WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1836.

Stray Leaves from a Straggler's Note Book! A HEROIC WOMAN AND A WOMANISH HERO.-It was in the month of January last that fortune found me at Montreal. The winter had set in with unusual severity; the rivers and lakes above had been frozen over for many days, and there was great difficulty experienced in crossing at La Chine to Caughnawaugah. The ice came down the St. Lawrence, the Irequeis and the Ottowa in enormous cakes, or rather fields; the crossing at St Anne's was almost blocked up by them, and few beside the Indians would attempt to cross any where above the city.

I was sitting by the side of a rearing fire at Rasco's toasting my toes, and hesitating whether I should venture out and be victimised by the pitiless pelting of the savage storm, or run the risk of a reprimand and stay in safety by the side of the sea coal fire before me. The door leading to the large entrance hall was open, and I heard the voice of a woman pleading piteously for a conveyance to take her to La Chine, that she might cross to Caughnawaugah .-She had left her family of small children at home, net far from La Prairie, and came to Montreal to intercede for her husband, who had been arrested on a charge of treason; she was now returning to her little ones to comfort them with hopes of their father's release. The storm she felt not; she saw not; she only saw her humble cottage and helpless babes in the back ground. To start she was resolved if she perished by the way. I jumped from my seat before the fire, and called a cariol to the door; she was well wrapped up, and so was I; and we were soon seated side by side, and on our way to La Chine. Courage is contagious; two more cariols were called: old Knites, of the Provincial Parliament, jumped into one, together with one of her Majesty's commissaries who was taking bundles of military stores to the frontier for the volunteers. Old Knites was one of your real pine-knot breed of degs-crusty as a twist, and about as crooked; a Vermonter of the snaketooth tribe; he had been arrested for treasen and liberated. In the third cariol sat young Lieut. Macdonnel of her Majesty's light dragoons, (light enough, some of them were,) and a hard drinking, brandybottle-nesed major of the artillery, rightly named heavy, for he slept seventeen hours out of every twenty-four.

We "trotted along the road" tolerably to La Chine and get into a large batteau, navigated by five Anglo Canadians. The view of the river was appalling ; but our case was desperate—we had set our lives upon crossing, and were determined to stand the hazard of the die! Old Knites was as cool as a cucumber, and would have been so independent of the weather, which was cold enough to freeze the nose off of a brass monkey. He did his best to comfort the young French weman, who sat as calm and unruffled as a summer's sea. I thought of Uncle Toby and the widow-the situation reversed. It was soon evident to all en board the batteau that the rapidity of the eurrent and the large cakes of ice would carry us far below our destined place of landing; and the fear then arose that we might be carried into the rapids, which boiled below us for half a mile with a sound and fury that told toe truly there was no escape from them for a mortal with mortal life.

I looked on the major and said nothing, for as yet I was not wholly conscious of our imminent danger. The major looked at me, and took a swig at his brandy bottle and nodded his head, as much as to say, " It's a folly to meet trouble half way." Old Knites begged a lean of the brandy bottle for the lady, which she refused to touch-she sat speechless, but firm-her eye quailed not-her lip quivered not-her cheek blanched not-she thought only on home and heaven confiding in the latter with the true trust of a woman. Young Lieut. Macdonnell seemed pale as death-he got forward in the bow of the batteau, laid a hand on either gunwale, his parted lips quivering like an aspen leaf, watching every deviation of the batteau, oarsman threw her toward the southern shere. The men plied their oars swiftly and fiercely-but with no avail, against the force of the current and the sheets ofice. As they lay to it, and "gave way," the old batteau would spring again like a bent reed, and shrick as though every plank was singing its death song. The spray of the rapids was dashing in our faces—every moment as the de-scending current caught our frail bark, her bow would bend round, and she would leap forward like a race horse; we neared a small island in the stream, that shut out the view of the dangerous whirlpool below. Young Macdonnell drew his breath for a moment.-Old Knites sung out, " now, commissary," if we don't make you point, ten minutes will takeus into eternity, unless we throw overboard all your rattle traps, which you call government stores. The oarsmen strained every nerve-the woman quailed notall was of no use-an enormous cake of ice struck us-carried us below the point and past the island. God! what an awful sight was close before us. The river rumbling rapidly and foaming furiously, over a thousand rocks; the boiling and hissing noise of the water, foam and spray was stunning-the cold had almost deprived us of sensation—the eye alone took in a full conception of the fearful fate that seemed to await us. Large cakes of ice continually struck against the rocks, were thrown up on end instantly, split into a thousand pieces, and rolled rumbling and tambling down the rapids as far as the eye could reach. Young Macdonnell, who was palsied from fear, gave one shrick, and fell lifeless in the bottom of the batteau. The woman who till then had not stirred, jumped forward, snatched the brandy bottle from the major, who, half drunk and half asleep, was wholly unconscious of the passing seene, and taking the lieutenant's head in her lap, began to bathe his temples, and tried to force some of the liquid down

his throat. The energies of the old Vermenter rose with the occasion, and seizing bale after bale of her majesty's stores, he committed it to the safe keeping of the spirit of the waters, in which I assisted him. Up rose the commissary, foaming as fiercely as the water before him, and declaiming a la militaire. "By God. Mr. Knites, this is no time, sir, to trifle with a soldier. or to plander her majesty's property; throw over the bundles, sir, by God, sir, and you throw me over sir!" "So I would," said Knites, quietly turning a quid of tobacco in his mouth, "but you've got legs and these arnt, and you can fling yourself over, and will go soon enough without any help of mine."

At that moment, when destruction seemed inevita ble, an enormous cake of ice (that, pressing against the starboard bow, was forcing us to the rapide) parted, and our stardy rewers drove the batteau with the speed of the lightning flash, into the orifice, and in two minutes more we were out of the current-in five minutes more we were all on shore, and trying to restore young Lieut. Macdonnell to consciousness, in which we soon succeeded.

Old Knites and the Major emptied the brandy bot tle between them; the commissary cursed and swore that he would bring an action for damages done to her Majesty's goods and chattels.

The lieutenant opened his languid eyes, and thanked the young French woman with looks that spoke

much mere than words. The stage driver who was waiting at Caugnnawaugah for us tellcome over, saw us walk up from the place where we landed, (about two miles distance,) with intense astonishment, that for a time rendered him speechless. When he recovered the throw of his tongue, he drily ejaculated No! de tell, though!-I want to know? it ain't you? I swan to man if I wouldn't ha' bet a cookey that every soul on you had been carried over the falls! there were five drowned there yesterday."

RECTOR, RE-TAKEN.—The morning before yesterday, Recter was taken by two young men at Poughkeepsie. It appears that he was assisted from this city by some friends last Friday, up as far as Yonkers. At that place on Saturday morning, he went on board the steamboat Union. The steward recognised him and speke to him, but was afraid to betray him for fear of his life. As soon as Rector found he was discovered, he left the boat at Sing Sing land-

Singularly enough, the next day he stole a horse at the back of Verplank's Point. The horse was tracked by two young men, and they caught Rector with it, near Poughkeepsie. They brought him into town, and he was recognized from the description given in the newspapers. He was brought down to this city yesterday in the steamboat Union, heavily ironed, and lodged in Bridewell. He will now have to be tried for horse stealing as well as murder.

In our comments upon the proceedings of the Committee of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, in the matter of 14th ward investigation, it was our intention to have spoken particularly of the chairman of that committee, the assistant alderman of the 15th ward, David Graham, Jun. He is an honor alike to his constituents, and to the board of which he is a member, and bids fair to attain, ere long, a very high eminence among his fellow citizens. The whig party may well be proud of such men as himself and Abel Anderson, and Clarkson Crolius. Open hearted sincere, generous and liberal fellows; they obtain the esteem and best wishes of all who know them. David Graham, Jun. we have known long as an able young lawyer, an excellent citizen, a gentleman and a scholar. He has added another laurel to the many he has already earned, by his courteous and dignified behaviour, as chairman of the committee. Mild and temperate, clear and forcible, logical and eloquent, he cleverly combines in his civic as in his legal capacity, the fortiter in re, with the suaviter in modo.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY .- Great efforts are making to get Phenix turned out in order to make room for McKeon. Tom has substantial claims-experience talents, patience, forbearance, mercy, and above all, a most gentlemanly and pleasing address. John has his claims also-talents, patriotism, locofocoism and so on. It is difficult to choose, verily.

On the other side there are also two candidates in the field, Secretary Ullman, and Orator Patterson both good and true whigs, and no mistake. Ullman has claims-he never missed a whig meeting in his life, he is the stereotyped Secretary, the everlasting preamble and resolution manufacturer, and the universal nominator of all the chairmen at Mason Hall. Patterson, too, is ready to "shed his blood" in the cause, and moreover, has never belonged to more than three orf our other parties in his whole political existence.

Which to cheese? That's the question.

THE SEAMSTRESSES. - We have received the fellow ing, but know nothing of the merits of the matter to which it alludes :-

MR Entres:—Should not Mr. Edwin F. Cory and the Trustees of the late Tailoresses' and Seamstresses' Establish ment, as a duty they owe the public and donors, account for their conduct in the management of that unfortunate establishment, and give a full statement of what they have done with the money and goods entrusted to their care. A Donor.

Such is the letter. New we have not the pleasure of knowing Mr. Cory er either of the trustees; but we do certainly expect that none but gentlemen were chosen to fill that responsible office; and as gentlemen, of course, they can give a full and satisfactory statement to the public of their whole proceedings. A postscript to the above letter says that they have run the society in debt; but we trust there must be some mistake in this. At any rate, let all sides have a fair hearing; let the accuser and the accused stand face to face!-let us not judge prematurely; and let justice be done though the heavens should fall !

A tremendous disclosure is expected to take place in a few days, relative to a certain establish ment in Reade street, kept by a persen more infamous than Rosina herself. The names of the parties frequenting there are before the police. The "awful disclosures" will be worse than those of Maria Monk's.

Great row at the Olympic last night. Mrs Hamblin appealed to the audience. What was it al about? Who'll give us the particulars?

83 Charlotte Cushman has just been marned to the editor of a newspaper. Sorry fer it. We could have better spared a better girl!

A GENUINE LOVE LETTER. - We have received the following from our faithful "Ariel." In taking a trip over to Patchegue, on Long Island, he lighted on this. It appears that the writer is a sailor; that he first fell in love with and proposed for one sister, Eunice, but became tired of her, and then fell in love with the other sister, Elizabeth; she was flattered and sanctioned his perfidy. He went to Mobile-there wrote this letter-has since returned-and is now doing the delicious to both sisters at Patchegue, singing with feeling, taste and experience, "How happy could I be with either !"

could I be with either!"

Mobile November 27th 1857
Deer elizabeit those onley who have suffered them can tell the unhappey moments of hesitating uncertainty which attend the fution of aresolution to declar the sentiments of affections I who have felt thier gratest and most acute torments could not previous to my experance have found the remotest idea of thier severity ever sence I saw you hast my love for you have increased every one of those qualityes is you which clames my admiratiod increased my love for you I am afraid I rue agrate risk prehaps befour my affections have made the distreal impression on your mind I trust this step will not draw on me the risk of lossing the friendship of yourself and familey I often think of the happey hours that we have spent together and long to see them again but sence I am denide of that privelage my hart is till with you deer elizabeth hope you will not think it strang becaus I broak up keeping company with Eunice becaus I had a grater rgara for you than anney other girl is the place deer Elizabeth I hope you will full fill your promis to send me an answer to those few lines direc, your letter to mebile state of alabama I remove your afectionate lover

Richard Harwell.

CORONER'S INQUESTS .- Yesterday, at 52 Anthony street, upon the body of a mulatto woman, Betse Scofield, aged 39, who died suddenly in a cellar kit hen on the above premises. The testimony before the coroner made it appear that the deceased was ad dicted to intemperance, and that she received an in-jury by a fall a fortnight ago, during a drunken fre-lic, which probably accellerated her death. Deceased was not attended by any physician, and the jury re-Also, at the foot of Delancey streat, upon the body of an unknown man, about 40 years of age, found in the North River. Had on a blue roundabout and vest, a case in his hand, and had been a sailor as was supposed. Verdiet—found drowned.

Also, at the foot of Seventh street, upon the body of a man, supposed to be John O Donnell, found in the East River. The deceased had on a fustina jacket, gray cloth vest, black sattinet pants. In his pocket was a letter addressed to John O Donnell, and delegated to Donnell, and Donnell, an signed Bridget O'Dennell, and dated at Long Island Farms, where it appears the deceased's family were at the time of writing. Verdict—found drowned. Sailing of the Sheffeld.

The merning of Saturday was one of uncommen beauty. The sun shone resplendent, and the atmosphere was lovely, in every way propitious for the sailing of the packets. After writing my letters to my correspondents in Liverpeol, I walked down to Whitehall to see my friends off for England ho! That prince of actors, James Wallack, was one of the passengers. He had a purpose train of triends going sengers. He had a numerous train of friends going down in the steamer Hercules to "see him oph." There was his brother Henry, with his wife, formerly Miss Turpin, one of our most distinguished vocalists, accompanied by our facetious friend, Williams. That laughter-loving and laughter-making man, and last but not least, James Wallack, Jun, a young man of excellent talents and rapidly rising in his profession. Many others of the "dramatis persons" were present. Our friend Rob Kormit was as busy as ever. sent. Our friend Bob Kermit was as busy as ever, hunting up his passengers. He had an answer for every one.

" Mr. Kermit how soon are we off?"
"Moment I can find Hr. H." Another asked him. "At 11 o'clock precisely."

"Quarter past now," said one.
"Demme, if this delay is not too bad," said a dramatic fop, Hautonville by name; "irregularity is a bad thing," said he, and he eyed a pretty gul very

bad thing," said he, and he eyed a pressy game significantly.
"Ah," said little Bob, "there's Mr. H.; good bye,
"Ah," said little Bob, "there's Mr. H.; good bye,

he lenped ashore as sprightly as when a boy.
"Cast off," said the captain. Off we w in a few moments found ourselves alongside that noble ship, the Sheffield.

"Pity we can't get up a farce." said Williams, or Billy of the Vells, as he is called; "nearly a compa-

ny here."

He spoke prophetically; for we did get up quite a serio ludicro farce. But more of that anon. We now had time to look about us. There was the pretty but exuberant Miss —, going out to the coronation, accompanied by her plain, but sensible friend, Miss L. There was Mr. ——, already half sea-sick, ooking like "patience sitting on the capstan grinning at a wet swab." There was Mrs. B., a vealthy vidder By her side sat a young Irishman, whispering soft nethings to her; but she had not a bit of sentiment about her, for she yawned and said, "I wonder how soon we do sat." A number of other divinities were there, but not having the pleasure of their acquaintance,

shall pass them. "Ladies and gentlemen will please walk down to

lunch," said the steward.

We went below, but the ladies were too numerous, and we waited for the second table, as there was no chance for us single ones. However, the ladies shortly left, and we can youch as to the generosity of Bob K. and Captain Allen. Ding-dong, ding-dong, from the steamer, and hasty shaking of hands, and aboard we went: but found out it was only a stratagem of the captain of the Hercules, (Palmer is his name,) to make us leave our dinner and pay a high price for some rascally beef soup, which he attempted to serve up. Every one resisted this uncommon temptation, and so disappointed the fellow who resorted to so mean a trick. We were an hour and a half along side the ship, after we had been rung off so meanly from our friends. We were now abreast off the Hook. "Cast off," said Captain Allen, and the noble ship left us. As we parted, "now for't", said Wallack. Hip, hip, hip, hurrah, hip, hip, hip, hurrah, and three times three. I stood on the deck of the Hercules, watching the ship as she "Walked the waters like a thing of life,"

when my arm was radely pushed, I turned round; there was the Captain of the boat—"Come I want your fare;" I paid him and he left me, to treat many of the other passengers with the same rudeness. Mr. M. and his friend Mr. L., of the south, were standing on the forward part of the boat, enjoying the beautiful scenery, when the Captain sent his boy down from the wheel house to them, want up eel house to them, with this polite mes and dont keep me waiting." Down went the boy, and delivered the message. Mr. L. smiled, and said, "Does the Captain give a receipt for it?"

"Ask the Captain if he will be so kind as to step

down here and I'll pay him; but I wish to be put ashore on the north side of Staten Island, if he will The boy returned—"Capting says 'if you don't pay new he'll make you." Mr. M. looked up at the Captain, who was in the wheel house, and said to Mr. L. "this is true politeness."

The captain sung out, "if you two fellers don't send up your fare, !'ll put you ashore kere." So saying he rung the bell for the steamer to stop, and laid he

alongside a little dock, built to protect the fishing craft from the weather. This was at the entrance of the Narrows. Here commenced the farce before You two fellers go right ashore," said he.

Damn your eyes, you shall; or I'll have my men

put you ashore You had better not try it," said Mr. L. "Men," said the captain, " put those two fellers

"Instantly, two or three of the hands sprung upon Messrs. L. and M., who, both understanding a cer-tain necessary act, caused them to retreat. A large Irishman then collared Mr. L., who shook him off; but he returned instantly to the attack, and struck then attacked both gentlemen, when Mr. M. ex-claimed, "Gentlemen, (addressing the passengers,) you surely will not allow this!"

No," said James Wallack, Jr., "that we won't and he seized a hage fellow and hove him to the bow of the beat, with a threat of giving him a taste of the waters of our bay, if he was not quiet."
"Damn my feathers if this shall be," said Billy of

the Vells; and he, though small, commenced to punish the bully of a bar-keeper; who, after Billy had drubbed him, retired only to be redrubbed by a Mr. Haff, who refinished him.

The engineer of the boat then commenced to show the bull of the boat then commenced to show the bull of the boat then commenced to show the bull of the boat then commenced to show the bull of the boat then commenced to show the bull of the boat the boat the boat the commenced to show the bull of the boat the

his advancement in the pugilistic art, by attacking a young man who was much his inferior in stature, but found he had met his match; and, therefore, on the gentle suggestion of Mr. H. Wallack, retired to mind his hungar and take one of the programment of the control of the c

is business and take care of the engine.

Great praise is also due to Mr. Plumer and friend the two door keepers of the National, who were mainly instrumental in quelling the impudence of the hands of the boat, and in restoring peace to all par-

Now, Mr. Editor, the simple fact of asking the fare of 50 cents is an imposition; but in this case the fare was tendered several times, but because Mr. M. wished to speak to him for a moment, he insoleatly orders his myrmidons to cellar and put two gentle men ashore on a part of Staten Island, from whence they would have great difficulty in getting up to the city. The boat gets \$12 50 an hour for towing, and city. The boat gets \$12.50 an nour to still they ask 50 cents for fare from friends of passen

gers going out.
The Sheffield is of Robert Kermit's line, which stands No. 1; but the community look to him for redress in this matter, and to you to urge it to him; I merely give you the outline of facts.

POLICE COURT-Tuesday-Before Justice Blood good.—Sullivan vs. Sullivan.—This was a proceed ing to coerce Mr. Barney Sallivan, of the 6th ward laborer, to support, sustain, comfort, give succor and consolation to Mrs. Bridget Sullivan, his wife, complainant in this action. The allegations set forth by the complainant were as follows, viz :- Barney, though a well disposed, good humored and provident husband when sober, nevertheless was a most disagreeable, improvident brute when he was otherwise in which latter situation, she was very sorry to say he was very much in the nabit of getting. At these unfortunate "spells," Mrs. Sullivan proceeded to state, the defendant was accustomed to wander away from home, leaving his family wholly unprovided for, his children starving, and his shop (for he is a tailor by trade) all in the sixes and sevens, and his customer's work half finished upon the board. She had expostulated with him time and again, but to no purpose, and at length she made up her mind to quit him altogether and put her children in the alm's house; which determination she had taken the opportunity of an accidental intermission of her husband's prosperity to communicate to him. This determination was to be her sine qui nen, unless Barney would come up to the police office and take his bible oath never to get drunk again. Rather than lose the wife of his bosom, Barney very pradently resolved to denounce the rum bottle from that day forth and forever, and for that purpose came up to the magistrate, who administered to him the oath of perpetual temperance. "You're solemnly sworn, new Barney, that you'll never get drank again," said the magistrate.

" Niver, if I can help it"-promptly replied the de-

fendant.

"Remember you're swern before your Maker—upon the cross—not to drink any more," added he in

authority.

"I'll try to stick to my oath," rejoined Barney.

"But your swern to refrain from drinking."

"But your swern to refrain from drinking." "I'll refrain if I can, your honor."

But you must—liquor dont agree with you—you'll

die if you dont."
"I know it's killing me. How long did I swear for sir ?"
"For ever."

Barney shook his head. "I'll try—but I'm afraid I can't hould out."

"Can't hold out ? look at me. I like my glass of greg as well as any man, but it's the t'other glass that bothers me. I never take the t'other glass. See how pale you are. That's because you take the t'other

glass."
"Woll, sir, I'll do the best I can," replied Barney, sheepishly, "God knows it is'nt I that likes liquor—

"It's the divil get's hould of him, your worship," screamed Mrs. Sullivan in a voice like a stuck pig—"don't you believe him that he don't love the liquor." "don't you believe him that he don't love the liquor."
"Hold your jaw, madam, or I'll send you to Bridewell. Don't the man know what he likes and what ne dislikes." This ebulition of magisterial indignation, effectual-

y sewed Mrs. Sullivan up, and after a most pathetic homily from his worship apon the awful consequen-ses of inebriation, and the great blessings (he spoke from experience) attending a quiet, sober and a virtu-ous life, the parties were dismissed, and made their exit out of court. Waldron, an efficer, soon afterwards brought in a

peor, half famished little Irish woman, having in her arms a pale, emaciated infant. Officer-This here woman says she'd as leave go to

prison as not. Mag.-What has she been doing? Officer-Striking another woman in the house

where she lives.

Prisoner—1 said my brother would bail be, if you vould wait for him to come home.

Officer—Her mother says she is very bad—she struck the complainant without provocation. Prisoner-She struck me first, and while I was in

Officer-She's very bad, sir-ought to be committed for the offence.

Prisoner—I acted in self defence, as I can prove-

(sobbing.)
Mag.—(Writing out a commitment)—Put her up stairs till she gets bail.
"O, sir!" cried the poor creature, bursting into

tears, "pray don't lock me up with my child in that damp prison.

The infant at this moment playfully catched at the magistrate's pen, and actually smiled in his face. Justice Bloodgood's heart began to fail him. defied me to bring her up, sir," ously, fearing the loss of his fee. said the officer, seri-

"And hang it, the child has defied me to lock it up." replied the blunt but kind hearted magistrate. "Get about your business, woman, and let me hear no more of you.'

TT The Evening Post of the 19th states -It is with pleasure we perceive in various journals some new accounts of the suc cess of Dr. Williams, the Oculist, so humanely employed in this city. We copy the following from the Daily Whig of Friday, the 11th May, which will be read with interest by all th friends of the poor

"A clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Sterrs, to generally known as the defender of the poor negro, informed us, that he saw a multitude at Dr. Williams' house, corner of Canal street and Broadway, who have been restored to sight of one or both eyes, and that his own child was blind of one eye, and suffer ed much of both, is greatly relieved today."—Ed. of Whig.
The following is copied from the New York Weekly" Cen-

sor" of the 5th May, 1982. "The blind receive their right."—The above motte was used by our glorious Redeemer, and we were very forcibly impressed with its truth, as it respects the benevolent practice of Mi Williams, the English Oculist, who ardently devotes himself to his exalted profession in this country, as will appear from his first address after his arrival, which will be found in various newspapers. We will now inform our friends that we considere it necessary, for reasons of our own, to examine for ourselves and sift the truth, in order to find out any imposition, resolving to give to the public whatever might be the result of our investigation. It is but justice to state, that we were astounded with what we heard and saw. Blind, who declare they have been in that dismal state 30 or 40 years, begin to see, for the first time, of which they have any recollection.

On our arrival at Providence House, the Doctor's residence, we found ourselves environed by an incredible number of poor, with many children of various ages, who appeared evey one to be contented and happy. One said, a female lost ber sight when only 14 days old, from which period she was tho's by all except Dr. W., to be incurable-many tried their skill and remedies, but not one was useful but Br. Williams. I can children also. I am now between 80 and 40 years of age. I would not sell the good I have already gained, to be as bi I was before, for any money; thanks to my friend, Doctor Wil-

Another, who said he had been almost blind 39 years, said the sight he had is improved. Another added that he had been almost blind 18 years, and also said his sight was much improred. Another who had been dark of one eye 40, and 17 years of the other eye, now sees the light and large objects with ooth eyes. Another, who said he had been considered during 15 or 16 years, incurably blind, by a Gutta Serena, said his eyes always looked clear, that now he can see to walk without

An elde ly lady said she had been blind 15 years of one eye, and 6 years of the other, now sees to go every where she chooses, although some eminent Geulists mid 2 or 3 years since her eyes were entirely decayed. Another lady said she was 63 years old, and had been afflicted for more than twenty years with a very dreadful inflammation in both eyes; could rarely lift up her head to look any one in the face, or any thing that required vision; now she can see to read, for hours together,a New Testament. Another had been blind 9 or 10 years; anoher 5 or 6 years; another 4 or 5 years; another 3 years; ano ther 2 or 3 years; another 12 months—can now see to go alone any day.

A fine little boy was presented by his mother, who said, that all the physicians of eminence in this city had pronounced the boy's sight lost, after some of them had kindly exerted their utmost to relieve his sufferings during two or three years, and

Several other children of different ages were also brought to us by their mothers, who said their children could now see, though quite blind when brought to the Distor.

Many grown up young persons said they had lost the sight of one eye, some of them for many years, now that they all drew our attention. The mother said her child was born blind, and could not even see the light, but now she distinguish s objects ; the very grateful expressions of the animated coun enance, and dark eyes of the joyful mother, confirms the fact the endeavored to explain by words in broken English. We must not omit the cure of one from the state of Massachusetts. a young man, a sailor by profession, said be had been blind 3 years, all of which period be was under the superintendence of our scientific Oculists at Boston, without relief—in fact was dismissed as incurable. He was one among hundreds more or less benefitted by Dr. Williams; in the year 1836, within three months he could see to go to sea, and is now in an honorable employ in the city of New York. What we heard and saw is very strange, but is nevertheless true. We could fill a journal with the details of miner cases; we saw and conversed with persons of all ages, and all expressed their gratitude to their friend, who appeared to be quite in his element when encir eled by the poor. A noble work, doctor, go on; we wish yet complete success, for the sake of those who suffer. You have

MARRIED. On Sunday, the 27th instant, at St. Paul's Chapel, by the Rev. Dr. Schroeder, Mr. Thomas P. Teale, to Miss Mary Eliza Fer-

new your reward in the joy you evisce, whilst com

relief to others.

On Sunday, the 27th instant, after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, cheerfully relying on the merits of his Lord and Master, with anwavering confidence to the last movement, the Rev. Frederick W. Geisenbauner, D. D., aged 68 years and 11 months, for many years Pastor of the United German Lutheran Churches in the city of New York.

Pastor of the United German Lutheran Churches in the city of New York.

Bis burial will take place on torsorrow, the Sist instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M. precisely, from his late residence, No. 569 Broome street, from whence the procession will move to St. Matthew'. Church, in Walker street, where the ceremonies will be conducted in the German and English languages. The Reverand Clergy of all denominations in the city, his numerous friends, and the members of the congregation, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, without farther invitation.

On the 28th instant, Cornella, youngest daughter of Horace Butler, aged 8 years.
On the 20th instant, Harriet B., infant daughter of A. B. and and Caroline Marvin, aged 7 mo ths.
At Philadelphia, on the 26th instant, William Butler, in the 108th year of his age.

Julia S. to A. C. C. Quelle bassesse d'ame!
Quelle fureur t'aveugle en favour d'eune femmes
Tu la préférés, lachei Garnielle. (Nicom

And is it true? Can you so soon forget
Those words, those burning words, you breathed to me
When in the summer's meonight we have met
'Neath the dark shadow of some ancient tree
That droops o'er Seneca. And I have wet
My Paris slippers through to pleasure thee,
I die, you know I did, you vise deceiver,
When you last summer came unto Geneva.

Didst thou not swear I was a Venus? say,
That I is injellect was a Minerva,
And that your friend, the stately Ellen J.,
Because she's rather tailer, (not much either,)
Might for the brazes statue pass, which they
One summer raised, (a high marine observer,)
Compared to me, and though it worried Hixos,
You said she was no better than a vixen.

Byron, because you know that I adore,
You always take occasion to abuse him,
Although you know, in what you writ before,
(Your "Adventitions Mystery") you much misus'd him;
Milton, Shakspeare, likewise many more.
By poaching, and now you do refuse him
All praise. Is it detection to clude.
Or like all else of man's ingratitude?

You know that I hate negroes, yet you write Of Lovejoy, freedom, and of abolition, And say that blacks have souls as well as whites, And that to be a slave's a vile condition.

(The you've sworn that you were mine.) Equal rights You say for all—one great coalition Of all tints—what an aromination!
Your father too preach'd up amalgamation. Who is this Mary, whom you call your dream
Of young delight? You've oft called me the same
Fond title, said the only sparkling gleam
Cross the gloom and darkness of your soul, came
From my eyes like the sun's bright beam
Bursting through clouds; that my sweet name
Unlocked the fountain of your heart, and feeling
Gush'd madly forth your love to all revealing.

Arthur come back! I will forget the past

Arting some back! I will forget the past,
Or but remember it as pain that's gone;
My hopes, my happiness on thee I'il cast,
My earth, my heaven centered in thee alone.
Each day with thee'il grow brighter then the post,
And happier till this abort life is done;
With thee beyond the grave I'il fondly dwell
A saint in heaven, or a fiend in hell,

For Mary thou art mine—unless you marry—
Saint of the bright blue eye and anburn hair!
And once thou wort my muse!—'twas blest to write
When smiles like thine inspired, thou dream of young da-

MONEY MARKET.

Tuesday, May 29-6 P. M.

Wall street has been exceedingly dull today. The amount of business transacted has been very small, although money is plenty for all business purposes; yet from the inactive state of trade, but little is required—and the great uncertainty attendng the action of the government with regard to the specie circular, on which in a great measure cepends the question of resumption with the western banks, deters dealers and ca pitalists from entering into new enterprises, and keeps down the spirit of speculation, which, on the least encouragement. s too ready to run wild in our to arkets.

Exchanges are very irregular on some southern points. Today a slight improvement is manifest—and on others a depre-

The loan of the state of Virginia for \$400,000 at 6 per cen nterest, was taken by Messrs. Jaquelin, Taylor & Co., of Richmond, at \$2.81 per cent premiun

It is stated that the banks at Detroit draw on New York for heirown bills at 2 per cent. The loan of \$5,000,000 for the tate of Michigan, has been taken by the United States Bank

Sales at the board to-day were limited, and in most instances at a further decline in prices, with the exception of Mohawk, which advanced slightly say | per cent. United States Bank declined iper cent.; Del. & Hudson iper cent.; Harlaem, the sales were large and at a falling off of 14 per cent.

State of Trade.

A little more activity has been displayed today both at the auction marts and at private sale; but it is too late in the season for any great change to take place in the prices of merchandise. The sale of Groceries by Messrs. Hoffman & Co. went off in an active manner—terms cash. The sale of tobacco by W. & R. I. Gerard was at fair prices—terms 2, 3, and 4 mentrs.

coby W. & R. I. Geraid was at fair prices—terms 2, 3, and 4 months.

Real Estate—The largest sale of city property which has taken place in some time was made today by W. H. Franklin. The amount of sales was \$67,000 for seven lots; the prices of each will be seen in the returns given below. These lots were sold subject to awards and assessments for widening William street. No. 180 William street was about 25 by 67 feet the corner of William and Spruce about 25 by 86; No. 123 and 35 Chatham was 30 feet on Chatham, and 27 on William street, exte sing through. Under these circumstances the prices were very fair, though the inclination to invest in real estate is checked in a great measure by the morigage law now in force, and the probability is, there will not be a great deal done in this line until the expiration of the law, which will be, if we recollect right, in the mouth of November next.

RICE—Some further sales of this article have transpired, but at no maierial change from our last. The receipts have been light, with a fair stock. At Charleston 25th, there was no increase in the demand for this article. At Philadelphia the market was nearly bare; a small supply would command an advance.

Coveres—Continues without variation. The first conditions.

advance.

COFFEE—Continues without variation. The first qualities are becoming scarce; the arrivals today have been 500 bags St. Domingo. At Boston the transactions for the week ending 50th, were considerable, but no chance in recent for Rio lec., 6 months; St. Domingo, 24 a 9; Aux Cayes 74 a 74. At Philadelphia 26th, sales Rio 94 a 104; Laguayra 16 a 104. New Crienas 21st, business to a fair extent done. Havana aud Rio scarce—sales Havana choice 12 a 13; middling 11; 8t. Doningo 124.
ASHES—The advance has been sustained for Pots; the

Transactions This Day. 92 Ashes—80 bhds P 104 50 Pearls 105 Rice—60 tcs Sales of Stocks. 178 5 Merch Exch 105 150 Mohawk 148 U S Bank 118 30 Mechanies 30 Seventh Ward 15 Lafayette 20 State Bank 540 Del & Hudson 135 Far Trust 36 Am L & T 65 East River Ins 164 a 1601 738 Harlem 162 62 N J R R 163 145 Stonington 781 150 Utica 165 28 Canton 624 . 109 a 1084 100 Long Island Auction Sales. 34 Sugar—25 bxs B H, 28 Coffee—20 bags 31 Oil—375 bkts 24 Olives—20 cs 38 Capers—50 cs 39 Carnichous—20 cs -15 qrcks M Mad 29 Ind bris 5 as Port 15 qrcks Im. Port 10 do Muscat 39 2 10 44 Dongs-48 bxs
Nutmegs-1 brl
Segars-15 qr bxs
40 hf do
Tobacco-34 hhds Kty 10 cs 20 Ind bris 3 bhds Claret 5 cks Latour 3{a3} 40 cs 2.05 5 es Santern 14 40 qr cks 61 170 bx Bordeax Cla'l \$2 3a3 Barley-50 kegs \$7,000 223 William,35 Chatham 25,000 7,500 19 Spruce street, 5,000 4,000 Cor " & William 9,500 Real Estate.

MR. BRISTOW .- Let all bad writers look at his advertisement.

PIME WORKS.

United States Laboratory.
ISAAC EDGE, Jr., PYROTECHNIST, ISAAC EDGE, Jr., PYROTECHNIST,

LT Now offers to the public the most extensive and brilliant
assortment of (exhibitiou) Fire Work in the United States,
consisting of several thousand Honary and Signal Rockets of
various aizes, with rich and fancy headings; Wheels of every
description, with plain and colored illuminated centres; Fixed
Pieces of all the various descriptions that fancy might suggest;
Minea; Bengola Lights; Roman Candles; Marroons, Ship Signais; Theatrical Fires, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. Committees for sity or country displays, military and
private parties, can be supplied on the most liberal terms with
goods warranted, the materials being selected from the most
celebrated chemists in Europe.

goods warranted, the materials occupied and the most celebrated chemists in Europe.

Agents in New York—H. Yvelin, 231 Fulton st. near Green-wich st; Lewis Fage & Son, 68 Maiden Lane; Gasner & Young, Chatham Square; Story & Hawkhurst, Brooklyn; or of the subscriber at the Laboratory, Jersey City. my38-JJy4

of the subscriber at the Laboratory, Jersey City.

my38-1Jy4

A UCTION NO's ICE—A. H. TIMPSON will sell this
A day at the sales room, 36 Ann st at 9 o'clock, Furniture,
As. consisting in part of Brussels and Ingrain carpets, stair
carpeting, rugs, wardrobes, window curtains, whole w bilinds,
feather beds and pillars, mabogany, diaing and tea tables, sofa
bedsteads, dressing bureaus, mabogany, pillar and claw tables,
306 cane seat chairs, 200 painted toilet tables and wash stands,
306 cane seat chairs, 200 painted toilet tables and wash stands,
306 cane seat chairs, 200 painted toilet tables and wash stands,
306 cane seat chairs, 200 painted toilet tables and wash stands,
306 cane seat chairs, 200 painted toilet tables, and wash stands,
306 cane seat chairs, and stale in complete order.

A liso, one billiard table in complete order.

my30-1t

A UCTION NOTICE.—WM, W. SHIRLEY will sell
A this day, at 10 o'clock, at the auction store, 92 Broadway,
feather beds and mattrasses, bureaus and tables, sofas and
chairs, wardrobes, pler and centre tables, inspe and clocks,
paintings, piane forte, with a variety of plated and bronze
ware, cb-ms, and glass, and tancy goods.

H Ots SES—HORSES—HORSES—Fifteen good
I horses for sale at the North American Hotel stable. Sowcry and Bayard st.—some good dray horses, some fine small
pairs, one very fast racker, fine in barsess, and fine trate for
saddle, gentle for a lady; one pair dapole greys, 17 hands
high, and perhaps as fine as can be seen in this city; one brisk
good going horse, six years old, kind in barness, and fine driver; and one black horse 14 hands high when standing, and
16 hands high when g. ing. fine for saddle and harness.
The above horses will be sold at fair prices.

My30-31*

A PARTMENT'S TO LET-To a gentleman and his wife, consisting of a front and back room, and small bedroom, with the privilege of kitchen, &c. on the second story of a genteel house, pleasantly located in the immediate neighborhood of St. John's Park. To a good tenant the terms will be moderate. Apply at 54 Laight at. St. John's Park. m) 39-35.