THE GREAT NATIONAL HORSE FAIR.

Interesting Description of the Scene at Springfield.

OUR SPRINGFIELD CORRESPONDENCE.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 14, 1858.

Dooley Burley—Description of Sights and Sounds—Booths, Stands, Tents, Cascicade—One Hundred and Fifty Performers—Panorama—Great Show of Horses—Trotting Matches—Splendid Music—Pretty Women—New England Clergy on the Ground—Reception at City Hall—Speeches—Hot Corn—Dick Yeadon and Chaffee on the Stump—Bald Heads and Things in General, &c.

Cannon firing from the United States Arsenal, banners flying, music sounding, locomotives screeching and crowds rushing—there were the sounds and sights which ushered in the morning of to-day. Springfield never before was so crowded or in such commotion. At nine o'clock our party of visitors entered the grounds, and a picturesque scene presented itself which almost defies description. Outside the course, at one end, was a row of stables temporarily erected, three hundred feet in length. About two thirds of the way down was the judge's stand, a gothic structure two stories in height, flanked by an elevated stand for the musicians, the celebrated brass band from Salem. Opposite, between these and the river, was a structure capable of seating three thousand spectators. At the other end of the course was a village of tents, surrounding a pavilion, for dining at one time many hundreds of people, containing places of refreshment and all sorts of raree shows. Behind the Judges was pitched a row of tents of various sizes, as committee rooms and accommodations for reporters. One hundred and fifty policemen, composed of city officials and firemen were stationed about the grounds, all sworn in and paid for their services. Detectives from New York and Boston were also employed, and the pickpockets were correspondingly shy and shady. At the exhibition last year a few of the fraternity ventured here from the former city, but were so well watched that they did not get a single hand—they did not even make their expenses; and it is said that the managers, taking pity on their forlorn condition made up a purse for them and sent them safely home. In the Judges' tent the various committee business was first arranged for the day; and, as no less than three hundred gentlemen were present and active in that capacity, it required some bottom and some speed to get through with even the preliminary routine. Presently the cavalcade, as it is called, commenced its march, and it was well worth seeing. At least three hundred different equipages passed round the ring, hundreds of mounted horsemen, and a sprinkling of lady riders, who acquitted themselves to the entire satisfaction of their "friends, countrymen and lovers." In short, we had a moving panorama of a lively and interesting character, in which every element of human feeling seemed to be at work—at least on all fours.

The animals present are considered to be of extraordinary merit in their respective classes, and certainly the action, figure, step, speed and general appearance of a large number were really splendid. It is admitted on all hands that such a show of horses was never before seen in the United States, and that the pencil of Rosa Bonheur might here have found subjects enough for a lifetime. After the cavalcade the business as laid down in the programme was transacted with excellent promptness, such as the examination of the various classes of animals competing for the premiums, trials of speed, and promiscuous driving at intervals. I leave it to some other pen to do justice to the various sired horses, geldings, breeders, mares and fillies that appeared on the course; the high-breds and thorough breds, the descendants of Eclipse and Sir Henry, of the Messengers, Morgans, Trustees, and other well known sires of old represented in the beautiful colts, not yet broken to the bridle—to describe the curious and almost ridiculous gait of the swift pacing Pocahontas, or the steady, easy step and arrow flight of the Granger horse, doing the mile in 2:32 without an effort. As I am not up in the literature of the horse, I must leave these points of interest untouched. Some of the contests in speed were certainly very amusing, the trotting matches especially. The drivers would all come in line in front of the judges' stand, and start off at the word. Very soon the distance between them would be evident, the finest animal leading, the next best pushing close on his heels; behind would come some unhappy driver doing his best to keep up as close as possible, and then the stragglers would work along, all on the inside of the track, some of them at the close of the race literally nowhere. There is no such place in the world as Springfield to take the conceit out of a jockey or a race course. [illegible] talk, and does that does the business. [illegible]ge. While all these things were going on, the band of music discoursed most excellently well the finest passages from the leading operas, not taking of several reels, as many bars rest between the airs as is usual with some of your fashionable New York bands. If these play once or twice during a long march it is as much as their dignity will permit. On the ladies' stand there was a large collection of pretty women, most of them, however, in the eye of a New Yorker, wearing that mingled expression of care and culture which give sharpness to outline and pallor to the cheek. Here and there might be seen a beauty, but we were told that the third day would knock the criticism of sure out of sight.

A considerable number of New England clergymen were present, dressed, as is their habit, without much reference to their cloth. One eminent expounder of the truth wore a slouched hat, a black silk cravat, a white coat, white vest, checked linen pantaloons and patent leather boots. He sat near me, and, as I judge from his remarks to one of his brethren, understood the points of a horse as well as those of John Calvin—perhaps better. There is quite a sprinkling of these clerical orators to be on hand at the banquet, and one, at least, I have the pleasure to know, will distinguish himself as greatly there as he does when in his own pulpit in the Athens of America. He pitches into his classical hearers as did a certain Paul when he passed by and beheld the cold and speculative devotions of a critical and literary community worshipping with wonderful complacency an Unknown God.

At about five o'clock we left the grounds, while the crowd were taking a farewell drive around the ring.

The fun, however, of the occasion was reserved for the evening. At half past seven o'clock crowds began to fill the great room of the City Hall, large enough to hold three thousand people with comfort. It is architecturally very handsome and complete, adapted to the purposes of public meetings, and the finest place in the world for a lecture or a concert. It was thronged for what was termed the reception. The platform was occupied by the Mayor, the Board of Managers, and the distinguished guests of the town. The band was again in attendance. After some introductory remarks in pretty good taste by his Honor, rather above the cut of most Mayors I have been compelled to become acquainted with at junketings, he called out various persons upon the stand. One of these was a tall, gawky man, with a white head, long dirty white beard, and a pair of old slippers on his feet, discovering beneath a pair of blue cotton stockings, which he occasionally publicly fitched up, to the great edification of the ladies. I never before saw so plainly the difference between gab and eloquence. He was called on to speak of the horse, and he spoke about Horace Greeley; to enlarge on the value, and proper treatment of the animal, and discussed the subject of hot corn; he apologized for what he did not say by telling a story of a new member of Congress, who was advised by a friend not to make a speech and a ——foot of himself, and he did not know but he was in the same predicament, "which he was," as the boys say. In short the orator proved to be one of the philosophers of the Tribune office, who has arrived at his present proud pre-eminence by writing a book of very doubtful value, and making speeches of ten minutes about himself and Horace Greeley at every castle show that will send for him. Another speaker was Mr Richard Yeadon, too well and amazingly known to the readers of the Herald to require any particular description. If they do, go and see Toodles—that's all. With cane in hand he addressed the crowd, gesticulating, twisting and flourishing about as the manner of some is, informing them that he knew Mr. Calhoun, and had entertained Mr. Everett; that both were good and great men—"specially Pomp;" that South Carolina and Massachusetts were his special love, and ought to come together, because both had good horses and fine women. Them's my sentiments, said Mr. Dick, and he retired amidst thunders of applause. A very good, sensible and parliamentary speech was made by Mr. Chaffee, the present member of Congress from this district. As he is in some doubt of a renomination, this was a good chance for him, and he went in. A gentleman from Ohio made a few remarks of a practical and patriotic character; but he had traveled over seven hundred miles during the thirty-six hours previously, which was the principal point, and so he was so short in his speech as he was long in stature. Nearly all the speakers were bald, and some wag sent a note to the Mayor, which he read aloud on the platform:—"Can you treat out anything but bald heads?" I expected every moment to see "bare" come out of the walls and devour the reputable. But I must stop. My letter reminds me of those distances which seem lengthening as we go. The more I write about the show, the more I have to say about it; the longer it is, the longer it gets. So adieu in time.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 15, 1858.

Great Trial of Speed—Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew—Great Excitement—Good Time Made Generally—Old Horses—The Boy Driver—Dancing Horse—Concert—No Intrigue—Rarey on Hand—Showmen—No Hard Drinking—New York Money Won't Pay for Spruce Beer—Bible Fell—Count Sartiges on the Floor—Springfield Newspaper Enterprise—Nothing but Horse Talked About—Hiram Mace, the Great Man of the Day—Rarey and his Fifty Horses—Postscript—Storm, &c.

There was every appearance this morning of a cosmic storm to interrupt the proceedings of the day. The barometer gave indications of a decided character to the same effect, but after a few hours the sun shone out and the weather became delightful. The great event of the forenoon was the struggle between the two celebrated horses Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew, and the friends of the former were not a little astonished to find their favorite second best in the first half mile. The boldest of them "held their breath for a time;" but Ethan recovered himself, passed his opponent, and came out ahead in 2:40. Very great interest was taken in this match; even the judges forgot their dignity, the commissaries rushed out of their seats, and the ladies fanned themselves in an agitated manner. A great many fine horses competed for the prizes during the day, and the numerous trials of speed were so admirable as exciting. The time was uniformly good, and a majority of the trotters did their mile in less than three minutes.

There was a four horse team, which also appeared the first day, whose combined ages were over 104 years, and they travel along as gaily as the youngest of their companions. They were repeatedly cheered as they passed around. Another sight which gave much pleasure was that of a spirited and beautiful animal which permitted its owner's son, a boy of about seven years, to handle his legs, pass under them, and finally to drive him quite alone around the course at a telling gait. There was also a horse dubbed the dancing horse, in consequence of his keeping step to the music of the band; and finally there was a display of saddle horses, some of them ridden by young ladies with considerable skill and grace. During the exhibition the band gave us a regular concert, the pieces performed being announced in bills, and were splendidly executed.

A large number of notabilities came on the ground to day, among them General Wool, the hero of two wars, who was well received. There were lots of Governors, and more are expected to morrow. To sum up the whole affair, the exhibition was more interesting than it yet had been by far. The show of horses took every one by surprise, and is pronounced unsurpassable in this country. If there was any deficiency it was in the class of well trained and elegant horses for family use. To morrow there may be some novelties in horse flesh, but nothing superior to what we have already seen. The crowd of spectators was large, and estimated by some to be at least 10,000 in number.

The grounds outside the two tracks, and near the south gate, were occupied by numerous showmen, some of the baser sort it must be confessed. Sheep with three legs, fat oxen, war work of murderous import and incidents, patent cereals, knife grinders, lottery gamblers, merry-go-rounds, and a host of similar attractions invited the spectators to give them a call. There was no lack of patronage either. There was not a single scrimmage nor a drunken man to disturb the good order of the show. Having occasion to take a glass of spruce beer at one of the canvass covered restaurants—and here let me remark that Springfield spruce beer is the most delightful of beverages, and that no wines or spirits being lawful in these parts, he folks ever so dry—I offered a small note of the Seventh Ward Bank in payment. It was curious to behold the consternation produced by the circumstance. The bank note reporters were looked over carefully, the bill was handed round the crowd for examination, and after a time I was informed that they did not like to take "York money, it was a tarnal way off, and they didn't know much about paper currency from them distant parts." Having a Massachusetts shinplaster on hand, put upon me at a railroad office, a bill which would not go in Wall street without discount, I was able to pay for the spruce beer. On mentioning the circumstance to an interesting lady friend from Boston I was told that throughout New England there was the same scrutiny of New York bills.

The hotels are more than overflowing. Some gent even have been glad to take the night trains to Hartford, Northampton, Holyoke and Chicopee to get lodgings, and it is understood that the Count Sartiges, the French Minister, must sleep to night "three in a bed," or lie on the floor of the principal hotel. Whether this will lead to an interruption of our friendly relations with his government I may possibly communicate to you by telegraph to-morrow. Senator Gwin and family are also reported as here among the crowd.

One of the features of the show is the daily issue of an evening edition of the Springfield *Republican*, which contains a full and well prepared account of all the proceedings up to the last moment. The classes of competitors are given at length, the names of the animals entered, and their appearance and speed particularly noted. In this region and the country round about, nothing just now occupies public attention but this show, and every one here from a distance catches a portion of the prevailing excitement. We are indifferent at present to all other human affairs. We do not care for the cabin, nor for the peace with China, nor the Paraguay expedition, or whether the President has altered the tie of his cravat. Worse than this, we read with indifference of the spread of the yellow fever in the Brooklyn shambles, the appearance of the Attorney General in the camp at Quarantine, and even those awful, those scandalous extortions practiced upon the New York shippers by the Health Officer's gang of suggers, towers, boarders, vegetable dealers and pirates generally, which the HERALD has so fearlessly exposed to the execrations of the people. All these things move not the men or women in Springfield at the present "precious" moment. Bipeds are nothing, quadrupeds everything. If there is any mortal whose name is particularly in our mouths, it is that of Hiram Mace, the rider of Ethan Allen, and a bestrider of any other steed which is to be managed with tact and courage, and to win. His place, from and after yesterday, is fixed on the roll of fame, "leastways," such is the talk in the highest circles of boreodom, and I do not mean to dispute it (not while I am in these parts). It is a pleasant thought that in the distribution of the world's favor there are times when great men spring up for the occasion, who take down all others in their way, and stand, as it were, alone. This is one of those very occasions. Hiram is the thing—a kingdom for a horse!—a horse with wings—any thing that can go! And so Hiram Mace stands at the pinnacle of fame.

To night, it is rumored, some gentlemen's houses will be open to receive visitors, if they can find out whose they are. Luckily I know, for one, and shall remain in the elegant and hospitable mansion where I was first received.

To-morrow morning there is to be an exhibition of the skill of Mr. Rarey, brother of the great horse tamer, and he is to try his hand on an animal which, though yesterday driven in harness on the course, never has permitted a man to stay on his back for five consecutive seconds by any watch that would go. The owner publicly offered to pay $26, in full money, to any man in the crowd who could stick on as long even as that. As he said this—or some one for him—it was observed by one near me that the horse heard it, for he began to snort and kick up a muss on the spot. So we shall see what we shall see.

SEPT. 16—8 A. M.

I open this despatch to say that a driving storm from the east has set in this morning, which may break up the exhibition. I see no help for it, and I cannot advise you as to the order of the day until I have seen the managers. It is understood that Mr. Everett is not certain to speak, but some of the lesser lights may come up to time. The evening, however, there is to be an intellectual treat of a different style, though adapted to the occasion. The eloquent and gifted Mr. Stone, of the Park street Church, Boston, is to preach a sermon, which I hope to hear, and an analysis of which I will send you.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 15, 1858.

Race between Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew—Double Teams to the Pole—Horses from England and Canada—A Steed from the Desert of Sahara, &c., &c.

Yesterday, the first day of the exhibition, being devoted chiefly to the organization of committees and the preliminary examination of the different classes of horses, there was little of interest offered to the spectators of the day to the simply curious spectator or the initiated fancier of horse flesh.

The variegated array of white, black and piebald, fast slow and indifferent, was sufficient attraction, however for an introduction, and fair promise of a week's entertainment in goodly sport.

It seemed to be the distinct and frequently expressed object of the directors of the association to impress upon the minds of all present, *inprimis*, the conviction that this exhibition was solely for the laudable purpose of improving the breed and condition of the horse in New England particularly, and in the world generally, with thorough regard to the tastes of morality, and not in derogation of the stringent laws of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. Nevertheless, with this wholesome explanation it was suggested that in the award of prizes, in this revived Olympiad, the battle might be to the swift, and the race to the strong—the public sentiment should not be offended by a suspicion of the ungodly practice of horse racing.

In accordance with this provision to-day the ring was opened, and one might say in Balaam phrase, "*le jeu est fait.*"

The class first called was the "trotting stallions of eight years and upwards," which brought out a number of ancient and middle aged sires, distinguished alike by the tracks they make, and the tracks they will leave behind them—such as Hampden, Jupiter, Rochelleu, Rattler, Cobler, Hiram Drew and Ethan Allen.

Not to be prolix the contest between the two latter was highly exciting and met the anticipations of an expectant crowd. The horses were trotted at their greatest speed one mile, that is, twice around the trial course. Both getting off with a good start, at the first effort Hiram took draw into the lead, moving beautifully and closely pursued by Ethan, which position he maintained until coming into the fourth quarter where he "broke," or as horsemen say, "went up," which generally means come back, and Ethan rushed past him at a fearful gait, for the first time gaining an advantage, from which moment the chances of Hiram were at once small, and "grew beautifully less" until the agony of suspense was concluded in Ethan's passing over the score several lengths ahead in 2:40. This was not considered good time for either horse, and the general impression was that but for his one unfortunate break Hiram would have beaten the renowned Ethan. This trial does not finally decide their pretensions, and it is supposed they will come together again before the end of this meeting, when Ethan will be called upon to preserve his laurels, not only against Hiram but Jupiter, who has "tonented" some "thundering" speed over the same course to day. We say, "let 'em rip." Next after this was a trial of speed between "double teams, to the pole," what wonderful "travelling" was shown. There were three started, but one team beat the others so far that a simple synopsis best tells the story:—

Telemachus, Son of Malta. Lady Lawrence, Loper.	Driven by Carpenter	1. 2:46
Lady Lawrence, Loper. Middlesome, Maid of Baltom.	Driven by Wesson	2. 2:58
Middlesome, Maid of Baltom.	Driven by Hitchcock	3. 3:05

The first team, after completing the mile, trotted away with the driver, and made a third half mile in 1:11.

There are several entries of "thoroughbred stallions." One of them, Logan, the property of Mr. S. Moore, Sep., of New York, seems to be far the best, and will doubtless take the premium. There is quite a showy looking horse, called Sultan, and said to be "imported" from England in the year ——, who boasts as perfect a pedigree as was ever printed on paper. And another, a Canada bred horse, said to be "thorough" with an equally pure pedigree, we believe a grandson of the great English Eclipse. A Pasha, too, in great Sahara bred, claims attention; unfortunately he has only one tail, and no pedigree. "They never have any in that country," his "Greek" groom assures the judges. Pasaw?

The decisions of the judges are not yet made or published in any case, but it is whispered that Swing and colt will take the first premium, and Jenny (rather a descriptive title!) and colt the second, in their class.

And with one more piece of information I will close this reliable epistle: Mr. Rarey, the "horse tamer," (not the "original Jacobs," but his brother, he born,) and proposes to show the society his tricks if some convenient subject can be found to experiment upon. A "wild horse" was produced to-day, and a considerable amount offered to any one who would mount the brute and remain in possession of his back for the space of ten minutes, but no such adventurous individual could be tempted even by fifty broad pieces. So Mr Rarey—second edition—will operate upon the possessed savage, who is warranted a "tartar (not) of the Tartarus"—to-morrow in the presence of a select few to whom he will jovially impart his secret, and rely on their verdict—they (shall, without danger to themselves, have double demonstration of the marvelous operants by which this monster of *feri equi* exhibited his greatness. This same horse, which has already more knotty offered to the public and indignantly refused, will again be presented to his mill and reasonable quite as an amiable lamb, with a sweet gait and gentle temper, fit for the use of delicate ladies and young children. I hope there is no "humbug" about this horse, but that there may be truth on him," and if I can seduce one of your reporters over a "mug of ale," or "half and half," I'll tell you the secret. Meantime, "it raineth."

TELEGRAPHIC.

SPRINGFIELD, M[illegible], Sept. [illegible], 1858.

It has rained here power[illegible] all day, and all the proceedings of the exhibition have been at a stand. Mr. W. H. Rarey had an exhibition of his skill in taming a horse which no one has been able to ride. He accomplished his undertaking to the delight of an assembly of gentlemen; and the groom, whom the horse had previously thrown with great violence, rode him quietly to the stable. The weather is now fair, and the exhibition will proceed to-morrow and be concluded on Saturday. According to the original plan, this evening a brilliant promenade concert and ball took place at the City Hall, attracting a large number of citizens and strangers.

A spirited meeting was held this afternoon for the expression of views touching the improvement of horses, at which Mr. David Leavitt, of Great Barrington, presided. Speeches were made by Messrs. Zadock Pratt, Rev. James Drummond, of this city, and L. B. Brown of New York, and several others.

All the hotels are full and running over with guests, and everything promises a still larger crowd to-morrow. Another trial of speed will take place to-morrow between Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew, and much interest is felt in the event. The exercises will continue throughout the week, closing on Saturday afternoon.

SEPTEMBER 17—9 P. M.

The banquet is at its height. The Governors of Massachusetts and Connecticut have spoken, and were succeeded by Mr. Everett, who was never more eloquent or effective, more playful, more learned or pathetic.

Two American Sailors in a Spanish Dungeon.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM STEPHEN WEEKS—CASE OF THE SHIP WAVERLEY—A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE, AND SPANISH JUSTICE IN MANILA—THE AMERICAN CONSUL DECLINES TO INTERFERE—SENT TO SPAIN, AND LEFT TO ROT IN PRISON, ETC.

STATE PRISON OF SAN AUGUSTINE,
SAVILLE, June 20, 1858.

To Mr. Elbridge Tinham, of brig Rolling Wave:—

Please excuse me for writing to you as a stranger, for I am very unfortunate, and men that ought to be better judges than I say that I have committed a great crime. My name is Stephen Weeks, of Newcastle, Maine. I was second mate of the ship Waverley, of Boston, in China, in Sept., 1855. Mr. Frank Wellman was master, and Mr. George French first mate. We took on board 450 coolies (Chinese) for Callao, Peru. When five days out from Swatow Capt. Wellman died; and Mr. French, acting as master of the ship, believed it necessary to go into port; and as the Spanish port of Manila, in the Philippine Islands, in the China Sea, was the most convenient port to get into, we put the ship for Manila—the coolies threatening our lives the whole way. We arrived there on the 25th of October, 1855, nine or ten days after the captain died. We had a great deal of trouble with the coolies, and were in constant fear for our lives. We also had the body of Capt. Wellman on board, as we wished to bury him on shore. Mr. French asked permission to do so, but the authorities refused, and ordered him to bury him in the bay. Refusing to do so, they ordered us into quarantine, and while there the coolies attempted to murder us and plunder the ship. We were obliged to fire on them, and put them below and put the hatches on. The authorities came off to the ship and asked what the matter was. We told them, and they said to keep them where they were until further orders. They done the same thing three times during the twelve hours that the coolies were confined below. At the end of twelve hours we took the hatches off and 276 of the coolies were dead. It was a horrible affair, but we could not help it. We were obliged to do so we did to preserve our own lives and save the ship. Ten days afterwards, when they saw fit to take the quarantine off, we were taken out of the ship with the crew, and imprisoned in Manila. The American Consul refusing to take cognizance of the case, our wages due from the ship were paid to the Spanish authorities, where it still remains.

After remaining in prison twenty one months they sentenced Mr. French to six years and myself to four years. I cannot give you all the particulars now, out I will if you wish and are not going away too soon. We have had a very hard time of it since we left Manila, nearly eight months ago. We have been in Spain since the 1st of April.

When we left Manila the Consul told us that we might expect to be released very soon after we arrived in Spain. Mr. French has written three letters to the Consul at Cadiz and one to the Minister at Madrid. He got one answer from the Consul but none from the Minister. The Consul said he had written to the Spanish authorities to know the cause and length of our confinement.

The fact is we are both very poor, and have no rich friends to stir the government, so we may rot in prison. I wish you would call and see us, if it is not too much trouble. If not, write, and tell us some of the news. For a year past we have not heard a word from the United States.

Yours, with respect,

STEPHEN WEEKS.

Judge Breese and Senator Douglas.

CARLYLE, Sept. 7, 1858.

REV. W. F. BOYAKIN, EDITOR OF THE BELLEVILLE DEMOCRAT.

DEAR SIR—I demand, as a right, to know who requested you to say, as you have said, in an editorial in your paper of the 4th instant, that "Judge Breese is not nor will he be a candidate for the United States Senate in opposition to Mr. Douglas; and all that has been said in reference to his stumping the State against the democratic party is without any foundation whatever."

Your article is artfully prepared, but it will not deceive, much was its object. It never has been said, in any paper, or elsewhere, by anybody that I intended to stump the State against the democratic party—hence, your disclaimer was wholly unnecessary. You might have sworn on your friend, Casper Shaffle's Bible, that I would never be found in opposition to the great democratic party of the nation, whose hardest battles I have helped to fight and win for more than a quarter of a century—you might take your oath of that without fear.

But I think, friend Boyakin, your ideas of democracy and mine differ most essentially. You will pardon me for saying that yours seem to be concocted in one mind, whilst mine embrace great principles. Yours seem to tend to the inevitable disruption and debauchery of that great party; mine, to its conservation and purity. Yours, if carried out, will annihilate it; mine will restore it to its pristine vigor.

What position I may consider it my duty to assume in this contest now so fiercely waged against the democracy of the nation, its cherished and time honored principles, and fiercer still against him to whom that portion of the nation have committed the power, will depend on circumstances.

Of one thing you may be assured—and my past life is the guarantee—that I will not be silent or inactive when I see, or think I see, that great party in danger from conspirators within its own bosom or from foes without. The last are least to be dreaded, as their attacks are open, in the sunlight and usually. The conspirator deals his blows secretly; he gets up for the occasion false tenets, under cover of which he makes his attack. That species of warfare is now in progress, and I am surprised you do not see it.

They may destroy the citadel, but the foundation will remain—they are everlasting—"the eternal years of God are theirs," and on them the enlightened edifice will be re built, attracting the masses by the beauty of the design, the solidity of its structure, and by the pure incentives to which it will be again dedicated. It will afford no shelter to selfish and intractable ambition, and around its altars will be found none but true and faithful worshippers.

Lead a helping hand to save the present from the assaults of the destroyer, to which you ought not to be insensible. Thus shall you be assured among men—thus shall you become a bright light and safe guide to our people; thus only can you preserve the principles you claim to reverence.

I hope you will publish this letter, and send me the name of the person who gave the authority you have exercised in regard to me and my name. Very truly and respectfully, your obedient, &c.,

SIDNEY BREESE.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

MONEY MARKET.

FRIDAY, Sept. 17—6 P. M.

This morning the stock market opened very dull, and an impression arising at the outset that some of the heavier bull operators proposed to relieve themselves of their load, the desire to sell certain stocks became general. It may be said, without fear of contradiction, that but for the bear operates the price of several stocks would have declined twice as far as they did. Reading was the stock which led the decline. It opened this morning at a decline of ¼ from yesterday's closing price, and fell off a further 1 per cent at which point the decline was arrested by the shorts coming in to buy. Short contracts for some 3,250 shares were covered by purchases for delivery, and the stock rallied to within ¼ of the opening price. We understand that the Reading Railroad deny that they have $3,250,000 of floating debt, or anything like that sum. The public are anxious to know how much of such debt they have, and what they pay to keep it afloat. The tonnage for the week is only 36,000 tons, against 42,700 by the canal. Formerly the road enjoyed 60 per cent of the traffic; now it seems, only to get such business as the canal has not capacity for. New York Central opened lower than yesterday's price; but after a pretty active business it rallied an eighth or so, and closed firm. In Erie and Hudson there was no change. Rock Island was better; on the second call at the morning session it sold at 68—an advance of one per cent over yesterday's price. The question of interest at present to the holders of this stock is as to the October dividend—whether it will be passed, or if declared, how much it will be. A four per cent dividend is freely discussed in the street; but many seem to doubt whether that could be paid out of the net earnings. Michigan Central, almost the first to feel a movement either way, declined two per cent this morning; Southern (common stock) was steady, but the guaranteed declined ¾; Galena was ⅛, and Toledo ¼ better; Illinois Central improved ¼. There were no sales of Panama; Pacific Mail rose ⅛ per cent. The business in bank stocks was light; we note a sale of Broadway at 125 per cent. Among the State stocks Virginias were the most active, closing at an advance of one per cent; in the other State stocks and in the railroad bond market there was no change worth noting. The market closed rather steady.

Between the boards there was no change. At the second board there was rather more business done than usual, and prices were generally better. Reading recovered ⅜ from the depression of the morning; Central was ¼ better; Rock Island, ⅛; Galena, ¼; Michigan Southern, ⅛. Pacific Mail rose 1¾ per cent over the morning price, making about 20 per cent which this stock has risen in the past ninety days. It is understood that the company is earning five per cent per month on their capital. Should this rate of profits continue, of course the stock may be expected to rise considerably above par. After the board there was again a declining tendency in some securities. The following were Groesbeck & Hoyt's closing quotations:—New York Central, 77⅞ a 78; Erie, 17¼ a ⅛; Hudson, 27 a ⅛; Reading, 46½ a ⅝; Michigan Central, 54⅛ a 55; Michigan Southern, 23¾ a ⅛; Panama, 113 a ¼; Illinois Central, 75 a ⅛; Galena, 82¼ a 83; Toledo, 32½ a ¾; Rock Island, 68¼ a ⅜; Pacific Mail, 94¼ a 95, &c. The market was irregular at the close.

The business of the Sub-Treasury to-day was as follows:—

Total receipts	$371,150 20
Of which from Customs	123,309 00
On account loan	208,603 03
Whole payments	183,635 81
Balance	$12,543,624 64

The exchanges at the Bank Clearing House this morning amounted to $14,529,541 76, and the balances to $785,647 68. The Metropolitan certificates are $3,000.

The following dividends have been declared:—The Gallatin Fire Insurance Company, a dividend of five per cent, payable on the 1st of October next; the Hartford and New Haven Railroad, a semi-annual dividend of five per cent payable on the 1st of October.

We understand that of the four railways represented at Philadelphia at the late convention, one only (the Pensylvania Central), has ratified the bargain there made. The New York Central, the Erie and the Baltimore and Ohio have each appointed committees and report upon the matter. It is understood that an informal meeting of the roads interested will take place here to-morrow or on Monday, to take such further steps as may be necessary. Mr. Corning, whose absence delayed the negotiation, is expected here in the morning.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company was held at Hartford on Tuesday. We take from the Directors' Report the following figures:—

INCOME FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST 31, 1858.

From passengers	$371,036 62
From freight	215,357 95
From mails rents and express	40,761 57
Total	628,245 25
Expenditures for operating and repairs of road and general expenses	306,854 91
	321,390 34
Deduct interest on paid bonds	86,045 21
Net earnings	$235,345 13

The receipts last year from passengers were $83,128 07 more; from freight, $59,105 88 more than those of this year.

The earnings of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company have been:—

	May.	June.	July.	August.	Total.
Freight	156,768	187,411	169 879	215,028	728,087
Passengers	29,468	25,588	27,033	28,045	111,685
Mails & Misc'n	1,610	2,011	1,757	1,613	6,992
Total	88,097	110,011	98,670	124,687	401,766
Operat'g exp's	57,522	66,068	69,603	60,000	253,193
Net earn'gs	$30,484	$44,442	$29,017	$64,687	$148,552

The Philadelphia *Ledger* of this day says:—

The sale of the State canals has been finally consummated, Mr. Moorhead, the President of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company, having just concluded with the Governor, State Treasurer and Attorney General, the closing act of the entire transaction, namely, the paying over to the Commonwealth, as provided in the third section of the law authorizing the sale, 75 per cent of the excess of the price, three and a half millions, at which the canals were sold to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company. This excess amounted to two hundred and eighty-one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars. This payment completes this very important sale, and we are glad to see it has been done with a promptness auguring well for the good faith of the companies in the vigorous prosecution of the road to completion. If the President of the company shall succeed in his efforts to complete the road through to Erie during the administration of the present Executive of the State, as he promises to do, we think he may fairly lay claim to the title of the Napoleon in railroad enterprise. It will be a great achievement.

Annexed is the statement of the Pittsburg banks for the week ending the 13th inst:—

Banks.	Circulation.	Specie.	Loans.	Deposits.
Pittsburg	$289,465	$86,216	1,027,704	778,835
Exchange	469,695	216,711	1,389,678	446,641
Mer & Manufs	167,476	119,231	839,325	292,163
Citizens'	119,023	81,900	844,960	98,329
Mechanics'	114,000	126,986	894,624	98,960
Iron City	146,663	59,644	510,748	148,427
Allegheny	109,365	76,547	510,396	91,451
Total	$1,416,763	1,273,341	6,016,254	1,916,852
Prev's week	1,470,741	1,261,195	5,985,766	1,888,072
Increase	—	12,146	70,468	68,780
Decrease	13,978	—	—	—
Due to banks	$162,760		Inc.	$29,494
Due by banks	847,563		Inc.	49,298
Notes of other banks	333,041		Dec.	33,737

The statement of the St. Louis banks for the week ending the 11th inst., is as follows:—

Banks.	Exchange.	Circulation.	Specie.
Merchants'	$426,211 15	534,210	466,296 93
St. Louis	156,320 44	277,155	228,839 28
Southern	284,617 70	207 020	185,364 71
Mechanics'	196,127 87	205,760	194,057 53
Exchange	147,600 28	151,185	151,662 26
State	657,998 59	577,755	722,079 45
Total	$1,848,676 03	1,928,710	1,848,520 16
Previous week	1,734,171 69	1,934,760	1,995,313 69

The *Independent* says on the dry goods trade:—

The past week has been active in all departments of the dry goods trade. Silk fabrics, of desirable styles and qualities, and nearly all kinds of dress goods, are in good demand at steady prices. Staple silks are very firm. Woolen and cotton goods of foreign manufacture are weak in price and comparatively dull, with an over supply in market. Ribbons have been sold to some extent, but we cannot report much firmness or steadiness in price. Some old stock has appeared, and some of the new importations are of old manufacture, the European houses sending their old stock here for sale. Thus there is a supply of old fancy styles out of date. The best part of the demand is for the plain styles. French shawls sell well at fair prices. Hosiery and delaines of good quality are in good request, especially the former, which have revived in the public taste this fall, as combining durability with prettiness. All French goods, staple and otherwise, of good qualities, and dress goods of new styles, are the favorites of the market. The jobbers are very busy. The week is the busiest of the season. Domestic goods sell well. Prices of money styles are in large supply, to which the demand is scarcely equal. The improved demand for merino injures that for winter prints. Woollens are less active, excepting fancy cassimeres, and of these the supply is large. It is only the best styles that command steady prices. We remark a more active business with jobbers than with importers. Western as well as Southern buyers are in the market in a body, and are making considerable purchases. The activity of trade is, however, confined to fewer houses than last year, as we have had occasion to notice before. The stocks in jobbers' hands are fast being reduced, and will doubtless require replenishing before the close of the season, so that importers will be able to close out all their desirable importations without loss. The first purchases of the trade were light and cautious, leaving room for further resort to first hands for supplies. Consumers, as a body, are, however, very sparing of their purchases, contenting themselves with only necessary supplies for the winter. The stock of winter clothing—both of material and made up garments—left over from last year, is very large, and the effect on the market is to keep prices down to the consumer. If a severe winter sets in, the stock will be disposed of; but a warm, mild winter like the last will leave still larger quantities of goods on hand.

Stock Exchange.

FRIDAY, Sept. 17, 1858.

$2000 Virginia 6's	99¾	200 shs Reading RR	47		
50000 do s30	99¾	100 do	46¾		
1000 do	99	100 do	46¾		
20000 Missouri 6's	84¾	100 do s30	46¾		
13000 Tenn 6's, 90	90¾	100 do	46¾		
1000 N Y C RR 6's	90	1750 do	46		
3000 Erie RR c b '71	30¾	1500 do	46¾		
1000 Hud Riv R 1st m	100¾	100 do b60	46		
4000 Harl 2d m bds	74¾	200 do s30	46		
2000 Mich Sou & Ind 2d m	79	19 Cle Col & Cinn RR	90¾		
2000 Tor Ham & Aft 2d m	43	100 Mich Cent RR	54¾		
1000 Gal & Chi 1st m	96	25 do s30	54¾		
50 shs Bank of Com	100¾	100 Mich Sou & Nothd RR	23		
100 Broadway Bank	125	100 do s30	23		
100 People's Bank	100	100 do b60	23¼		
40 Continental Bank	97	100 do	23¼		
10 Atlantic Bank	80	100 do b60	23¼		
40 Clinton Company	19¾	250 MS & N Indg'dek s60	43¾		
25 do	19¾	88 do	43¾		
5 Park Bank	100¾	100 do	43¾		
145 Pacific Mail SS Co	93	200 do b60	43¾		
168 N York Cen RR	77¾	100 Illinois Cent RR	75¾		
435 do	77¾	100 Gal & Chi RR s60	81¾		
100 do b60	78	50 do s30	82¼		
[illegible] do	77¾	50 do	82¾		
550 do	[illegible]	[illegible] Cle & Tol RR s60	[illegible]		
100 do b10	79	100 do	82¼		
100 do s10	77¼	50 do	82¾		
50 do s30