PLYMOUTH ROCK.

Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers.

The New England Society—Annual Dinner—A Brilliant Assemblage—Addresses by Mayor Hall, Attorney General Hoar, William M. Evarts, Joseph H. Choate and Others.

Yesterday was the two hundred and forty-ninth return of the day when the New England Fathers landed and gave thanks to God for their safe landing on the celebrated Plymouth Rock and inaugurated the imperishable history of New England, and laid the foundation of that which the President of the New York Society of New Englanders said at their anniversary dinner at Delmonico's last night is now "glorious Massachusetts, which is the imperishable monument of the Pilgrims of to-day."

The spacious dining room of Delmonico's was crowded with about 250 gentlemen and a circle of ladies, who met together to dine and eloquently portray the glorious inheritance of liberty and national greatness shown to all the nations by the United States of to-day.

Among those present were Joseph H. Choate, President of the society; William M. Evarts, Attorney General Hoar, A. Oakey Hall, Benjamin H. Field, James Moir, E. M. Archibald, Mr. Pullison, William C. Barrett, Theodore Tilton, John Bigelow, ex-Governor Low, of California; Governor Jewell, of Connecticut; General McDowell, A. D. White and Rev. Dr. Schenck.

Letters of apology were sent by President Grant, John Quincy Adams, John Arthrup, of Yale; Speaker Blaine, Rev. W. H. H. Murray, and Rev. Gilbert Warren, of Boston; Secretary Boutwell, Joseph Hoxie, Judge Brady, Rev. Dr. Chapin, Governor Hoffman, Governors Stearns, of New Hampshire; Padleford, of Rhode Island, and Washburn, of Vermont; Rev. Dr. Storrs, George William Curtis, Dr. Adams, Senator Carpenter, Governor Claflin, of Massachusetts, the New England Society of Manchester, N. H.

The following is President Grant's letter:—

DEAR SIR—I have received your letter of the 5th inst. containing an invitation to attend the dinner to be given by the New England Society. There are so many of my personal friends among the members of the society that it would afford me peculiar pleasure to meet them upon this occasion and unite with them in their annual celebration. I find, however, that my public duties will not permit me to be absent from the capital at that time, and I shall therefore be compelled to decline your very kind invitation. Very respectfully yours,

U. S. GRANT.

Henry Ward Beecher, in his letter of apology, said:—

That he had an address to deliver in Brooklyn, and therefore could not be present. He did not wish to hide himself from a proper share of those sufferings which they would undergo in memory of the Pilgrim Fathers. "I should refuse to sit shivering with you around the bleak table of Delmonico's, in memory of Plymouth Rock, to gnaw the crust and sup the cold water as our ancestors did. It does one good in these degenerate times occasionally to practice these self-dentals which assimilate him to the primitive men of heroic history. Your crowd to-night will come into my memory as a noble band of men willing to suffer for a principle and boldly to face the trials and severities of a dinner at Delmonico's, which I solemnly believe would have tried the constancy of even the Pilgrims. What an encouragement to virtue that we can tell our children, "If you endure Plymouth Rock you shall be rewarded with Delmonico's."

The PRESIDENT entered into a very amusing sketch of the advent of the Pilgrim Fathers to Plymouth, and the rise and progress of their principles as developed in the New England spirit and characteristics, and concluded with a very laughable and much applauded parody of the early verses in the Book of Genesis, in which Adam (the Irishman) came upon the Eden of New York with very little clothing, but who has now increased and multiplied, and who has dominion over us, over the fowls of the air and the fish of the sea.

Attorney General HOAR, in responding to the "President of the United States," stated that in private a few days ago the President said:—

"I hope to see the time when everywhere in this country every man may follow his lawful business where he pleases and may express his opinion on all subjects and give his vote as he likes and have it counted—(cheers)—without being molested or insulted for it. Then if we can all unite in maintaining public faith and public credit our political differences will not be of much account."

This was received with great applause.

The Chairman then introduced Mayor A. OAKEY HALL, who spoke as follows:—

Your venerable chairman, who is not so full of gastronomy that he omits astronomical reflection, reminds me this is the shortest day of the year. But that calculation proves this evening the longest one, and, of course, most favorable to long speeches. One of the Pilgrim newspapers did me once the honor to dub me a municipal Dogberry. I shall prove, at least on this occasion, that the charge is false by not "inflicting my tediousness upon you." In fact almost any speech-making becomes superfluous in the presence of your witty and venerable chairman. The Spiritualists boast that chairs can tip and move under influences from the other world. Behold, however, here a greater phenomenon in a speaking chair, and one which moves so ponderous a body as the New England Society. This is my first introduction as a City Father to the Pilgrim Fathers; and I beg you to excuse me if in any way I miringe etiquette. I understand you call this Forefather's Day, and you commemorate, by aid of Carvers and Standishes at this feast, their first landing, and upon Plymouth Rock! But are you not historically incorrect? I read in Bancroft—

At length (December 6, O. S.), the shallop was again sent out with Carver, Bradford, Winslow, Standish and others, with eight or ten seamen. That day they reached Billingsgate Point, at the bottom of the bay Cape Cod, on the western shore of Wellfleet harbor.—Bancroft (vol. 1, p. 311).

I make no point of the Billingsgate! There could not be a more appropriate place than New York city for the commemoration of this pilgrim voyaging, wherever on the stern and rockbound coast the first landing was, because the Pilgrims intended to land in this city. I find in Morton's "New England Memorial edition of 1669—

Nevertheless it is to be observed that their putting into this place was partly by reason of a storm, by which they were forced in, but more especially by the fraudulency and contrivance of the aforesaid Mr. Jones, the master of the ship; for their intention, as before noted, and his engagement, was for Hudson's river; but some of the Dutch having notice of their intentions, and having thoughts about the same time of erecting a plantation there likewise, fraudulently hired the said Jones, by delays while they were in England, and now under pretence of the dangers of the shoals, to disappoint them in going thither. But God outshoots Satan oftentimes in his own bow; for had they gone to Hudson's river, as before expressed, it had proved very dangerous to them as abounding in pernicious savages.—*Morton's New England Memorial of 1669.*

However, New England commentators of the Pilgrim Fathers, who meet in New York, at last fulfil original intentions. Therefore, New England Pilgrims to Manhattan the Knickerbockers land you. And especially do we admire the taste you have displayed in quitting that part of the United States, where, as we Knickerbockers believe, New Englanders continue to persecute each other for opinion's sake. Here you enjoy extensive freedom—freedom in newspaper abuse; freedom to gamble in Wall street; freedom in marriage; freedom in divorce; free lager; free nights; free voting; free love!

The Mayor is responding for the eightieth time within this year, to the toast of New York. Bear with him, if he continues stupid over so stereotype a toast. Many scholars here can recall the two lines of Horace—not the editor, but the poet.

Sunt, quibus unum opus est, intactæ Palladis urbem.
Carmine perpetuo celebrare.

My *unum opus* at a dinner table is *celebrare urbem.* The city veritably of the palace. Although this be the longest evening of the year my *carmine* shall not be *perpetuo.* Except for a stress (or, as I believe, the more homely word is the "spell") of weather and the early Jones' false pretences of the Dutch the Pilgrims might have landed in 1620 at Castle Garden, or on the old rock beneath its foundation. Near there Hendrik Hudson had landed eleven years before. The Pilgrims contrasted December rocks with a Mayflower—confuting in advance the lyric that May and December can never agree. Hudson brought his "Halfmoon" ship into New York harbor at noonday. If Mayflower was typical of world-renowned odor Halfmoon was a name suggestive of the ever-crescent commerce of New York. Several years, too, before the Plymouth landing one Adrian Blok (no relation, either in the abstract or the concrete, to Nicolson or Belgian Block) sailed another ship through Hell Gate, which was named "Restless"—typical of the character of future New York citizens. This whole island was the earliest Pilgrim rock. It continues to be the stepping rock to progress. What are you but pilgrims unto us? Nature—the world's first pilgrim—constructed capabilities for the greatness of our city. The pilgrimage of men here is only working out a destiny. Since Castle Garden emigrant depot was established (fourteen years ago) two millions and a quarter of men, women and children have put their pilgrim feet upon its landing. This is exclusive of the millions landed at other wharves.

Castle Garden emigrant depot, therefore, is the true Pilgrim rock of the United States. Pilgrimage from the Old World will continue to make New York a great city. Has not the city been a tolerant Pilgrim rock? New York has no Roger Williams to remember. Has it not always been a national city? No Hartford Convention ever assembled within it. Her soldiers of Irish, German, French, Hungarian and Italian pilgrimages went by hundreds of thousands to war for the Union. Out of very extreme spring from the want of homogeneity between these her peculiar pilgrims, and you the children of Plymouth Pilgrims. Let me say good naturedly that your Puritan progenitors are entirely edited by New England writers, and most of these very errors by the frequency with which they also land their shallops at Billingsgate Point. Which they often reverse the maxim of Prosecutor Lincoln in practice, so far as New Yorkers are concerned, malice towards all and others are concerned. Do you approve of such charity toward none. Pilgrim in his breast and Puritan carrying a rock in his breast instead in place of a heart? Surely some Moses' staff can be found to strike waters of sympathy even from such a rock? A portion of the press seems bent upon destroying all emulation among merchants, bankers, mechanics and politicians, who were not of their faith. The audiences in the pit who continually hiss the actors and never applaud them must not complain if some of the latter should occasionally play badly to such audiences. There are, of course, many actors who "act well their parts," believing that there "all the honor lies," and care little for the hiss; yet even these actors might play better for some discriminating approbation.

The city of New York is soon to have its governmental theatre under one stage manager, and not under a board of such quarreling directors as in Sheridan's time ruined Drury Lane. I believe that the statutory bill of the play will compel applause even from the Puritan press critics of the pit as the curtain rises. I believe that the libretto will be regarded by all *habitues* of rival theatres with favor. I believe that the machinery behind the scenes will be skilfully adjusted, and so as to work in as many of the existing grooves, and with as many of the present stage carpenters as attention to harmony will permit. And I believe, if my life is spared to appear before you on another anniversary, whether for forefathers or five fathers, or any greater number of fathers, city or otherwise, you will agree that, although what you Puritans call this hell of New York has been long paved with good intentions, it has not been roofed with broken promises.

The toast of "Our Sister Societies" was responded to by Mr. Moir, vice president of St. Andrew's Society, in a very excellent speech; the presidents of St. George's, St. David's, St. Patrick's (Mr. Barnett) and St. Nicholas' (Mr. Field).

Ex-Attorney General Evarts, in responding to the toast of the "Bar of New York," said he was sure the judiciary of New York would maintain the character history had awarded to the administration of justice in America, by asserting its right to protect all men against whatever danger assailed it. There never was a greater duty to be performed by the judiciary of New York than that which it was called upon to perform to-day—and that duty was clearly before us—and that was to meet every form of corruption in every station of life, and relieve this community from that vileat of all servitudes. In doing this it was desirable to unite all our forces if we wished to be relieved from one common shame.

"The Common Schools of New England," "The Press" and "The Army and the Navy" brought the toast list to a close about one o'clock this morning.

THE COURSE OF EMPIRE.

Stock Raising in the West—Necessity for Cheap Food and Clothing for the People—Splendid Pasture Lands of the Trans-Missouri Country—Results of Experience in Raising Cattle—Millions of Acres of "Uncut Hay"—No Necessity for "Winter Feeding"—Butter and Cheese for China and Japan—A Paradise for Sheep—Wool for the World—Flocks and Herds in the Great West—Beef and Mutton for the East at Half the Present Prices.

DENVER, Colorado Territory, Dec. 11, 1869.

Of the three great resources of the West—mineral, agricultural and pastoral—the last is perhaps the chief. One-half the vast area of land is specially adapted to grazing purposes. The Northwestern States have been considered the finest stock raising States; they have been supposed to possess peculiar facilities for producing cheap beef, mutton and wool; but, in the broad application of the term, the States east of the Missouri are not, nor will they ever be, superior grazing States. Even in the newest of them, where land is comparatively plentiful and cheap, horses, cattle and sheep are grazed upon lands which are worth to the farmer fifty dollars per acre; hay has to be cut upon lands of equal value, labor to cut it costs $2 50 or $3 per day, and, besides, stock requires to be fed on an average half the year. The consequence is that beef and mutton command high prices, and a plentiful supply is beyond the means of the poorer people. The necessity of furnishing plenty of cheap, strengthening food and good clothing to the laboring classes is a matter of paramount importance. They should have an abundant supply of animal as well as vegetable food. The men who have carried the standard of empire over Europe and the men who successfully bore the flag of freedom over the battle fields of the rebellion were freely furnished with rations of meat. The British lion is a symbol of strength. John Bull savors strongly of beef. Beef and ale won the great river race for the Oxford oarsmen, and berries and milk, some people say, lost it to our Harvard crew. St. Paul suggests that while milk is very suitable for babes, men require strong meat. During our late war the Southern soldiers suffered most from insufficient clothing, and "shoddy" was, I think, the only cause of complaint among the Northern troops. Proper food and clothing are essential to any dominant race. Our people must have both if they are to conduct the civilization of the age in the course of empire. Hog and hominy are very good, but beef and bread are better. Cotton clothing is warm enough in summer, but woollen wear is requisite in winter. The necessity for cheap meat and wool being conceded, the question then arises, how can they be secured? Its solution must be found in extensive pastoral regions, where little capital need be invested in grazing lands, and where stock can thrive without expensive winter feeding. In other words we must have winter grazing; and that is furnished everywhere west of the Missouri. The rain fall is light and is principally confined to the last of spring or the first of summer. After that showers are only occasional and electrical. The grass is everywhere green and luxuriant in May and June. Afterwards, by reason of the absence of moisture in the soil and atmosphere, it begins to dry, and by the time that frost appears, which is usually late in September or early in October, the innumerable unbroken acres of the plains and valleys and mountain slopes have assumed a mellow autumnal appearance, the grass being perfectly cured standing in the ground. While ordinary hay is subject to decomposition by natural heat or moisture, there is no danger of this perfectly cured uncut hay being injured by exposure. In the curing process it retains all its nutritious properties, and the curing is as complete as it is gradual. These splendid pasture lands are similar to those which animals have grazed upon for so many years in the steppes of Asia, the plains of Africa and Australia, and the tablelands of South America. In Buenos Ayres there are 75,000,000 sheep alone, producing annually about 200,000,000 pounds of wool, pastured upon lands worth upon an average not more than one dollar per acre, and feeding throughout the year no other food than the grass and no other shelter than the sky. This wool is thus produced so cheaply that, after paying freight and duty, it is able to compete in our own markets with that produced in this country, where winter feeding and shelter have been necessary. Now, as I have said, the grazing in the West is similar to that in those other countries I have mentioned. The annual fall of snow over all the region from the Rio Grande to the British boundary is comparatively light. On the Laramie plains, in the very heart of this Trans-Missouri country, the aggregate annual fall of snow is less than two feet. Four or five inches is called a heavy snow fall. The snow is very dry and light. Owing to its exceeding dryness it does not adhere to the unsheltered animals, and in consequence of its superior lightness what does not quickly pass away is soon blown from the level and rolling lands into the ravines and canyons, leaving bare nine-tenths of the grazing surface of the country. The susceptibility of this country to winter grazing is not a matter of mere conjecture. All these plains and valleys and mountain slopes have been grazing grounds during years we cannot number, for herds of buffalo, antelope, elk and deer and flocks of mountain sheep. Traces of these animals and the animals themselves are often seen. The buffalo is the Indian's cherished game; countless herds have constantly supplied him with food and raiment since long anterior to our time. The Anglo-Saxon hunter who now goes in quest of game for food or sport never need return unrewarded by the trophies or the satisfaction of the chase. The bleaching bones of thousands of all these animals which have lived their allotted time are seen on every hand wherever you may roam.

Experience in wintering domestic stock in this Western country has not been limited. Since the commencement of the Mormon pilgrimage across the plains toward their earthly Zion up to the present time—a period of twenty-two years—cattle, horses and mules have been wintered on the plains and in the mountain valleys all the way across the Continent, from the middle of Nebraska to the Pacific coast. When the great overland wagon traffic was at its height, before the Trans-Continental Railroad was completed, tens of thousands of oxen and mules were annually wintered on the native grasses, without shelter, and with complete success. It is the universal testimony of ranchmen and traders that not only were the stock wintered well, but that many of the poor and lean cattle which were brought excellent to the grazing grounds became transportable beef by spring. The great overland wagon transportation firm of Russell, Majors & Waddell, who monopolized the trade for so many years, have probably had more experience in that line than any other men. The managing member of that firm, Mr. Alexander Majors, who commenced freighting in 1848, says that from that time to the present the firm have never wintered less than 500 head of work oxen at a time; that during two winters—those of 1857 and 1858—when they were doing freighting for the government, at the time the troops were sent against the Mormons, they had 15,000 head of work oxen on the plains, and though these cattle when turned out to graze, after a whole summer's hard work, were poor and thin, they all came out in fine working condition in the spring, and many of them were fat enough for beef. Mr. Majors' experience covers a period of over twenty years and a tract of country extending from the Rio Grande northward to Montana and from Colorado westward to California—a distance each way of over a thousand miles. He says that during the time they were grazing that large number of stock on the wild lands of the West they were also wintering many cattle in Missouri and Arkansas, keeping them under cover and feeding them upon hay and grain, and the sequel showed that the percentage of loss was less among the cattle herded in the West than among those fed and sheltered in those States. The beef raised in this country is of excellent quality. No fatal distemper exists here (as in Texas) among the stock. Herds of cattle, large and small, are grazing now on the gramma grass in different portions of the West; and this is December. Southern sections are most desirable, of course; but the Western winters are such that cattle and sheep will thrive everywhere. A man who is engaged in the stock business, who has spent several years in going from place to place, and whom I met in several places, said to me, "I have travelled all over the West many times, and I don't believe there is a finer stock-raising country on the earth; and yet stock raising here is only in its infancy." But it soon promises to be a very extensive as it is proved to be a most profitable business. After the stock is on the ground the only further outlay necessary is the wages of the herders. Mexicans are adepts at the business, and their wages are quite reasonable. The value of the natural increase of 500 head in five years amounts to a handsome independence. Although many wild Texas cattle are driven North their appearance out of Texas is generally discouraged by people in these Western States and Territories. Texas cattle are prohibited by law from being brought into Colorado. The finest breeds of cattle and of sheep are being imported into the West for the improvement of the native stock. The production of butter and cheese, of superior quality, has already become a large and lucrative branch of the pastoral business. Large shipments have been made to assist in supplying the estimated demand for 50,000 tons of butter and cheese by China and Japan.

The satisfactory experience of men engaged in raising cattle is akin to that of men employed in raising sheep. Indeed, a large portion of the country is peculiarly adapted to the wants of the sheep. The configuration of the country and the character of the climate are both favorable for them. The dry rolling lands and mountain slopes are the natural heritage of flocks. Here there is immunity from the destructive diseases of the feet which afflict the flocks on lower lands. No dew or excessive moisture induces the fatal "scab." The dry, crystal snow has no affinity for the wool. A run or a passing breeze will shake or blow it off. The short, sweet grass is highly relished by the sheep. The salubrious climate is a boon as well to the brute creation as to man. The sacred calling of the shepherd seems here to be a most fascinating one. Here, verily "God tempers the winds to the shorn lamb." In fact, the West has been the home of our native mountain sheep. I have lately seen two splendid specimens of this royal animal. One of them weighed 250 pounds. Beneath the outer coat of hair there is an inner coat of wool. I plucked a piece and found it of the finest texture. The subject of sheep raising is beginning to attract a good deal of attention in the West. One man in New Mexico owns 25,000 head. Many men in Colorado have from 5,000 to 10,000. I met a large flock going northward, on my way to Denver. Failing to count them I asked the Mexican in charge of them how many sheep there were in it, and he said 3,000. At another place I saw a smaller flock quietly grazing, and two faithful dogs were their only shepherds. On the Laramie plains this season I saw a flock numbering 599, which were wintered there last year in the open air at an altitude exceeding 1,000 feet above the summit of Mount Washington. It was their first winter north of New Mexico, and one might naturally suppose they would suffer much from the sudden change of temperature. But with snow to the right of them and snow to the left of them only one had died of "the 600." There are 10,000 head of stock now on the plains of Laramie, within the compass of the eye from the railroad line, and one-third of them are sheep. Considering the illimitable pasture lands of the West, one is tempted to predict that instead of importing every year from South America, Africa and Australia more than $30,000,000 worth of wool we must soon supply all our own manufactories, while we could, if required, furnish the raw material for the world.

The Territories of New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Dacotah, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana are all producing their own beef and mutton, and some of them, especially New Mexico and Colorado, are annually raising a large surplus beyond the wants of their own people. In many instances, by reason of the rapid increase, owners do not know the number of their sheep and cattle. Some stock raisers in the West have made arrangements with the Union Pacific Railroad Company for transportation, which will enable beef to be delivered in Chicago during the present winter at a cost not exceeding seven cents per pound. It is believed that meat can be sent to the East in summer by means of refrigerator cars. If the experiment prove successful, beef and mutton can soon be sold in all our Eastern cities at one-half the present prices. In short, the most fertile imagination would not be likely to over-estimate the extent and variety of the advantages that can accrue to our people by reason of the countless flocks and herds which may find free subsistence on these extensive plains and in the lovely little valleys of the Rocky Mountains.

WHO KILLED STONEWALL JACKSON?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

In the HERALD of Sunday, the 19th inst., I notice a letter from Brigadier General Revere in regard to the killing of "Stonewall" Jackson. The opinion of this officer is of weight, because I know that he was held in high esteem by one of the ablest military men our country has produced, Major General Philip Kearny.

Since the appearance of the article in the magazine *Onward*, to which it is presumed General Revere's letter refers, various opinions have been expressed on this subject. In there attributing the killing of the greatest Southern General to the First Massachusetts regiment no prejudice or partiality entered into the consideration. The statement was merely a quotation from a work published in 1866, and a reference to my article will prove that it was put forth as a view which could be honestly received in the North until rebutted by opposing testimony. That Jackson was killed by Northern missiles is likewise claimed for Pleasanton's artillery, and almost coincident with the appearance of General Revere's letter a communication was received by me from Brevet Colonel Clifford Thomson and to Major General Pleasanton stating most emphatically that such was the case. This letter converts the antagonism of claim between the Confederate authorities and the chaplain of the First Massachusetts into a sort of triangular contest, as will make itself evident by the following extract from Colonel Thomson's letter:—

There is another point in which you are in error. You say "Stonewall" Jackson was killed by the First Massachusetts infantry while reconnoitering their line. Stonewall Jackson was killed by canister shot fired by General Pleasanton early in the engagement of which I have written above. An officer of his who fell into our hands that night gave us the details. When Major Keenan, of the Eighth Pennsylvania, charged the head of Jackson's column Jackson rode to the front to see what the trouble was. Our artillery opened fire, and Jackson was wounded by a canister shot. He was placed on a ride-car and carried to the rear, where another discharge of artillery killed one of the bearers, and General Jackson was rolled from the stretcher into the road. Again he was picked up and again was a bearer shot down, with similar result. Finally Jackson was taken to the rear, where he died. This story was subsequently corroborated by other prisoners taken from Jackson's corps and by one who was a staff officer to General Jackson, who was captured by General Pleasanton in Missouri in the Price campaign of 1864.

In addition to this written communication Colonel Thomson has made a verbal statement, which was taken down and submitted to him, of which the following is a copy:—

The staff officer of General Jackson captured by General Pleasanton in Missouri fully corroborated the above statement that General Jackson was killed at the time that General Pleasanton stopped Jackson's advance. When the staff officer was asked why the rebels were so persistent in asserting that he was killed by his own men, he said that so great was the superstition in relation to Jackson in the Southern army—they believing that no Yankee bullet could kill him—that if they had admitted that he was killed by the Union missile it would have totally demoralized Lee's army, and they would have thrown down their arms and quit.

With this exposition of testimony, an individual writing upon the battle of Chancellorsville must leave the whole subject to the judgment of the public. My sole object in writing has been to present the truth. It has been most gratifying to learn that I have been considered impartial in the articles in "Onward" referred to. Nothing has been presented which occurred in our battle fields without a careful comparison of authorities. To deprive an author of the right of private judgment as to the preponderance of proof is to rob him of all individuality and make him a mere scribe. Therefore, while judging from the information actually in hand, I shall be happy to modify or correct any expressed opinion on receiving adequate evidence of its correctness. But in a case like the present, with such a conflict of statements, the matter can only be decided by a collection of testimony that will show the exact spot and moment when Stonewall Jackson was shot down, the position of the troops from which the fatal missile could have come, and the disposition of the ground—that is to say, whether or no any intervening obstacle could have arrested or deflected the ball.

With this plain presentation of my connection with the subject all that could be added is to say that the writer has too high an appreciation of Stonewall Jackson's greatness to wish to detract in the slightest degree from what may be deemed glorious in the manner of his death. J. W. DE P.

THE PALISADES MURDER.

Dickey Found Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

The Last Acts in the Tragedy—Summing Up of Counsel and the Judge's Charge—Theory of the Defence—The Verdict—Scenes About the Court Room.

The entire morning and most of the afternoon of yesterday was taken up by counsel on the part of the defence and the prosecution in summing up or addressing the jury, who have been so patient since last Thursday as to evoke general comment, in the case of John Dickey on trial for the murder of his wife, Mary Ann Dickey, in the Bergen County Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Hackensack, N. J. Crowds thronged the room, and made ingress and egress a matter of impossibility, and among these, although the day was very stormy, were many ladies, who listened to the arguments with evident interest.

Ex-Judge Charles H. Voorhies, who has displayed signal ability in the discharge of a duty assigned him by the Court in the defence of Dickey, proceeded at nine o'clock to address the jury and consumed the entire morning. He was ingenious, elaborate and eloquent, holding that, from circumstances and facts deduced, the principal witnesses of the State—William J. Mooney and Margaret Jane Dickey, the prisoner's daughter—could not be believed; in a word, their statements were manufactured for the occasion, and that the wounds received by Colin Colquhun and Mary Ann Dickey, from which they died, were given them while they were in the commission or about to commit the act of adultery. This theory the counsel claimed that the testimony of Dr. Crary established without a doubt to be the truth. In conclusion he asked for a verdict of acquittal or one of manslaughter.

M. M. Knapp, of Hackensack, for the State, then followed and occupied the attention of the jury for two hours and a half. Step by step, piece by piece, he reviewed the testimony adduced during the trial, and held up the statements of the witnesses Mooney and the prisoner's daughter to them in every aspect. He reviewed the character of Dickey as established by the evidence, and characterized the attempt of counsel on the other side to besmatter the dead with scandal, to blacken virtue that a murderer might go free, as infamous, disgraceful and fearful, and calculated to wreck society. This gentleman's argument was listened to with breathless interest, and his allusions at times to the sacredness of family obligations, the tyranny of husbands, the heroic girl, Margaret, and her murdered mother, brought tears to many eyes. It was an argument logical, conclusive and eloquent, and seemingly made a great impression upon the jury.

Judge Bedle then commenced to charge the jury upon the law and evidence in the case, alluding to every portion of the incidents of the crime, as developed, and at five o'clock the jury retired to deliberate upon a verdict, scores being about the court room at that hour, hoping to soon be able to know the last act of this fearful tragedy.

The scenes in the court room after the jury retired were impressive and suggestive. Men of gray hairs and years threescore and ten, with youths of tender age, remained, hoping to soon know the fate of the man whose crime has made them for the past week to shudder. At six o'clock Judge Bedle adjourned the court until the jury should agree, and that important event in the trial to be intimated to the villagers by the ringing of the court house bell. Supper had hardly been eaten at the neighboring hotels before messengers and the solemn tones of the bell announced that the fate of John Dickey had been decided upon. At twenty-five minutes past six o'clock the court room, crowded in every nook and corner, with District Attorney Ackerson and M. M. Knapp, representing the State, and the counsel for the defence present, the jury, one by one, with solemn faces and measured steps, took the places that since last Thursday they have so patiently filled. Judge Bedle, in a kindly voice, told the Sheriff to bring up the defendant Dickey. The venerable clerk of the court, Mr. Blauveit, stood at his desk, serious and contemplative. Dickey came up in a minute and took his accustomed place, and, for the first time during the serious ordeal, manifested his nervousness by excessive twitchings of his face. The jury were called, when again the Court spoke, advising "the defendant to stand up." Dickey obeyed the order, and the jury arising to their feet, Clerk Blauvelt put the question, "And how find you, gentlemen of the jury, is the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty of murder in the first degree," came from the foreman, Garrett A. Herring, amid a silence indicative of the interest that had been excited and maintained during the entire trial. The convicted murderer was remanded at once, and in the act of his leaving the room in charge of Sheriff Van Blarcom and an officer, manifested some emotion and extreme seriousness. The sickly smile and meagre tears told more of the workings of his heart than human foresight had yet before the ingenuity to conjecture.

The Court then, in a few expressive sentences, again thanked the jurors for their patience, care and attention, and discharged them.

Bergen county never in its experience has known a trial that revealed so much of heartlessness, so much of cruelty and infamy—the infamy after a wife has been slain by the hand of her husband to attempt to hide the crime behind a foul smirch upon the fair name of the wife of his bosom and the mother of his children.

ANOTHER POLICE ORDER.

Where Do the Knights of the Locust Locate?

Police Superintendent Kennedy yesterday issued the following order to the various police precincts for the governance of the force on the subject of the residence of its members:—

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF METROPOLITAN POLICE, 300 MULBERRY STREET, NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1869.

GENERAL ORDER—NO. 595.

CAPTAIN—By action of the Board, it is made your duty to report to the Superintendent on the first day of January next, and thereafter on the first day of each month, a full muster roll of your command, in which shall be truly exhibited the rank of each member; the class of duty performed by him during the past month; when special or detailed, by whose authority he has so acted and in what the special or detailed duty consisted; whether he is married or unmarried, and if married where his family resides, giving street and number; if unmarried, where he resides, giving street and number.

Any false statement as to residence or otherwise shall be cause for discipline.

These reports must be promptly made to enable the Superintendent to transmit the same immediately to the President of the Board.

LIKE FATHER LIKE SON—A KENTUCKY STORY.—The Carlisle (Ky.) *Mercury* tells an extraordinary story of a father and son living in Fleming county. The father is about forty-five years of age, and the son is not yet twenty. When one has any complaint the other is similarly affected. If the father has the headache the son has it at the same time; if one suffers with the toothache the other also suffers with it; when one gets a cold the other gets it also; and so it goes on through all the catalogue of ordinary complaints. What is still more marvellous is that their appetites, temperaments and general actions are alike. They have the same likes and dislikes for food, and if one be angry, gloomy or happy the other is. They dream the same dreams, and, in fact, do everything after this double fashion.

In India a native delegation recently addressed Governor General Mayo thus:—"Brilliant as the sun, which enlivens the world with its light; refulgent as the moon, which succeeds the darkness of the night." Lord Mayo said he was much obliged to them.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises	7 22	Moon rises....eve	9 47
Sun sets	4 37	High water..morn	11 41

Weather Along the Coast.

DECEMBER 22—9 A. M.

Port.	Wind.	Weather.	Thermometer.
Plaister Cove	W	Cloudy	30 above
Halifax	N	Clear	22 above
Portland	SE	Snowing	30 above
Boston	SE	Cloudy	36 above
New York	E	Raining	48 above
Philadelphia	NE	Raining	40 above
Wilmington, Del	E	Raining	48 above
Washington	NE	Raining	42 above
Richmond	E	Raining	56 above

PORT OF NEW YORK, DECEMBER 22, 1869.

Herald Packages.

Captains and Pursers of Vessels arriving at this port will please deliver all packages intended for the HERALD to our regularly authorized agents who are attached to our Steam Yacht fleet. The New York Associated Press do not now collect marine reports nor attend to the delivery of packages, as will be seen by the following extract from the proceedings of the regular monthly meeting, held March 3, 1868:—

Resolved, That on and after April 1, 1868, the Associated Press will discontinue the collection of ship news in the harbor of New York. Passed unanimously.

☞ The office of the HERALD steam yachts JAMES and JEANNETTE is at Whitehall slip. All communications from owners and consignees to the masters of inward bound vessels will be forwarded free of charge.

CLEARED.

Steamship Siberia (Br), Harrison, Liverpool via Queenstown—C G Francklyn.
Steamship Fairbanks, Moore, Wilmington, NC—Jas Hand.
Steamship Brunette, Fowler, Philadelphia—J Lorillard.
Ship Isaac Irig (Br), Slater, London—W Nelson, Jr.
Ship Winged Hunter, Small, Boston—J Atkinson & Co.
Ship H A Litchfield, Sleeper, Calcutta—J S Ingraham & Co.
Bark Teresa (Dutch), Gosse, Marseilles—Maitland Phelps & Co.
Bark Parga (Br), Newby, Kingston, Ja—Geo F Bulley.
Bark John Griffin, Downey, Havana—J E Ward & Co.
Schr S P Smith, Dodge, Hayti—Miller & Houghton.
Schr Blanca (Br), McNab, St Johns, NF—Bowring & Archibald.
Schr Nevada, Davis, Savannah—Bentley, Miller & Thomas.
Schr T D Wilder, Holmes, Charleston—N L McCready & Co.
Schr Katie Ranger, Martin, Richmond—Van Brunt & Black.
Schr Lookout, Shaw, Norfolk—C E Staples & Co.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship San Francisco, Baxter, New Orleans, Dec 12, with mdse and passengers, to the North American and Atlantic Steamship Co. Had strong head gales the entire passage. Dec 20, lat 35 26, lon 73 37, spoke brig Walter Tilton, steering SSE.

Steamship Montgomery, Faircloth, Savannah, with mdse and passengers, to R Lowden.

Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Price, Wilmington, NC, 67 hours, with mdse to Jas Hand.

Steamship Empire, Nelson, Wilmington, NC, with naval stores, &c, to James Hand.

Steamship Hatteras, Blackwood, Richmond, Norfolk, &c, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Ship Minden (Br), Dolbell, Manila June 12, via Mauritius Oct 1, with hemp, &c, to order. The M is anchored outside the bar.

Ship Armada (Br), Jeffrey, Calcutta July 31, and Sand Heads Aug 4, with mdse, to Harbeck & Co. Had fine weather up to Bermuda; since strong W and NW winds. Passed Cape of Good Hope Oct 10, and crossed the Equator Nov 6, in lon 34 W.

Ship Harvest Queen, Jansen, Liverpool, 25 days, with mdse and 57 passengers, to C H Marshall & Co. Had fine weather.

Ship Charles A Farwell, Denham, Liverpool, 39 days, with mdse and 42 passengers, to B J H Trask, Nov 19, lat 49 24, lon 10 28, signalized an English ship, from Liverpool for New Orleans, showing Nos 2814, 4th distg pendant; Dec 8, lat 36 36, lon 59 23, signalized an N G ship, steering E, showing Nos 8532, 4th distg pendant; Dec 15, lat 35 23, lon 67 23, passed brig Morning Light (of New Haven), steering SE; 17th, lat 36 40, lon 70 30, signalized ship Gettysburg, from New Orleans for Liverpool.

Bark Maria (Dutch), Sluck, Padang, 99 days, with coffee, &c, to Vernon H Brown & Co. Had very severe weather on this coast, split sails and stove part of bulwarks. Passed Cape of Good Hope Oct 24, and crossed the Equator Nov 20, in lon 29 20. Oct 24, off Cape of Good Hope, spoke bark Eleanor, from Padang for London; Nov 30, lat 1 30 N, lon 29 36 W, spoke bark Albertina, from the Coast of Guinea for Boston.

Bark Jared (Aus), Novak, Liverpool, 40 days, with salt, to order. Made the southern passage and had fine weather.

Bark Atlantic (NG), Schirbenhuber, Liverpool, 60 days, with salt, to order—vessel to C Tobias & Co. Had heavy weather.

Bark Wallace, Adams, Buenos Ayres, 50 days, in ballast, to Calvin Adams. Crossed the Equator Nov 27, in lon 34 49. Had fine weather most of the passage.

Bark Golden Fleece (Br), Rhodes, Demerara, 23 days, with sugar, &c, to H Trowbridge's Sons. Had heavy N and NE gales the entire passage; has been 12 days north of lat 30; stove bulwarks, lost and split sails. Dec 21, 20 miles SE of Barnegat, passed a wreck, supposed the schr Saxon.

Bark Morning Star (Br), Waugh, Guantanamo, 18 days, with sugar and molasses, to Wyckoff & Co. Had heavy weather, shifted cargo and sprung foremast. Dec 20, at 7 45 PM, off Barnegat, passed steamship Alaska, hence for Aspinwall.

Brig Monte Christi, Munsell, Monte Christi (St Domingo) Dec 8, via Turks Island Dec 18, with logwood, &c, to J W Currier & Co—vessel to Lunt Bros. Had strong gales the entire passage. Dec 18, off Hatteras, experienced a terrific gale from SE to WNW. Dec 14, lat 25 51, lon 70 08, was in company with brig Henry H Seavey.

Brig Machias (of Jonesport), Whiting, Old Harbor, Ja, 23 days, with logwood, to Henry De Cordova & Co. Had heavy weather. Dec 17, in a heavy SE gale, lost 20 or 25 tons of logwood from off deck; 18th, off Frying Pan Shoals, passed through a large quantity of lumber, apparently but a short time in the water; same day, saw a large quantity of pine wood and a vessel's spars; 20th, 17 miles SE of Absecom, passed a vessel's hatch combings, apparently new.

Brig J D Lincoln (of Brunswick), Merryman, Sagua, 9 days, with sugar, &c, to E D Morgan & Co—vessel to Lunt Bros. Dec 19, off Hatteras, had a heavy SE gale, in which split sails.

Brig Manlius (Br), Dussaut, Havana, 16 days, with sugar, to F Alexandre & Son. Had some very rough