MORNING HERALD.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1837.

MOTTO OF THE HERALD.—*Take no shinplasters—all damned rogues who issue them—live temperately—drink moderately—eschew temperance societies—take care of the sixpences—never trust a saint—go to bed at 10—rise at six—never buy on credit—fear God Almighty—love the beautiful girls—vote against Van Buren—and kick all politicians and parsons to the devil.*

SOLVENT LIST OF MERCHANTS.—A proof sheet of this list is now in the hands of our clerk in the office of the Herald. Merchants and others wishing to see it, in order that mistakes may be avoided, will please call and examine. If possible, this list will be ready for the next packet day.

Interesting from Europe—Ten Days Later.

In addition to the valuable intelligence from Europe which we gave in our evening edition yesterday—also inserted in our outside today—we now place before our readers further extracts from our files of London and Liverpool papers and magazines, shewing the state of the public mind in England, relative to the affairs of this country.

In receiving this intelligence, nothing but a mere accident prevented us from publishing it in anticipation of all the other papers in New York. Our splendid News Boats, the Teazer and the Celeste, were out cruising all day on Wednesday. Late at night, the Celeste boarded the gallant ship England, commanded by that sterling man and gentleman, Captain Waite. At one o'clock yesterday morning, the Captain of the Celeste had our packages, and but for a head wind he would have come up to the city in time for yesterday morning's paper. As it was he landed one of his crew, Jack Fearless, about 2 o'clock near Fort Hamilton, at the chops of the Narrows. At that place Jack could not procure a horse, otherwise he would have been up to town in time to beat all the Wall street prints. Hereafter we beg the people of Long Island, at all risks, to furnish our express riders with horses, at every hour of the night. No matter about the cost—let the good people of Long Island always furnish our express riders with horses to carry us the news over land, and we'll furnish them the oats.

We have also our various files of papers from Paris, by the Erie, Capt. Funk, whom we thank for his kindness in sending them to our office. Galignani, and the Paris "*Le Commerce*" copy largely from the Herald. The fame of O'Haggerty is spread over Europe.

The intelligence published today is extremely interesting in many respects. We give every variety, too—politics—fashion—poetry—science—theatricals—commerce—and the markets.

One of the most remarkable features in the English and French newspapers is the great importance which they attach to every thing appearing in the NEW YORK HERALD. The public prints throughout those kingdoms, in London, Liverpool and Paris, seize as greedily upon the files of the Herald, as the enthusiastic people of New York. On this very point we annex several extracts, and recommend them to the particular attention of the rotten Wall street prints, before they go out and hang themselves on the next tree.

For the general aspect and course of affairs in every house in England, we refer our readers to the passages annexed. Victoria—bless her round placid Dutch face!—is carrying every thing her own way. She is a regular locofoco. If she manages her cards, and makes a good selection of a husband, she may be the greatest monarch that ever reigned—she is a locofoco but she may be a despot too—a lovely despot over the hearts of all her subjects. The first thing she does ought to be to hang all the bachelors.

The spirit of the English periodicals for September will be given in this evening's paper.

[From the Liverpool Mail, Aug. 22.]

In another column we have given some very interesting statements relative to the cotton markets of the United States. They are taken from the *New York Herald*, a paper which has distinguished itself by the fulness and ability of its commercial intelligence. It will be observed, from these statements, that the Americans are fain to confess, at last, they have over-traded and over-banked. In fact, they entered into a system of wholesale speculation, and they are now reaping the effects. It is hard, however, that England should suffer by the folly or the fraud of America. At the same time, it is a point well worthy of mature consideration, whether the over-traders of America have not been considerably encouraged by the easy facilities which England afforded them. Advances have been made by Liverpool consignees on cotton and other produce, not merely before the staple had reached England, but before the crops had been gathered in America; ay, even before the seed was placed in the soil! In like manner, the manufactures of Leeds, Sheffield, Birmingham, Manchester, Leicester, and Nottingham, have acted without a tradesman-like caution in executing orders for America as a credit instead of a cash system. They sent their cloths, their hardware, their calicoes, their stockings, and their hose, to people across the Atlantic, of whom they actually had no knowledge, and trusted to the chapter of accidents for payment. If the American trader sold the articles well, he probably paid for what he had got, and gave larger orders for the coming season: but if he had not sacked dollars enough to meet his expectations, he gave himself no trouble whatever about paying his English debtors.

Two circumstances connected with American trade must also be referred to. One is the extraordinary facilities afforded all speculators by means of the paper money system, which had been carried to an extreme point in the United States. In the State of New York alone, the banks were responsible—or said that they were—for more specie than could be found in the whole republic. But this mattered little to the Americans. The banks afforded them "accommodation," and they availed themselves most freely of it. It was the prosperous time of paper money. If a man wanted to "raise the wind," he had but to draw a bill upon his neighbor, and this being accepted, was negotiable at the banks. He returned the compliment whenever his neighbor required it. When the bills became due they were renewed, and so on to the end of the chapter. If the speculator succeeded, he paid the bill, and became a mighty man in Wall street (the 'Change of New York); if he failed, there was an end of it—he turned his hand to something else, and a couple of years saw him as speculative as ever, and in quite as good odour as formerly with the paper money makers. Is it a wonder, then, that nine out of every ten men in New York became speculative? They disdained the mode of acquiring competency by industry, and flashed away, at railroad speed, to make large and sudden fortunes by novel and dashing means. They had neither caution in business nor adequate capital to carry it on. Their system was dash—dash—dash, and they were troubled with no nice scruples as to how matters were to end. In most cases, as they commenced without money, they had nothing to lose; and though it did not tell very much for their characters, yet as the bulk of them were equally in the mire, that circumstance ceased to disturb their equanimity.

One thing remains to be noticed, as one of the results of the system—more dashing than honest—which we have endeavored to characterize as fairly as we can. It was, indeed, one of its results, but it also occasionally operated as a directly influencing cause. We allude to the expensive mode of living adopted by the "merchants" of the United States, particularly in New York, New Orleans, and Charleston. They kept their equipages—they had their retinues of numerous "helps"—there were hunters for the sons, and ambling palfreys for the daughters—there were balls, expensive viands, the choicest wines of France, Germany, Spain, Portugal and Italy—the richest and most costly dresses for the females of the family, and the house, furnished with lordly magnificence, to match. In a word, had they been the inheritors of splendid fortunes, they could not have lived more luxuriously. And who were the parties? Men who, a year or two before had been at the bottom of the roll but had advanced onwards by paper money and wild speculation. They were not content to have emulation in business, they must also have emulation in personal and household expense. At last, it became almost necessary—if a man wished to keep up his credit—that he should live as lavishly as his neighbor. Expense became a sort of test of a man's fortune, and the result was, that those who were tottering over the precipice plunged deeper than ever in expense, to maintain the show of wealth.

The London Times says:—

Some interest is felt in the city about the mode in which the considerable amount of bills understood to be returned for non-payment into the great cotton state of Alabama will be dealt with there by the parties concerned. The Legislature of that State, it will be remembered, protected their banks by a legislative enactment against the resumption of specie payments for a term of three years absolute, unless during that time the State Bank of Mobile should find itself prepared to dispense with this restriction, in which event, by six months' notice given of their intention to redeem their paper in specie, all other banks were bound to do the same, or close their doors to business. The paper of all these banks is of course at a considerable discount in all the places of issue, and much more so in other states of the union, where it has never formed part of the circulation, and therefore does not stand on a par with the paper of banks locally known, and long the medium of business transactions. There could be no difficulty as to the manner in which the returned bills would be taken up in the absence of specie, if, as probably would be offered, the general practice of New York were followed. That is, to the amount of the bill, with the expenses of exchange and re-exchange, is added to the difference of the premium between specie to which the billholder is entitled, and the bank paper, in which only he can be, and is paid. It is stated that some of the Alabama billholders are likely to dissent from this course, and to insist upon specie, and that proceedings will be instituted on occasions arising out of these transactions against the Governor and Legislature of the state, who, it is contended, had no legal or constitutional right to supersede or suspend the action of bank charters originally granted by themselves, and on the faith of whose provisions, which render specie payment of notes obligatory on demand, commercial and other persons resident in other parts of the union, in New York or New Orleans for example, have been induced to act, and have suffered damage in consequence. Such actions would be brought of course in the Supreme Court of Justice of the Union, which alone is empowered to take cognizance without appeal of all suits between one state of the Union and another, or between the inhabitants of one state against a state itself, of which they are not subjects. The suspension of specie payments threatens, indeed, to provide employment for the lawyers both in the state courts and those of the union. Some instances have been given heretofore of this kind of litigation. By the papers last received from New York it appears that one cause has been tried and decided against the banks. A Mr. John Windt had obtained a judgment in the state or city court of New York against the Commercial Bank for $55, upon their refusal to pay the notes in specie. The cause, it is said, was to be carried to a higher tribunal. Thus, with powerful banking corporations, to whom law charges are no object, individuals contend at a serious disadvantage.

LIVERPOOL.—The Orpheus, Capt. BURSLEY, arrived at this port from New York on Tuesday night, and has brought us American papers to the 2d of August. In another column will be found a copious account of the Cotton Market, from July 26 to the above date. It contains some interesting information, and the speculations relative to the advantages which England may derive from Texas, a cotton-producing and manufacture-consuming country, are entitled to serious considerations. It is clear, that if the trade to Texas be properly cultivated—and not *over*-pushed, a new and extensive market may there be opened for the sale of our principal manufactures. Besides, if what the *New York Herald* states be true, cotton will probably be much cheaper in Texas than in Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Augusta or Mobile. Thus, England will have the double advantage of being able to purchase at a lower rate than at present, and of having a new market for the sale of her own manufactures. Our fear is, not that the enterprise of English traders will fail to take advantage of this, but that there may be a run upon it. This fear is augmented by the knowledge that our commercial relations with the United States were primarily embarrassed, nearly as much by English over-trading, which created incaution, as by American over-speculation, which eventuated in dishonest bankruptcy. We remember, too, what took place when the trade to India was partially opened, by the modification of the East India Charter, in 1812. There was a general rush to supply British manufactures, which had previously been introduced by us through the East India Company, and the result was, the supply so far exceeded the demand, that—except such cargoes as had been the very earliest in the market—the greater portion of the goods so sent out were unsaleable at almost any price, and finally were disposed of at less than the cost prices!—*Liverpool Mail, Aug. 26.*

THE IRON TRADE.—The demand for iron of all descriptions made in this neighborhood has become unprecedentedly great; so much so, that many of the makers have determined to close their order books and reject orders at any price. We understand that the stocks of iron in dealers hands throughout the empire are remarkably small, owing to the expectation that prices would still recede. The reaction upon this important branch of business has come so suddenly, that many persons conversant with the trade have not been aware of the advance of prices in time to have their orders entered by the makers. The nominal price of bars is 7l. per ton, and of No. 1 foundry pig-iron, 4l. 10s. on board at Newport.

Monmouth Merlin.

STATE OF TRADE.—MANCHESTER.—There was a very good demand for yarn yesterday, especially for lower a middling numbers of water twist, for which an advance of about a halfpenny per pound was very generally obtained. There was also a fair demand for goods, and prices were firm, but without any change. —*Manchester Guardian.*

BLACKBURN.—We are unfeignedly glad to perceive that the late distressing stagnation in the staple trade of this country seems to be giving way to a more encouraging state of things. Intelligence from all parts testify considerable and progressive improvement.—The demand has of late been comparatively brisk, and goods, which a month ago could hardly have been sold at any price, have gone off tolerably well: in consequence of this the weavers, who have suffered bitterly, have a far better prospect; we believe few are now out of employ; and it is gratifying to learn that their employers have been enabled to increase their wages. Altogether commercial indications are more healthy, and if the hopes of an abundant harvest be realized, and at present there is every reason to think they well, we may look forward to a prosperous autumn.—*Blackburn Standard.*

ROCHDALE FLANNEL MARKET.—There has been another good market, and rather higher prices have been obtained. Wool has been more difficult to buy, and has been sold at an advance upon last week's prices.

THE POTTERIES.—Those houses which are wholly or chiefly in the American market, have been compelled for some time partially to suspend their manufactories, in consequence of the panic in that country. Orders for goods have been received; but the manufacturers generally decline to execute them, until they see some prospects of receiving returns from America, where a very serious amount of capital is at present locked up. The rate of exchange, though a shade lower, is, at the present time, ruinously high. The consequence of this serious stagnation is, extreme suffering to thousands of workmen and their families.—The great and increasing distress of the poor has excited the sympathy of the respectable inhabitants; and a committee has been appointed to visit the abodes of want, and to portion out the charitable fund so as most effectually to relieve the sufferings of the poor, as far as it is practicable.

THE TEA TRADE, MONDAY.—The quantity cleared last week was 374,300 lbs. This is a comparatively small delivery; but the East India Company's sale will commence next Monday, and will be followed by private trade sales to the amount of 67,000 packages.

HOMŒOPATHY.—About forty homœopathic doctors have had a meeting at Frankfort, to discuss their new system and doctrines. Some of these came from Russia.

SUDDEN DEATHS.—A letter from Munich, of Aug. 18, in the *Augsbury Gazette*, says that one of the counsellors of the Superior Court of Appeal, Baron Von Bequel, as he was summing up a case, was suddenly struck with appoplexy, and sank dead on the ground. That was the sixth case of sudden death within eight days from apoplexy, caused, it is supposed, by the great heat, the thermometer standing at 21, Reaumur.

FRANCO-ENGLISH.—A curious specimen of this occurred the other day. A French gentleman, rescued from a ducking in the Thames, and taken to an adjacent tavern, was advised to drink a tumbler of very hot brandy and water, and thus addressed the waiter: —"Sir, I shall thank you not to make it *a fortnight*." "A fortnight," replied Joe, "hadn't you better take it directly?" "Oh, yes," said Monsieur, "directly to be sure, but not a fortnight—not *two week*."

THE THAMES TUNNEL.—We are glad, to learn that the interruption which the progress of this great national undertaking has met with is likely to be of much shorter duration than could have possibly been anticipated. Mr. Brunel has been incessant and indefatigable in his exertions to remedy the damage done, and his success has been so great that hopes, now amounting to certainty, are entertained that the works will be resumed, without danger or inconvenience, in the course of a very short time. On Saturday it was ascertained that the aperture had been completely closed, and on the pumps being applied it was found that little or no water obtained access to the shaft of the tunnel; but as some danger was apprehended if the water were taken off until the clay newly deposited in the aperture had in some degree became consolidated, the pumping was suspended till the following day. On Sunday the pumping was resumed, and it was very soon that the engine had complete command over the water, which was reduced to nine feet in the shaft. Yesterday the water still was reduced to four feet in the shaft, and there is no doubt but the water could at once be drawn off without difficulty if that were thought desirable. Mr. Brunel, however, with great prudence, postpones the drawing off of the whole of the water till the clay becomes consolidated, and has acquired a proper consistence.

METEOROLOGY—SHOOTING STARS.—The numerous showers of shooting stars that have been recorded in latter years, have all happened in the night from the 12th to 13th of November, or in the preceding or succeeding night. Mons. Arago announces that an exception to the general rule, which he thought to have established, has been observed. On the night of the 10th to the 11th of this month, between fifteen minutes past eleven and twenty six minutes past three, two hundred and ninety-one meteors were counted, making more than one per minute. M. Emmanuel Arago, who was the first to see this phenomenon, counted, before apprising the students of the observatory, one hundred and four in fifty minutes, or two per minute.

MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.—Mr. Donne at a late sitting announced, concerning the signs of death, that the sanguineous globule is the organ which is the most rapidly decomposed; and that he considered this decomposition as the most characteristic sign of putrefaction, and consequently of death. M. Mandi writes that his observations have given him an opportunity of ascertaining the complete preservation of the sanguineons globules not only five or six hours, but even twenty-four hours after death. This fact is not of rare occurrence in summer, and it happens very frequently in winter. The author adds that on Saturday last he shewed it to M. Magendie in a hydropic patient, thirty hours after death. If M. Donne has observed that the decomposition of the sanguineous globules sometimes takes place rapidly, which we also have remarked, it will be clear, from what preceded, that this is not to be regarded as an unvarying sign, and still less as a characteristic.

ALCOHOLIC FERMENTATION OF MILK.—We understand that a means has been discovered in Germany of fermenting milk for the obtaining of alcohol. M. Pelouse has announced to the Philomathic Society that this phenomenon takes place between 35 and 48 deg. This important fact will doubtless ere long be investigated by the Institute; but at any rate we shall not lose sight of the discovery which is in so high a degree interesting to science and domestic economy.

The following anecdote is current in the green-rooms of the theatres:—A young German prince lately became deeply enamored of a young actress of one of the minor theatres, who, however, being as virtuous as she was beautiful, refused all his offers. In the infatuation of his passion the prince, assisted by three stout myrmidons, made an attempt to carry off the fair one by force, one night as she was returning home from the stage with her mother. The cries of the distressed females brought the guard to their rescue, and the prince was conducted before the commissary of police, who, in consideration of his rank, dismissed him, on his pledge that he would not renew his attempt. It is said, however, that he has since declared his determination to accomplish his object at all risks.—*French paper.*

VESTRIS, the celebrated Vestris, whose son Armand married the accomplished manageress of the Olympic, is still residing in perfect health, though at a very advanced age, at Paris. This veteran continued to dance professionally till nearly 70.

DUCHESS OF ST. ALBAN'S.—We are glad to find that the memoirs of the Duchess of St. Alban's are just coming forth, from the pen of Miss Sheridan, who resided much with her grace; so that the memoirs, being authentic, and the anecdotes of the day from personal knowledge, this cannot fail of being an amusing, piquant work.—*London paper.*

Madame Pasta, accompanied by the unrivalled Bochsa, De Begnis, Curioni, Miss Mann, Carrara, &c. &c., is reaping a rich harvest in the provinces; that queen of song is received everywhere with the greatest enthusiasm, and such is the excitement among the *dilettanti* that the rooms are completely filled several hours before the concert begins. It is reported that Pasta has never been in better voice nor higher spirits.

FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.—*Neglige du Matin.* The material of which it is composed is bastiste écrue (unbleached cambric), and its very light elegant trimming consists of a few rows of fine Italian straw plait (tresses de paille d'Italie.) The corsage and skirt of the neglige are cut all in one, except at the back, where one or two additional breadths are put in the skirt, and which would necessarily render the corsage too full at back. A plain and not very deep piece is put in at the top of the neck, to which the dress is attached in full gathers; on the shoulders it is confined by a shoulder strap. The dress has double sleeves; the inner ones are plain and tight to the arm; the upper sleeve is a-la-Lucrece Borgia, much in the style of the Venetian sleeve, and is taken up at the front of the arm with a small silk cord and tassel; the wrist of the inner sleeve is ornamented with a pointed cuff, buttoned at the top, and with three rows straw trimming laid on; three rows of the same go down the front and round the bottom of the dress. In place of a pelerine is a small shawl of the material of the dress, with three rows of straw trimming all round, and a light silk fringe at the edge. The cordelière round the waist is likewise of silk. Drawn capote of cambric, the front not excessively large, and the crown precisely like that of an infant's bonnet. Hair brought low at the sides, and in ringlets. Black shoes, white kid gloves.

Dinner Dress.—Low dress of brochée muslin. Corsage a-l'enfant, gathered top and bottom. Long sleeves a-la jardiniere, in small plaits from the shoulder to the wrist; they are confined at the same distance below the shoulder by a ruche of tulle, to which is fastened a bow of riband, with long ends. Round the bosom of the dress, and round the bottom a wide colored riband is inserted in the hems. Sash tied in front to match. Bracelets of the same. The front hair is in light ringlets, falling low at the sides, and intermixed with field flowers; the back a-la duchesse, with a rouleau and coque (the favorite style of coiffure of the Duchesse of Orleans.) Shoes to match the color of the ribands. White kid gloves.—*Lady's Magazine and Museum.*

TO THE AUTHOR OF "CHARACTERISTIC SKETCHES OF DRUMMERS":—SIR:—I have read your "Sketches" of the character of "Drummers" with infinite pleasure, and hope you will continue them without abatement. Thus far the characters have been well delineated. You wield a graphic pen, pointed with satire, and appear to be intimately acquainted with those who have figured largely in the annals of drumming for years past in our city. The curiosity of mankind is great; and all are eager to see and read every thing published relating to individual character—hence the subject is fraught with interest and attracts much attention, no doubt to the general welfare of society. All who are desirous to improve their mind and manners will profit by having their foibles criticised. We are prone by nature to view our own characters and actions through a painted vision; and when we meet with a mind endowed with knowledge, a just conception of character, and possessing the moral energy and courage to expose the abuses existing in society which have grown out of human imperfection, we should hail it as a boon from heaven to guide us to perfection.

I think I can discover already a decided improvement in "Bounce's" demeanor—he does not bound quite as loftily as he was wont to do formerly. The Woodville affair was amicably adjusted, and he declares most unequivocally that he did not faint on the occasion which you mention. "The Major" is abroad trying to collect the reward of labour, and has not probably yet seen your compliments to him. He is "doing business after de manner of de ancients somewhat tinctured wid de modern." "Green Shell" I think is going into the "yellow and sear leaf"—"peace to his manes." "Athenian John"—ticks on a new tack, and has commenced a new business—his hopes are high, and his prospects are flattering—God grant him success. "The Colonel," or "Beau," acts out the character you have given him. I saw him win a smile from a celestial spirit a few evenings since, which threw him into extacy. Heaven approved, and earth consummated his wishes. "L. C. Le Desire"—being small, was taken up by a thundergust, a short time since, and transported into the western wilds, where he is endeavoring to get a living out of the covies. "Sir Oliver Surface" is alive and taking calomel—his liver is affected, which accounts for his being waspish. He slyly denies the character which you gave him, and tries to make another answer for his sins. It wont take, however—his fat, good-natured room-mate says the cap fits him and he must wear it. "The Dandy O," is exchanging silver for shinplasters—he talks Dutch to the natives and shaves the German. His *chere amie* is doing business on her own hook, and "takes in" strangers. "Cock Robin" is now in the keeping of "sparrows"—he has shed his feathers, and without doubt the owl will soon dig his grave, and the proceeds of gambling will bury him. I wonder who will pay his borrowed money? "Cabbage," is as frisky as ever, and pays more attention to strange women than he does to his wife. I wonder if she knows it? "Kitchen Cook," has doffed his whiskers, and contemplates taking unto himself a wife. It is to be hoped however that she will not be selected from among the sable daughters of Africa.

"Jingling Jonny" is making poetry to the southern covies, and setting his song to the music of protest and exchange. May the mirror of success illume his path. Now Mr. Author, who in h*** are you, and be d—d to you? I don't know you, and therefore cannot speak of your movements. I trust, however, you are doing your duty with the carving knife. That's right, my worthy—show them up in their proper colors—there are a good many worthy subjects to handle yet—the market is flush with fat ducks. But you must lay low and keep dark, or some of these birds will try to pick out your eyes. GIL ELAS.

Long Island Races.

'Mingo runs to day,' was the uppermost thought in every sporting man's head yesterday morning, before he bolted his breakfast. Mingo never bolted, though he runs 'like mad.'

As early as ten o'clock yesterday, from the river to the race course there was one continuons line of carriages of every sort, size and description; always excepting private four-in-hand teams, and stages, which have all been laid up, or sold up, not to appear again on the stage, until Harlæm lots reach last year's prices.

The road presented a picturesque appearance, as well as a valuable moral. There was a broker whom we saw last year driving a splendid pair of fancy tits in a barouche, now so much crippled by speculations in fancy stocks, as to be reduced to a small dingy and dirty looking dun horse. A Pearl street jobber that purchased a superb 'set out' on tick, two years ago, was yesterday seen astride of a sorry steed that would have borne off the palm for poor looks from Don Quixotte's *Rosinante*. And so with the balance of the swells—he who sported a carricle last year, was now content with a gig; he of the gig last year sat 'solitary and alone' in a sulky—the last year's sulky was down to a pony cart, and so in proportion from the highest to the lowest, all brought about by a judicious credit system, followed by the suspension of specie payments.

On reaching the course we found that only two horses were to run the four mile heats for the $1000 purse, viz: the renowned Mingo and John R. Stevens' Bonny Black, mare. Gypsey (who ran Mingo pretty close last June after he dropped African in the 4 mile heats,) was sick, or sorry, or, as some say, in the family way. Others asserted Gypsey had been physicked and put to bed.

However, Gypsey did'nt "come to tea," because she had a mash for her breakfast.

Mingo and Bonny Black were brought out both looking remarkably well. Indeed, Mingo never was in finer order for making good time and a great run. The track was also in excellent order, though rather hard. The stand was crowded with gentlemen—carriages drawn up on each side the judges stand were filled with handsome ladies—the morning was smiling—the men were smiling—the ladies looked smiling—and even Bonny Black cast a smiling look at Mingo as she wished him

"A very good morrow."

'Good ye, good den, fair sir,' said she, 'or if it pleasure you more, good morrow master Mingo. What have you done with your handsome half-sister, Gypsey.'

'I believe, Bonny Black, that she's a little jealous of you; she saw us talking together last night, and seemed so sulky that she would'nt turn out today.'

'Well, but being a *blood* relation, she does'nt desire you for a sweetheart, surely.'

'Yes, and wishes to marry me; you know there's no law against a horse marrying his own sister if she loves him; the stalls of horses' stables are not like the stalls of men's cathedrals, covered with calendars of those that may intermarry and those that may not; we're locofoco in the matter of matrimony, having all things in common.'

'A detestable practice, though like many other locofoco ones, and one I am sorry to say that's carried out by conservatives to a great extent; and I, though a female horse, shall always endeavor to kick it into oblivion,' said Bonny Black, kicking up her beautiful black legs.

'Take care, Bonny Black, or you'll touch me in the tenderest point, and cripple me.'

'Not for a stall in Canterbury cathedral, my much admired Mingo; I would sooner kiss you than kick you, any day or night.'

'For shame, Bonny Black—your mother must have drawn water for a washerwoman; she learnt you the use of soap so soon. But its no go—you don't see any thing green about me except my head dress. I must give you the go-by today; there are over one hundred beautiful women looking at me, and I must show them the handsome thing on the back stretch. But here comes John R.; if he sees us talking he'll suspect me of having paralyzed your heart as well as your heels.'

And Mingo bent down his handsome head and smoothed down his whiskers with his right fore foot, and surveyed the sweet women with a smile.

'Come Mr. King,' said John R., 'will you be a judge?'

King.—I've an interest in the race and can't.

John R.—And I've a horse in it and can't.

Loafer—And I've nothing in it, and won't.

John R.—Come, Gibbon, you serve as judge, and you Lambert, and get Harry Suydam to start them.

No sooner said than done. And a beautiful start they made, the mare taking the lead, and dashing round the south bend as if she had been *animal* magnetised by Col. Stone, or had the devil put into her by Wolff.

'They go off at a killing pace; the mare leads; the boy can't hold her; she'll run to the devil; she'll give Mingo bellows to mend; she leads down the back stretch and round the north bend; the boy is jerking her; he should'nt fret her; she's a swifter; she's like the queer little man, got 'a long way to go,' for an untried nag; but she's a beauty; here she comes; running in right down earnest; Mingo is manœuvering; first mile in 2 minutes; she's pulling; boy can't do any thing with her; look, she's running right off the outside track; she's not on the strain; she can't clear the horse; he sticks to her like bird-lime on a bee's wing; she leads the second mile; done in 1 minute 58 seconds; she's still in hand; still running wild; Mingo's coming up masterly on the third mile; he's driving her down the back stretch; that touches her feelings; he's going to make a push at her round the north bend; he's into her; he's past her; he shakes her off; no, she sticks close to his haunches; she hangs on his hind quarters up the rise; they're hugging each other, neck and neck; he heads the third mile; done in 1 minute 59 seconds; tight and tight, push and push, close and close, round the bend; he's using her up on the back stretch; she's done for; she's been pushed too much; she feels it; it's all over with her: no, she's game; she's making another dead set at him.

And she did the last quarter, but it was no use. Mingo came in like a mighty wind, and almost as fleet—winning by three lengths in 7 minutes 52½ seconds—although he was not put out to make great time; or he could have done it in 7 minutes 47 sec. In fact he would have made a tremendous race if he had been 'put up;' he had'nt an ounce of superfluous flesh on his bones.

'Well, I guess the mare's had enough of it,' said John R. Stevens, and he consequently drew her, and the purse was awarded to Mingo, making the sixth he has won since May, viz:—

New York, first spring meeting,	$1000
Trenton,	1000
Baltimore,	1600
New York, second spring,	1000
Trenton,	1000
New York, first fall,	1000
	$6000

And he may probably be now considered the best horse in the country.

The mile heats were ran for by five horses, Patience, Moss Rose, Bergen, Mortimer and Dustee Foot. Bergen first favorite. A good start, and a pretty race—Patience leading, pushed by Moss Rose—Bergen cautious but close, and the other two well up down the back stretch. Round the North bend Dustee Foot dropt off and was distanced. Bergen made play and challenged Moss Rose for a dash, but Patience put them both out of patience, and came in cleverly ahead, followed by Moss Rose, Bergen third, Mortimer last. Time, 1 min. 53 sec.

In the second heat, Mortimer made a beautiful dash at Patience for half a mile, and then fell off. Moss Rose then took up the gauntlet and made some severe pushes—Bergen also ran in round the bend, and the three came up at a killing pace, close together, Patience winning with something to spare. Time, 1 min. 50 sec.

A match race was then run by J. R. Stevens' filly, and Major Jones' filly—won easily by the former. Time, 1 min. 54 sec.

YELLOW FEVER AT NEW ORLEANS.—It is declining.

MR. BENNETT:—I received a communication signed a friend, inclosing a slip from your paper. I have no means of knowing the writer but by this publication. If he is, as he signs himself, my "*friend*," let him give his name, and if the fact is proved as he sets forth, my course of proceeding is *clearly* defined. If he does not make himself known, I can give no credit to an anonymous CORRESPONDENT.

The Double Barrel.

Song of September, from Bentley's Miscellany—by Father Prout

September the first on the moorland hath burst,
And already with jocund carol
Each Nimrod of nouse hurries off to the grouse,
And has shoulder'd his double barrel;
For well doth he ken, as he hies through the glen,
That scanty will be his laurel;
Who hath not
On the spot
(Should he miss a first shot)
Some resource in a double barrel.

'Twas the Goddess of Sport, in her sylvan court,
Diana, first taught this moral,
Which the Goddess of Love soon adopted, and strove
To improve on the "double barrel."
Hence her Cupid, we know, put two strings to his bow;
And she laughs, when two lovers quarrel,
At the lot
Of the sot
Who, to soothe him, han't got
The resource of a double barrel.

Nay, the hint was too good to lie hid in the wood,
Or to lurk in two lips of coral;
Hence the God of the Grape (who his betters would ape)
Knows the use of a double barrel.
His escutcheon he decks with a double XX,
And his blithe *October* carel
Follows up
With a sup
Of a flowing ale-cup
September's double barrel.

FULTON FERRY OUTRAGE.—This morning, as one of the market boats was dropping out from Fulton Slip, on the New York side, and getting under way to go down the East River, she was run afoul of and driven from her course by the steamboat Olive Branch. The small boat had two persons on board her, and by the activity of one of them appeared to be preserved from injury. This man, while bravely bearing off his boat, demanded of the persons on board the Ferry Boat, why they had not stopped, or backed their boat, or if they had intended to run him down?

A rude and dictatorial reply was made by Jonathan Trotter, who was on board the Olive Branch, to the effect that the boatman must have seen "*us*, (the Olive Branch,) coming, and ought not to have come out, until "WE" had passed into the slip.

One of the poop hands came forward in support of Trotter, and told the boatmen, who had just escaped drowning, that when two or three of them should be run down, they would learn to get out of the way.

In September, 1836, while holding the office of Mayor of the city of Brooklyn, Trotter presided at a large meeting of the citizens thereof, at which the following resolutions were passed unanimously:—

1*st*, *Resolved*, That the Fulton Ferry Company have utterly failed to provide either a good, sufficient, or *safe* passage across the East River, to the numerous passengers who have occasion to cross at said ferry.

2*d*, *Resolved*, That the Fulton Ferry Company have surreptitiously taken the casks out of their boats, and in so doing, have wantonly exposed to imminent danger the lives of the numerous persons who pass at that ferry.

3*d*, *Resolved*, That a Company of persons, so reckless of human life as this Company have proved themselves to be in this and other instances, have forfeited all claims to the confidence of the community; and that the public confidence, once withdrawn, can never be restored to them under any circumstances, let them provide what accommodations they may.

4*th*, *Resolved*, That it is the right and duty of the Corporations of the cities of Brooklyn and New York, or of the counties of Kings and New York, mutually to agree on, and at their joint expense to provide, good, sufficient, and *safe* ferries across the East River, charging only such reasonable rates of ferriage as the expenses thereof may require.

5*th*, *Resolved*, That the Fulton Ferry, under its present managers, is, and has long been, a nuisance, and ought to be immediately abated.

September 3, 1836.

Several members of the old company, knowing they had no lawful title to their monopoly, were frightened, and sold out, and Jonathan Trotter became one of the *nominal* purchasers, and a self constituted director, or dictator, of the new fangled concern.

It may be well for the citizens of Brooklyn to ascertain how many of their Aldermen are stockholders in this company. One of their number is an agent in the employment, and in the pay of this Ferry Company. Under such circumstances, should questions involving the security of property or even life itself, come before that body, what chance have the people for an impartial decision?

Among the grasping and avericious monopolies with which our country abounds, the Fulton Ferry Company has always held a prominent place.

For some ten or twelve years past they have extorted from the public a net profit of about fifty thousand dollars per annum, and they will continue to do it as long as the people will bear it.

It is disgraceful to our Common Council that they permit such robbery to go on unexposed; and it will be disgraceful in the extreme to the people themselves if they much longer submit to it.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, 5th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Broadhead, Erastus R. Harris, to Elizabeth Rudd, daughter of Richard Rudd, all of this city.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., by the Rev. S. H. Cone, Samuel Dudley, of Mobile, to Mary Louise Peters, of this city.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Broadhead, Henry Catkamier, of Fishkill, Dutchess co., to Anna Maria Belknap, of this city.

DIED.

On Thursday, 5th inst., Letitia Jane Palmer, aged 18 years, daughter of the late John W. Palmer.

The friends and relatives of the family are requested to attend the funeral this afternoon at 4 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 75 Mulberry street.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., in Brooklyn, L. I., Rachel Margaret, adopted daughter of James W. Burtis, and daughter of Valentine Smith, in the 15th year of her age.

Her friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this morning at half past 8 o'clock, from the residence of James W. Burtis, No. 130 Fulton street, without further invitation.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., Anna Maria, daughter of Alfred G., and Elizabeth Peckham, aged 2 years and 4 months.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., Henry Forster, aged 75 years and 7 months.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from No. 58 Cross street, near Pearl.

On Wednesday, 4th inst., John Lyons, in the 30th year of his age.

SILVER—SILVER—SILVER.

☞ Small change, such as shillings, sixpences, ten and five cent pieces, will be given in exchange for gold, halves or quarter dollars. Apply at the desk of this office. 6t