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The Democratic State Convention.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 12, 1857.

A Peep Behind the Scenes—The Wood and Sickles Imbroglio—Cause of the Disorder in the Convention—Why Judge Denio was Re-nominated—A Splendid Scheme Accidentally Upset.

Well, the agony is over! The democracy have, as they say in the South, "been, and gone and done and had a Convention," which was really one of the most amusing humbugs that I have ever witnessed, and I have had some experience in that way. State Conventions are usually very stupid humbugs, but this was a very funny one—to the outsiders—as funny as one of Molière's comedies. I'll begin at the beginning, and tell you all about it. You can take it with or without salt, as you please. When I arrived at this lovely village it was the evening before the Convention; the classic side-walk in front of the Syracuse House, the barrooms and parlors adjacent were occupied by some of the "smartest" men in the State. There was Peter Cagger, who never says anything, but is splendid in a caucus with closed doors; Dean Richmond, rough, almost uneducated, but with an intuitive knowledge of men and any quantity of solid common sense; Horatio Seymour, polite, courteous, affable, with unbounded influence over the rural delegates, which he was already using for his friend Denio; Fernando Wood, likewise the pink of courtesy, cool, easy and agreeable, and a lion among the "peasantry;" Edwin Croswell, not quite well, but still holding his influence and carrying the hard section of the party in his pocket; Daniel S. Dickinson, apparently uncertain whether to acknowledge the Convention or not, but finally concluding to patronize it in a lofty, paternal manner; Sickles, floating about in a light, airy, diplomatic sort of way; Jewett, of Monroe, and Fairchild, of Madison, two old file leaders of the unterrified; Taylor, of Brooklyn; Sam Fowler, John Cochrane, and last, but not least, Tom Byrnes and the great Mulligan.

The New York quarrel was the principal thing on hand, and with that the Denio business was pretty well mixed up. Sickles desired that Denio should be nominated in order to rebuke Wood. The other side wanted Brown, but, as you know, he did not desire to run against Denio. Richmond and the others in the railroad interest stretched every nerve for Denio, who is, I believe, the only man on the target representing that interest. On the first night they figured up fifty votes for him, and Sickles promised them the vote of the New York delegates, provided the Cooper men were admitted and Wood kicked out. They agreed to this bargain, but the scheme was accidentally frustrated. So you can see that with Brown frightened off the track Wood kicked out, and the Sickles vote, they had a sure thing and three votes to spare. The rural delegates looked upon all the New York squabbles with profound contempt, and many were in favor of shutting them out altogether. I think that Sickles stood a little worse with them than Wood, but you shall judge for yourself.

The first thing to be settled was who should be President of the Convention. Propriety pointed to Seymour or Dickinson, but policy said let us get somebody pliable. It may be necessary to pack a committee or enter into some other game of that sort. Ludlow, who is a capital presiding officer, wanted the post, but the hards never could forgive him for his course in the Assembly. So Croswell and Cagger finally pitched upon Taylor, a mild old barn-burner, whom nobody knew much about. Taylor began very well, but broke down very soon. He had no nerve, and had only a general idea of parliamentary law, without sufficient quickness in applying what he did know. When the delegates found that they could bully him they did it with a looseness, and much of the disorder in the Convention was caused by his inefficiency.

The first shot thrown from the Cooper camp was a hand grenade resolution, thrown by Mr. Seaver, of Otsego, a person who is capable of doing a great deal of smashing without effecting anything in particular. This resolution declared that in whatever way the Convention should settle the city quarrel, it was to be final and binding on both sides. Sickles pledged his men to this, but the Wood party saw the dodge, and it failed. Then the second step was taken by the appointment of a committee to settle the matter. Taylor, of Brooklyn, who was fighting on the Wood side, tried to get the committee appointed before adjournment, fearing that the Cooper men would induce the easy going chairman to pack it, which undoubtedly was their game, but the chairman was deaf and blind to all of Taylor's motions. Taylor became naturally very much excited, and complained to the chairman, but the matter was afterwards smoothed over. Taylor said to Sickles that he did not care anything for the personal quarrel between Daniel and Wood, but he (Taylor) could not sit quiet and see the southern section of the State snubbed. Taylor was right.

So far the Cooper men had carried matters with a high hand. The chairman went to his dinner, and Sickles, Cochrane, Cagger and others went to work to settle all little matters so the Cooper delegation could be admitted early in the afternoon and the Wood party politely kicked out. My information as to the manner in which all their plans were upset, is taken from reliable sources, and runs thus. They had the committee which they desired—a committee which was to report at once in favor of the Cooper men—and they believed that they could count up votes enough to put the report through at once under the operation of the previous question. The scheme was perfect. It was arranged by the shrewdest political intriguers in the State. Many times, however, "the best laid plans of mice and men," &c., &c. So it was in this case. They occupied a little too much time in arranging their details, and a man of the name of Jones, not even a delegate, offered a resolution stating that as there was no principle involved in the New York quarrel, the delegates must settle the matter among themselves. John Kelly, seeing that there was one chance of this succeeding, adopted and amended it. A test vote showed the Cooper men that they were beaten, when Sickles gave up the struggle. His followers, though, were awfully disgusted. Kennedy and Froment, as I hear, swore that they would never go into the convention; but they slept over the matter and felt better in the morning. Thus the thing was got rid of for the moment. The railroad men occupied this night in canvassing for Denio, and a new count was had, which made them feel quite easy as to the result. I think the opposition might have done something with Amasa J. Parker, but he would not stand at all. They cast about in vain for a candidate. The nominations down to Graham were quite unanimous. There was no struggle, because the thing was all arranged beforehand, and as nobody imagined the ticket could be elected there was not a very great rush for the empty honor of figuring upon it. Sickles desired that his pet, Graham, should be on the ticket, and Wood went into the field against Daniel. Then we had the famous debate wherein the tile was exchanged five or six times. Sickles had a little the worst of this, because he acknowledged that he voted with the black republicans, while Wood adroitly avoided either admitting or denying his connection with the Know Nothings. Sickles seemed to have no party, and his remarks were received in silence, broken only by hisses. Wood, however, had his men, who cheered tremendously and made the Convention ring with his name, which has been the war cry for so many well fought political battles. Graham was laid out cold as a three days' old subject cut up for the use of the young sawbones in Thirteenth street.

Well, they filled out the ticket down to the Judge of the Court of Appeals, and then, pretty sure of their game, but desiring to make everything snug, let it go over till after dinner. Then came Seymour with a labored, elaborate speech, intended to strengthen the faint hearted, who might break away at the eleventh hour. Seymour argued that it was the duty of this party to sustain Denio. Wood and Cochrane followed on the other side, and Sickles made more special pleading for Denio. The managers laid back quietly, knowing that all the talk after Seymour would amount to nothing. They had seven votes more than a majority of the delegates in their seats. The rage of the New Yorkers was awful at Denio's nomination, and Thomas Byrnes, Esq., expressed himself in the very strong out-door language, using epithets which are not current in good society. The Chairman decided that the nomination was ratified unanimously, although the noes were quite numerous. After this nomination, the minority nearly all left the convention, solacing themselves with lager bier.

"Yes," said Constable Nesbitt, who has not been at Syracuse without peeping inside, "they don't care for us in New York when they want a Central Railroad man on the ticket. Everything has to be done for that road; nothing for the city of New York."

The worthy constable was perfectly correct. Barring the little episode about the New York quarrel, about which nothing definite was done, this might be called with propriety a Central Railroad Convention. Richmond always runs these things; and once, when an indignant individual desired to get in a resolution opposing all political connection with railway or financial schemes, Richmond said he would vote for it with pleasure. It didn't make any difference about the resolution, or, indeed, which party won—the railroad interest would always be safe.

They left the New York difficulty just where they found it. John Kelly tried very hard to get the Convention to recommend that the rival organizations should harmonize, but this was after the Denio nomination; there was hardly a quorum of delegates present, and they thought it would be better to let the thing slide.

The Convention fizzled out like the half inch candles at watering place hotels. It was melancholy. No three cheers for the ticket—no enthusiasm—no nothing. One popular orator, who had come all the way from New York to speak at the ratification meeting, had to go home disappointed, no meeting being held. Even the Denio men did not feel comfortable, finding they had been "roped in" by a few clever people to do an act which, to say the least of it, was magnanimity run into the ground. In a party point of view it was like asking a man who has stolen your watch if he won't be kind enough to take your pocketbook.

Thus I have endeavored, in a hasty and incomplete way, to give you a little insight into the interior workings of this queer assembly. To outsiders it was intensely amusing—as funny as a comedy of Moliere's. I never expect to see anything half so good on the stage.

Personal Intelligence.

Gen. Lamar, Col. Lockridge and General Tyler, a son of the ex President, were in Austin, Texas, on the 29th ult.

ARRIVALS.

From Chincha Islands, in the bark Evadne—V P Chapman, Samuel Smith.

From Bermuda, in the brig Princess Royal—D W Higgs, F P Despred, J Robson, Capt A F Barlow.

TO ARRIVE.

From New Orleans in steamship Empire City—Mr J Buckley, F W Cosler, Mrs White, George C Kirk, Mrs G Delancy, J J Lawrence, L Norris, J H Ross, F Adler, Thos Simms, M Sanderson, Cornelius Gallagher and wife, Honora Langdon, Ann Green, C Durak, B Duchesne, A Jones, and 12 in the steerage.

Important from San Domingo and Curacao.

BLOODY INSURRECTION IN SAN DOMINGO—ALLIANCE OF THE BAEZ PARTY WITH SOULOUQUE—THE RECALL OF SANTANA DEMANDED—THE EMANCIPATION QUESTION AT CURACAO, ETC.

OUR CURACAO CORRESPONDENCE.

CURACAO, August 26, 1857.

The arrival of the Venus at this port affords us an opportunity of communicating with you.

Our advices from San Domingo give us fearful accounts of the insurrection in that island. Your readers are aware that the island is divided into two factions—the blacks and the colored—Soulouque being Emperor of the former, and General Baez President of the latter. Soulouque is beloved by his people, while Baez, from a system of peculation (no new thing in the annals of that republic), rendered himself highly obnoxious to his subjects and two parties being formed, are now at war, one fighting for the return of General Santana (now an exile in St. Thomas) and the other for Baez. The army of Santana being very numerous, and pressing hard on Baez, has compelled him to call to his aid the blacks under Soulouque, preferring to give up his pretensions rather than submit to his too powerful rival. There has already been a great deal of blood shed, and every likelihood of its continuance for some time. It is deplorable to see an island such as that is and abounding with such valuable productions, in the hands of so barbarous a set.

The weather at Curacao for the past four or five months has been exceedingly warm and oppressive, the thermometer averaging 87. A few slight showers within the last week have reduced the temperature considerably, and we anticipate a continuance of pleasant weather.

The island has been unusually healthy, and the troops highly favored in not having among them that awful scourge, yellow fever, so prevalent among Europeans in warm climates, and at the same time so dreadfully fatal.

Several of our inhabitants have sustained serious losses of late by the running away of many valuable slaves to the Spanish Main. The ingenuity used by them in making their escape, and eluding the vigilance of the sentries at the forts at the mouth of the harbor, is worthy of mention, as resembling the artifice of the ancient inhabitants of these isles. The boat for their purpose is stolen from some vessel alongside of the docks, and quietly sunk below the surface of the water with a line attached to it; a good swimmer then makes fast the other end of the line to his body and noiselessly pursues his way between the forts to the nearest point free of guards, where he lands and is met by the "happy band," who assist in freeing the boat of water, and all getting in, thus proceed in trying to free themselves of slavery. It is to be hoped that government will adopt speedy measures to prevent so serious a risk of human life.

By last intelligence from Holland we learn that the emancipation of the slaves in these islands may shortly be looked for. At present both masters and servants are kept in anxious suspense—the former looking forward to the total ruin of the island, and the latter to that happiness which only the free can enjoy. We do not look on this expected change at all in the light of a calamity, but rather think that business will, after a short period, assume a more healthy aspect than at present.

The return to this island of our Procureur du Roi, after some months' absence on leave, has given general satisfaction.

I regret not being able to say as much in favor of the newly appointed United States Consular agent.

News from Rio Janeiro.

OUR RIO JANEIRO CORRESPONDENCE.

RIO DE JANEIRO, August 9, 1857.

I send this per bark Phantom, which leaves this day for Philadelphia, in ballast, owing to the scarcity of coffee, which commands a price of 13½c. per lb. on board. There is a fleet in port waiting for supplies from the interior, which at present comes in very sparingly. The weather is warm, and although the port is not healthy, still the fever is on the wane.

The clearances during the last month for the United States were 12 vessels, with 31,000 bags coffee and 100 bags rosewood, and the imports from the United States for the same period were 36,000 bbls. flour, 300 packages domestics, 506 tons ice, 500,000 feet lumber and naval stores, teas, hardware, rum, &c., the value of which was about $2,000,000.

The steamer Tamar, from Southampton, arrived on the 3d inst. with unfavorable news, which, together with the scant supply and high prices, have altogether nearly stopped purchases. Exchange 27¾d.

The accounts from the provinces are most satisfactory; foreign capital is pouring in, and Europeans and Brazilians are uniting friendship and capital, which augurs well for the future.

By the ship Maria, Capt Sampson, we have received files of the *Correo Mercantil* of Rio Janeiro to the 8th ult.

There was no news of importance in the domestic affairs of Brazil. Congress was in session, but was exclusively occupied with local questions.

A proposition has been made to the Imperial government for establishing a submarine electric telegraph from Pernambuco to San Pedro do Sul, communicating with Maceio, Sergipe, Bahia, Porto Leguro, Caravellas, Victoria, Rio de Janeiro, San Sebastian, Santos, San Catarina, Paranagua, and any other points designated by the governmen between the two provinces above mentioned.

The proposition was made by Mr. Victor Borger, now in Rio, in the name of Mr. Eugene Franzi, chief of the banking houses of the same name at Turin and Genoa, and of Sr. Alberto Balestrini, engineer, residing at Paris, and improver of the submarine electric telegraph. This system of a submarine telegraph along the coast is considered to be much better than an inland line through a country intersected by many large rivers, and having large tracts of uninhabited country through which it must pass. The submarine line is safe from the numerous accidents coincident to one passing through forests and over an extended line of little known forest.

The market advices in our exchanges are very scanty. The *Correo* says there were large sales of coffee at firm prices, but does not give quotations.

Transactions in exchange on London had diminished, quotations being easier. There had been some movement in freights. Among the transactions we notice a Hamburg brig at 42s 6d, and a Danish bark at 45s for Rotterdam; also the Hamburg bark Tombola for £900 to take the cargo of the Sardinian bark Nettuno, which having sailed from this port on June 6 with a cargo of 2,500 bags of coffee for California, and put back again in July, leaking and damaged in the bottom.

The Gold Box again.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1857.

As the day for the presentation of the Andrew Jackson gold box is at hand, a few suggestions as to the action of the Common Council in this matter may be serviceable to the parties most interested. Has the Common Council of New York any control over this box? Is it the property of the Common Council? If not, by what authority do they presume to make this award?

It appears that this box is the property of Andrew Jackson, Jr., and not of the city of New York, to be held in trust by him, with directions that "should our happy country not be blessed with peace, &c., &c., that he (not the Common Council of New York) will, at the close of the war or end of the conflict, present each of the said articles of inestimable value to that patriot residing in the city or State from which they were presented, who shall be adjudged by his countrymen (not the Common Council of New York) or the ladies, to have been the most valiant in defence of his country and our country's rights."

Now, it occurs to me that this is a monstrous stretch of authority on the part of the Common Council of New York. Do they set themselves up as alone his countrymen? It is quite uncertain in my mind whether some of the members of the committee are his countrymen at all.

JUSTITIA.

RECRUITING FOR NICARAGUA.—The Gonzales (Texas) *Inquirer*, of the 22d ult., has the following card from Captain J. C. G. Key, of that town:—Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned intends raising a company of "emigrants" to join General Walker, who will leave New Orleans for Nicaragua on about the 1st day of October next, with not less than three thousand men. All who are desirous of joining the colonists can do so by meeting me in Gonzales between the 15th and 20th of September. Emigrants will only be required to furnish themselves as far as New Orleans, from thence their passage is engaged and paid for by the "colonization committee." Persons desirous of emigrating to the rich lands of Nicaragua would do well to go early, as the first settlers will obtain great advantages, in the way of choice locations, over subsequent settlers. It is my intention to visit several adjoining counties previous to my departure, and explain to those who wish information, the arrangements made for all who wish to join the colony. Due notice will be given of my appointments.

The same paper has the following paragraph:—Several of our citizens have contracted the Nicaragua fever. Should Major Ben. McCulloch go on with General Walker as it is currently reported, he will find a large number of gallant boys in Western Texas ready to accompany him.

CHEAP CORN.—South of Springfield, Ill., on the railroads, some of the farmers are offering their corn at 15 cents per bushel in the field; others at 25 per acre. The indications are, unless the frost sets in early, that the corn crop will be enormously large.

Jersey City News.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—On Saturday a negro named Michael Walker, a steward on board of the schooner Whitmore, was assaulted by a hand named Patrick Brown, on board of the same vessel, who beat him savagely. Walker had complained to the captain of Brown, for spilling molasses upon the deck. Brown assaulted the negro with a wrench and afterwards with a hammer, and cut his head shockingly. But for the interference of others Brown would have probably murdered him. Walker succeeded in getting to Recorder Bedford's office, where he lodged a complaint. A warrant was issued but Brown had escaped. The injured man was taken to the Alms House.

Court Calendar—This Day.

SUPREME COURT—Circuit—Nos. 14 to 18, 1375.

SUPREME COURT—General Term.—Decisions and motions.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.—Nos. 11, 37, 41 to 45, 39, 55, 46.

The Great Breach of Promise Case in Boston.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, Sept. 11, 1857.

A Rich and Fashionable Lady Sued for Twenty-five Thousand Dollars Damages—Great Excitement among the "Superior Classes"—The Legal Documents.

Our first society, which is just beginning to acknowledge itself at home from the watering places, is about to be thrown into a state of high excitement by an invasion of Pemberton square with a breach of promise case brought against a rich and accomplished lady and her husband by a gentleman of your city. Moses Inglee, of New York, sues George Hayward and M. A. Hayward, his wife, in action of contract—damages laid at twenty-five thousand dollars.

As the case promises to be one of great and general interest to the newspaper reading public, and as very great errors have gone abroad in the press in relation to it, I send you the material facts of the matter.

Moses Inglee, the plaintiff, is a son of the late Capt. Inglee, of Dorchester, who for many years was a shipmaster in the merchant service, from which he retired with a small fortune. Capt. Inglee was a very worthy man, and was the friend and associate of the late Capt. Russel Glover and Capt. Stephen Glover, eminent in the maritime and commercial circles of Boston. His son, Moses Inglee, the plaintiff, is a bachelor about forty two years of age. He was formerly engaged in mercantile pursuits in New York and, I believe, occupies the same position at present. He is a man of fine personal appearance and agreeable manners. He has seen much of the world, is fond of music and the drama, and the fine arts in general, and enjoys the acquaintance and friendship of Chevalier Wikoff.

Mrs. Hayward, the lady defendant, is the daughter of the late John Binney, and her first husband was the late Amos Binney, her first cousin, who died in Rome, and whose memory is perpetuated in a beautifully sculptured monument at Mount Auburn. Mrs. H. is a brunette, with dark hair and brilliant black eyes, and a well developed person. She is a gay, dashing, accomplished woman, fond of society, and always attracts marked attention in the upper circles, where she moves, by her brilliant conversation, easy manners and fine personal appearance. She inherited a portion of her father's estate in Roxbury, which has become much increased in value during a few years past by the rise of the lands of the Mount Warren Association in Roxbury, better known as the Tommy Rocks estates. Her first husband possessed a large property also, which he inherited from his father, Amos Binney. He was a physician by profession, but his fortune enabled him to avoid the cares of medical practice and to indulge his esthetical tastes. He left her, endowed with an ample fortune, with two children, now grown to maturity.

The other defendant—the lady's present husband—Mr. George Hayward, is one of our most eminent physicians. His professional education was completed in Europe, which he has visited several times, and where he is now absent with his wife, having sailed on the 16th of July last. Dr. Hayward is about fifty years of age, resides in Pemberton square (an aristocratic quarter), moves in the first circles of the "superior classes," and enjoys a large fortune and a handsome income from his profession. He is small in stature, vivacious in his manners and somewhat lively in his temper.

There is a strong array of legal talent engaged in the cause. A. A. Ranney, ex City Solicitor, is counsel for the plaintiff; Hon. Peleg W. Chandler, ex City Solicitor, and Hon. Rufus Choate for the defendants.

The history of this affair is a curious one, and furnishes an illustration of the wisdom of the warning of the elder Weller to his hopeful son against the fascinations of widows. Mr. Inglee and Mrs. Binney were old acquaintances, and it is said that a warm attachment existed between them previous to her marriage with her cousin, who was her first husband. Inglee did not marry, and after the death of Mr. Binney they met in New York, and their friendship was renewed. Mrs. B. went abroad and remained on the Continent several months, during which interval the parties corresponded freely and entered into an engagement of marriage by letter. The engagement took place, as the plaintiff claims, in May, 1855, and the marriage was to be consummated as soon as convenient after her return. She returned in a short time after the betrothal, and from that time the expectant bridegroom devoted himself constantly to the affluent and accomplished widow. He relinquished his business, as he says, at her request. She had a fortune large enough for all their wants, which would scon be his. They made the tour of the watering places throughout the summer, and killed time in a fashionable way in the winter. But there were some opposing influences, probably of the ladies' children and friends, which prevented the nuptials. She made excuse that she wanted to get her children settled in some educational establishment before she re-entered the matrimonial state. They laid their mutual plans of future happiness, however, and visited the most magnificent residences in the suburbs that were on sale, with a view of selecting and purchasing one for their future home. Thus, according to the statements of the plaintiff and his friends, did the course of their true love run smooth until the month of August, 1856. At that time they were at Saratoga, and at that time Dr. Hayward, who had become a widower, went to Sharon Springs for the benefit of his health. Dr. H. was a gentleman of fortune and high social position in Boston, a most eligible match, and had recently become a candidate for matrimony. Mrs. Binney went to Sharon and Mr. Inglee went to New York on some business. To the great consternation of the latter he soon afterward ascertained that a remarkable intimacy had sprung up between his *fiancée* and the Doctor. In October he wrote to Dr. Hayward, and informed him that he was poaching upon his manor; that the lady was under solemn obligations to marry himself. I believe that the Doctor did not answer this letter, and in November he married Mrs. Binney, and thus the widow and her fortune were lost to Mr. Inglee forever—unless he succeeds in obtaining a slice of the layer by the suit which he brings against the parties.

The lady in question has denied to her friends and the friends of Mr. Inglee that any engagement had ever existed between them. He can account for this denial only on the supposition that she believed that her letters to him were all destroyed, whereas he has about eighty of her tender epistles, which are said to contain undeniable proof of their mutual promise to marry each other. When the case comes to trial these letters and other evidence *pro* and *con*, and the arguments of the counsel, will form a curious and interesting addition to the newspaper literature of the country.

The legal process was served upon the defendants on the 13th of July last, and they sailed for Europe about three days thereafter. They are expected home daily. The session of the Superior Court, to which the writ is returned, commences next Tuesday. I give a copy of the writ and declaration below:—

COPY OF THE WRIT AND DECLARATION.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Suffolk, ss.—To the Sheriffs of our several counties, greeting:—We command you to attach the goods or estate of George Hayward, of the city of Boston, and M. A. Hayward, his wife, to the value of twenty five thousand dollars, and for want thereof to take the bodies of the said Haywards, (if they may be found in your precinct,) and them safely keep, so that you have them before our Justices of our Superior Court of the county of Suffolk, next to be holden at Boston, within and for our said county of Suffolk, on the first Tuesday of September next, then and there to answer unto Moses Inglee, of the city, county and State of New York, gentleman, in an action of contract. And the plaintiff says that said Mrs. Hayward, (while the widow of the late Amos Binney, deceased, and before her marriage with said George Hayward,) and the plaintiff mutually promised to marry each other; that said plaintiff was always ready to marry her, but she broke her said promise and married the said George Hayward. And the plaintiff says, further, that in the month of May, A D. 1855, he and the said Mrs. Hayward, she being a widow, mutually promised to marry each other; that at that time the said widow was travelling abroad, and the marriage was to be consummated on her return to said Boston; that she returned in a short time after that date, and from that time forward to the month of November, A.D. 1856, the said engagement of marriage continued, the marriage being deferred from time to time by the wish and act of the said widow; that during all that time said plaintiff devoted himself constantly to the said widow, giving up, at her special request, and because she represented herself as being the possessor and owner of a large fortune, which would soon become the plaintiff's, and be sufficient for both, a large and profitable business in said city of New York. But the said widow, after thus absorbing the time and attentions of the said plaintiff, and causing him to expend upon herself and in her behalf large sums of money and other valuables, and inducing him to give up and wholly abandon his business and forego the large profits thereof, engaged herself to marry the said George Hayward, who had recently become a widower; and finally, in the month of November last, in gross violation of the rights of the plaintiff and a total disregard of her relations with the said plaintiff, married the said George Hayward. And before the said marriage the said plaintiff, believing that said defendant would regard his rights in the premises, caused him by letter to be fully informed of the said engagement with himself, but to this he gave no heed whatever.

The writ bears the following endorsement:—

OFFICER'S RETURN.

Suffolk, ss., July 13, 1857.—By virtue hereof, at 10 o'clock A. M., of this day I attached all the real estate belonging to the said George Hayward, in the county of Suffolk, and all the right, title and interest he has in any real estate in said county. On the same day I deposited in the office of the Clerk of the within named Court an attested copy of this writ (save the declaration) with so much of my return endorsed thereon as relates to said attachment. On the 14th day of said July I delivered to each of the within named defendants in their hand, a summons of this writ for their appearance in Court.

E. W. SANBORN, Deputy Sheriff.

AN INDIAN FIGHT.—The Independence *Messenger* of Saturday last, under a flaming head, speaks of the arrival of a gentleman from the plains on the previous day, who reported that he saw an expressman with despatches from Fort Kearny to Fort Leavenworth. He stated that Col. Sumner had overtaken the Cheyenne Indians, retreating rapidly towards the Arkansas; that a severe battle ensued immediately after Col. Sumner came upon them; that the action resulted "in the indiscriminate massacre of four or five hundred of the Indians, men, women and children." And when all this was done, it is gravely added that Sumner and his men were "subsisting entirely upon buffalo meat." We must be permitted to doubt the correctness of this news. It is hardly possible that Col. Sumner, who had really several very hard accounts to settle with the Cheyennes, would yet so far forget himself as to make war upon women and children, as stated. We doubt very much whether the battle was fought at all; but if it was, no officer of the American army would have authorized or permitted any slaughter of women and children to take place.—*St. Louis Republican, Sept. 10.*

PAST AND PRESENT REVULSIONS.

Antecedents of the Great Crisis of 1837.

HISTORY TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.

1837 versus 1857.

Extracts from the New York Herald of Twenty Years Ago.

THE PRESENT MONEY PRESSURE, &c., &c., &c.

THE REVULSION OF 1837.

[From the New York Herald, Sept 5, 1836.]

The money market, stocks and real estate are in a most extraordinary condition. No prospect of a change appears on the edge of the horizon. We are at sea without rudder and compass. The sun rises and sets, but who can tell where we are? Real estate is tremendously high, yet the market is overstocked with public lands. Money is high—as high as 1 to 1¼ per month, yet there is more specie and paper in the country by two hundred millions than ever there were before. Provisions are high, the staples are high, every thing is high but ships, freights and foreign merchandise.

This state of things is unnatural. It cannot last long. The foreign importations have been immense this season. The cotton crop, which is the principal element of our foreign exchanges, is said to be abundant. The price at present is 16 to 20 cents, but fears are expressed that this will soon fall to 10 cents, in consequence of the great increase of cotton in Hindostan and up the Mediterranean.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 6, 1836.]

The Northern crops are in a singular condition. Flour is still rising. Wheat is now importing from Europe. It is generally expected that large quantities will be received from the north of Europe this fall. What a singular fact! the greatest grain country in the world importing from across the Atlantic!

Real estate operations must reach their crisis soon. Property, productive property in this city always commands a full price and real purchasers, but many of the sales of real estate are never traced to the Register's office in the City Hall. Too many merchants are dealing in unproductive lots.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 7, 1836.]

The money market grows tighter. One of the causes of these occasional pressures is the system of management among certain banks. These banks have a "master spirit" who controls them. They establish their private brokers' offices, kept by their own persons. When the merchants offer good paper, the officers say, "Can't do it." "Up to the notch," "As far as we can." Yet their private brokers can receive, at that very moment, any money they want, which they loan at 1, or 2, or 3 per cent, thus dividing the difference between the legal and usurious interest among the confederates.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 9, 1836.]

The crisis is approaching. A perfect panic prevailed in Wall street yesterday. Every stock on the list, even the United States Bank, has fallen slap from 2 to 5 per cent in one day. There was a general rush at the board to sell out and clear out. The quantity of business done was also considerable. In the street large groups filled up the sidewalk all the morning, and in spite of the efforts of a few, stocks also gave way in the street. Everybody inquired, "What is the cause?—what is the cause?" None could adequately discover the reason of the panic. A few of the large dealers led the way in selling out, and the "small fry" followed in the board, and the "loafers" in the street.

We are persuaded that the news from Maryland had no inconsiderable share in causing the fall. The singular strength of the Van Buren party, developed in that State by a contiguity of ideas, is carried into the coming elections of Pennsylvania. In the latter State a great moral question—the repeal of the existing United States Bank charter—is involved in the next election. Should the anti-bank party succeed, and their ideas be carried out, it will cause a perfect consternation in the whole money market throughout the Union. Besides, the vast speculations in real estate, in staples, in everything, are coming to a rapid crisis. Every ten years there is a general explosion in banking, currency and mercantile affairs. *The time is probably now come.* Let us all prepare for the worst.

To day an effort, we learn, will be made by certain capitalists to restore stocks to their previous prices. We doubt its success, but we shall wait and see. In real estate there is but little doing, but plenty is brewing. By a statement published it appears that the aggregate value of real estate in this city is now estimated at two hundred and twenty-six millions. Last year it was one hundred and forty four millions. Is this valuation a joggle or is it not? Whatever it be, it cannot reflect any additional value on unproductive real estate.

Months ago we predicted the exact state of things which is now taking place under our daily notice. No one paid any attention to it. Speculators would not take it in view. They cried out, "Who cares for Bennett's damned nonsense?" "What does he know more than we do?" We will tell these infidels that we know "a d—d sight" more than they do, or ever will do. We never speculate—we deal in nothing but newspapers. We merely look on, calmly, coolly, honestly and independently. We collect facts from every source and come to a cool and unprejudiced conclusion on these facts. Wall street to us is a mere problem in finance, which we daily solve for our own amusement and the edification of the public. Begone, ye unbelievers in the HERALD—out of our sight. Satan, you old rascal, take them to your bosom.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 13, 1836.]

The produce market is still rising. Flour yesterday went up from $9 50 to $10. Indian corn and other Northern products are looking up. Indeed, there is an excitement beginning to prevail in the flour markets. Our stocks, both North and South, are rising—money is rising—labor is rising—everything is rising. What is the meaning? What is the cause? How can this phenomenon be explained? Let us cogitate.

[From the New York Herald, Sept 16, 1836.]

There is an impression beginning to prevail that the government will lose at least twenty million out of the forty millions surplus revenue; and that when the 1st of January comes they will be unable to pay it over to the States. We have no doubt much will be lost, but how much it is difficult to estimate.

The pressure in the money market still continues—some days more—some days less. The specie still goes West. This is a sure indication of the continuance of the speculation in public lands.

Vast importations of wheat and flour will be made this year from Europe. Is this an enigma? Why is there so much unoccupied public land? *The cause is plain.* The emigration last year from all Europe to all America is probably *half a million.* They bring with them money and wants. Of course, the surplus produce of Europe will follow. *Another reason*—all the South and West are engaged in raising cotton. In 1832 the cotton, rice and tobacco exports of the South and West were forty millions—in 1835 they were eighty millions. The exports of the North had in the same period diminished. Thus do we United States raise more cash articles to be sold in Europe than calling articles to be consumed here. Hence the importations from Europe, flour, wheat, &c., &c.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 21, 1836.]

By the Wall street speculators' prints we perceive that immense quantities of real estate—village lots, town plots and similar traps to catch the unwary—are now coming forward for sale. A short time ago we had a cargo of East Boston lots, which were sold, it is said, to a great profit, although, to our certain knowledge, they were bought in principally by the owners. A little before that there was Texas scrip, but of this we have no more at present. Now we have every ridiculous project puffed and befriended by these papers without any regard to locality, site or advantage.

We desire even the speculators to pause on these various offerings. There is more glitter than gold—more talk than sense—more noise than music—more bone than beef—more lean than fat. In a few days we shall show up the whole of these and other humbug land sales, which are palmed upon the community by the corrupt Wall street papers.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 24, 1836.]

But there are difficulties ahead. On the 1st of January only a few of the States will have passed the receiving laws providing for the reception of the money. Until these laws shall have been made, the money, to the amount of millions, must lay in the several deposit banks. But as it must always be ready, no use can be made of it, either by way of loans to merchants, or to enable the kitchen speculators to trade in Western lands. Judging from the period at which the State Legislatures open, there may be from twenty to thirty millions thrown into this inactive condition.

If this be the result of the state of the public funds and the action of the State Legislatures, we cannot see how a terrible pressure, a complete panic in the money market is to be avoided next January. Money will be plenty in the offices of these banks, but they dare not issue it till the Legislatures authorize them to receive it. An destruction of five millions from active business is very annoying; how great the suspension in transits from the treasury of the general to those of the State governments of a sum equal to thirty millions.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 28, 1836.]

The West is complaining much of the operation of the Treasury order respecting the public lands. Gold and silver are disappearing from the ordinary channels of circulation, and the exchanges are very much deranged. If this arises from the operation of speculators, it is injurious to all; good to none; if from the legitimate settling of emigrants and the demand of land for real use, it only shows that one business is absorbing the capital from another.

[From the New York Herald, Oct. 1, 1836.]

One of the most remarkable features of the times is the immense quantities of real estate which are brought to New York for sale. The first impulse to building lots was given in this city some two or three years ago, and now every town and city in the country have caught the mania. Many of these offerings are good—and many stuff and humbug.

[From the New York Herald, Oct. 3, 1836.]

The stock market on Saturday was without any alteration. Indeed, the Stock Exchange has ceased to produce interest, or to be the barometer of the course of trade. The changes which have taken place in the prices of every commodity during the last year are extraordinary. Stocks since May last have fallen 8, 12, 15 per cent—flour has risen 50 per cent—pork 30 per cent—money fell 5 per cent—and improvable real estate probably 50 per cent. Notwithstanding the conflict between the government and a certain portion of the banking institutions of the country, probably the currency has increased one-third—gold and silver is doubled—and yet the interest of money is higher than ever.

There are phenomena of an extraordinary character. It indicates an uncommon degree of prosperity, enterprise, speculation and future hopes. Neither is there any limit to it. The government has on hand four hundred millions of acres of lands yet unsold. This new world has to be peopled, railroads to be made, trees to be cut down, and the whole country to be made a garden. The depression in stocks can only be temporary. Fluctuations may take place between this hour and next May—many speculators may be ruined—but the country goes steadily onward in prosperity. As long as lovely woman blushingly consents to be a wife and a mother, and rascally man has an instinct to be a father—as the government has plenty of land at $1 25 an acre, so long will this country flourish and go ahead. No mistake in the impulses of nature, Malthus and his doctrines to the contrary notwithstanding.

[From the New York Herald, Oct. 5, 1836.]

The pressure in the money market has increased to an extraordinary degree. Money was worth 2 per cent yesterday in Wall street, and 3 and 4 per cent were given for a few small parcels for a few days. In consequence thereof stocks fell a trifle, though not so much as they will do in a few days. There are *eight millions* to be paid away in a fortnight, to start the new banks chartered by the last Legislature.

[From the New York Herald, Oct. 11, 1836.]

Many speculations are indulged respecting the recent movements of the Bank of England to check the exportation of specie from that country to the United States. The *Express* has a long ridiculous story about a new war declared by England. All nonsense. If the capitalists of England find a higher interest for their money here, not all the banks in existence can prevent them sending it out. England and the United States, from the rapidity of intercourse between them, are but as one country. The money market of London acts on New York—and New York on London. The great progress of the country calls for more capital, and of course creates a demand; but in England speculation is equally rife in banks—in railroads—in everything—hence the restrictive measures of the Bank of England.

But the real cause, both in England and here, is this—the business of the commercial community exceeds the capital. There is an increase of demand growing out of an increase of population and an increase of speed in public intercourse. Steam power has doubled productive energy—more business is done—more capital is required. Hence the interest of money must rise. The same general cause which causes money to fetch 2 or 3 per cent a month in Wall street makes the Bank of England increase their rate of interest from 4 to 5 per cent—*namely, an increased demand for the article.* Steam power is rapidly increasing the commerce of the world. To carry on commerce requires specie—but the supply of the precious metals is diminishing every year.

Hence it is evident that the measure of value—the value affixed to gold and silver, is rapidly increasing throughout the world—that this increase is caused by steam power—and all other exchangeable values must for only a short time rise along with the rise of gold and silver. Wheat is high—cotton is high—money is high—heaven is high—nothing is low but politics, the press and the devil.

[From the New York Herald, Oct. 13, 1836.]

Worse and worse. The natural and commercial atmosphere each tried yesterday which should do their damnedest. At the Board of Brokers stocks fell in a few minutes 2 to 3½ per cent below the rates of Tuesday. Money advanced full 1 per cent in the street—cotton, rice, coffee almost unsaleable, and flour jumped up to $10, and scarce at that. No buyer of stock before the board could open his m