THE PARISH WILL CASE.

The Surrogate's Court.

Before A. W. Bradford, Esq.

INTERESTING TESTIMONY OF ONE OF THE DOMESTICS.

JUNE 12.—Mr. O'Conor calls Thomas Wingrove, who being sworn, says—I reside at 25 East Twenty-second street; I am 35 years of age; I am a servant, a waiter with Percy R. Pyne, of the firm of Moses Taylor & Co. Q. Were you at any time in the employment of Mrs. Susan M. Parish at the house in Union square, and if sot from what time to what time? A. I was; I wen, there in the summer of 1850, about June or July, and remained there until the 29th of September, 1851; I was there as a personal attendant and valet or man to Mr. Parish. Q. Please describe the usual manner in which Mr. Parish spent the day, going through from the time he rose in the morning? A. He arose in morning about half-past seven, and got shaved by half-past eight, or thereabouts, and then came down to breakfast; after breakfast the next thing was to get to market; he went to market with me; the market was at the corner of Nineteenth street and Broadway, Case & Vandewater's; he walked there with my assistance, and with a crutch sometimes; he returned home, and I commenced to read the newspaper for him for about an hour and a half or two hours, more or less, when Mrs. Parish came down stairs and relieved me; the next part was going in the carriage at one o'clock every day, Sundays excepted, but sometimes on Sundays; he returned from the carriage ride at half-past three, and then had dinner; after dinner, we sometimes took a little walk in the house or in the garden, and then sat in some of the rooms, the library generally, speaking, until the Messrs. Delafields came home from business, and the next thing was tea, at 8 o'clock or thereabouts; after tea we took another little walk, perhaps about the room, and then took a seat for the greater part of the evening; then came bed-hour, at which time Mr. Parish went to the kitchen to give orders for breakfast, and then went up stairs to bed; that is the day's proceedings, as near as I can remember; he went to bed about ten o'clock; sometimes half-past, or perhaps later; his sleeping room was on the third story, in the back room. Q. Where did you spend the night? A. Sleeping by his bedside in another bed—a cot bed. Q. Did any one occupy the same bed with him? A. No. Q. Who attended to dressing him in the morning? A. I did. Q. How did he get down stairs to breakfast? A. With my assistance; I should say very troublesome and dangerous. Q. State the way in which he got to the breakfast-table? A. With my assistance, he was placed in a chair; I then pinned a napkin to his neck-tie to save the shirt, in case of drops of coffee or anything of that kind; I left the room then, and left him to the charge of Mrs. Parish and the Messrs. Delafield; some times I might hand him some bread, and butter it for him; it was always buttered. Q. Did you see him occasionally at or during the time he was eating breakfast? A. Very seldom; breakfast was over when I returned, Mr. Parish still sitting at the table; I would remove the napkin from his neck and change him to another chair sometimes. Q. About how far off was the market to which you and he went? A. Two blocks, exactly. Q. By whose direction did you read the newspaper? A. By Mrs. Parish's. Q. When you was thus reading the newspaper was any one else usually present? A. Sometimes there was and sometimes not. Q. What was the usual action of Mr. Parish whilst you were thus reading the paper? A. Sitting simply in his chair, looking out the window or round the room perhaps; it appeared to me Mr. Parish paid very little attention to my reading of the paper to him; my reason for saying so is, Mr. Parish's going into a little doze of a sleep, therefore the remaining part of the time the reading was to myself, until Mrs. Parish came down stairs and often remarked that she caught Mr. Parish sleeping. Q. Who accompanied him in the daily ride in the carriage? A. Mrs. Parish, the coachman and myself. Q. Was it the same coachman all the time you were there? A. All the time the same coachman; his name is Edward Clark; he is there yet. Q. Describe how he got to the table for dinner, and the course of things at dinner? A. He got to the dinner table the same as I brought him to breakfast in the morning; I placed him in his chair and passed his napkin before him, and cut up his dinner for him, and helped to vegetables which were on the table, and a little brandy and water; Mr. Parish got through dinner, kept his seat upon his chair, while I picked his teeth and just brushed him off a little after dinner, to make him straight, and seated him comfortably in his chair. Q. How did he help himself to his food and drink during the dinner? A. He used the fork with his left hand, and used it very well indeed; when he took his drink, he put his left hand to the glass and helped himself the same as any other gentleman might do, or near that; he might not carry the glass if it was full, steadily. Q. After dinner, whilst sitting, and before tea, how did you and he occupy yourselves? A. He sat alone for a considerable while during my dinner hour, when I returned to Mr. Parish; and perhaps he might take a little walk around the room, and perhaps not; I would read the evening paper sometimes to him. Q. State how he took tea, describing the whole transaction? A. I took him into tea, as I did into dinner, placed him in his chair, and helped him to his tea—that is, placed his cup of tea by the side of him, or preserves, or sweetmeats—anything that should be on the table; sometimes the napkin was put on him at tea and sometimes not; he took the cup and helped himself to tea with his left hand, and got through tea in that way; sometimes he might spill a little from the cup and sometimes not. Q. In what way and with what assistance did he get to bed? A. With my assistance; I took him up stairs at 10 o'clock nearly every night, undressed him and put him into bed; assisted him; he was not able to get in without my assistance. Q. How was his appetite generally at meals? A. I should say very a good. Q. Please to describe his operation and yours with him the first thing in the morning, before going down to breakfast? A. I walked to the bedside to Mr. Parish, told him that it was half-past six, turned down the bedclothes, put my arms around him and assisted him to the bedside; Mr. Parish sat upon the bedside whilst I put on his stockings and drawers; I then got his morning dress, put it on and took him into the dressing room and commenced the operation of shaving, washing, &c.; when we got through with that I took him into his bedroom again, seated him upon the sofa and there I finished his dressing. Q. Did he himself aid or assist, in any way, in the washing or arranging of his person? A. Not in any way. Q. Please to describe, in your own way, his manner and action during this morning operation of dressing, washing, shaving and arranging. A. As to that, Mr. Parish was very changeable; sometimes very irritable, sometimes very passionate, sometimes very calm. Q. Did he, when he was calm during these morning operations, make any gesture or motion? A. Several times. Q. Describe what those gestures or motions were? A. He waved with his hand, with his forefingers, and made different sounds, such as "Yanne, yanne, yanne," rapidly repeated; he always, when he appeared to want anything or hold a conversation, made that motion and sound; that was his first effort, and it was his only one; he always raised his hand with his two forefingers before his own eyes, and looked at them, and sometimes all five fingers; they went in succession; sometimes only one; he would put up two, then put down one, then put up three, or all at the same time, moving the fingers, and shutting the hand repeatedly; he first conversed to me apparently with his fingers, and so he did to all parties, to my knowledge; when he raised his fingers and looked at them, as I have before described, he then raised his eyes, and looked at me; that appeared to me as if he wanted something; in the morning I always thought that he wanted something in his wearing apparel, when he made these motions; I would ask if he wanted pants, vest, coat, or such, and then he would say "ya, ya, yanne, yanne, yanne," and bowed his head; he still continued the motions of the head; sometimes of the head and of the body, and got quite irritable and excited; he was so one morning; he got so far so, I am sorry to say, that he walked from the bedside perfectly naked, with my assistance, into his dressing room, and searched a wardrobe belonging to Mrs. Parish, apparently looking for some of his clothes; I told him that there were none of his clothes there; he was not at all satisfied; he gave me two or three punches of his elbow, and insisted upon searching it up and down with his hand in that manner, and expressing "Yanne, yanne, yanne," he got back to the bedside, and got cooled down, where he got very disagreeable with me; and having no clothes by, poor Mr. Parish fell, and Mrs. Parish jumped out of bed, and cried out, "What was that?" I told her Mr. Parish had fallen, and she assisted me to get him on his feet; I got on with his dressing as usual, and took him down stairs. Q. Did Mr. Parish ever search in that wardrobe again? A. He has before that time and after, I think, about five or six times, while I was there; he never found anything in it belonging to him; I never found out what he wanted in one of such searches. Q. When he made such motions in the morning, did you do anything to try to ascertain his wishes? A. I have; it appeared to me he was in search of his clothes, something to put on, and I have taken out several pairs of pants, and put them by his side on the bed, to choose a pair according to his own fancy; he looked them over and seemed to find out from me; seemed to ask if they were good; I thought so, and I should reply and say "Yes, they were strong and good pants;" he would take them separately, take one at a time in his hand, and put it to his mouth; he always put it to his mouth; I thought it was to smell, and he would say quickly, "Yanne, yanne, yanne; he went rapidly over this, saying as he took up each, and put it down, "Yanne, yanne, yanne." Q. When he took up a pair, and put it to his mouth, and said "Yanne, yanne, yanne," did he pause there, or do anything before taking up another pair, and going through the same process? A. He hesitated a little to see what I should say, apparently to me; the pair of pants he was going to change, and wanted to have, he would come in contact with again in going over there, and he would seem satisfied with them, although he wanted to change at first; it struck me he did not know the difference betwixt. Q. When before you started to go to market in the morning, was anything usually said to you about the marketing? A. Mrs. Parish always spoke to me before to go to market, and would say "Thomas, try to get Mr. Parish to do so, and get him to do so;" at some times I would be able to do so, and at other times he had all his own way; there is one thing that I omitted; she would say that we had plenty of vegetables coming from Hellgate, and there is no necessity in getting them from the market, but that made no change upon Mr. Parish either the vegetables and marketing came home, and Mrs. Parish returned several times things that she did not need. Q. How far was the practice of Mr. Parish going to market uniform? A. He went every day, unless it rained, or his sickness was too severe and prevented him; perhaps he might have one of the spasmodic attacks, which would keep him from going sometimes; then Mr. William Delafield, deceased, went. Q. Please to describe, as closely as you can, Mr. Parish's whole course of conduct at the market? A. When we got to the market, sometimes we met first Mr. Case, Mr. Case could not understand Mr. Parish in any way, but Mr. Vandewater seemed to suit much better; Mr. Parish commenced his marketing with the two fingers, as I have explained before; Mr. Vandewater would mention to Mr. Parish, or would suggest if he wanted beef, mutton, game or such like, then he would say, "Zame, zame, zame," perhaps five or six times, on that Mr. Parish would never point to anything in the store that he wanted, although they were hanging around him, and the vegetables and things were before his eyes; Vandewater would take down game and such like, and take them to Mr. Parish, and ask him if he would have that, and so and so; he took the game in his hand and handed it to Mr. Parish; he took it by the arm; Mr. Parish would take the game and put it to his mouth, the same as he did his pants. I thought still it was to smell the game, but I never could know for certainty; Mr. Vandewater asked Mr. Parish if he wanted several other things, such as vegetables, beets, turnips, carrots, &c.; it appeared that Vandy made out, by his signs, nod of the head, that he wanted those things, and he marked them in the book, and sent them home. Q. Did you, while this affair was going on between Vanderbilt and Mr. Parish, do anything to direct what should be got? A. Sometimes I have; not on all occasions. Q. How did Mr. Parish behave on such occasions? A. Sometimes very irritable and passionate, he would not allow me to speak one word, no matter what orders I got from Mrs. Parish; therefore the vegetables were sent home, and Mrs. Parish kept what she wanted, and what she did not she returned, sometimes. Q. Describe in what way Mr. Parish would not allow you to say a word? A. He was passionate and irritable, perhaps, at the time, and he would use his elbow thus, (jerking it back,) and hitting me with the jerk, and saying, "Yanne, yanne, yanne," as I understood, that he didn't want me to say anything, or interfere. Q. You had spoken about his ordering over night the breakfast of the next day; describe that whole operation as closely and particularly as you can? A. The witness asks, "as it appeared to me," or as I saw Mr. Parish act? Question repeated. A. About 10 o'clock I went into the library, and on my appearance there Mrs. Parish would say, "It is 10 o'clock, Mr. Parish—here is Thomas—I suppose you will order breakfast as usual, and go to bed;" with that I would approach Mr. Parish, and assist him out of his chair, and walk towards the kitchen, a short distance from the library; on Mr. Parish's coming his cook would come to this window and ask, "if you come to order breakfast, Mr. Parish;" Mr. Parish expressed himself as usual, with his fingers up first, and repeating, "yanne" perhaps three or four times, as much as to say he did; it was understood so, as he was there; the cook would suggest many things in relation, I suppose, to Mr. Parish, what was in the house and what he wished for breakfast; she guessed considerable times and all the servants did generally; it appeared that she found Mr. Parish out in some way; she said rice cakes or buckwheat cakes; he was very partial to buckwheats, and if the name buckwheat was mentioned he appeared satisfied and went on our way to bed; Mrs. Parish came afterwards and countermanded the breakfast, the order which Mr. Parish gave, according to what she thought most suitable for Mr. Parish in the morning, and herself and family, I suppose. Q. Did he always submit to having his napkin put on at meals? A. No, sir, not at all times; whenever his temper was up a little he would pull it off and put it down by his side on the table in a passion. Q. Have you seen him strike or push anybody besides yourself, and when and how often? A. Myself; you know that he has done so repeatedly; several times he did the same with Mrs. Parish; he has made an effort with his crutch some times to hit Mrs. Parish; when they were out of the carriage, coming in from riding, he would hit Mrs. Parish on the skirts of her dress; has often done so, but never to hurt; I always remarked that Mrs. Parish kept out of his way whenever he was in any of those little tempers. Q. Do you remember any difficulties with Mr. Parish when he was out riding in his carriage? A. A great many, sir. Q. State some instances. A. Mr. Parish would want to go somewhere that Mrs. Parish could not find out, and neither could I; therefore it was the cause of a good deal of trouble in the streets; Mr. Parish would still want to go somewhere, and Mrs. Parish could not find out, neither could I; she would point, with his two fingers, just as he would; elsewhere stand up in the carriage and pull the check string, and make an effort to tell the coachman where he wanted to go, but never could find it; perhaps after we had drove a certain distance Mrs. Parish would say that she had found out where Mr. Parish wanted to go; we would go there, down one street and up another, and turn back, still making our way to Union square, and so get home. Q. Was he ever left alone in the carriage by Mrs. Parish? A. Several times. Q. Had you any orders from Mrs. Parish about Mr. Parish in his absence on these occasions? A. I had always to stand by the carriage door in her absence, in case that any gentleman should want to speak to Mr. Parish, and not be able to understand him, that I could interpret for him. Q. Had you any directions as to Mr. Parish leaving the carriage? A. None to his leaving the carriage; but I had directions that Mr. Parish was not to go to the store in Mrs. Parish's absence; but the moment that Mr. Parish got Mrs. Parish in at Root's, in Broadway, to have a likeness taken, he ordered the coachman to drive direct—he pointed downwards, that was all he could do—down Broadway; the coachman had the orders as well as I had, so that we could not do anything against the wishes of Mrs. Parish; Mr. Parish got into a violent passion, and the coachman was afraid that he would break the windows, and so was I; there was a large crowd collected in the street around us, and I had to run up stairs and bring Mrs. Parish down. Q. How did Mr. Parish order the coachman to drive on that occasion you mention? A. He jumped up in the carriage; I was standing at the carriage door, outside on the sidewalk, and Mr. Parish commenced with me first, the same as usual, raising his left hand and extending his fingers, and saying, "Yanne, yanne, yanne." I thought it was better not to move until Mrs. Parish came out, as I had instructions not to do so; therefore Mr. Parish got much out of temper, and catched hold of one of the hanging handles in the carriage, and jumped up and sat down two or three times, and he gave up thoughts of making me move; he gave up thoughts of speaking to me, and then spoke to the coachman in the best manner he could; he said to the coachman the same as usual, "Yanne, yanne, yanne," raising his voice that the people could hear him passing in the street, and pushing with his hand down, down, apparently, as we understood it—that is, the coachman and I—to go down to the store; we might be wrong and we might not, but that is as I felt it at the time—as we had the orders from Mrs. Parish not to let Mr. Parish go to the store. Q. When in the morning about to go down stairs, did Mr. Parish ever take a different direction? A. Several times. Q. State some of those instances? A. On one occasion Mr. Parish went to the attic from his bedroom; instead of our going down stairs, he went up stairs, which was quite an unusual thing for him to do, and a very difficult and dangerous task to get up there also, as the stairs leading to the attic were very narrow—only room enough for Mr. Parish to go by himself. I persuaded him a great deal to prevent him from going, but it was of no avail; he would go, and did, on our hands and feet, the best way we could; when Mr. Parish got his head to the attic door, or trap-door, at least it was closed down—I could not get up to open it—Mr. Parish pushed it up with his head, and we got on the attic; it was very difficult there, as Mr. Parish was too high; his head rig was touching the boards, or rafters, or beams, which go across; I had to keep one hand on his head and the other on his arm until we got to the wine cellar door; he apparently looked to see if the cellar was all safe and the windows perfectly secure; we stopped there a short interval, and examined all the things, the windows and locks up there, and then came down stairs in the best manner we could; it was more difficult to get down than going up and more dangerous; I had to let Mr. Parish come down backwards and go before him to assist his leg that he could not move; we then came down stairs as usual to the dining room; I told Mrs. Parish where we were, and she told Mr. Parish he was taking a nice little walk this morning; she did not seem to think anything about our going there, but I thought we were in imminent danger, myself as well as Mr. Parish. Q. What was the effect of this visit to the attic on the clothes and dress of Mr. Parish? A. They were very much worse than when we started; they were covered over with dust and dirt of all sorts and sizes. Q. Did you discover, during that trip to the attic, any business or object Mr. Parish had in going there? A. I did not, sir. Q. When you tried to persuade him not to go, what sounds, signs or gestures, if any, did he make? A. The same as usual, and pulled me out by the arm, putting up his two forefingers and saying "Yanne, yanne, yanne," as if he would go—and it was much better to allow him to go than to insist upon his not going, because he got more passionate, and it would be more troublesome to get him down stairs again if he got into a passion.

[To be continued.]

Theatrical, Musical, &c.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—This establishment closed for the season last evening. It is, however, to be soon re-opened for the summer campaign with (so says rumor) a combination of attractions that cannot well fail to secure large audiences, no matter how warm the weather may be.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—M. Marzetti will re-appear to-morrow evening in his unrivalled character of the Ape in the popular pantomine called "Pongo"—one of the last and most amusing productions by the celebrated Ravel. The distinguished danseuse, M'lle Robert, seconded by the great ballet corps, will perform in "Les Abeilles," and young Hengler will go through his astonishing feats on the tight rope.

BURTON'S THEATRE is to be re-opened for the summer campaign to-morrow evening, by Mr. W. M. Fleming. Several artists who have not before appeared on the New York boards, are enrolled among the members of the stock company, which, judging from the tried and established favorites on the list, is a very fine one. The selections for the opening night are the "Merchant of Venice" and "Beulah Spa, or Two B'hoys." The cast embraces the names of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, Messrs. Holland, Fuller, Prior, &c.

LAURA KEENE'S.—The dramatic season closed last evening with the complimentary benefit of the fair manager. It was stated that the Vestvali Italian Opera *troupe*, would commence at this house to-morrow, but the announcement appears to have been premature.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—The celebrated moral drama, entitled the "Six Degrees of Crime," having been received with the most flattering demonstrations of admiration, is to be repeated throughout the coming week. Miss Louise as Julio Dormally, Little Mary as Louise, Master George as Lacaille, Miss Carrie as Francois, and Master Waldo as the Black Parson, personate their various parts in a manner that is seldom excelled by older and more experienced artists. The minor characters are also well portrayed.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS.—Upon sober second thought these jovial fellows have concluded not to withdraw the successful burlesque of the "Mischievous Monkey with the Blessed Baby." It has succeeded too well—has attracted too many overflowing houses, to allow it to be shelved yet awhile. It commences its seventh week to-morrow evening, preceded by a number of comical, whimsical and sentimental songs, &c.

DUSSELDORF GALLERY.—If you desire a cool retreat wherein to rest and at the same time enjoy an elegant scene, drop in at the Dusseldorf Gallery, which contains the largest, costliest and most magnificent collection of paintings and statuary in the country. An hour cannot be more pleasantly whiled away than in viewing these splendid specimens of art.

BROOKLYN MUSEUM.—The Thespian Dramatic Association offer an attractive bill for to-morrow night's entertainment "Black Eyed Susan" is the opening piece—William, Mr. Widdicomb; Susan, Miss Lacy; Dolly Mayflower, Miss Kearney. The "First Night" follows—Achille Talma Dufard, Mr. Maxwell. Closing with the "Irish Lion"—Tom. Moore, Mr. Tyrone. During the evening there is to be a great variety of singing, dancing, &c., for all which see the bills.

THE GAIETY THEATRE.—This elegant establishment which has been leased to Mr. W. H. Crisp, is about to undergo very extensive and material improvements. There are to be a parquette and dress circle and a second tier of boxes, as at present, and a third tier is to be added. In the second tier there are to be, on each side, seven handsomely fitted private boxes, and the auditorium is to be enlarged by extending it over some ten feet of the space now occupied by the stage. The shape of the circle is to be so modified as to give to every part of the house an equal facility of seeing the stage and hearing. Separate entrances are to be constructed for access to the different parts of the house, and an entirely new arrangement for the seating of the audience is to be adopted. When all these alterations are made, it will be found the Gaiety theatre will be, what it was originally intended it should be, at once the most elegant and the most commodious establishment of the kind in the country. With Mr. Crisp as the manager, the public may be well assured that all that long experience, added to a peculiar aptitude for the conduct of a theatre of the first class can effect, will be faithfully and energetically done to render the Gaiety eminently worthy of the lovers of the elegant drama. It is his purpose to spare no pains or expense to secure the best company that this country and Europe can supply, in every branch and department of the drama.—*New Orleans Picayune, June 1.*

The Missing Clipper Ships Driver and Ocean Queen.

LIST OF THE OFFICERS AND PASSENGERS OF THE DRIVER.

The clipper ship Driver sailed from Liverpool on the 12th of February last, with a crew of twenty-two men and six officers, together with three hundred and forty-four passengers, since which time she has not been heard of, and her owners give her up as lost. The Driver was a fine clipper, two years old, of 1,594 tons. She had on board a Liverpool cargo of dry goods and salt, and was fully insured. Daniel Ogden was the owner of the vessel, and Tapscott & Co., the parties to whom the cargo and passengers were consigned.

The Clipper Ocean Queen sailed on the 15th of February, from London, and was heard of at Portsmouth on the 17th of the same month, since which time all trace of her has been lost.

It is supposed that both vessels encountered the ice, which was then present in the Atlantic in such large bodies, and were foundered or broken in pieces during the violent storms so prevalent during all of last winter.

The Ocean Queen was about six years old, and of 1,200 tons burthen. She was owned by Griswold, Morgan & Co., and partially insured.

The following is a list of the officers and passengers of the Driver. The crew was shipped in Liverpool, and the owners have not as yet received their names:—

OFFICERS.

Nicholas Hobberton	Master.
D. M. Dunbar	First Officer.
William Mooney	Second Officer.
John Duffy	Third Officer.
Eugene Lambert	Steward.
William George	Cook.

PASSENGERS.

Name.	Age.	Name.	Age.
David Hershewskey	30	George Gillespie	21
Honora Birmingham	20	Samuel Godder	18
Eugene Mulcahy	24	William Matthews	23
Richard Mills	25	Archibald McFall	30
Thomas Walker	25	Thomas Dawson	20
Pat Walpole	18	Allen Orr	20
Mary Smith	48	Thomas Stewart	21
William Smith	15	Mary Robinson	24
Peter Conlan	20	Jane Owens	21
Pat Engolsby	30	James Palmer	21
Gilbert Nelson	16	George Stern	25
Elizabeth Stewart	18	John Williamson	21
Bridget Foley	18	Hugh Moyncogh	48
John Lenahan	20	Mary Barker	40
Peter O'Neill	22	Ann McKillen	30
Mary Reilly	20	Mary Louden	25
Peter Doyle	20	Sarah Neill	30
Stephen Ryan	20	Margaret Cooper	34
James Connor	48	Henry Christie	26
Ann Farcey	20	Jane Christie	26
Stephen Brierdy	17	Henry Christis	6
Mary Packbry	20	Mary Christie	2
Edward Norton	21	William Christie	4
Mary Norton	17	Margaret Wilson	17
Mary Kirby	19	Mary Cootes	21
Thomas Rigney	7	Antone Van de Vilk	34
Pat. Rigney	5	Limdard Van Northarb	23
Wm. Farrell	21	Maria J. Northarb	25
Mary Honan	20	Maria Sara Hallert	inft.
Mich. Dunn	26	Juo. McAdam	39
Wm. Smith	23	Thomas Graham	40
Saml. Jenkins	26	Sarah Conner	22
Hy. Langdon	38	Judy Fitzpatrick	39
Thomas Malone	20	Mgt. King	19
Jacob Calumis	39	Biddy Barry	17
Jno. Cochlin	23	Jas. Canon	20
Peter Iaroy	31	Jno. Dexter	33
Wm Van de Vilk	31	Jno. Hayes	25
Marine Van de Vilk	25	Robt. Head	30
Peter Van de Vilk	27	Mrs. Head	30
Som de Brunn	25	Mr. Perrott	a
Cornelia de Jung	25	Mrs. Perrott	a
Joris Stranger	56	— Perrot	inft.
Antonius Stranger	54	John Forster	a
Corn. Stranger	27	Jno. Gray	a
Andrich Stranger	31	Stephen Baily	16
Lorine Stranger	19	Thomas Napor	18
Kaatz Stranger	18	Ann White	26
Marine Stranger	10	Emily White	2
Maria Van de Vilk	54	Helen Wilson	30
Thomas Mann	25	John Thompson	21
Owen McMurray	30	Elizabeth Thompson	34
Cornelius Baird	20	Mary Thompson	26
Anthony Thompson	48	Jane Thompson	2
John Fromy	26	Maria Corkery	21
Mary Gream	22	Margaret Murray	34
Margaret Gream	20	Alice Moore	30
John Craig	40	Mary McPartland	18
Wm. Elliott	21	Alexander Gordon	35
Peter Gearon	23	Wm. Gordon	34
Edward Eabes	26	Agnes Sandon	25
Thomas Cooper	23	Lawrence McAlvery	26
Samuel McCluny	25	Martin Cartas	36
Georgina McCluny	21	Judy Cartas	38
Thomas Hanger	35	Biddy Cartas	12
Chas. Clayton	18	Ellen Cartas	20
Jno. Moran	36	Jeremiah Cartas	12
Jno. Ellis	18	Tom Cartas	6
Margaret McGuire	21	Denis Bigney	48
Cornelius Phillips	21	Margaret Bigney	38
Jeremiah Parsey	47	Denis Bigney	17
Christopher Moore	20	Juo Bigney	15
Ann Fox	33	James Bigney	11
Henry Laferty	55	Eliza Bigney	9
Catharine Laferty	52	Margaret Bigney	9
Mary Madden	16	Isabella Mallin	23
Mich. Madden	14	Ann Mallin	inft.
Jno. Krinlen	26	Joseph Healy	20
Hamilton Montgomery	26	John E. Norris	25
Edward Hall	40	Bridget Nowlan	18
Mich. Fenwick	29	Wm. Kane	25
Elizabeth Hall	12	Catharine Kane	24
Joseph Hall	10	Mich. Connor	20
Fanny Hallett	40	Mary McManus	20
Ann Hallett	7½	Mary Brady	19
John Neville	a	David Kimear	24
— Neville	a	Daniel Stewart	28
Thomas Gheplin	14	Maria Kelly	18
Sarah Kemlin	30	Patrick Moran	21
John Beddorr	38	Judith Roberts	21
David Green	21	Mary Davis	23
Daniel McFee	21	Ann Wilbams	15
Geo. H. Booth	25	Margaret Williams	inft.
Terrence Curry	22	Hugh Jones	40
Bridget Curry	26	Hugh Hughes	18
Berry Kelly	29	John Roberts	32
Wm. Coles	27	Hugh Williams	24
John Wilcox	18	Owen Morris	22
Joseph Wilson	18	Robert Roberts	20
Mr. Mills	20	David Evans	19
Wm. Thomas	7	Mary Conty	18
John Murray	20	James Lord	48
Clemont Moore	21	John Lord	14
Matthew Brerton	25	Mary Lord	11
Johan Hennessy	20	Elbru Kendrick	21
Alfred Kay	7	Wm. Thompson	56
Robt. Connard	56	Albert Goldsmith	16
Exodus Connard	56	Mary A. Rogers	a
Robt. Connard	18	J. Rogers	a
James Hallott	37	Anne Rogers	a
James Dobron	17	Berry Hoy	20
Saml. Dobron	15	Mary Haghes	28
Abraham Richardson	28	Wm. Kibbert	32
Edwin Richardson	16	Wm. Conter	41
Jer. Saltman	24	Mrs. Conter	38
Daniel Shea	16	Joseph Horan	22
Maurice Fitzgerald	28	John Larkin	18
Catharine Fitzgerald	20	Sarah Malone	26
Mary White	21	Edward Connor	22
John Doyle	20	Mrs. Connor	24
Thomas Byrne	21	John Dermitty	18
Richd. Maney	21	Matthew Farley	17
Wm. Byrne	20	Richard Moloy	17
Margaret Fitzpatrick	15	John Feather	26
Margaret Doyle	16	Michael Dunn	25
Benjamin Hughes	19	Joseph Leak	9
James Wilson	24	James Leak	7
Mrs. Wilson	26	Henry Leak	5
Miss Wright	25	Jabez Brunett	28
John Shaw	45	Joseph Board	20
Robert Henry	40	Thomas Brinby	30
John Henry	18	Henry Taylor	28
John Simpson	26	Richard Whittaker	26
Richard Russell	36	John J. Carden	30
William Grimshaw	24	James Carden	33
Jos. Swedenborg	29	Abm J. Ekins	17
Matt McDermott	21	James Horsbry	55
Matilda Curran	25	Samuel Horsbry	7
Mary Curran	inft.	William Horsbry	27
Farmer Bowd	28	Elijah Horsbry	2
Charles Horsby	30	Edward Cook	28
Mrs. Horsby	24	Ann Cook	35
Eliza Horsby	inft.	Mary Horsbry	25
Anthony Morgan	26	Edward Cook	11
Mary Pickett	22	Sarah Cook	24
Alexander Robinson	35	James Ogden	24
John Whittle	22	John Sexton	29
Thomas Leak	45	Jacob Healy	18
Ann Leak	18	Joseph Bowker	28
Thomas Leak	13	Frederick Needham	24
Wm. Holden	21	Geo. Bolton	28
Robert Marsden	35	J. G. Hooker	25
Robert Marsden	7	Edw. Grady	18
Thomas Marsden	5	James Comby	20
Thomas H. Jones	20	Mary Comby	21
Joseph Adams	48	Mary Coffee	20
Ralph Burchnall	26	Bartle Knee	28
Hy. Roberts	28	Peter McDonald	30
Jno. Rethwell	26	Margaret Scanlon	20
Wm. Vircher	40	Jno. Platly	20
Wm. Hargreaves	46	Matthew Jagan	20
Thomas Hargreaves	21	Ann Taylor	26
Wm. H. Lee	22	Hannah Smith	36
Wm. Hancock	26	Thomas Ryder	34
Elizabeth Hancock	21	Elizabeth Hawkins	23
Elizabeth Hancock	infant	Christian Gilmore	24
Geo. Wright	32	Ellen Gilmor	16
Thomas Plott	40	Emily Ross	34
Ellen Bowker	30	Thomas McDermott	27
Wm. Bowker	7	Ann McDermott	28
Elizabeth Bowker	6	Thomas Carr	26
Susan Bowker	1	Total....334 and 7 infants	
Wm. Hadfield	25		

Supreme Court—Special Term.

Before Hon. Judge Clerke.

JUNE 21.—Obediah H. Platt vs. The Ocean Transportation Company.—Motion denied, with $10 costs, to abide the event.

Hamilton and others vs. Vanderbilt and The Accessory Transportation Company.—On motion of defendants' counsel it was ordered that the argument stand adjourned to next Saturday, to enable defendants to produce papers of importance.

City Intelligence.

THE WEATHER—HOTTER AND HOTTER.—Summer has come in earnest. Warm days are no longer premature, but here, present, and likely to remain with us for two months at least, with only an occasional tolerable day in prospect, and that perchance a rainy one. The thermometer yesterday, at the HERALD office, marked 84 deg. at noon, 86 deg. at three o'clock, and 94 deg. at five in the afternoon. It was hot everywhere, and change of locality seemed only to add to the intensity of the warmth. The whole city seemed to smoke under the furious rays of the sun, nor was there any intermission until "evening's shades prevailed." This weather will soon drive all our fashionable belles and beaux off to the watering places, and Wall street and the avenues will shortly become shockingly thinned out in consequence. Although, in the parlance of the codfish, "nobody" will be in town in two weeks, yet the great mass of the working people will be compelled to swelter between those brick walls during the dog days—an occasional trip to Coney Island or Hoboken being the only relaxation they can afford; and perhaps a little good advice to them may not be out of place here. Don't drink copious draughts of ice water, as it puts the absorbent vessels in undue activity, and creates both thirst and heat. If you do drink huge quantities of water, don't show your stupidity by wondering "what makes me perspire so." Avoid greasy and salt food, and try and live upon vegetables and ripe fruit as much as possible. Acid substances are good, as they reduce the supply of carbonized food, and lower the temperature of the body. Fatty substances have a contrary effect. City milk is poor stuff, and liable to make one costive. Avoid it. Dress in light colored clothes. It seems to be impossible to hammer the simple idea into some people's heads that a black surface attracts the sun, while a white one reflects it. Those who wear dark clothes in summer deserve to endure all the heat they feel; that is, unless they are poor and cannot dress as they should; then they are to be pitied. Avoid patent leather caps and boots. Cry "Avaunt!" to sherry cobblers, mint julieps, brandy smashes and all such delusive drinks, that are nectar in the mouth but a fire to the blood. The only drinks that are at all admissible are light acid wines and lager bier, and very little of those; and, finally, take a sponge bath, and read the HERALD every morning; both operations will be found exceedingly refreshing, and good for the constitution. Perhaps it would be well to caution our readers, also, not to get excited over the impending political campaign. Be temperate and keep cool, and all will be well.

THE NATIONAL BLUES, of New Haven, Capt. Bissel, numbering fifty men, arrived in this city on Friday, after a visit to Newark, N. J. They were received by a delegation of the Highwood Guard, and escorted to Hoboken, who presented them with a collation, after which the Blues returned to New Haven by the boat, much pleased with their visit.

FIRE IN ROOSEVELT STREET.—Between 10 and 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, a fire was discovered in an attic room in building No. 18 Roosevelt street, occupied by George Hays. The fire originated in a box containing dry goods, but how or in what manner is not known. Mr. Hays and wife were absent at the time. The damage done by fire and water is about $40. No insurance.

REGATTA AT HOBOKEN.—Quite an exciting race came off on Thursday and Friday, from the Atlantic Hotel, Hoboken. The course was from a stake boat off Hoboken to a stake boat moored off the Atlantic dock, thence to a stake boat off Spring street, back again to the place of starting, sailing twice round. The following boats were entered, and started as follows—time allowed, two minutes per foot in length:—The Bob Fish, Rebecca, H. Barker, Carrie, Bay House Belle, Sophia, Frolic, Red House Belle, Walton and Vengeance, and two skiff boats. The boats started on Tuesday, but none of them were able to perform the distance in time, for want of wind, except the Bob Fish, which was ruled out winning the prize, because she drifted foul of a sloop, so the race was repeated on Friday. The wind was light part of the time, but on the second round it freshened up to a good sailing breeze, which brought them in fine style in the following order: Bob Fish first, Rebecca second, Sophia third, Carrie fourth, Bay House Belle fifth; the others a good distance behind. The most excitement and betting was between the Bob Fish and the Rebecca. The Bob Fishers won easily, and took the first prize, with a considerable amount of loose change which had been invested in outside bets. The Bob Fish, Sophia and Carrie were built by Messrs. Fish & Morton.

A HACK DRIVER HAULED OVER THE COALS.