JUDD'S WALK.

The First Day of the Great Walking Match.

A PROMISING COMMENCEMENT.

Professor Judd started at 9h. 46m. 05s. A. M., yesterday, on his great trial of speed and endurance. The morning was not at all comfortable, for the air was cold and chilly, and in the bleak and desolate Rink everything looked cheerless and deserted. It was proposed to start at nine o'clock A. M., sharp, but the Professor was hardly ready, as he did not sleep at the Rink the night previous. Shortly after nine o'clock on Sunday evening the Professor went to bed, and after a good night's rest, rose at half-past seven o'clock yesterday morning. After a breakfast, comprising tea, toast and mutton chops, which he ate at home, he came up to the Rink in a carriage and commenced preparations for the great walk. Some time was occupied in getting his things into order, and in the meantime a number of amateur pedestrians, members of the New York Athletic Club and other athletic associations, came in and congregated round the judges' stand. The Rink was thoroughly cleared of all the curiosities of the fair and a track, forty-two inches in width, laid in dirt and topped with sawdust, was laid at the foot of the girders, making a lap of seven to the mile. The Rink was still in the gala attire that it donned in honor of the American Institute Fair, and flags and bunting of every description waved over the pedestrian's track. The judges and members of the press were comfortably located under a couple of the girders that had been closed in for their accommodation.

When the Professor made his appearance on the track he was dressed in a white linen shirt, black knee-breeches, black silk cap, laced boots and black gaiters. A black neckkerchief was tied loosely round his neck and he carried a slight hazel switch in his right hand.

ON THE TRAMP.

He received the word at 9h. 46m. 05s., and started with a free and easy gait that averaged about 12m. 20s. to the mile or 1m. 50s. to the lap. There was not a large number of spectators present at the start, as merely those specially interested in the walk had stopped on their way to business in order to see him start. When once he was fairly going the scene was monotonous enough, as he kept moving along at a very even gait, but with a steady, confident air that looked business all over. His action was slight, moving his arms with an easy swing and graduating the motion of his body in accordance with the swing of his limbs. Messrs. Stafford and Meeker were in the Judge's stand representing the Athletic Club, at the time of the start.

The Professor walked his first lap in 1m. 47s., and repeated in 1m. 43s., and finally made his first mile in 12m. 20s. The Rink was rather cold and uncomfortable, but before long steam was made, stoves were lit, and things presented a pleasanter aspect. There was a decided regularity in Judd's gait during the first few miles, keeping along at about a twelve-minute gait, and he succeeded in making the first five miles in exactly 1h. 00m. 02s.

It was rather uninteresting to the pedestrian walking during the morning, as, excepting a few members of the Athletic Club and some personal friends, there were not many present to enliven him on his arduous task. Occasionally, after walking several laps, he would turn and go over the ground on the reverse order of things. He walked his second five miles in 1h. 1m. 06s., his third in 1h. 1m. 37s., making the fifteen miles in 3h. 2m. 49s. Toward noon a few spectators came gradually dropping in, and after seeing the Professor walk a mile or two they would move on down town to carry the news of the progress of events. At the conclusion of his

TWENTIETH MILE,

which he accomplished in 4h. 03m. 25s., the Professor walked to his room and after a few minutes' rest sat down to his dinner. He looked in good spirits and said he felt as lively as a cricket. His dinner was simple in the extreme, consisting of a mutton chop, a little broiled chicken, some boiled sago, tea and bread.

After a comfortable rest of 48m. 36s. Mr. Judd came out on the track again and started on his afternoon's work. Things began to look more lively when the band arrived and played some spirited airs, the walker stepped out as if imbued with fresh life. He kept up his old gait as he made his next five miles, in 1h. 2m. 24s., and then repeated 1h. 3m. 25s., making his thirty miles in 6h. 57m. 50s., which includes a stoppage for dinner of 48m. 36s.

As the afternoon passed away the Rink began to fill up, as every car brought up some visitors who were anxious to see how the plucky pedestrian was getting along. Judd himself was in the best of spirits, singing as he went along and sparring with some of the amateurs that gave him a spin for a couple of laps. He kept steadily on his walk all the afternoon, but toward evening he began to grow a little impatient for his supper.

"IN HIS LITTLE BED."

At 6h. 53m. 10s. he retired to his room and sat down to supper, having concluded his fortieth mile. He had walked twenty miles since dinner in 4h. 15m. 4s., being 12m. 21s. slower than he walked during the morning. He took his time at supper, which consisted of some raw meat chopped fine, with a couple of soft boiled eggs broken over it; a mutton chop and some tea and toast. Every time he halted for meals he was rubbed down, but his condition was so fine that he perspired very little.

After supper he started off in good spirits, and when Gilmore's band returned and favored him with some quicksteps, walked two or three laps at a lively gait. He made his next ten miles in 2h. 9m. 45s., which included two stoppages of some three or four minutes. The first stoppage was to change his shoes, as he fancied some small stones had got in the ones he was walking in. He was not walking quite as fast at ten P. M., but still kept up a gait that was good enough to win. The evening session was quite lively, as a large number of ladies were present, and evinced the liveliest interest in the pedestrian. The following is the time per mile as walked during the day:—

WALKING TIME.

Miles.	Time. M.	S.	Miles.	Time. M.	S.
1	12	20	26	12	25
2	12	23	27	12	50
3	12	01	28	12	35
4	11	41	29	12	40
5	11	38	30	12	55
6	12	09	31	13	00
7	12	08	32	13	10
8	12	01	33	13	00
9	12	26	34	12	55
10	12	25	35	13	30
11	12	10	36	12	55
12	12	08	37	12	50
13	12	39	38	12	45
14	12	23	39	12	45
15	12	27	40	12	45
16	12	30	41	13	05
17	12	11	42	11	40
18	12	07	43	11	50
19	11	54	44	12	00
20	11	54	45	12	20
21	13	33	46	12	50
22	12	11	47	12	30
23	12	15	48	12	50
24	12	10	49	13	10
25	12	15	50	13	55

He commenced walking at 9h. 46m. 5s., and concluded his fiftieth mile at 10h. 8m. 38s., making 12h. 17m. 25s. since he commenced, but as 1h. 49m. 21s. was given to rest he walked the fifty miles in 10h. 28m. 4s. He concluded his sixtieth mile shortly after twelve P. M., and then retired to rest. He will resume walking at four A. M.

OBITUARY.

Peter B. Anderson.

Mr. Peter B. Anderson, a prominent citizen of Brooklyn, died at his residence in that city on Sunday, at the age of sixty-nine years. The deceased was formerly in the stone business at the corner of Pacific and Columbia streets. He retired from business some years since. He was foreman of old volunteer Washington Engine Company No. 1 for many years, and Chief Engineer of the Brooklyn Fire Department from February, 1849, to February, 1853. He was active and prominent in organizing the Fireman's Trust Insurance Company, and was a director in that institution from March, 1849, to his death. He was also a director in the Old Dominion Steamship Company, of New York. He leaves a wife and a son and daughter. He was in all respects an estimable and public spirited citizen. The funeral services of the deceased will take place on Wednesday afternoon, at his late residence, No. 119 Elliot Place.

The Rev. Joseph Kimball, D. D.

The Rev. Joseph Kimball, D. D., pastor of the Reformed church in Joralemon street, Brooklyn, died at Newburg, in this State, on Sunday, of brain disease. Dr. Kimball was attacked by the disease from the effects of which he died while preaching in his pulpit last May, and he was completely incapacitated for pastoral labor from that time until his death. He was fifty-four years old and was in the ministry for thirty years being among the most prominent clergymen of his denomination. The funeral will take place on Thursday.

Stedman Wright.

Mr. Stedman Wright, a well-known citizen of Long Island, died on Sunday last, at his residence in New Utrecht, in the seventieth year of his age. Mr. Wright was a man of much more than ordinary ability and a citizen universally respected. In the days of the late Judge Rockwell, he was a member of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and Sessions by virtue of his office as a Justice of the Peace, where he was much esteemed. He leaves surviving a widow and several children.

Nathaniel Bayles.

Nathaniel Bayles, one of the oldest residents of Westchester county, died at his residence in Tarrytown on Sunday, after a brief illness. Although in his eighty-third year deceased was noted for his robust constitution, and on Tuesday of last week accompanied the Board of County Supervisors on the annual visit of the members to the county poorhouse. Deceased was well known throughout his native county of Westchester, he having been elected County Clerk in 1828, an office which he filled until 1834. At that time the office of county clerk was located at Bedford, and it was during the incumbency of Mr. Bayles that it was transferred to White Plains. Deceased was one of the incorporators of the oldest fire insurance company in the county named, and was a man who possessed considerable wealth and influence. The remains will be interred in the family burial ground, at New Rochelle, on Thursday.

SAINT NICHOLAS FESTIVAL.

A Merry Gathering at Delmonico's—Speech by Mayor Vance and Poem by Ex-Mayor Hall.

About 200 members of the St. Nicholas Society celebrated their annual festival last evening at Delmonico's, Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street. A business meeting was held previous to the dinner, at which the following were elected officers of the society:—Mr. A. H. Macdonough, President; William M. Vermilyea, Charles R. Surid, Carlisle Norwood and George W. McLean, Vice Presidents, and John C. Mills, Secretary. The dinner, which was served in excellent style, was enlivened by the usual Dutch peculiarities, by the burgomaster-appearance of the President, the orange neckties of many of the guests, and the almost universal smoking of tobacco in long clay pipes. The toast of the evening, "St. Nicholas," was eloquently proposed by the President, and responded to in a masterly manner by Mr. Bogart. After the toasts of "The President of the United States" and "The Governor of the State of New York," "The City of New York" was proposed, and responded to by Mayor Vance, who, on rising, was received with cheering, all the company standing to give him a very hearty and demonstrative reception.

SPEECH OF MAYOR VANCE.

Mayor Vance said:—

If I had considered, Mr. President, that my promise to make some response to this sentiment had bound me to do justice to the subject—if I had even supposed that your invitation was prompted by any expectation that I should speak in adequate terms of the vast and varied activity, of the growing wealth and power, of the expanding influence and the measureless responsibility for good and for evil of this great city, I should certainly have declined the honor tendered me. But I could not forget that, however accidentally and for however brief a period I may fill the office of Chief Magistrate of the city of New York, I am bound to the best of my ability—as I am resolved—to discharge all its duties, whether of speech or action. And when I consider how naturally and justly you might have called upon the Mayor elect to discharge the duty assigned me, I trust I appreciate that delicacy and liberality of sentiment which your invitation illustrates. A custom almost as invariable in observance as it is attractive in results has appropriated these occasions for the language of festivity, humor and patriotic congratulation. I would not willingly utter one discordant note. But I cannot forget—it seems to me it would not become us to appear unmindful, even at this festive board—that a worthy representative of that great race which first reared a Christian home on this island; that a venerable man, long held in esteem by this society; that a Mayor of New York, greatly honored by his fellow citizens, who labored until the final moment at his place of official duty, rests in a grave so fresh that the flowers which affection has laid upon it are yet unfaded and the fountains of domestic grief are yet open and flowing. Let us, then, remember and repeat, in honor and in praise, a fact of justice to the dead and of good inspiration to the living, as a golden line across the many dark pages of our municipal records, that not even the most unfriendly critic of the late Mayor Havemeyer has once suggested that a single official act of his was dictated by any reward or hope of gain, at the public expense, or that he ever consciously disregarded the general welfare. (Loud applause.) If, officially, I turn from the past to the future, an almost equally solemn mood comes over me. It is, you know, easy enough for most men to think that they are the most disinterested of mortals, the most competent of officers. How, then, when I am only a few days to be Mayor, when my principles are overthrown and my party is defeated, can I be expected to be joyful or to speak hopefully of New York? Was it, Mr. President, a part of the entertainment of this occasion to see what sort of a response a republican Mayor could make for the city, when standing on the narrow space between the grave of Mr. Havemeyer and the inauguration of Mr. Wickham, in full view of democrats coming rollicking into power and of republicans falling back wailing to private life? Did you really mean, sir, to have that grim sport at my expense? The position is certainly emoarrassing, as well as narrow, and it is apparently very gloomy; but it is not without some wholesome suggestions and consolations. The lessons taught in the few past years—more emphatically than ever before in our history, which the party surrendering power and the party coming to power have alike need to ponder—which apply equally to cities, to States and to the nation, I think, are these: That whatever party expects long to control our public affairs must be guided by an honest and sagacious regard for the general welfare; must be willing and able to put worthy men into office and keep them in, and to put unfaithful men out of office and to keep them out, and must stand by its principles and must not use power for personal or partisan aggrandisement. Just to the extent that such convictions shall continue to gain strength among the people will it tend to become indifferent which party shall be in power in this city. (Cheers.) I, by no means, regard that political millennium as at hand, but I do believe that no party will long remain in power in this city, State, or nation, which shall habitually disregard these teachings. Aside, therefore, from my official relations to the first of January next, I do not by any means regard the approach of that period with dismay. It is cause for congratulation that our Mayor elect is a man of unstained reputation, and that the Governor's chair is to be filled by one who was energetic against corrupt men, and who may be expected to tread that high path of duty from which Governor Dix has never departed. (Applause.) But I may perhaps be expected to say something more directly about the City of New York. Governor Hoffman, when called upon as Recorder in 1865 to respond to a toast to this city, declared that "no man had capacity enough to answer for so much vice and so much virtue as can be found within its limits." He said it was a city "more full of meanness and more full of virtue than any other place of its size on the face of God's earth," and also, that "it had spent more money and given more without complaint than any city on the face of the earth." And declaring—I think I might say boasting—that it had been a long time "under the control of a party which was opposed to that controlling the nation," he said it had a debt of $41,000,000, less $9,000,000 in the sinking fund. I have no time to inquire whether the vice and the virtue and the meanness have all increased in the same fearful ratio as the debt—which he certainly did not exaggerate—or whether the Recorder was correct as to the party which is most responsible for them; and I fully agree with him that probably no one man is able to answer adequately for either of these elements of our municipal condition. I shall not make the attempt. The debt is almost as indefinable and changeable as the mouths of the Mississippi and as hard to reduce, as incommensurable, and as progressive as the coral reef of Florida, and whether we are to be wrecked upon it depends much upon the navigation of those coming into power; and it will not be amiss for us, passengers, to watch the new officers of the ship very carefully. How can I speak adequately of the virtues, the charities, the religious spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion which the daily life of this city presents? Not only fine churches along our streets and avenues, not only the largest and best endowed institutions upon our island and around our borders, but buildings, large and small, devoted to teaching, to shelter, to general benevolence—in the humble and gloomy quarters of the city—contribute to that vast mass of evidence which may well convince the impartial foreigner, that in no age and under no form of government has that sense of duty which man owes to his fellows blossomed and ripened into larger or better fruit. And not far from these, everywhere, stand our public school buildings—those sublime evidences of the sense which this generation has of its duty to care for the intelligence and virtue of the next; and I wish especially to congratulate this society upon the fact that New York has reached the conviction—at the beginning of next month to be for the first time expressed in official action—that it is the duty of the State to require and enforce the elementary education of all its children. Nor is this all. In our recent history, of which a New Yorker may well be proud, and upon which a society, which peculiarly stands for its first settlers, its venerable traditions, its local history and spirit, may well be congratulated, our higher judiciary has been raised from shame to honor and confidence; our lower judiciary has been placed upon a basis of just independence and increased efficiency; our Bar has united its conservative forces and has spoken and acted with courage for justice. Noble men and women are organizing and economizing our charities, and the people, by one great act of self-preservation, in a spirit far above party, have just arrested most of those tempting opportunities of partisan and mercenary corruptions from which this city has suffered so much. If we turn to more material things, it is not easy to do justice to the vast commerce, wealth and industry of this city. Here two-thirds of our customs duties are collected and from the wharves on our borders—bad and disgraceful as they are—more than two-thirds of our exports start for a foreign market. Here, too, land more than three-quarters of our emigrants. New York is the centre of our financial system, and her market prices bear sway over 40,000,000 of people. Her daily journals have a circulation and an influence which those of no other American city approach, and her fashions and her social customs carry almost the authority of an imperial edict. But let us not forget that our responsibility is proportioned to our wealth and our influence. Every vile thing and dishonest act which New York, as a city, tolerates—all low morality in our journals and obscenity in our theatres—the vice that flaunts and allures—contaminate the purity that comes here, and fly on the wings of the morning to poison and corrupt the pure homes in the villages and in the country. It is not our Central Park adornments, our excellent sanitary administration, our police uniforms and discipline, and our reforms in dispensing charity, which, alone, are imitated over the vast spaces of the nation—but our grogshop dissipation, our allowance of vagrancy and illiteracy, our gambling morality, our "Black Crook" indecency and our tolerated encroachments upon the proprieties of the Sabbath, are at least as quickly and as extensively imitated. This is, indeed, Mr. President, no occasion for a homily upon moral or even municipal duties; but we are, as a people, so much given to boasting of mere space, numbers, wealth and splendor, that it seemed proper, if it be not a positive relief, even to throw in some sobering reflections. Everywhere the city population is increasing faster than the rural population, and I believe that municipal power and influence are advancing in a still greater ratio and in the largest ratio in the largest cities. It is plain, then, that the real test of our capacity to reach and maintain a high civilization as a nation—that is, to secure purity in private life and honesty in public life—must finally turn upon our ability to secure those blessings in the great city. If this be so, the question of securing good government and good morals in the city of New York may be the test question of the perpetuity of free institutions on this continent. (Loud applause.)

The remaining toasts were:—"The Army and Navy," "Holland and our sister societies."

EX-MAYOR HALL'S POEM.

After the above regular toasts were disposed of ex-Mayor Hall was called upon for a speech. In lieu of a speech he read a poem, which, after a few introductory stanzas, concluded as follows:—

A ST. NICHOLAS DINNER RAVING.

Deep into the hallway peering, rousing from my lager-beering,
(Incident to a defence of unlicensed wine offence),
Sought I for the pristine cause—when there came a sudden pause.
Yet I knew that somewhere jaws must be nigh me whence that roar
Came so jolly through the door—roar so jolly, ne'er before
Had mortal heard such mirthful roar.
Open then I flung the panels, looked intently (like in Dan'el's
Den, those wicked Medes in flannels—shirts perhaps, or maybe drawers—
Peered to see the lions eat him, lions with an Afric roar)
Did I feel the silence keenly like to them? No, quite serenely!
When a sudden from the jaws came that roar devoid of flaws,
And a jolly voice exclaim-ed, in accents with High Dutch maim-ed,
"Don't you know old Santa Claus?"
No more marvelling: I hailed him: went at once and fully hailed him,
Next with oysters I regaled him—oysters from the Blue Point shore;
Opened schnapps that quickly gripped him, and, like the police, I piped him,
As he roared once more so jolly, "Have we never met before?"
Quoth I (stunned like) "Ne'er before!"
All at once the air seemed brighter, all at once my heart beat lighter,
Light as treads on theatre floor the kingly ghost of Elsinore!
"Saint," I cried, whatever sent thee thus materialized anent me,
"Glad am I—as nears, once more, evening, when libations pour.
To thy memory—that thy Sainship seeks my door."
Quoth St. Nicholas, "shut the door."
"I've a message," said his Sainship, grasping me with not a faint grip,
As he rose upon the floor, pointing me to shut the door;
"Message not for chimney hearth-stone; rather more for widest mirth tone!
Gotham message! for, mine's the right hence evermore,
In December to remember all the Knickerbocker lore."
"Yes," I added "evermore."
"Tell my children when a tonic, seek they in the halls Delmonic,
With an appetite that's chronic, I'll be with them evermore;
Tell them, on my Christmas honor, I believe that Gus McDonough,
Like the worthies gone before—predecessors I adore—
With his compeers just selected, are with my own soul affected.
This I say but nothing more."
Then while whispering "hunky-dory," in a radiance of glory,
Like Apocalyptic story, fast did space his shade consume,
Then though came again the gloom, settling down throughout my room.
Yet there lingered a perfume that I ne'er inhaled before;
As I fled at once no fable was the poem from Christmas Table
Of the Bard for joying children, our immortal Clement Moore.

The remainder of the evening was spent in the characteristic manner of the sons of St. Nicholas.

SHIPPING NEWS.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

DATES OF DEPARTURE FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTH OF DECEMBER.

Steamer.	Sails.	Destination.	Office.
Klopstock	Dec. 8.	Hamburg	113 Broadway.
Minnesota	Dec. 8.	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Algeria	Dec. 9.	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
State of Indiana	Dec. 9.	Glasgow	72 Broadway.
Hispania	Dec. 10.	Hamburg	61 Broadway.
P Caland	Dec. 10.	Rotterdam	56 Broadway
City of Brooklyn	Dec. 12.	Liverpool	15 Broadway
Oceanic	Dec. 12.	Liverpool	19 Broadway.
Ville de Paris	Dec. 12.	Havre	55 Broadway.
Spain	Dec. 12.	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Deutschland	Dec. 12.	Bremen	2 Bowling Green
Etna	Dec. 12.	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Schiller	Dec. 15.	Hamburg	113 Broadway.
Abyssinia	Dec. 16.	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Cimbria	Dec. 17.	Hamburg	61 Broadway.
City of New York	Dec. 19.	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Republic	Dec. 18.	Liverpool	19 Broadway.
Helvetia	Dec. 19.	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
California	Dec. 19.	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Wyoming	Dec. 22.	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Russia	Dec. 23.	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Rotterdam	Dec. 24.	Rotterdam	30 Broadway
Baltic	Dec. 26.	Liverpool	19 Broadway.
City of London	Dec. 26.	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Victoria	Dec. 26.	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Pereire	Dec. 26.	Havre	55 Broadway
Java	Dec. 30.	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Frisia	Dec. 31.	Hamburg	61 Broadway.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

SUN AND MOON.			HIGH WATER.		
Sun rises	7 12		Gov. Island	eve	8 00
Sun sets	4 33		Sandy Hook	eve	7 15
Moon rises	morn	6 59	Hell Gate	eve	9 45

PORT OF NEW YORK, DEC. 7, 1874.

CLEARED.

Steamship Franconia, Bragg Portland—J F Ames.
Bark Harry Buschman (Br), Congdon, Liverpool—J F Whitney & Co.
Bark Condor (Swe), Egge, London—Funch, Edye & Co.
Bark Republik (Ger), Portman, Bremen—E Unkart & Co.
Bark Mary Pratt, Savin, Dunkirk (France)—Brett, Son & Co.
Bark Aberdeen, Salvage, Bari—Fabbri & Chauncey.
Bark Luigia (Ital), Rossano, Malta via Gibraltar—Funch, Edye & Co.
Bark E H Yarrington, Parker, Pernambuco and Bahia—R P Borland.
Brig Charlotte, Whittemore, Santander—Miller & Houghton.
Brig M A Berry, Berry, Pernambuco—Miller & Houghton.
Brig Nellie Husted, Brewster, Matanzas—Brett, Son & Co.
Brig Wm Dobson (Br), Buck, St John, NB—Henry & Parker.
Schr E H Drummond, Higgins, Cadiz—Hatton, Watson & Co.
Schr Wm Starrett (Br), Dexter, Oporto—D R De Wolf & Co.
Schr Louie F Smith, Brown, Falmouth, Ja—A H Solomon & Co.
Schr Charles F Beyer, Poland, Barbados—H Trowbridge's Sons.
Schr S P Hall, Turner, Havana—R P Buck & Co.
Schr Mary E Long, Low, Savannah—R P Buck & Co.
Schr Charles Woolsey, Ellis, Baltimore—Slight & Petty.
Schr Charles E Sears, Turner, Boston—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr S L Thompson, Hall, Providence—H W Jackson & Son.
Steamer Lackawanna, Garrison, Key West—Coast Wrecking Co.
Steamer Philadelphia, Davis, Philadelphia—James Hand.
Steamer Mayflower, Fults, Philadelphia—James Hand.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS AND HERALD WHITESTONE TELEGRAPH LINE.

Steamship Oceanic (Br), Jennings, Liverpool Nov 26, and Queenstown 27th, with mdse and passengers to B J Cortis. Dec 3, lat 45 44, lon 49 32, passed a Bremen steamship, bound E; 5th, lat 42 29, lon 62, a Dominion steamship, bound E; 6th, lat 40 38, lon 68 43, steamship Celtic (Br), hence for Liverpool; same day, lat 40 38, lon 69 09, steamship Bolivia (Br), hence for Glasgow.

Steamship City of Brooklyn (Br), Murray, Liverpool Nov 26 and Queenstown 27th, with mdse and passengers to John G Dale. Dec 3, lat 46, lon 44 51, passed a German bark steering east, showing signals QCMS; 6th, lat 41 11, lon 66 57, exchanged night signals with an Anchor line steamship bound east; 7th, lat 41, lon 68 04, showed night signals to a steamship bound east, but received no reply.

Steamship Henry Chauncey, Rathbun, Aspinwall Nov 29, with mdse and passengers to the Pacific Mail Steamship Co.

Steamship Herman Livingston, Mallory, Savannah Dec 3, with mdse and passengers to W R Garrison.

Steamship Charleston, Berry, Charleston Dec 4, with mdse and passengers to J W Quintard & Co.

Steamship George W Elder, Lawrence, Norfolk, with mdse and passengers to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Ship Brothers Apap (of Malta), Farrugia, Smyrna 98 days, with mdse to order; vessel to master. Passed Gibraltar Oct 10.

Bark Melbourne (of Yarmouth, NS), Scott, Dartmouth 55 days, in ballast, to Boyd & Hincken. Is anchored in Gravesend Bay for orders. Had heavy southerly and westerly gales during most of the passage; was 25 days from lon 50 W; Nov 28, lat 41 50, lon 61 20, supplied with provisions bark Adam Von Ross, of Rostock, 68 days from Gloucester for New York.

Bark Adolph Engler (new, 700 tons), Strout, Millbridge, in ballast, to master.

Brig Torrid Zone (of Bermuda), Cooper, St Marc 17 days, with logwood to R Murray, Jr.

Schr Ringleader (of Salcombe), Canham, Cephalonia Sept 25, via Malta Oct 3, with currants to order; vessel to G F Bailey. Passed Gibraltar Oct 21.

Schr John N Colby, Wilcox, Indianola 25 days, with cotton, &c, to order; vessel to Evans, Ball & Co.

Schr John G Wright, Scull, Jacksonville 5 days, with lumber to Slight & Petty; vessel to Overton & Hawkins.

Schr Tom Williams, Edwards, Brunswick, Ga, 8 days, with lumber to order; vessel to Van Brunt & Bro.

Schr Wm D Marvel, O'Keefe, Charleston 7 days, with cotton to order; vessel to Wm D Marvel.

Schr Florence St Clair, Gill, Virginia.

Schr Moderator, Eulon, Virginia, with wood to H P Havens.

Passed Through Hell Gate.

BOUND SOUTH.

Schr Jacob J Housman, New London for New York.
Schr Sarah Buckley, Buckley, Eastport for New York.
Schr Oliver Scofield, Dissoway, New Haven for Alexandria.
Schr Gem, Smith, Stonybrook for Brooklyn.
Schr E H Hall, Powell, Boston for Philadelphia.
Schr Mary E Hoxie, Deveraux, Nantucket for New York, with fish to Rogers & Edwards.
Schr James Phelps, Coggswell, New Haven for Virginia.
Schr Harriet Lewis, Searles, Somerset for New York.
Schr George F Brown, Gedney, Fall River for New York.
Schr Twilight, Robinson, New Haven for Baltimore.
Schr Charles Hawley, Horton, Hartford for New York.
Schr Hattie Perry, Chase, New Bedford for Philadelphia.
Schr S Applegate, Allen, New London for New York.
Schr Sarah L Merritt, Cold Spring for New York.
Schr Isaac Merritt, Andrews, Boston for New York.
Schr Wm Young, Sumner, Port Jefferson for New York.
Schr James E Bayles, Nickerson, Port Jefferson for New York.
Schr Mary Richardson, Stephens, New Haven for New York.
Schr Mail, Mead, Greenwich for New York, with stone to order.
Schr Richard Morrell, Sydney, Greenwich for New York, with stone to order.
Schr Haze, McNamee, Greenwich for New York, with stone to order.

BOUND EAST.

Brig Arabella (Br), Brady, New York for Halifax, NS.
Schr A F Baillie, Allen, Georgetown, DC, for Boston.
Schr A M Lee, Taylor, Philadelphia for Providence.
Schr Signal, Slattery, New York for New Haven.
Schr Brazos, Stokes, New York for New London.
Schr J H Chaffee, Buell, New York for Providence.
Schr Betsey & Ellas, Locke, New York for New Haven.
Schr E A Hays, Smith, Port Johnson for Portland.
Schr Highland, Lynch, Albany for Roslyn.
Steamer Lecoya, Young, New York for Providence.

SAILED.

Ship Asia (Br), for Liverpool; barks Jedaneste Dubrovacki (Aus), Cork; Meteor (Nor), St Johns, NF; Juventa (Ger), Queenstown or Falmouth; brig Sportsman, Para.

Maritime Miscellany.

STEAMSHIP ABBOTSFORD (Br), from Antwerp for New York, which put back to London Nov 26 after being in collision in the English Channel with British steamship Indus, had bow stove in and lost cutwater.

BARK UNION (Br), from Cow Bay for New York, put into Halifax Dec 6 leaky, and will probably have to discharge for repairs.

BARK FASIDE (Br), which grounded on the Horse Shoe and filled with water while being towed out of Miramichi harbor on the 23d ult, is being stripped and discharged, preparatory to an attempt to float her.

BARK CATALPA, from Surinam for Boston, at Vineyard Haven, had heavy weather and stove bulwarks.

BRIG ELIZA STEVENS, at Vineyard Haven from Turks Island for Boston, had heavy weather and lost and split sails.

BRIG HELEN O PHINNEY (of Portland), Boyd, 54 days from Cadiz bound to Gloucester, Mass, with salt, put into Bermuda Nov 29, having lost rudder, sails, and hull leaking. She reports having had heavy westerly gales the entire passage. Nov 19 encountered a cyclone, and while lying to was boarded by two seas, which stove in bulwarks, broke off three stanchions and started others and split covering board, started chain plates and bolts, stove in forward house doors, filling the house with water, tearing down bulkheads, stove small boat and washed overboard chief officer and one man; the mate was saved, but the man was lost; stove in booby hatch and cabin windows forward, filled the half deck and cabin with water, destroying nearly all the provisions and small stores. Nov 23 buried one of the crew. Will repair with all despatch.

BRIG VARNUM H HILL, of and for Boston from Surinam, at Vineyard Haven, encountered Nov 30 a gale from the east, veering to north, during which she lost her deck load of molasses, carried away fore rigging, split sails and sprung a leak, afterward broke main boom.

SCHR EDWARD BURNETT (of Newburyport), Capt Joseph J Taylor, has been totally lost, supposed near Para. A portion of her cargo would be saved. The E B sailed from New York for Para, and put into Bermuda Sept 11 in distress. She was repaired and proceeded on her voyage about the middle of October. She was built in Newburyport in 1868 by Eben Manson, was 197 tons burthen and one of the fastest vessels afloat. She was valued at $18,000, a small part only being insured. The cargo was valued at $25,000, and was insured.

SCHR WILLIAM, from Elizabeth City for Wilmington, NC, ran upon a stake in Core Sound last Wednesday, and sunk in about 25 minutes, and at last accounts was 3 feet under water, in midchannel.

SCHR FANNIE HARE went ashore on Ogden Point, at the entrance to Victoria Harbor, BC, recently, but was gotten off without damage.

SCHR ISAAC GOODWIN, of Yarmouth, NS, which stranded near the entrance of Pictou harbor, has been boated off. The cargo is being disposed of at auction, and the loss on both vessel and cargo is less than anticipated.

SCHR FLINT, of Prince Edward Island, was wrecked at Cape George previous to 1st inst.

SCHR D T PATCHIN, of Castine, which arrived at that port 1st inst, was in contact with an unknown schooner the previous night, near Herring Gut, striking her on her quarter, carrying away her mainboom, tearing mainsail and doing other damage. The D T P lost flying jib and jibboom, carried away head and head sails and started cutwater. The vessel showed no lights.

SHIPBUILDING—At Millbridge, Me, Mr Ezekiel Dyer has on the stocks in his shipyard a fine vessel of about 550 tons, to be rigged as a bark. Her dimensions will be 1:3 ft length of keel, 12 ft lower hold and 5 ft between decks. She is to be built of the best Eastern hardwood, hacmetac and Southern pine, from a superior model, and is intended for the general freighting business. She will be named the G Keusens, and will be commanded by Capt James A Leighton, formerly of the bark Atlantic, and is owned by John Zittlosen, of New York. Mr Dyer intends to have her off early in the spring.

LAUNCHED—At Harborville, NS, Nov 25, from the yard of J E Burgess, barkentine Sabra, 551 tons. She is owned by Messrs Parker, Burgess & Co, Boston, and will be commanded by Capt Hallman.

Notice to Mariners.

CHILI—PICHIDANQUI BAY—LOCOS ISLAND—ERECTION OF A BEACON.

A beacon has been erected on the highest part of Locos Island, Pichidanqui Bay.

The beacon is a mast 38 feet high, surmounted by an iron crosspiece, with a barrel at each end and a vane between them.

The mast, vane and barrels are painted white, and are visible for 5 or 6 miles, making a good mark for the port of Pichidanqui, hitherto so difficult to recognize.

Spoken.

Bark Beulah (Br), Ingraham, from Portland, O, for Europe, Nov 17, lat 24 54 N, lon 125 40 W.

Bark Clara E McGilvery, Walnut, from Newport for Buenos Ayres, Oct 22, lat 11, lon 27 W.

NOTICE TO MERCHANTS AND SHIP CAPTAINS.

Merchants, shipping agents and ship captains are informed that by telegraphing to the HERALD London Bureau, No 46 Fleet street, the arrivals at and departures from European ports and other ports abroad, of American and all foreign vessels trading with the United States, the same will be cabled to this country free of charge and published.

OUR CABLE SHIPPING NEWS.

ANTWERP, Dec 6—Arrived, steamship Switzerland (Belg) Von der Heyden, New York.

AMSTERDAM, Dec 6—Arrived, bark Maria Rose (Ger), Schultz, Philadelphia.

BRISTOL, Dec 7—Arrived, steamship Arragon (Br), Symons, New York.

BREMERHAVEN, Dec 5—Arrived, bark Mercur (Nor), Frevold, New York; schr C M Newins, Ruland, Mobile.

Sailed 2d, steamship Leipzig (Ger), Hoffman, Baltimore via Southampton; 4th, bark Athena (Ger), Hellmer, Baltimore.

BORDEAUX, Dec 4—Sailed, bark Pegaso (Fr), for New Orleans.

CALCUTTA, Dec 5—Sailed, ship Vancouver (Br), Scott, Boston.

GLASGOW, Dec 7—Arrived, ship County of Argyle (Br), Miller, New York.

HONG KONG, Dec 5—Arrived, steamship Colorado, Morse, San Francisco via Yokohama.

LIVERPOOL, Dec 7—Arrived, barks H L Routh, Martin, Savannah, Albina, Daggett, do.

Arrived 5th, bark Brazos, Fuller, Galveston; 6th, ships Prussia, Rich, New Orleans; Pride of Canada (Br), Lyall, New York; 7th, Garibaldi (Nor), Hoyer, Charleston.

Put back 7th, ship Golden Rule, Hall, for New Orleans.

LONDON, Dec 6—Arrived, barks Min (Br), Peters, New York; Ferraro II (Ital), Russo, Philadelphia.

LONDONDERRY, Dec 7—Arrived, steamship Caspian (Br), Trocks, Portland (and proceeded for Liverpool).

LISBON—Arrived, bark Maddalina (Ital), Paturzo, New York.

MARSEILLES, Dec 7—Sailed, steamship Assyria (Br), Greig, New York.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec 7—Arrived, bark Battaglia (Ital), Roccatagliata, Baltimore.

ROTTERDAM, Dec 6—Arrived, bark Luctor et Emergo (Dutch), Haasnoot, New York.

Sailed 4th, bark Preciosa (Nor), Jacobsen, United States.

TRIESTE—Arrived, brig Shasta, Brown, Richmond, Va, after being ashore.

Arrived at a port in the United Kingdom Dec 7, Cyclone, from United States. [Ship Cyclone, Marshall, arrived at St George, NB, Oct 17, from Boston, and is possibly the vessel meant.]

LONDON, Dec 7—A telegram from St Thomas says the "Marana" has put in there leaky.

Foreign Ports.

ALOOA BAY, CGH, Oct 21—In port bark Lyttleton (Br), Hos