

The leading topic of interest in this good city of Gotham yesterday, was the trial of a notorious fellow called Pat Tracy, for highway robbery: It is so long since we had in New York a trial of a nature similar to this, that it has excited immense interest amongst our citizens.

It will be remembered that one of our oldest and most respectable citizens, Mr. Post, was waylaid last Christmas, as he was returning from his counting house to his residence, and knocked down and cruelly beaten by three ruffians. They also stole from him a tin box, containing money, papers, &c.

Two of the rascals, Nowlan and Quick, were afterwards arrested upon other charges, and confessed that Pat Tracy had employed them to assist him in the commission of this robbery. Tracy was then arrested, and his trial began yesterday.

What adds to the interest of the thing, is first, the daring manner in which the robbery was committed, in the middle of a crowded street, in a crowded city, almost before dusk; secondly, the situation of the fellow himself, he being a man of property, worth some hundreds of dollars, and many cars, &c., to the value of \$10,000; thirdly, the extraordinary interest taken in the fellow's case, by the late Recorder, Richard Riker, Esq., who has scarcely left the bench before we find him pleading at the bar for this notorious rascal, with all the energy of a young lawyer, with his maiden brief in his hand.

This last fact has been cleared up by scandal, who says that dear Dick Riker sold Pat Tracy several lots of ground, and that Pat owes him much money on them.

Tracy is also charged with the commission of a burglary, and other crimes; and is believed by our police to be one of the worst rascals we have in the city. We sincerely hope he may be convicted, for in all sincerity we believe him to be guilty, and shall believe so, even if he is acquitted. His demeanor at the bar is that of a cool, callous, hardened ruffian.

Hugh Maxwell, Recorder Riker, Alderman Brady, and Senator Tallmadge, are engaged to defend him. Mr. Phenix and John A. Morrill are conducting the case for the people in a masterly manner.

It is now near midnight, and the counsel are summing up.

P. S. Half-past 2.—The Jury have just returned a verdict of GUILTY.

AWFUL EXPLOSION—TWO MEN KILLED—TWO WOUNDED.—It is our melancholy duty to record another shocking disaster, resulting from the gross negligence or culpable ignorance in the fabrication of fancy fire works in this city. Yesterday forenoon, about 11 o'clock, as two men were engaged in the pyrotechnical laboratory of John Tyrell, situated on the high ground in the centre of the area formed by the 3d and 4th avenues, and 15th and 16th streets, in the manufacture of rockets, one of them let fall an iron rammer with which he was at work, which coming in contact, as is supposed, with a stone, elicited a spark of fire, and communicated immediately to the combustible materials around the premises, including about 300 pounds of powder, destroying in an instant the entire building, and killing Joseph Rider and Philip Moore. The bodies of the above named were taken from the ruins some time after the building had been destroyed, burnt to cinders and mangled in a most awful manner.

From the testimony before the coroner's inquest, it appeared that six men were employed at the laboratory at the time of the explosion, viz.—Joseph Ryder, James Hanson, Philip Moore, John Blackledge, John Branagan, and Daniel Titus. At the moment of the explosion, Blackledge, Rider, and Moore were inside the premises, Hanson was about entering at the door with a couple of buckets full of water for the use of the workmen, Titus had left about 5 minutes previously, and gone into the varnish shop immediately adjoining, and was not in the act of ramming the rocket at the time of the accident, and being in the range of the door, he was blown out of the premises, over the roof of a large two story dwelling some yards distant, and alighted on the opposite side against a fence, where he was picked up by some laborers digging away a bank of twenty feet in height, within a few inches of which he fell. He was taken up and conveyed to the hospital at Bellevue, where his wounds and burns were dressed; but he is in such a deplorable condition, being brain-strained, and blinded in such a shocking manner that his recovery is hopeless.

Blackledge was also terribly hurt, and conveyed to his friends. He was picked up some distance from the ruins.

The deceased were both accomplished workmen, and were men of the most exemplary character. Mr. Ryder is aged about thirty, and has left a wife and four children to deplore his melancholy fate. One of his little sons came in during the investigation of the coroner's inquest, and on beholding the mangled remains of his parent, became convulsed with grief, and it was necessary to remove him from the sad spectacle—the scene was heart rending.

Philip Moore was an apprentice, and a young artist of great promise, just entering upon the stage of manhood and active life. His mangled corpse was discovered about fifteen feet from the remains of Mr. Ryder, lying upon the face. They had both apparently been killed instantaneously.

The fire extended to a varnish factory adjoining the laboratory, which was also consumed, together with all its contents.

There is much reason to believe that a great want of prudence existed by the workmen in this establishment, and that the highly combustible materials of their trade were scattered about the premises in a disorderly manner, and that proper measures had not been taken to guard against accidents.

A coroner's inquest was held upon the bodies of Mr. Moore and Mr. Ryder, and a verdict rendered of accidental death.

P. S. We have since learned that Blackledge, one of the young men who was taken to the hospital, died at 4 o'clock.

BORED TO DEATH.—A child, nine years old, was bored to death, by a bull in Frederickton, N. B. on the 18th ult.—Evening Post.

Vell, vot of it? We are bored to death every day of our lives, and yet are alive and leaping, and likely to bore a good many ourselves before we die.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—Amongst the latest freaks of Madame Nature, is the production of a lamb with six legs, at Okers, in England, and a girl with three legs in Troy in this country. We think the last the greatest curiosity of the two. If she lives long enough to talk, she can say with truth and feeling, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made."

The excellent wood cut of the Charleston fire published in our Weekly, was carved by Elton, next door to our office, and he is the best wood engraver in the city.

MORE OF THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—At the Easter sessions for the county of Leicester, Mr. Heyrick, the magistrate, spoke of the Marquis's midnight manoeuvres at Melton Mowbray, and said, that in a few hours he should have to sentence eight poor men to the treadmill, for an offence similar to that committed by the Marquis. He therefore moved, "that the chairman be requested to transmit to Lord John Russell the depositions lodged in this court in the case, in order that his lordship may be enabled, if he shall see fit, to direct her majesty's Attorney-General to proceed with that trial which his peace officers had proved either unable or unwilling to carry on." E. Dawson, Esq. moved as an amendment, "that the depositions in the case of the queen against the Marquis of Waterford and others be forwarded to the Secretary of State, with a statement of the fact that the case had been moved by certiorari from this court into the court of Queen's Bench, and that no further proceedings had been taken thereupon," which was carried by a majority of fourteen to five.

The English magistrates do not do business quite so summarily as Mr. Hopson of our police office. When the Marquis was brought up here once and placed at the bar along with negroes, prostitutes, felons, vagabonds and loafers of all descriptions, he began to curse and swear at Mr. Hopson, and called him "old hook nose." Mr. H. immediately made out his commitment and sent him to Bridwell, and poor Dan Lyons walked his lordship over in less than no time.

SIX RICHMOND'S IN THE FIELD.—Beside the Savannah steam ship, we find that the Royal William, of 180 horse power, left Quebec August 5, 1833, for Pictou to take in coals; she left Pictou August 20, and reached Cowes, September 9, being detained 4 days on the passage to repair her engine. She then carried troops to Portugal for Don Pedro, was bought by Spain, was called the Isabel Segunda, and is now repairing in London. The Munster Lassa, steam ship, also crossed the Atlantic before the Sirius; the Rhamanthus steam ship did the same, as did the Lionel Smith, and the City of Kingston.

CONSISTENT AND HUMANE.—The Wall street editors, with the same pen, and in the same columns in which they denounce the captain of the Moselle, for sacrificing human safety and life to speed, sing *Jubilate* for the amazing velocity, "the flight of space," as the Commercial classically calls it, with which recent travellers were steamed from Savannah to Boston.

CUSTOM HOUSE.—The collector, has been engaged these few days back in relation to charges which have been made against one of the newly appointed Inspectors, of a very serious nature, which implicates his honesty. Woman, lovely, bewitching woman, has her hand in it. We understand the Collector intimated to the accused that his resignation would be accepted. By the by, the newly appointed Inspectors are, with some exceptions, a curious, a rare, and a "werry rum set." There's a "gem of the Emerald Isle" who boarded a schooner with leg-wood—she lay in the middle of the stream. One morning his family was enquiring at the Custom House after him. He was missed—enquiry was made—at last he came amongst "his people again." It appears he slept, boarded, &c., on board, thinking it was his duty—and had only come on shore to ask permission from the Collector to go and see his family and change his linen.

There has been a resignation. A person from the 5th Ward for his political services had got the appointment as one of the Inspectors. He says it will interfere with his business—so he resigns.

In a few days we may give a sketch of the "sayings and doings" at the Barge Office—the Library—the sears—the sail boat. We will send our Ariel among ye, so have a care. Cry louder for Uncle Sam—he pays you well.

HATS.—Desperate struggles are making by the hatlers in this city to dispose of their beaver and mole skin hats and castors. Spring has burst upon us so suddenly, and with all her own glory and the fierce gusts of wind, that the hat makers and straw chaps, Bird and Keeler, and Pyne and Leary, and Amidon and Wallis, and Warnock, are all endeavoring to dispute the palm for a summer hat. Well, the man who makes the lightest and at the same time darkest hat, the former in weight and the latter in color, will deserve the thanks and the custom of our citizens.

"Scrutator" is, we think, in error. Although Campbell's poem of "The Beach Tree's Petition," was first published, yet we hardly think that Col. Morris's "Woodman spare that Tree" is a copy of it. It is a little singular, however, that this line occurs in Campbell's piece, "Woodman, spare the beechen tree!"

TITLES.—Can any tell us to whom the following refer:—

Editor of the Journal—Snarleywow, or the Dog Fiend.

Editor of the Star—Squealewow, or the Hog Fiend.

Editor of the Courier—Bow wow, wow! whose dog art thou!

The "Domestic Asides," published in the American on Saturday as something newly rich and richly new, has regularly been published in all the papers of the Union thrice a year for the last ten years. Some one wrote it ten years back, and ten years hence some one will have it by rote.

BOWERY SHADES.—This is the title of a house to be opened on Saturday evening next, as will be seen from the advertisement. Mr. Barrett, the proprietor, finding that the Bowery Theatre progresses any way but forwards, has taken the start, and has provided a nice and comfortable retreat for those who have exhausted nearly all patience in waiting for the rebuilding of the Temple of Momus. We like his spirit, and wish him success. Oh! these steam ships, what wonderful revolutions have they created in Gotham!

The "Age" is improving—there's no doubt about it. It is a good age, though not a good old age—it has the spruce and spirit of a youthful—the stamina and strength of a manly middle age, and the mellowness and humor of a happy old age. God bless this age—the age we live in, and every other age!

Harrington & Welsh's Dioramas are certainly worth seeing; and every stranger, as well as every visitor to the city should visit them. A visit to New York is not complete without them.

Don't forget to stop in at Stoppani's, the Arcade Baths, at least thrice a week.

A Mr. McCadden wants us to puff his ready made coffin, omitting, however, the usual compliment of sending us a specimen of his workmanship. He may be a very clever fellow in his way, but as for his wooden surtouts, (box coats), his hope may never have a customer for one so long as he lives. Put that in your pipe, Mr. M., and do the puffing yourself.—We have spoken in praise of many articles of merchandise in our day and generation, but it does go a little against our grain to recommend any man's coffin to any human being.

OMNIBUS IMPOSITION.—The boys and drivers attached to the Waverly line of omnibuses, deceive passengers by contracting to take them down Bleeker street to the village, instead of which they drive them up to the usual landing place, corner of 8th and Broadway, without paying the least respect to treaties, remonstrances, or anything else. Citizens who are about returning up town to their families in the evening, after a fatiguing walk during the day, are enticed with "Broadway, Bleeker, right off," and find themselves tumbled out when about half way to where they expected to be set down. "Are you going to drive down Bleeker street?" enquired a delicate lady, with a little child by the hand, an evening or two ago, of an omnibus boy. "Certainly, ma'm—jump in—right off." "If you are not going down Bleeker street, I would prefer waiting for the next stage—jump in—right off." After a most tedious ride of something like a third of an hour, the omnibus arrived at the corner of Bleeker street, and the lady was not a little surprised to find that the stage was going to pursue its route up Broadway, contrary to contract. "I thought you was going down Bleeker street," said the lady. "Bleeker—ha, ha—hell—no—can't go down Bleeker—you must get out here, or go up to 8th street." These rascals deserve to be transformed into stage horses for such ungentlemanly conduct, and their masters ought to be converted into the cushions of their own rattling, jolting, bone-breaking vehicles, for permitting it.

RYDER AND HIS BOOTS—AMIDON AND HIS HATS.—We take these two paragraphs from Walter's paper: Among the curiosities taken by Mr. Bennett to Europe, were a pair of Ryder's celebrated premium boots, and one of Amidon's superior castors; they are the best in the city. He wears them at the Coronation.—N. Y. Herald.

We know nothing about Ryder's boots, having never proved them—indeed our friend the Earl of Fife keeps us so well shod, that we are quite contented. But we will swear to the superiority of Amidon's castors, for we have proved them, and found them in fineness, elegance, and durability of fabric, first rate articles, "and no mistake."

Not to know Ryder is to confess one's self shamefully ignorant. Ryder is the best boot maker in this, or any other city. He lives at 5, Beekman street; has obtained the first premium for many years; and turns out a boot so handsome that to be appreciated it must be seen and worn.

HORRID MURDER.—A most singular and wanton murder was perpetrated night before last, about nine o'clock, at No. 79 Norfolk street, by a colored man named Lake Harris, upon the person of another colored man of the name of Elias Casey, by stabbing him to the heart with a pocket knife. From the testimony before the coroner's inquest, it appeared that a person who resided on the premises adjoining those occupied by Harris, was about removing therefrom, and the deceased was engaged in assisting him. While he was thus engaged, accidentally letting fall a heavy trunk against the partition of Harris, some crockery belonging to the latter was broken, which so enraged him that he came out of his room and assaulted the other with the most vile and indecent language. The other replied to him in an angry tone, upon which Harris went into his room and brought out a sharp pocket knife, with which he stabbed the unfortunate man to the heart, who fell and immediately expired. It was also stated at the inquest that the prisoner had threatened to kill somebody with the knife referred to, and that he had publicly asserted having purchased the weapon for that purpose.

The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder, and the prisoner was committed for examination.

THE LATE SEIZURES.—It was with regret that we saw premature statements published yesterday, relative to the undersigned. Knowing the facts, in justice to the parties we refused to publish the names;—but as the other persons were unwise and unjust enough to do so, we now publish the following:

The undersigned has seen with regret notices in several of the public prints, containing unfavorable intimations relative to the conduct of the undersigned, and his associate in business on the other part. It is true, that seizures have been made, and actions instituted by the Collector against them, and that they, on the other hand, have brought actions against the Collector, all of which proceedings are pending, and undetermined. It is but an act of ordinary justice to the parties concerned, that the press should withhold its remarks, and the public suspend its opinion, until the merits of the controversies are judicially ascertained. Mr. Fauche sailed for Europe on the 9th of April last, in an open and public manner, on mercantile business, before the slightest suspicion existed of any difficulty between him or the undersigned and the Collector.

A. LACHAISE.

May 16, 1893. The citizens of New Orleans stirred in the matter of the Charleston fire before we did; they held a public meeting on the 9th instant, and subscribed \$7500 for the sufferers.

SUPERIOR COURT, Wednesday, May 15.—Before Judge Oakley.

William Thompson vs. Charles De Forest.—This action was brought for an assault and battery committed in October last by the defendant, who is Alderman of the 5th ward, upon the plaintiff in this suit.

The plaintiff proved that he lived at No. 108 Green street in October last, and that upon a certain evening in that month, the defendant came into his premises without an invitation, in company with a number of watchmen, and very unceremoniously took him out of bed, and sent him to the watch house.

The defendant admitted this fact, and produced evidence in justification as follows: The house was a notorious rookery of prostitution, and upon the complaint of a citizen, the defendant issued a warrant for the arrest of all found upon the premises, which he put in the hands of officer Missing to serve. That officer, in the discharge of his duty, entered the premises, and took five couple out of bed—the females were girls not over fifteen years of age—and took the whole concern to the watch house. It was also proved that the plaintiff made violent resistance, and struck the Alderman and the officers accompanying him.

The jury found a verdict for the defendant, without leaving their seats.

MR. EDITOR.—The whitewashed loyal editor of the "Toronto Patriot" in speaking of the banquet on board the Great Western given to the Corporation, sneeringly observed, that if Gov. Marcy had been there he supposes the British Consul would have given his health as he did that of Governor Mason's. As one of that company I can bear testimony that there was no toast of a political nature given by any gentleman. The Consul, in reply to the Queen's health being given, was observing upon the extensive works projected and in progress, by which, when completed, persons could reach New York from the Mississippi in 72 hours, and New York from Michigan in 42 hours—that great credit was due to the spirited efforts of the young State of Michigan, and understanding the Governor of that State was present, he would propose the health of the Governor and State of Michigan. I do not presume, sir, that the Consul would take any notice of any observation coming from a man of dubious character, who alone to cover past recollections is outrageously loyal. What does he say to Sir Francis Head giving, in this city, the health of General Scott, with three times three?

A BOSTONIAN.

OFFICERS ATTACHED TO THE U. S. SHIP ERIE.—A. S. Ten Eyck, Commandant; Lieut., J. S. Pain, Arthur Lewis, and Robert Handy; John Mooney, Acting Master; J. S. Spencer, Surgeon; J. Malcolm Smith, Assistant Surgeon; Henry J. Wingate and L. A. Avery, Passed Midshipmen; Midshipmen, C. J. Van Alstyne, N. C. Bryant, W. H. Montgomery, J. J. Barry, B. N. Westcott, and J. G. Strain.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.—Wednesday, May 16.—Before the Recorder, and Aldermen Purdy and Waterbury.

The case of Patrick Tracy, indicted for highway robbery upon William Post, on the 14th of December last, was resumed. The jury was empaneled with but little delay or difficulty, and the trial proceeded.

For the prosecution, Messrs. Phenix and J. A. Morrill; for the defence, Messrs. Tallmadge, Maxwell, Riker, Brady and Shaler.

Phenix, district attorney, briefly stated the case to the jury, and called John Quick, who deposed as follows: "I know the prisoner, and have known him almost 9 months; I first became acquainted with him at his own house; prisoner frequently called on him at his house, (Mrs. Gerson's); John Nowlan also came there with him; also saw Nowlan afterwards frequently at Tracy's House, in Sheriff st. It was here that we all became intimate, and the subject of the robbery was introduced. Tracy said that he owned three lots, and owed \$2,000 on one of them; that he must raise the money; he knew how it could be done, and that a handsome sum over would be obtained at the same time; said he knew Mr. Post had money, as he had dealt with him to the amount of \$50, for clock varnish; said that Post always went home about dusk, and always carried with him \$5000 in a tin box. Prisoner offered to take us down and show us where Post lived; we assented, and went; we then agreed to rob him, and went down for that purpose 5 or 6 nights, always prevented by something—either too many passing, or nights too light. On the night in question, went down as usual; overtook Post opposite the old Franklin Bank;

William Post, upon his examination, stated the manner of the robbery, and that Tracy identified particularly, as the chief actor in the outrage. He was robbed of \$170; there was one \$50 note, one \$20, one \$5, some silver and copper, with five or six lottery tickets; these were in a tin box, wrapped round with buckskin, and covered with a silk handkerchief. Some of the lottery tickets afterwards came up small prizes. The next time that he saw Tracy was at the police office, where he at once recognized him, without his being pointed out. Upon his cross-examination, he stated that at the police Tracy was in a room and he (Post) was sent in to see whether he could recognize him, which he did at once by his features.

Miss Mary Ann Mitchell, the next witness, stated that previously to last Christmas she lived at 15 Cherry street; she knew Mr. Post, and saw the robbery. It was in December, between daylight and dark. She had gone to the pump in Franklin Square, and saw Mr. Post pass her and go into Cherry street. Immediately she heard a noise, and on looking round, saw Mr. Post and three men together. Mr. Post was knocked down—a bundle tied up in a handkerchief was taken from him; saw plainly. She was not more than four yards from the spot; she saw two men; one was a tall man with sandy hair; the other was a short man with dark hair. She was then asked if she had seen these men since; she had had them pointed out to her in court, or if she had been told what they were in court—she was then told to look round the room, and see whether she could recognize any of the parties. She commenced her survey from the right of the court, and no sooner had she cast her eye upon the prisoner than she exclaimed, "that I think is the man." She stated that there was a difference in his appearance now; he had not now the same coat on, and his whiskers were shaved off. In answer to a question from the jury, she stated that she had never been in court before, and did not know where the prisoners' box was placed.

This witness gave her testimony with great clearness and precision. She could not have been more than 14 years of age, and is exceedingly interesting in appearance. She was not cross-examined.

George W. Hawes, 15 years of age, residing at 41 Cherry street with his mother, was the next witness examined. He witnessed the whole attack and robbery; raised a cry of alarm and joined in pursuit of the men; he described their dresses, coats and appearance; he afterwards saw Tracy at the police, and recognized him among about 20 men.

James King (officer) deposed, that he found the old coat, produced in court, at Patrick Tracy's, who kept a grog shop in Sheriff street, in an old chest under the counter; the coat is similar to the one described by the boy Hawes, as having been worn by one of the men; he knew it to belong to Quick; Tracy confessed at last that it did; King was in the police office when the boy Hawes was brought in to see whether he could not identify Tracy; Tracy was seated upon a bench, with 14 or 15 men in the midst; the boy pointed him out and said, "That is the man who had hold of Post." Upon King's cross-examination he said he had never employed Quick as a stool pigeon; that Quick had given him information of robberies, but voluntarily.

John Nowlan next examined.—Stated that he had known Tracy since he was going down town to rob old Post, and asked me to go with him. Nowlan said he would. They went about fourteen nights before the robbery was committed. Upon the day in question, Tracy said "by J— I'll have it tonight. On that night Tracy met Post, knocked him down, and ran off with the bundle, followed by Quick. He, Nowlan, took a different route, and all met at Tracy's house.

Justice Palmer, of the upper police, testified to the boy Hawes' recognizing distinctly, Tracy as one of the parties concerned.

The prosecution rested here, and the defence opened in a very curious manner. Dr. Fitzpatrick swore that he saw Pat Tracy on the 14th of December (the day the robbery was committed) from just before dark till nine at night, and never lost sight of him. He knew it was the 14th, "because on the 15th," says he, "I confined my sister-in-law, Mrs. Flynn, with a baby!"

Phenix—How do you know that it was the 15th? Witness—Because it was christened two days after, and that was the 17th.

This was about the amount of his testimony—he added that he made a memorandum at the time on a bit of paper just for fancy. He had lost the paper out of his pocket.

Mrs. Flynn swore that she was delivered of a baby on the 15th. Riker—How do you know, Madam, it was the 15th? Wit.—Sure I ought, for I suffered enough to know. Riker—Ay, of course; you must have suffered some. So to the next—I mean witness.

Mrs. Flynn's sister swore she knew it was the 15th, because she knew; and moreover, she looked at the clock. Mr. Forsyth swore that he worked and played with Pat Tracy on the 14th, from 8 in the morning till 9 at night, and never lost sight of him for more than 15 minutes. He remembered the day, because it was put down in the account book, two or three days after. He could not be mistaken.

David Forsyth, sworn.—Witness had an operation performed on his finger by Dr. Fitzpatrick; played cards with Tracy afterwards; there might have been other persons present besides Tracy and witness, but cannot recollect who; this was on the 14th of December. [Two witnesses, Sullivan and Roundtree, corroborated the testimony of the last witness. Boyce, sworn.—Is a blacksmith; had a shop in Sheriff street in December last, next to the store of Tracy; saw none work for Tracy; did some on the 14th; keeps a book in which the entry of the work is made.

The book was produced—some of the entries were made back wards, the dates of the 25th of the month appearing before those of the 14th. James Brown, a small boy, testified that he was in Cherry street on the night of the robbery in company with some other boys; heard a noise, and looked around and saw Mr. Post on the ground; saw two men strike him; heard Mr. Post say "O, my God!" Cross-examined—Tracy was one of the men who ran away; was sure it was the prisoner; knows him by his face; saw his face as he turned the corner of Roosevelt street; it was about half past 5 or 6 o'clock; it was not moonlight; the weather was pretty cold; the lamps in the stores were lighted, and it was by that light he was enabled to distinguish the prisoner's features; he had a scar over his eye and sandy whiskers. [The court took a recess till 8 o'clock.]

After 8 o'clock, the testimony was pretty much to the same effect, and tending to prove Pat's guilt. Charles Farrington was called to prove that Nowlan and Quick had conversed together in the city prison, but Mr. Morrill swore that they were never in the city prison at the same time.

The following beautiful lines were written in a lady's Album by Miss Lucy Hooper, of Brooklyn. We know not whether they ever were re-printed before, nor do we care, for they deserve re-printing at least annually in every paper in the Union. The purity, poetry, and simplicity here beautifully blended, are only surpassed by the naïveté with which the lines conclude. She is surpassed as a poetess by no one living, and equalled by few. The mind that gave birth to such sweet lines as these must indeed be a mine of wealth to its possessor:—

LINES TO A LITTLE WILD FLOWER.
I wish I was this simple flower,
Born 'neath the sky of May,
Brightly to bloom my little hour,
Then swiftly pass away.
I wish I was as low and small,
My destiny to prove,
For surely none would mind at all,
Who did not mind to love.
I wish that I was guarded so
From every cruel storm;
Mark how each taller plant doth throw
A shelter round its form.
I wish I was content to hide
Through every changing morn,
Without one fever dream or sorrow,
One wayward thought of gloom.
And, mark ye not this little flower,
Can fold its petals bright,
When storms do rise, or skies do lower,
Or upward winds do blow?
It lifts its meek bright eye,
Through summer days and spring;
It gazes over on the sky—
Oh, 'tis a happy thing!
I wish that I could change my form,
And blossom on the plain—
Live wild and happy, though not long,
Then die ere autumn came.
Or, yet more blest, be pluck'd to cheer
Some heart in lonely hour,
That, sick of human strife and fear,
Would wish to be a flower. L. H.

MONEY MARKET.

Wednesday, May 16.—6 P. M.

The stock market is still buoyant, and the sales have been large of all kinds, and a still further advance has been exhibited generally. United States Bank closed at 117½, showing an advance of ¼ per cent over the close of yesterday. Delaware & Hudson improved ¼ per cent; Farmers' Trust improved 1 per cent; American Life and Trust went up 2½ per cent; Ohio Life and Trust 2 per cent. Most other stocks rose ¼ to 1 per cent, except Mohawk, Boston and Providence, Stonington, and Long Island rail roads, which fell off from 1 to 1 per cent; Harlem improved ½ per cent; Treasury notes 6 per cent at par. After the regular business of the board, the members held a meeting on the subject of the Charleston fire, and subscribed \$1000 to the relief of the sufferers. Domestic exchanges are still improving, and are now fast equalizing. Sales on Mobile today at 15 per cent. A change for the better is evinced in every direction, and business in Wall street is very brisk and animated. But affairs are not yet in a sound condition. The present healthy appearance is caused by the excitement of resumption. To sustain it, the resumption must be general. To what extent this may take place, is yet matter of doubt. Things have improved very rapidly since the full resumption, and leading men of the coolest judgment anticipate a reaction, in a small degree, ere matters are on a permanent basis. The financial business thus far transacted, is not the result of an increased mercantile business, for as yet trade and commerce have rather fallen off in spirit, than increased, the last 14 days. It is now late in the season, and thus far the usual business has by no means been transacted. Money is very plenty; and until a revival in trade calls again for a agency of the banks to a far greater extent than is now the case, will continue so. The resumption by our banks will therefore be in a manner unusual, until the fall trade sets in, and the crops come into market.

State of Trade.

The Teasle this morning, by Messrs. Hoffman & Co., consisted of a quantity of black teas, being part of the cargo of the ship Grand Turk. The company was not very numerous.—This description of teas is not much in demand, and the quantity on hand is uncertain, part of it being in the hands of the brokers put up 10 chests in a line, with a privilege of what remained unsold at the eastward, consequently, the sale dragged, though a lot sold brought good prices. The private buyers, especially for the market, are 18000 bales, at an advance of ¼ per cent. The stocks held by the Mississippi and Louisiana. The stocks held by the Mississippi and Louisiana. The stocks held by the Mississippi and Louisiana. The stocks held by the Mississippi and Louisiana.

REMARKS.—The market for all descriptions is very inactive. No sales have transpired except for southern domestic rice at former rates. Rice is still looking up—but little is taken for shipment, in consequence of the high rates. Harleins are firm, and buyers are not disposed to operate in the present prices. AUCTION SALES.—Were to a fair extent. The groceries by H. Green were principally cash. The tobacco in hogheads at 6 cents was at 2 and 3 of a month. The sale of Galcutta hides by Peils & Co. was at 4 and 6 months—sheet iron and nails.

Transactions this day.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices, including Cotton, Sugar, and other goods.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices, including Tea, Coffee, and other goods.

MARKED.

On Tuesday, 15th instant, in the North Dutch Church, by the Rev. Mr. Brownlee, Mr. Otis R. Potter, of Buffalo, to Miss Elizabeth Jane, eldest daughter of W. J. Collins, of this city.

On Sunday, 6th May, by the Rev. Mr. Matfield, William Farr, to Miss Nancy Maria Danahy, all of this city.

On Saturday, 13th inst. in the Methodist Episcopal Church, of this city, to Angelina Emily Grimke, daughter of the late Judge Grimke, of Charleston, S. C.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, by an explosion of fireworks, Joseph W. Ryder, in the 29th year of his age, was killed. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at 3 o'clock this afternoon, from his late residence, 114 West 4th street.

On Tuesday, 15th inst. Christina Willis, aged 26 years, wife of David Willis, died. Her friends and the friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral this afternoon, from No. 101 Greenwich street, at 3 o'clock.

On Tuesday evening, 15th inst. in the 28th year of her age, Mary Ann, wife of William Morgan, and daughter of Thomas Thurston.

BOWERY SHADES.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that in addition to his extensive and splendid Bar he has opened and fitted up in a handsome and commodious style, a large and pleasant room for the purpose of conducting the same on the Shades plan, and in accordance has given it the name of the Bowery Shades, and in accordance has given it the name of the Bowery Shades, and in accordance has given it the name of the Bowery Shades.

On Saturday evening, May 15th, at 8 o'clock, the room will be first opened for company, and subsequently every Monday and Saturday evening. my 15-im