THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 6979. SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1855. PRICE TWO CENTS.

POLITICAL.

2D WARD DEMOCRATIC WHIG CHARTER NOMINATIONS.—New York, October 6, 1855.—At a regular meeting of the Second Ward Democratic Whig Charter Convention, held at the Rainbow Hotel, 29, 31 and 33 Beekman street, the following candidates were unanimously nominated for ward officers:—
For Alderman (A. J. Williamson having declined)—No nomination for Alderman was made.
For Councilman—Gideon Clifton.
For Assessor—Richard Miller.
For Constables—Richard P. Marshall and Samuel Yates.
For Inspectors of Election—
1st district—Joshua G. Abbe and Julian Botts.
2d district—Joseph Manning and Carlton Foote.
For School Commissioner—John Hooper.
For School Inspectors—Gilbert Graham and James Phair.
For School Trustees—C. P. Smith and Joseph E. Doty.
JOSEPH MANNING, Chairman.
GILBERT GRAHAM, Secretary.

6TH WARD.—AT A MEETING HELD AT PATRICK Breeden's, No. 100 Worth street, October 6, Charles E. Benedict was unanimously nominated as Councilman for the Eleventh Council district.
MICHAEL DEWANE, Chairman.
JOHN GILMARTIN, Secretary.

11TH WARD DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN REGULAR nomination.—At a meeting of the democratic convention, held on Saturday evening, October 6, 1855, at the house of Frederick Repper, 126 Houston street, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Councilman for the Twenty-eighth Council district, Henry W. Colyer was unanimously nominated as Councilman of that district.
George Wilde, Emanuel Meyer,
Frederick Repper, James Lamb,
Henry Spohn.

12TH WARD NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.—At a meeting of the National Democratic Council Committee of the Thirty-third Council district, held on Friday evening, 5th inst., Mr. Charles Doty was unanimously nominated to represent the district as Councilman. On motion, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—
Resolved, That in Charles Doty, Esq., we find a democrat of the true stamp—opposed to that fanatical abortion entitled the "Maine Liquor law," and to all secret political societies—a gentleman whose election will afford much gratification to the electors of the district. Our most strenuous efforts will be given for his success. F. FOGARTY, Chairman.
JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Secretary.

13TH WARD NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.—At a meeting of the National Democratic Council Committee, of the Thirty-fourth Council district, held on Thursday evening, 4th inst., at Lindheim's Hotel, 415 Grand street, Patrick Boylan, Esq., was unanimously nominated as candidate to represent this district as Councilman.
JOSIAH R. DUNN,
JOHN LOCKYEY,
JOHN MORAN, } Committee.
WM. MORAN,
S. W. BAILEY.

16TH WARD.—AT A PRIMARY ELECTION OF THE National Democratic Union electors of said ward, held at the house of James Murray, corner of Ninth avenue and Seventeenth street, on Friday evening, October 5, 1855, in accordance with the recommendation of the General Committee of St. John's Hall, the following ticket was elected by 423 majority:—

CITY AND COUNTY.	SENATORIAL.	ASSEMBLY.
John Cadray,	Peter Carrol,	Michael Cavanagh
Conklin Sharp,	Peter O'Neil,	Peter McAnally,
Wm. Dall,	Peter Walsh.	Thomas Harrison,
Wm. Bergen,		John Burk,
John Doyle.		Wm. Smith.
	CHARTER.	
Wm. C. Seaman,	John Phalen,	Phillip Ecker.
Joseph W. Lamb,	George W. Gantz,	Peter Welch,
Wm. Dall,	Peter Carrol,	Robert Grant,
Peter Halpin,	Jared Gilson,	Thomas Harrison,
William Bergen,	Henry Proudy,	Steph. V. Conkwright.
42D COUNCIL DISTRICT.	43D COUNCIL DISTRICT.	44TH COUNCIL DIST.
Amos Leeds,	Nicholas Judge,	William Dall,
Andrew Leary,	Wm. Conner,	Conklin Sharp,
Daniel Geary,	Edward Holt,	James Cassidy,
Patrick Cuff,	Patrick McDermott,	David Fulton,
Peter Dolan.	James Leddy.	John Reddy.
	45TH COUNCIL DISTRICT.	
Wm. C. Seaman,	John Ferrine,	Henry Tutjen,
Allen M. Ruffen,		Peter O'Neil.

PETER WELCH,
PETER CARROL, } Inspectors.
MICHAEL CAVANAGH.

16TH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.—AT A MEETING OF THE delegates to the 16th District Assembly Convention held at Smith's Hotel, corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, John H. Anthon was unanimously nominated.
CORNELIUS L. PURDY, Chairman.
C. GODFREY GUNTHER, Secretary.

17TH WARD—FIFTIETH COUNCIL DISTRICT.—INDEpendent National Democratic candidate, opposed to Stuyvesant Institute dictation. For Councilman, William H. Pierpoint.

18TH WARD.—"UNION AND HARMONY IS OUR Motto."—The undersigned, Inspectors of the Primary Election held in accordance with the call of the General Committee of St. John's Hall, hereby certify that the following ticket was elected, by 457 majority, at an election held at Kelly's, corner of First avenue and Nineteenth street, on Friday, 5th inst.:—

CITY AND COUNTY.	SENATORIAL.	ASSEMBLY.
John Duck enan,	Michael Loonam,	Thomas Irwin,
Harris Wines, Jr.	William Wines,	Terrance Keen,
John Murphy,	Charles Bradley.	Stephen O'Hara,
Charles Wright,		John Nesbit,
Wm. O'Donnell.		Andrew Killeen.
POLICE JUSTICE.	50TH COUNCIL DIST.	57TH COUNCIL DIST.
August Silbbern,	Maurice Daly,	Patrick Tully,
Lawrence Hennesy,	James Donnell,	John Carr,
Michael FeGrath,	Stephen Donnell,	Nicholas Cowan,
James Owens,	James Meehan,	Harris Wines,
Francis Brock.	William Gilson.	Michael Flood.
	CHARTER.	
George S. Drew,	Michael Loonam,	Isaac A. Moran.
James Salmon,	Edward Murray,	James McLaughlin.
D. S. Hibbard,	Richard Murphy,	John Kane,
Harris Wines, Sr.,	Charles Woodhull,	Daniel Kavanagh,
Frederick Sheriff,	Francis O'Donnell,	Terence McKenna.

JAMES OWEN,
PATRICK TULLY, } Inspectors.
MICHAEL LOOMAN.

19TH WARD NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.—AT a meeting of the Charter Convention for the Nineteenth ward, held on Friday evening, in Anthony Mathew's Little Tammany, Third avenue, Eighty-fifth street, the following persons were unanimously nominated as charter officers:—

Councilman.	Assessor.	School Commissioner
Thomas Sarr.	Thomas O'Riely.	Jas. C. Rutherford.
Trustees.	School Inspector.	Constables.
Fran's Macdonough,	John G. Kipp.	J. Flynn.
Wm. O'Keefe.		J. McGlynn.

DENNIS TURBIDY, Chairman.
FRANCIS MACDONOUGH, Secretary.

22D WARD.—AT A MEETING HELD AT THE HOUSE of John Christian Lang, 691 Sixth avenue, on Friday evening, October 5, between the hours of six and seven o'clock, in pursuance of a call of the National Democratic Union General Committee, for the purpose of electing delegates to the various nominating conventions, the following ticket was elected:—

CITY AND COUNTY.	SENATORIAL.	ASSEMBLY.
Michael Cox,	Francis O'Niel,	Francis Crasson,
Joseph Sweet,	Geo. W. Varian,	Peter Vandewart,
Garrett H. Striker,	J. C. Martin.	Col. Jas. Burnham,
George Davis,		Chas. Meeks, Jr.,
A. Ingraham.		Sigusmond Beir.
	CHARTER.	
Samuel Van Wart,	Patrick Brennan,	Wm. Ward,
Edward Egbert,		Peter P. Boppert.

We, the undersigned, Inspectors of Election, certify that the above ticket was duly elected.
MICHAEL COX,
FRANCIS O'NEILL, } Inspectors.
A. INGRAHAM,

35TH COUNCIL DISTRICT.—AT A MEETING OF THE Democratic Republican Council Committee of the Thirteenth ward, James A. Flack was unanimously nominated for Councilman of that district.
John Carpenter, John Rafferty, Thomas Chevers, Alexander Hodge, John McDermott, Committee.

AT A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL CONVENTION OF the National democrats of the Fifty-fifth district, held at Mr. Henry Smith's, corner of Twenty-seventh street and Fourth avenue, Mr. John F. Broderick was nominated by acclamation.
JOHN DARRAGH, Chairman.
MICHAEL J. D. MCGLYNN, Secretary.

INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE FOR STREET COMMISSIONER,
ISAAC T. COX.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD.—The opening campaign for November election is fast increasing in interest. Old Tammany has belched forth his war whoop, and his old enemy, with other new factions of no inconsiderable importance, to say naught of the recreant warriors of his wigwam, are arraying themselves for the contest, each party boasting of prospective success, but November's sun will set alike upon the victors and the vanquished. We know too well the trickery of party nominators. The talismanic charm, "regular nominations," made up by a few in caucus, and junketing, endorsed by published mass meetings, has lost its influence and power over those who wish to exercise their sufferages for honorable and upright candidates, men who cannot be tampered with by political tricksters. Such an one we find already named in advance of any regular nomination for "Street Commissioner," Isaac T. Cox, as independent candidate by his friends, without his knowledge at the time, and with a determination to advance his chance for successful issue in opposition to all others—Isaac T. Cox is a man eminently qualified for the office named; or as another writer stated, "or for any other more prominent office of trust," and his friends court enquiry as to his character for probity and fitness for office, which seems necessary for every proper candidate to claim to ensure a proper vote from intelligent citizens, as appreciation of his worthiness for office of any magnitude and interest to tax payers. Mr. Cox is placed thus without reference to State or federal politics, and should receive the support of every well wisher for our local interests.

WE, THE UNERSIGNED, DEEM IT EXPEDIENT AND proper that a convention of the members of the bar meet at a General Convention, for the purpose of adopting measures to secure the election of good, worthy and competent men, without distinction of party, to fill the respective offices of judges for the different courts in this city. Therefore, we respectfully request that the members of the bar of this city meet at Masonic Hall, 600 Broadway, on the 10th day of October, instant, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of expressing their views in relation to the above.
E. Delafield, Jacob Birdsey, H. D. Lapaugh,
Richard Busted, Porter & Fredericks, A. H. Phillips,
F. A. Talmadge, Geo. Bar tow, T. B. Van Buren,
Welcome B. Beebe, John S. Woodward, Alfred Roe,
Augustus L. Brown, Wm. H. Woodman, Wm. H. Browne,
J. W. C. Leveridge, Chas. Henry Smith, Robert D. Holmes,
Guy R. Pelton, Joseph T. Mills, R. F. Andrews,
B. W. Donny, Scoles, Cooper & Larsmore, H. B. Bryan,
H. L. Clinton, E. B. Shafer, N. B. Mountfort,
F. A. Van Bergen, Charles Donohue, A. Cornwall,
John Van Vleck, J. W. Lake, J. A. Bryan,
Edwin More, B. T. Kissam, W. R. Stafford,
Lebbens Chapman, jr. J. A. Sherman, E. R. Sogardus,
John D Burchard, Jas. Bell, H. F. Townsend,
Caleb S. Woodhull, Lorenzo Fairbanks, Justin Palmer,
A. C. Bradley, A. R. Dyett, Moses Ely,
E. C. Mills, Alanson Nash, R. W. Andrews
and others.

PERSONAL.

INFORMATION WANTED OF HENRY HORE, BY Philip Hore. When last heard from was at Fantenville, Montgomery county, N. Y. Any information of him will be thankfully received by sending a letter to John O. Bunnet, N. J. Post office, or at 12 Broad street, N. J., which will be attended to.

INFORMATION WANTED OF ELLEN BREW.—SHE will hear from her father by calling on James Mackean, 20 Centre street.

THE PERSON WHO TOOK A GREEN SILK UMBRELla, with a dog's head in ivory handle, from H. Brau's restaurant, corner of Pine and Nassau, on Saturday, about half-past one, is known, and unless he returns the same he will be exposed.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ANOTHER NEW THING.
I shall issue early in the season a large, splendidly got up Pictorial for the holidays, entitled
THE COMIC PICTORIAL;
Containing a great number of highly comic cuts, and a wonderful variety of squibs, jokes, anecdotes and funny things for fun loving readers. Price 6¼ cents, mailed post free on receipt of price. T. W. STRONG, 98 Nassau street.

BUNSBY PAPERS.—
The opinions and observations of
JACK BUNSBY, SKIPPER,
AND OF EDWARD CUTTLE, MARINER,
Are contained in John Brougham's
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Just published by BUNCE & BROTHER,
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Or simple, clear, familiar, and pithy advice, on
HOW TO KEEP YOUNG,
HOW TO ENJOY HEALTH AND HAPPINESS,
FOR ONE CENTURY, OR MORE!
One dime per copy; 12 copies, $1, free of postage.
DEWITT & DAVENPORT, Publishers, 160 Nassau street.
Sold at 216 Fulton street.

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SEBASTOPOL, CRIMEA, GREAT REDAN,
MAMELON AND MALAKOFF TOWERS,
Are in Reference Maps of the
BLACK, BALTIC AND AZOFF SEAS.
All new views, and published on one large sheet. Price 25 cents. Also a view of Cronstadt, showing and describing its fortifications, with portraits of the principal crowned heads; also Russian, French, Turkish and English officers, with valuable maps. Price 25 cents. Agents wanted. A. H. JOCELYN, publisher, 60 Fulton street.

SPLENDID SUCCESS OF A SOUTHERN AUTHOR.—
15,000 COPIES SOLD.
FOURTEENTH THOUSAND READY THIS DAY.
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By MARION HARLAND.
Handsome 12mo. $1 25.
[From the New Orleans Delta.]
Of all the Southern women who have been candidates for literary honors, the most brilliant, passionate and eminently successful, has been Marion Harland, of Richmond, Va. Her first sustained work, "Alone," has been translated into many European languages, and read with as much avidity in England as in the United States. Her latest book, the "Hidden Path," is a still more characteristic performance, and must win for her a permanent niche in the Temple of Fame. We have just risen from the perusal of the book, and cannot withhold our tribute of admiration for the sad and beautiful genius of the authoress. She is the Muse of Melancholy. In the development of the character of her heroine, we discover the same strength and sorrow which made the works of Miss Bronte so astonishing and yet so touching to the appreciative reader. Indeed, there is a striking similarity in the mental mould of both these women. The same easy, translucent style distinguishes both—the same dark gloom overhangs their books, occasionally lit up by flashes of vivid and electric thought. One thing which pleases us peculiarly in Marion Harland is the exquisite fidelity of her sketches of plantation life. Her negroes talk like negroes—not as inspired prophets like those of Mrs. Stowe. We recommend Marion Harland and her works to our readers.
J. C. DERBY, Publisher, New York, and for sale by all booksellers.

TO BOOKSELLERS AND OTHERS—WANTED, A COPY of the first or second edition of J. S. Mills' System of Logic; 2 vols. 8vo., London, 1843 or 1846. Apply to D. APPLETON & CO., 346 and 348 Broadway.

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Orders from the trade solicited, which will be filled in the order of their reception. BUNCE & BROTHER,
Publishers, 126 Nassau street.

THE TURF.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—PACING.—TUESDAY, Oct. 9, at 2 o'clock P. M. precisely, match for $2,000, mile heats, in harness. Geo. Spicer names g. g. Hero; J. Whalpley names r. g. Pet. The above match is pay or play, and to be a good day and track. JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.—WEDnesday, Oct. 10, at 3 o'clock—Match $500—Mile heats—Best 3 in 5.—James Whelpley names b. g. Young Emperor; Jas. Ness; D. Piffer names b. m. Katy Woodruff, to 250 lb. wagon
JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.—THURSday, Oct. 25, at 3 o'clock—Match, $1,000, two mile heats, in harness. George Spicer names b. g. Frank Forrester; Hiram Woodruff names r. m. Lady Franklin.
JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

RED HOUSE, HARLEM.—THIS FAVORITE PLACE OF resort is now in complete order, and ready to accommodate the sporting and riding public. The Gotham and Baltic Base Ball Clubs play on the beautiful green attached to the house, and afford much sport to the visitors of this beautiful place. The best of refreshments always on hand.
WILLIAM A. BROWN, Proprietor.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING ON TUESDAY, Oct. 9, at 3 o'clock, precisely. A match for $1,000. Mile heats, best three in five, to harness. J. M. Daniels names b. g. Chicago Jack. D. Piffer names b. g. m. Belle of Saratoga.
SHAW & WHITE, Proprietors.
N. B.—This race will come off, rain or shine.

BROAD ROCK, RICHMOND (VA.) RACES.—FALL meeting, 1855, will commence the second Monday in October, and continue six days.
First Day, Monday, Oct. 8.—A sweepstakes for all ages, $500 subscription; proprietor to add $1,000; four mile heats, closed with ten subscribers.
Second Day, Tuesday—A sweepstakes for three year olds, $500 subscription, mile heats, closed with three subscribers. Same day, second race—A sweepstakes for three year olds, $200 subscription, mile heats, closed with eight subscribers.
Third Day, Wednesday—Jockey Club purse, $500, three mile heats. Same day, second race—A sweepstakes for four year olds, $300 subscription, two mile heats, closed with five subscribers.
Fourth Day, Thursday—Proprietor's purse, $300, two mile heats.
Fifth Day, Friday—A sweepstakes for three year olds, $500 subscription, two mile heats, closed with four subscribers. Same day, second race—A sweepstakes for untried three year olds, $100 subscription, mile heats, closed with eight subscribers.
Sixth Day, Saturday—Proprietor's purse, $500, three mile heats, for horses only that have started in some race during the week. Weights to be handicapped.
There are at present thirteen stables in training for the above meeting, exclusive of three other stables expected to arrive before the races. This will undoubtedly prove one of the finest meetings ever held in Virginia, and some of the best thoroughbred horses will contend for the above purses and sweepstakes. CALVIN GREEN, Proprietor.

REGATTAS.

EMPIRE CITY REGATTA CLUB—GRAND REGATTA. Wednesday, October 17th, at the Red House Pleasure Grounds—Three Races—splendid Prizes—All the World invited—Fifteen Boats building for the occasion—Other cities to be represented—50,000 persons expected.
FIRST RACE—FOUR OARED BOATS.
Four Men and Four Oars.
First Prize, purse.....$150 | Third Prize.....$10
Second Prize, purse..... 40 | Entrance fee $10
A silk flag, valued at $25, to go with the first prize.
SECOND RACE—BOYS—TWO PAIRS SCULLS.
Seventeen feet smooth work boats.
First Prize, purse.....$20 | Third Prize.....$2
Second Prize, purse..... 10 | Entrance fee $2
THIRD RACE—CHAMPION'S—ONE PAIR SCULLS.
Nineteen feet Whitehall working boats.
First Prize, Gold Medal, and purse of $100,.....$250
Second Prize, purse.....$30 | Fourth prize..... 10
Third Prize, purse..... 20 | Entrance fee $10
A Champion's Silver Medal, valued at $30, will go with the first prize, if won by a member of the Club.
All boats, whether in the city or from a distance, must be entered, together with their names, the names of the rowers and the makers, and the entrance fee paid, on or before the 10th of October, at George W. Warner's, Market Hotel, No. 19 Catharine slip.

REWARDS.

$15,000 REWARD.—ON THE 17TH OF SEPTEMber last two boxes were delivered at the office of the American Express Company, in Dubuque, Iowa, by a carman from the United States Land Office. Said boxes, on their arrival at the Sub-Treasury in New York, were found to contain buck shot of the size of 140 to the pound, and pressed balls of the size of 100 to the pound, to the amount of 174 pounds in weight, and 20 pounds of sheet lead, No. 4. The boxes were made of white pine, one inch thick, dovetailed at the corners, about 10¾ inches long; 8¾ inches wide, and 4½ inches deep, inside measurement. The bottom of one of the boxes was of hemlock. They were strapped once around the middle with one inch hoop iron. It is claimed by the Assistant Treasurer at Dubuque, that the boxes each contained gold coin to the amount of $25,000. They were marked with cards addressed to the "Assistant Treasurer United States, New York," which cards are admitted by the Deputy Assistant Treasurer to be genuine. Now, therefore, for the purpose of discovering how this fraud was committed, and bringing to justice the perpetrators thereof, the American Express Company will pay $10,000 for the recovery of the money, or in that proportion for any part of it; and $5,000 for the arrest and conviction of the offenders, and they will pay liberally for information relative to the making of said boxes, the furnishing of such lead balls, shot, &c., &c., &c. All communications should be addressed to the subscribers.
WELLS, BUTTERFIELD & CO., New York,
LIVINGSTON, FARGO & CO., Buffalo,
Proprietors of the American Express Company.
Buffalo, Oct. 3, 1855.

$25 REWARD.—HIRED FROM THE STABLES 119 and 121 Grand street, New York, on the 3d of October, a light bay mare, about fifteen hands high, about seven years old, short switch tail, also a black open wagon, with letters T. F. painted in blue on the side of the leather boot, and a Dutch collar harness, silver turrets. Any person delivering them at the stables, on the conviction of the thief will be entitled to the above reward, or $15 will be given for information where the horse, wagon and harness are to be found. STREET & CO.

$10 REWARD—LOST, A SCHOONER'S BOAT, 25 FEET long, newly painted, green bottom, black top, lead color in bottom and green above. The above reward will be paid to any one giving information where said boat can be found.

$5 REWARD.—LOST, ON MONDAY, OCT. 1, FROM 10 Washington place, a small shaggy black and tan Scotch terrier dog. Any person returning said dog will receive the above reward and the thanks of the owner.

$2 REWARD—LOST, A GOLD CROSS, WITH CHAIN about two inches long. The finder, by leaving it at 97 Pearl street, will receive the above reward.

THE BALL SEASON.

NEWARK BAY GROVE.—A GRAND BALL IS to come off at the Pavilion, on Tuesday afternoon and evening next. Admittance free.
CAPT. HARRIS, Proprietor.

NEW YORK SYMPATHY WITH NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.

MASS MEETING AT METROPOLITAN THEATRE.

Speeches of Rev. W. H. Milburn, Rev. Mr. Osgood, Mr. J. W. Gerard, &c., &c., &c.

A mass meeting was held last evening in the Metropolitan theatre to give practical expression to the sympathies of our citizens with the sufferers by the pestilence at Norfolk and Portsmouth, and to devise some means for aiding the orphans made thereby. The meeting was held in pursuance of the following call:—

MASS MEETING IN BEHALF OF THE ORPHANS AT NORFOLK.—There will be a mass meeting at the Metropolitan theatre, (which has kindly been placed at the disposal of the committee by M. Raphael Felix,) on Saturday evening, Oct. 6, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of devising means for material aid to the orphans at Norfolk and Portsmouth, whose parents have become victims to the ravages of the yellow fever. The Rev. Samuel Osgood, the Rev. Wm. H. Milburn, late Chaplain to Congress, and James W. Gerard, Esq., will address the meeting. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will probably be present to take part. The public is invited to be present, and it is to be hoped that it will manifest its sympathy in the movement by a large attendance. No charge for admission.

B. F. Manierre,	S. S. Constant,	R. C. McCormick, Jr.
Howard Crosby,	A. A. Raven,	G. C. King,
S. W. Geer,	Charles Selden,	G. C. Edgar.

Committee of young men appointed at a meeting held in the room of the Christian Association, Sept. 24, 1855.

The rain which fell incessantly and in deluging quantity throughout the whole day and evening, prevented our citizens responding to the call in such numbers as they otherwise would have done. Still there was quite a respectable attendance present—sufficient, under the discouraging circumstances, to prove the deep sympathy felt in the movement. The meeting was presided over by Mr. WILSON G. HUNT, and the following named gentlemen were Vice Presidents and Secretaries:—

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Hon. Hamilton Fish,	Anson G. Phelps,	J. R. Spaulding,
Hon. Luther Bradish,	Terrance Donnelly,	Lucius Hart,
Chas. King, LL.D.,	Franklin Tuthill, M.D.	W. H. Bigelow,
Rev. Isaac Ferris,	Geo. Steers,	Alfred Carson,
LL.D.,	Moses S. Beach,	Hiram Fuller,
H. Webster, LL.D.,	Gideon J. Tucker,	Daniel Lord,
H. Arcoson,	Edward C. Bogert,	Prof. Howard Crosby.
B. L. Swan,	Gen. C. W. Sandford,	Richard Hale,
Francis Hall,	Robt. C. Goodhue,	Fredck. Hudson,
G. S. Conover,	James Brooks,	D. M. Reese, MD.,
Geo. C. Wood,		Chas. A. Dana.

SECRETARIES.

R. G. Pardee,	C. H. Ludington,	Rev. C. L. Brace,
Peter Y. Cutler,	George F. Nesbitt,	Henry N. Beers,
	John W. Oliver.	

Mr. HUNT, on taking the chair, said—

Ladies and Gentlemen—We have assembled this evening to hear an appeal in behalf of the orphans of Norfolk and Portsmouth, whose parents have been stricken down by death, leaving their little ones dependent upon the world for protection and support. Death hath chosen for his weapon a disease of unequalled malignity, and his path has been strewn with victims. At New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston, Norfolk and Portsmouth the nurseries and hospitals have been crowded with the sick, and the graveyards with the dead. Our citizens have watched the pestilence in its journey to the North; its progress has been slow but certain; another season may find the enemy in our midst. We, of New York, have been highly favored, no epidemic having appeared within our borders during the year; and in offering up our thanksgiving to the Author of all good, it is right and proper, as well as a duty and privilege, for us to consider the afflictions of our brethren in a sister State, especially the little boys and girls having no parents to look to in the hour of their bereavement. The citizens of New York are not confined to country, or nation, or locality, in the dispensation of their liberality. They have responded to the calls for aid from the East, West, North and South, at home and abroad. It is enough for them to know that a part of the great family of man is in distress, when the hearts of her people are opened for their relief. Among the first to render assistance to the sick and dying, I am sure they will not be the last in providing for the orphan.

The chairman then introduced to the meeting the Rev. WM. H. MILBURN, Chaplain to the last Congress. He said:—

MR. PRESIDENT—Circumstances more sad and impressive than those which have called us together, could scarce assemble an audience. A nation stands aghast at the spectacle of an epidemic—thousands of homes are desolate; and yet there has been no war. The thunder crash of the Crimea muffles itself into silence before it reaches our ears, and only the undertone—the wail of anguish which deadens the boom of rejoicing—only this falls upon our ears and hearts. Yet at our very doors there have been scores of deaths transpiring—if not as fearful and terrible because of the accompaniments of war—still, more numerous and more terrible. If we look at them rightly, than those which have been transpiring yonder. The casualties of the Redan and of the Malakoff are overwhelmed in comparison with the deaths at Norfolk and Portsmouth, if we remember the numbers engaged. The serried ranks of life stood, a few weeks ago only, in those flourishing cities, compact, stalworth, noble; and yet before them has appeared a foe silent in his march as the stars, sure and certain as the bolts of the lightning, and relentless as Nemesis; and frightful have been his spoils. Ay, weeping hearts, heavy almost to breaking, vacant firesides, devastated cities, and innumerable furrows in the graveyard—these are the trophies of this victory. In a life more than usually checkered by vicissitudes, it has been my lot to live much and be much in those cities which have been the principal theatres of this plague, within the last few years, and I have thought that it might not be uninteresting to an audience like this to submit some such material as a familiarity thus acquired has placed at my disposal. During the prevalence of this epidemic, the weather, as a general thing, is remarkably fine; the nights especially are of unrivalled splendor. Ether melts away before the eye into the far blue above, veined with constellations and ribbed by the mild lustre of the milky way, whilst the soft and fragrant breezes come floating on to bathe the brow and freshen the cheek of the man or woman who has been cloistered in the darkened chamber, shutting him or herself out from the rays of the sun as if they were the golden arrows of the destroyer, and all around is loveliness and calm, the night inviting, nay, seducing these cloistered ones forth into its beauty and its sweetness—seducing them to death. Far better were it to bear the scorching meridian sun than to take one step beyond the threshold in the silence of that lovely night. Strange and sorrowful is it that so sweet and benign a scene as the face of nature at such an hour should lure one forth only to make his steps more certain and rapid to the grave. Yet such is the fact. Those night winds hold and muffle the germs of certain death. I take it, that when this disease first comes upon the system, if it were then grappled with, it were comparatively easily dealt with; but it may be classified among diseases the treacherous assassin, to throw its victims off their guard. It lulls them into fatal security. As a general thing, before the disease supervenes, or rather at the first stage of the disease, you experience an unwonted hilarity, an animation rarely before felt. Elasticity and buoyancy pervade your frame, so that you could walk and run, and almost feel as if you could mount upon eagles' wings. The spirits are jocund and lively. Then comes a slight pain in the head, then a tremulous shiver of the nerves, and then the pain in the back. These sometimes increase slowly; and now, if you have an experienced physician, a good nurse, resort to the simplest remedies—a mustard bath and a mild cathartic; remain in bed and keep the nerves quiet—the chances are nine out of ten, or ninety-nine out of a hundred is your favor. But who thinks this is "Yellow Jack," as he is facetiously called? Who can for a moment suppose that this is the dreaded and terrible disease that mows down all before it like the mower in the field? Alas, men are thrown off their guard. "It is only a slight attack," they say, "of remittent fever; no man would lay up for this." But then, alas! comes the fever in all its terrible malignity and power, like a strong man armed. You are instantly thrown on your couch; the physician then in haste is sent for; but, alas, in too many cases, too late. And now the throbbing temple, the tightened head threatening bursting almost, the arteries and veins gorged as with flame, increasing pain all over the system, then supervening delirium, the eye wildly rolling; then the saffron hue, and then, as suddenly as it has come on, the fever abates. The patient feels weakened, but yet quite well. Perhaps he arises, as thousands have done, from his bed, sits down to his table and writes a short note to a distant friend, thanking God that all is over, and that he is now convalescent. Rising from his chair he staggers—one terrible jet from his lips, he reels and falls upon the floor or bed a corpse! This is no exaggerated, no extraordinary specimen of the disease and of its operations. The reverend gentleman here related several incidents that had come within his own observation, showing the startling suddenness and rapidity of the disease. Perhaps no scenes, he continued, can develope the character and show what is really in a man or woman so distinctly and so forcibly as these epidemics. They bring out all the levity, the brutality, the selfishness of human nature in its most revolting form. The bonds of society that hold us together are then riven, and it is "every man for himself and God for us all, and the Devil take the hindermost." But it was reserved for this age—and I am glad to say that I believe it was reserved for our own beloved land—under the influence and auspices of our benign and divine religion, to bring out all that is good, all that is manly, all that is heroic, all that is divine in human nature. Standing in bold and striking contrast, these two aspects of our poor humanity come out. They walk side by side along the street, and they are to be seen side by side in the homes and the hovels, where sorrow and sickness, where disease and health, where plenty and poverty are struggling together, and where death is riding monarch and master of all. Need I allude upon an occasion like this to the self-devotion, to the heroic self-forgetfulness of that profession which claims at our hands and at the hands of the world such unmixed praise and homage? I mean the medical profession. (Applause.) They may tell us of their heroes in the Crimea; they may tell us of heroes with their laurels dipped in blood from all the battle fields of the earth; but I tell you, sir, there have been scenes transpiring—there have been characters developed—there has been conduct displayed yonder at Norfolk and Portsmouth, and in all the cities of the smitten South, that, when justly and rightly viewed, should overwhelm and distance and darken all your heroes of battle fields, and all your conquerors in their triumphs. (Applause.) Let it be remembered that in those two smitten cities, twenty-six members of that profession have fallen martyrs to humanity. (Renewed applause.) But let me allude to another class. It is very much in vogue just at this time to speak with a sort of patronizing contempt of the clergy—to allude to them as a set of people whose characteristic is, as Sydney Smith expressed it, "decent disability." (Laughter.) They are to be looked upon as a very well meaning and innocent set of men, who, if they are not doing much good, are certainly not doing much harm. Let those men, if they want to know what the clergy of this country are, go to those cities of the pestilence, and see them in the hovels of starvation and squalor—in the graveyards from sunrise till sunset, and sometimes from midnight till midnight—seeking to give the obsequies of religion to the dead, and comfort and consolation to the mourners, Catholic and Protestant, side by side, in that awful hour of extremity, and tell me whether "decent disability" is their characteristic? (Loud applause.) After paying a special tribute to the Rev. Mr. Clapp, of New Orleans, the speaker remarked that the heroism exhibited on occasions of this kind was not confined to clergymen and physicians; and he then gave a long and interesting account of the services rendered by a young lady, under twenty years of age, during the prevalence of the fever in Savannah last year; and yet, said he, we are told that we have no Florence Nightingales, and that our country cannot produce women of that mould. But you expect me to come more immediately to the matter in hand. I have sought thus to prepare the way for the gentlemen who are to follow me, by giving you some incidents that have come within my own observation. And now, here we have orphans—hundreds of orphans—little children. Let me picture a scene of last spring. A sweet cottage on the outskirts of a town; it is twilight, and the father is coming home from his business; the wife and children are waiting, expectant and glad, at the threshhold to welcome him; they have come to the gate; around them lies the garden, and here are fine old trees that shade the homestead, seeming like guardian angels standing around the dwelling to protect it from harm; all is gladness and joy; they enter the dwelling, the evening meal is partaken of, and then the old family Bible is taken down, and all the little ones cluster around the father and mother; the sacred page is opened, and the manly tones of the father's voice utter the well known words, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;" he reads through the psalm, and then the familiar hymn is given out—

Thus far the Lord hath led me on.
Thus far his power prolongs my days.

All join in the hymn of praise to God; and now they all bend down before the mercy seat to offer thanks to God for his great goodness, and ask his blessing on them for the time to come—a happy family, united now, with all that can render life dear and joyous. But they—where are they? The father gone, the mother gone, and only the little ones left alone. I have read in an old book the experiences of an aged man who had seen much of life, and he said—"I have been young, but now I am old; yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." Shall God's word be made of none effect? Shall these little ones suffer hunger? Think not only of four or five, but of hundreds of little children. Their fathers will never come to them again. They have no fathers now, save the one who feeds the ravens, and who blesses you. Will you be his almoners to these his children? Will you care for them? Will you provide the means for their education, and throw around them the restraints of wholesome discipline? Will you give them a home and save them from the gutter or from the brothel? I am glad and proud to know that I am standing to-night in the midst of a city perhaps more famous than any other in the world for its munificence and benevolence—a city where money is made by thousands and tens of thousands, and where no call for help falls unheeded upon the ear of the people. Is Ireland famishing, ship loads of bread are sent. Is New Orleans or Mobile stricken by the plague, money by tens of thousands is sent. And this summer there has gone from this mercantile metropolis, $50,000 and more to these poor, stricken, staggering, sickening people. Shall their children cry in vain for help? I am sure they will not. I am sure that fathers and mothers here to-night will not turn a deaf ear to these plaintive cries of the orphans. I am certain that there will come from this city such a manifestation of charity, and humanity, and pity, as will place it where it ought to stand—first in Christendom for real, hearty, humane, divine charity and love. But do you say "it is too much—we are expending too much upon these objects?" Ah, not too much, would you say, if it were for your own son or your own daughter; and yet God only knows but that by this time next year your disembodied spirits may be looking down from heaven to see how your fatherless children are coming on. "He that giveth to the poor lend