers, and made many friends. Patty Pace added much to the amusement of the evening by her eccentric movements and awkward speeches. A Scottish character was taken by a lady from New Haven; she was exceedingly well dressed, and her acting very good. The Normandy peasant girl was an embodiment of loveliness, and was represented by a young lady from Gotham. Besides the above, there were many other characters which it were impossible for me to describe, among which are found nuns, flower girls and shepherdesses in great profusion and variety, all of whom appeared well and added much to the general enjoyment.

Among the gentlemen, one of the most amusing characters was that of Betsey Trotwood, by M. D., of St. Louis, who entered the room, advanced to the glass, removed her hat and adjusted her hair and cap so inimitably as to produce shouts of laughter. The dress was excellent, and the acting perfect. Paul Pry (Mr. R. of Albany), was very curious in regard to the above lady, and seemed very anxious to know why Miss T. had such an antipathy to donkeys. The gentleman in black (Mr. C. of New York), made a good appearance, and was excellently well dressed. Mr. S., of New York, appeared as a Marquis, time of Louis XV. Mr. Van S., of New Haven, in boatman's costume. Mr. W., of New York, in English hunting dress. Mr. R., of Albany, as a middy. Mr. M., of New York, in continental dress. Dr. W., of Baltimore as Massaniello. Mr. T. of Troy, as "[illegible] of advertising. Mr McC., of Troy, [illegible] knight; besides hosts of fancy costumes and characters for which I can give no name. The evening was enjoyed by all, there being but one drawback to the general gratification, and this was an accident which happened to the gentleman in black, resulting in the spraining of an ankle. The supper took place at 11 o'clock, and many thanks are due the gentlemanly Snyder for the manner in which it was prepared, and for the delicacies presented. After supper dancing and music continued until a late hour, and the happy event came to a close: with many regrets that so pleasant a gratification should be so short-lived. Hoping I may soon have the good fortune to be placed under like delightful influences, I remain as ever, pertinaciously yours,

[illegible]

[illegible] moment, to this place. Until my present visit here, I have never known or appreciated the delights of this place, and I presume its merits as a watering place and summer residence have also escaped the notice of the great mass of the summer comfort-seeking community.

The fortifications, named after Mr. Monroe, under whose administration the first appropriation for it was made, is by far the largest in the United States, and from its geographical position, one of the most important. Its armament consists of about five hundred guns, of all sizes, from the ten inch "peace maker," with an effective range of three miles, down to forty two pounders. Since the days of General Jackson, who conceived the idea of evading the pursuit of "place hunters," by shutting himself up in Castle Calhoun, this place has been the favorite resort of all the Presidents. The tradition is still alive here of Mr. Tyler's originality, who, after having dined on board one of the vessels of war, came off about midnight and ordered a national salute to be fired. Remonstrances were of no avail; he was President, and the salute was fired.

The principal attraction of Old Point, as a summer resort, is its perfect healthiness, and if any proof is wanted of the fact, just walk into the nurseries of some of the oldest inhabitants, and count the children, if you can.

The hotel is liberally kept by the Willards, of Washington, and the ball room every evening presents a scene that cannot fail to infuse new life into the elderly matron and animate the misanthrope. The most perfect good feeling, social equality, and absence of all cliqueism, reign supreme. Among the conspicuous beauties of the season are two or three of the residents of the place. It would seem invidious to individualize, but we may with propriety speak of Mrs. ——. To say that she is conspicuous for her beauty and personal appearance is hardly doing justice to the subject, and one would hardly suppose, from her queenly bearing and fawn-like step as she glides about the room, that she was the mother of several of the little prattlers already alluded to. Among the guests of the hotel there has also been, during the summer, an unusual amount of beauty. Considering all the comforts of the place, and its ease of access, we can only account for its not being entirely overrun with visiters by the fact that it is not sufficiently known. People of the South are just beginning to find it out, and also to realise the advantages of finding a summer resort nearer home; and I understand another large hotel is to be built here during the winter, and this place bids fair to take its proper rank among the watering places. Yours, &c., RIP RAFS.

THE STONINGTON REGATTA.

The regatta at Stonington, on the 5th inst., passed off very pleasantly. A large number of boats entered, and good time was made. The distance was thirty miles out and back.

Five boats of the first class were entered.

The Washington, of New York, took the first prize of $100. The America, of Philadelphia, took the second, a valuable telescope.

For the second class the following boats entered:—

	A.	m.	s.
Wave	4	2	10
Arrow	4	20	23
Nelly Kenzie	4	2	46
Fawn	4	1	46
*Bold Alock	-	—	—
R. E. Loper	3	47	43
North Star	-	—	—
Nammeaug	3	45	13

*Did not go round the stake.

The first prize of $50 was taken by the Nammeaug, the second of $30 by the R. F. Loper.

For the third class the following boats entered:—

	A.	m.	s.
Little Viper	4	13	38
Shanghai	-	—	—
Nat Durfee	-	—	—
Capt. Gardiner	-	—	—
Cygnet	4	12	13
Minnie	4	21	38
Wave	4	23	30
Little Madge	4	9	45
Amicula	3	50	00
N. C. Breckenridge	4	15	56
Wild Pigeon	4	15	50
Racer	4	15	39

The first prize of $30 was taken by the Cygnet; the second of $20 by the Little Madge. The Little Viper was ruled out.

THE SUGAR CROP.—The New Orleans *Bulletin* says:—The annual crop is set down in Mr. Champomier's annual statement at 449,324 hogsheads, which comprises 366,667 hogsheads brown, made by the old process, and 82,657 refined, clarified, cistern, etc., and the weight is estimated at 495,156,000 lbs. This does not include the Texas crop, which is stated to have been 8,288 hogsheads of 1,000 lbs. each, or nearly 3,000 hogsheads less than the previous year. The number of sugar houses in Louisiana is stated by Mr. Champomier to be 1,437, embracing 481 worked by horse power (a decrease compared with last year of 57), and 956 by steam power (an increase of 13), showing a continued tendency to substitute the more economical and productive agent of steam for the old inefficient mode.

The Turf.

NATIONAL COURSE, L. I.—THE RACES.

To-morrow (Monday) will be the opening day of the great Fall campaign on the National Course. The season will commence with a succession of match races, which will occupy the week. These numerous matches have been made since the Spring meeting, and are the result of the spirit and rivalry among stock raisers and amateurs. The feeling for the turf, at one time so strong at the North, among all classes, which seemed for a time to have died away, has been revivified, and under the auspices of the new National Jockey Club, bids fair to be stronger than ever. New York is the great centre of the sporting world, and its attractions are such that it must ever remain so. Pleasure seekers universally resort to this city from all sections of the country, and while here indulge in all the amusements offered, and it was a knowledge of this fact that induced the proprietors of the National Course to locate it on Long Island, in near proximity to this city. Their outlay has been enormous, but the success thus far met with warrants the conclusion that the enterprise will be remunerative.

There will be more good running this Fall over the National than ever took place on any race course, as all the best horses in the country, except Lecompte, are now here, and all entered for the campaign. In addition, we may also state that the horses are in high condition, those from the far south having been here long enough to become accustomed to the change of air and water. This was not the case last Spring, the majority of them being then out of condition.

During the recess, the National Course has been improved as far as opportunity would allow—the balconies having been extended on the grand stand, and such trees as obstructed the sight removed, making the view of the running perfect at all points. Many other improvements have been made, such as the erection of additional stabling, houses of refreshment, &c., &c. The stables situated in the rear of the Mansion House, in the form of a hollow square, present a lively and animated appearance as the time of training approaches, from the number of horses and trainers in attendance. Each stable of horses seems a family in itself, and a very private one, too, to judge from the jealousy with which they regard the approach of strangers. Old Cerberus himself could not watch a stable with half the vigilance displayed by some of those single headed darkies.

Notwithstanding the excessive drought, no rain having fallen on the track for weeks, the proprietors have determined by artificial means to have it in perfect order, large sprinklers and rollers having been made for this purpose; we may therefore have reasonable expectations of fast work. The previous regulations on this course will again be enforced. No gambling or any improper conduct will be tolerated, as Sheriff Boyd and his posse have been again engaged to see the regulations observed.

A great number of Southern breeders of stock and admirers of the turf have already arrived in [illegible] to witness the [illegible] and Virginia by family [illegible] pounceses—both good ones—both bard to beat. The second race on the same day will be a match for $2,000, mile heats, between Ellen Bateman and Little Arthur—both well known, as they ran last meeting, but not together; and they were matched at that time. They are good ones, depend on it, and very fast.

The second day brings together Agitator and Ferrider in a match for $4,000, two mile heats. Agitator is a young horse, and has won all his races so far. On the same day there is a match between Sam Letcher and Madonna, two mile heats, for $5,000. These two horses ran last spring, and will be remembered by those present.

On the third day, a match for $5,000, two mile heats, will come off between Logan and the Maid of Orleans, which will be a race of much interest, Logan being a Northern horse, and bred by Mr. Mount, the proprietor of the New York Hotel. He is a very promising colt. It will be recollected that he beat Mr. Gibbon's filly over the Union course last fall. The Maid of Orleans having won every race in which she was entered last spring, both on the Union and National, appears to be the favorite. But folks had better take care how they bet their money.

On Thursday a good race will come off between One-Eyed Joe and Garret Davis, three mile heats, for $4,000. One-Eyed Joe is reckoned a good one in Old Virginia, and will make a capital run on this occasion. Garret Davis made himself quite conspicuous at the spring meeting, winning three races during the week. On the same day there will be a match for $2,000, mile heats, between Seline and Little Arthur, with which the sports of the first week will be wound up.

The regular meeting of the National Club will be a week of racing for purses and sweepstakes, particulars of which will be announced in our advertising columns from day to day.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

Highland Maid and Ed. Eddy have been matched two races, $2,000 each, the first to come off on the 26th inst., mile heats, best three in five, in harness; the second on the 3d of October, to wagons, mile heats, best three in five.

Taconey and Hero, the pacer, are also matched for $2,500 a side, the former under the saddle, carrying 180 pounds, and the latter to skeleton wagon, the owner to drive.

The General Health.

The board of health of Cleveland, Ohio, report eighteen deaths on the 7th inst, eight of which were from cholera.

Some six or eight deaths by cholera occurred a Carmelton, Ind., last week. A German family, consisting of five members, were swept away.

During the week ending Sept. 4, two hundred and twenty-four deaths occurred in St. Louis, of which thirty-seven were from cholera.

THE CHOLERA AT CHARLOTTE.—It has been before stated that a number of persons have been landed from the boats at this place, in consequence of being attacked with cholera. They are housed in a building near the west pier. The *Democrat* thus alludes to a scene witnessed there Thursday:—A family of fourteen left their native land for the New World. On arriving at Oswego, two of their number died, the remaining twelve having been left at this port, some of them ill of cholera, four or five of whom died soon after landing. Yesterday one more died, and two others, it was thought, could not survive till morning. Two of the number are as yet well, all that is left of that large family—one of them a lady of about seventy years of age.

TELEGRAPHIC.

CHOLERA IN COLUMBIA, PA.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1854.

We have just received a despatch from Columbia, Pa., signed D. Herr, stating that there had been over twenty deaths by cholera in that place to-day, and that a committee, appointed by a town meeting, were now on their way here, to confer with the physicians in this city.

MORTALITY OF BOSTON.

BOSTON, Sept. 9, 1854.

The total mortality of the week is one hundred and thirty, of which thirty were under one year old. Thirteen died of cholera and five of dysentery.

The Rev. Pierre Chanial, one of the priests of the Seminary, Montreal, was drowned while bathing in the lake of the Two Mountains.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

From Washington.

CUSTOM HOUSE APPOINTMENTS—HEALTH OF CALEB CUSHING—THE TREATY WITH THE NETHERLANDS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9, 1854.

John Broadhead, of New York, has been appointed a Special Inspector of the Customs at San Juan; and Ben Runnels, of Texas, Inspector at Panama.

Caleb Cushing has recovered from his indisposition, and is now attending to the duties of his office.

The *Star* says Belmont has not concluded a treaty with the Netherlands, a project of the treaty being merely sent by him.

From the South.

APPEAL OF THE SAVANNAH PAPERS—YELLOW FEVER AT CHARLESTON—CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT, ETC.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 9, 1854.

The Savannah papers appeal to the citizens abroad for pecuniary assistance in taking care of the indigent sick.

The fever is on the increase in Charleston, having become generally diffused among the population.

The contributions to the Washington monument for the past month were $1,600.

Death of the Superintendent of the New Jersey Central Railroad.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., Sept. 9, 1854.

Capt. George H. Pegram, the Superintendent of the New Jersey Central Railroad, died at seven o'clock this morning. He served with distinction in the Florida war as Adjutant of the First Infantry, under Col Tayler He was afterwards aid to Gen. Scott, when he had his headquarters in this place. He has been sick for some time—his disease was consumption.

A Know Nothing Victory.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 9, 1854.

The Convention to elect State delegates to day, has made choice of George Stevens, which is claimed as a Know Nothing victory.

Philadelphia Stock Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1854.

Schuylkill Navigation, preferred stock, sold at 30; Long Island Railroad, 11¾; Morris Canal, 11¾, and Reading Railroad, 34¾.

The stock market is improved in feeling. Money is unchanged.

Fires in New York.

FIRE IN WASHINGTON STREET.—About three o'clock yesterday morning a fire was discovered in a cooper shop situated No. 462 Washington street, occupied by Neil & Hugh O'Donnell. The fire originated in the back part of the cellar, and before it was discovered, the flames had burnt through the floor to the shop on the first floor, spreading throughout the shop, damaging the stock considerably. The upper part of the building is occupied as a boarding house. Messrs. O'Donnell estimate their loss to be upwards of $200. Their stock and fixtures was insured in the Broadway Insurance Company, to the amount of $200.

FIRE IN GRAND STREET.—On Friday night, between 9 and 10 o'clock, the alarm of fire was occasioned by some window curtains accidentally taking fire in the millinery store of Mrs. Haas, No. 402 Grand street. Damage very trifling.

FIRE IN ELDRIDGE STREET.—Shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire took place in a bakery at No. 128 Eldridge street, kept by Frederick Adams. The fire was soon extinguished, with but trifling damage.

FIRE IN WEST BROADWAY.—Last evening about eight o'clock the alarm of fire was caused by the bursting of [illegible] in an exchange office, kept by Mr. [illegible] West Broadway. No damage [illegible]

[illegible] Tuesday, for the [illegible] President, John C. Jackson, [illegible] Sally, President of the [illegible] Esq., Edward C. Faile, H. P. Johnson, and others. After the usual preliminary proceedings, the Chair announced that the Hon. John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, would deliver the annual address to the society.

Dr. Wellington, J. B. Mead, Mr. T. Hogg, Jr., Mr. Bridgman, a committee from the New York Horticultural Society, being present, were invited to take seats at the board.

A letter from Mr. Bridgman to the President as to the terms upon which the Horticultural Society's members were to be received, and the President's answer, were read. It was then

Resolved, That the officers of the Horticultural Society be furnished with the same badges of office as the officers of this society; and that the members of the Horticultural Society be furnished with badges and tickets the same as members of this society. When persons intend to compete for premiums, they are required to become members of the society.

Colonel Morris, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements, presented the contract made with Robinson, Lenox & Kilborn, for the construction of the fancy buildings, &c., for the fair, to be completed by the 26th of September, instant, which was approved.

Mr. BELL informed the board that Colonel Lewis Morris, of Morrisania, had very generously tendered to the society the use of grounds on his farm at Morrisania, for the ploughing and spading matches. Thanks of the board were tendered to Colonel Morris for the same.

The fair is to be held at Hamilton square in this city, from the 3d to the 7th of October, inclusive.

The address of Hon. Mr. Hale will be delivered on the last day of the fair, upon the show grounds, under the society's large tent. Most of the railroads leading to the city have agreed to transport the produce of exhibitors free of expense. This promises to be one of the most interesting fairs of the society.

Coroners' Inquests.

CONCLUSION OF THE SIXTH WARD HOMICIDE.

Yesterday the inquest upon the body of John Brady was concluded at the dwelling house of his cousin, Mr. McBride, No. 69 Bayard street.

One of the Sixth ward police was put upon the stand, but nothing could be elicited from him tending to implicate any party by name. He knew of a very bad gang of men and boys congregating on the corner of Mott and Walker streets, but could give no further information.

A man, named Riley, was then placed upon the stand at the instance of Mr. McBride, for the purpose of getting at the name of some of the rowdies, but he was either ignorant of their names, or was unwilling to give such information as would lead to their arrest.

The Coroner then charged the jury upon the evidence, who retired for a few moments, and on entering the room again rendered the following

VERDICT.

We find that the deceased, John Brady, came to his death from injuries received in a row in Mott street, between Walker and Bayard streets, on the night of the 2d of September, said injuries having been inflicted by some person or persons unknown to the jury.

ACCIDENTAL DROWNING OF ONE OF THE RIVER POLICE.—Yesterday an inquest was held at the River Police Station House, upon the body of James Hickey, who came to his death by drowning, he having fallen off pier 7, North River, while fishing off the dock, and before assistance could be rendered life was extinct. The jury rendered a verdict of accidental drowning. Deceased was a native of Ireland, 34 years of age, and lived at No. 32 West street.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT GUNTHER'S HOTEL.—Yesterday Coroner Gamble held an inquest upon the body of E. Coles, who came to his death by being burned to death in the water closet of Gunther's Hotel on Friday night. It appeared that the clothes of deceased caught fire while he was in the closet, and before the flames could be extinguished, he was so fatally injured that he died almost immediately after he was admitted to the New York Hospital. Deceased was a native of New York, and about 40 years of age. He was in the habit of sleeping at Gunther's Hotel for several months past.

City Intelligence.

MILITARY.—The United Guard celebrated their fifth annual target and cotillion excursion on Wednesday, September 8, at Flushing, L. I. This fine company numbers some eighty muskets, and is composed of a respectable body of young mechanics of the seventeenth ward, commanded by Mr. Malachy Brennan, and, from their unanimity on all occasions, merit the name on their ensign. The prizes contended for amounted in value to about $280, presented by members and admirers of the company. The marksmen would not disgrace the Rifle Rangers, and the young ladies who accompanied their brothers or lovers made the scene a romantic one to the representatives of Young America on the shooting ground. The successful competitors were:—1st prize, Mr. Cunningham; 2d, Christopher Nugent; 3d, John Moran; 4th, Captain Brennan; 5th, John McDermott; 6th, David Carr; and several other small prizes to various members of the Guard. After the prizes were awarded, the company sat down to a magnificent dinner, the caterer being the gigantic and polite Matt. Gooderson. During dinner Robinson's Brass Band performed some beautiful airs, and speeches were delivered by Captain Malachy Brennan, Dr. McLoughlin, and Mr. Dunne. The United Guard returned in high spirits, having met with nothing to mar the pleasure anticipated by them for some weeks past.

EXPLANATION—DEATH OF MR. JOHN BRADY.—Mr. John Brady, whose death from violence was announced on Saturday, was not related to Mr. James T. Brady. He has sometimes been confounded with Mr. John R. Brady, who is a lawyer, and the brother of James T. Brady. The deceased gentleman was in no way related to the above