unpropitious mandates of an ungainly custom, to leave in her place a short and crusty looking D—, our sympathy for Mehitable McMuggins, as well as our unspeakable wrath at such uncalled for, such unnatural innovations, are plenteous sources of the sublimest emotions of which the heart is susceptible. Contenting ourselves with this merited belaborment

of an uncomfortable practice, let us proceed, worthy reader, in the path which we proposed to ourselves, at the beginning of our chapter. If thou thinkest that woman's name is frailty---sr, vive versu, I must needs beg leave to differ with thee altogether, and in toto! If thou hadst seen the once dearly loved Delia --- over whose form and fortunes I had flattered myself I might with impunity become the master---thou wouldst with me acknowledge the uncomfortable sway of woman. How firmly fixed in this frail bosom, the day, the hour, may the first moment, and the very circumstances of our first meeting: during the in sufferable heat of the summer months, when the dust of the populous city would fain fill us mortals even to the thorax---when the great mass of our popula-tion, escaping from the manifold exils to which a city life subjects them---retire to while away a rolling month, or perchance two, or peradventure three among the green and shady groves, the murmuring brooks, and gushing fountains, and the wholesome atmosphere of the country--- I bethought moof some pleasant spot, where I might "go and do likewise." carly threescore miles from this goodly city of New York, whose marvellous story has been rendered more enduring than that of the cities of olden time--by the pen of that worthy scribe, Diedrich Knickerbocker -- is situated one of the most transcendantly charming spots, that a garrulous and fanciful travel-ler could describe, or a lover of nature's handiwork, desire. A spot renowned in history---celebrated in song--and sketched in the "Traveller's Guide," and the "Fashionable Tourist." A spot, whose beauties ever new and unfading, the eye may reap with more zest, than a gouty gourmand might devour a dainty dish, or an ancient and honorable spinster sip a cup of the astringent beverage, known as tea, since the foundations of this magnificent world were laid. Yes, yes, ever-cherished mountains! whose free and bracing air adds beauty and color to the human visagestrength and elasticity to the human form, vigorous intelligence to the human soul! your remembrance shall be as lasting and as dear to this grateful bosom, as that of her whose person first I saw within your regions. Yes, dear, and ever-to-be-remembered grotto---thy grey and bleak walls shall dwell co-exstent in memory's hallowed domains, with the image of her who presented herself before me for the first time, in thy dread solitudes --- even the peerless and thrice adorable Delia Mehitable McMuggins.

"The young year,
Trembling and blushing 'twixt the striving kisses
Of parting spring and meeting summer, seems
Heromly parallel!

* * * * * *

The twenty-ninth day of August, anno domini, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six, beheld the roomy mansion, of "mine host," filled to overflowing Every parlor, sleeping room, nay, the salle à manger and the halls were literally alive with the fair forms o beauty's daughters-and nature's master pieces-who "by express invitation," to attend the had arrived ball. In yonder extremity of the hall, a silent a d rucful groupe had collected, composed in part of young misses, who having less good fortune or foresight than their neighbors—had neglected to engage apartments consequently they missed the very gratifying and specially comfortable convenience of a place to lay their heads, or their hats and shawls. In youder corner, a merry collection of young damsels, who had "rooms were rejoicing inwardly on account of their extreme fortune, and indirectly sympathizing with their more luckless neighbors, by using such simpering phrases as "It's very ridiculous for people of ton! to neglect hiring rooms, when they know how very crowded this house must be on such a great occasion." "Ma never neglects to engage rooms under any circumstances, and as for going to the Springs or coming here, without doing so, I think it is quite absurd." Many a fair damsel, however, was obliged to prepare for the ball, under circumstances, not the most convenient-and as for the young fellows with glossy ringlets and diamond rings, even many of these, nolens volens, were compelled to accept any thing in the

The ball "began, continued and ended," as it has been wont to do for years, long since enrolled on the pages of that huge volume, entitled the Book of Time. "Erank," said I, "Can you favor me with the name of that young lady in white, sky-blue belt, hair in curls, and wearing that enormous diamond in her scarf!"

That lady? certainly;-I'll not only favor you with her name, but also with an introduction if you choose. That is Miss McMuggins, from the goodly town of Skowhegan in Maine. She is an heiress, man-worth unquestionably more money than any other single woman in the hall. Her father is a very wealthy man, made his fortune by lumber speculations, spares no expense for his daughter, travels all over the country, visits all the fashionable resorts, and is, in fine, a very—sort of a—tolerable kind of individual." "Ah! indeed, Frank: where did you learn all this, pray?"-"Oh, as for that, a young friend of mine from those 'parts' gave me her history this morning. So if you please, here we go for a speculation!" "Toujours pret," said I, "although, really the name McAug-gins—but "chat's in a name."" "Miss McMug-Mohitable for the honor of her hand in the next quadrille. "Thank you, Sir, I'm engaged for the next nine sets!" "Ah! then allow me the pleasure of dancing the tenth?" "Thank you, sir; I shall be dancing the tenth?" "Thank you, sir, I shall be pleased to!" I did dance, and I did talk; and I confess with mortification that having the pleasing prospect of well-filled coffers before my eyes, my garrulous tongue wagged right rapidly, and unbuithened my mind of more sentiment than it had ever done before in the same space of time. I fancied, perhaps erroneously, that I had made an impression—and by way of carrying on the seige, requested the extreme pleasure of accompanying Miss McMuggins to the hotel. Although a carriage was in attendance, we preferred walking. And we did walk. And such good use did I make of the time, that before we had reached the hotel, I had declared to Miss McMuggins the extent, the heighth and depth of my affection for her.-And she, the dear creature, did not spurn me from her presence, nor did she wax wroth, nor put on unpleasant airs; but with all a maiden's modesty, she bade me welcome. So I was the duly declared, approved and accepted lover of Miss Delia Mehitable McMug-

The next day, we were off together in the steamboat for New York. Although under the care of her father, she did not hesitate to avow a decided preference for my company; nor did I otherwise employ the fleeting hours than in tender conversation with my dearest Delia. In consequence of important engagements in town, I could proceed no farther than Providence with my fair companion. Here I sorrowfully left her, with a very great spargefaction of tears on either side. I promised to write her often, and she gave fair token of speedy replies. Alas! alls! all mortal happiness is very uncertain! I did write!—And such a reply! Ye fates forefend such another.—Thus it ran:

SKOWHEGAN, Me. Sept. 20th, 1836.

Joseph Hunter, Esq.

Dear Sir,—About three days since, a letter, postmarked New York, and directed to Miss Delia M. McMuggins, was received at this place. This is to inform you, that your letter was immediately destroyed, before the eyes of the young lady had gazed, even on the superscription; and also, that in future, you had as well keep your nonsensical trash at home!—My daughter is not to be wedded to any worthless, pennyless fortune-hunter.

Very sincerely, your friend,

ZACHARIAH McMuggins.

So! so! eried I, in a transport of rage and despair, (for I had lost by this epistle the fair prospect of a cool fifty thousand.) So! so! this is the lon of the Maine fashionables! This is the way a father writes to a gentleman who condescends to make love to his daughter. "Strike me tender!" Never allow me to seek again for a Ball Room Fortune.

ICHABOD DICKEY.

ORIGIN OF PRIVATE BOXES.—During the O. P. was the number of private boxes was reckoned a great source of grievance. Incledon attempted to defend their existence, but failing in his argument, he at last exclaimed, "My dear boy d—n me, antiquity, Sir, antiquity; there have been private boxes these 3000 years." "Where? When?" burst simultaneously from all the company—"At the deluge, Sir, when, to the exclusion of the public, Noah, d—n me, had a private box for himself and family.—[Records of a Stage Veteran in the New Monthly.

THE HERALD.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1836.

To the Public.

My good, my kind, my generous, my lively, my witnspiring, my most excellent public of New York, I resent you to-day with a specimen number of the enlarged edition of the HERALD. Let me not be misunderstood. This day's paper is only a specimen-only a delicate morsel--only a tit-bit--just to show you what I am capable of doing. I give my readers this day's paper at two cents, and at that price it is the cheapest, take it all in all, that ever was published since the invention of printing. Yet I do not mean to overstock the market with cheap goods. I despise cheapness. " A thing is always worth what it will fetch," say the Wallstreet brokers. This is only a specimen number. When my business increases so as to require this enlarged dimension, I shall adopt it daily. But don't misunderstand me—I mean to make my dear public pay for it oo-what is its worth. If the public are dear to me, I must be dear to them. Mutual feelings of esteem are the most lasting. My time is money-my talents are money-my labor is money. My head is my specie vault as well as my cotton plantation. If the Herald had not been found worth what it costs, I never would have reached the prosperous condition I find myself in. Let the merchants and people of business give me advertising so as to warrant the continuation of the Herald in its present size, and in one year I shall give them a paper, the greatest, the most popular, the most interesting, the most scientific, the most philosophical, in every department of life, that ever appeared in the world. I can do it. What's the use of mineing modesty? I have the talent and experience, and the publie know it as well I do. I can extend, enlarge, and improve my Wall street and commercial articles, beyoud any thing of which they can form any conception. So can I improve all the other departments.

Yet I give this paper not as a specimen altogether of what I can do, but merely as a sample of the size and appearance that I can now throw off with my types, paper, and beautiful machinery. In all other respects, connected with the character and reputation of a daily newspaper, I feel myself far beyond and above any editor around me. This is the cause of their terrible and destructive jealousy-a jealousy that has stimulated them, during the last year, to make a series of attacks upon my person, my office, my property, my character, that is without a parallel in the history of civilization. No man but James Gordon Bennett could have stood it. And what has enabled him to stand up, fearlessly and calmly, and repel the ciolations of all law and all truth with presence of mind and intrepidity? Because his private character is spotless-his purposes pure-his intentions honorable-his actions open and before the world-his secrets none—his whole demeanor as firm as a rock, as cool as a philosopher, unchangeable, imperturbable, immoveable, and unexcitable.

Yes, indeed, my good and kind patrons, I laugh to scorn the attempts that have been made to put me down. There is in this city, and in this community, a spirit of justice and of honor—a spirit of truth and of virtue—a spirit of generosity and of liberality, that is carrying me, day after day, to the highest point which can excite the ambition of a noble and ingenuous mind—to the affections, esteem, respect and admiration of my fellow men. I love my fellow creatures with a calm sentiment of enthusiasm, only inferior to the great and glorious hopes of "dread hereafter." I seek, and pant, and desire for their esteem and good will, as the greatest happiness here below, and the best recommendation to carry with me to the world above.

But enough on this point. I must calm these feelings and come to business again. The Herald of this day contains some of the Prize Articles of which I spoke so much Some of these articles are remarkably well written, and will repay perusal. The most of them, I believe, are from the pens of young authors yet unknown to fame. On the public offer being made by me of these premiums, it was industriously circulated by my newspaper rivals, that it was a mere hoax, and I never intended to give any prizes. This impression may have deterred many from writing. I am, however, very well satisfied with what I have called forth, and will cheerfully pay over to the fortunate authors, the several premiums any day next week. The "Eulogy on the Ladies of New York," for which I offered \$40, has been already paid to the talented young author, who is a member of one of the most distinguished and respectable families in New York or the Union. The others are yet anonymous, but I hope to know them all before the year runs off its legs.

This I believe is all I have to say on this subject to-day, unless it be a word of affection to the ladiesa shake of the hand, and a throbbing "good bye." But as some crusty old fellows do say, "Bennett you talk too much d---d nonsense about the ladies--why don't you get married and be done?" I shall say nothing more at present, but the ladies may rely in their inmost hearts, that I have not forgotten them. I never shall forget their kindness to the Heraldtheir patronage of its editor, and above all, who can forget those high moral feelings, and that delicate sense of propriety which caused the ladies of New York to stay away from the Hamblin Benefit, and thus give a tone and impulse to the age—a sacred and holy example to posterity, which will remain an eternal honor to the female character of New York, in every after period of history

ory James Gordon Bennet.

EVACUATION DAY.—Yesterday, being the anniversary of the retreat of the British troops from New York, a general parade of the different military companies took place. Their appearance was highly chivalric and soldier-like, and several of the bands secompanying them "discoursed most excellent music." The day was somewhat cold, but warmth of patriotic feeling made amends for the chilliness of the atmosphere; and the commemoration passed, we are happy to say, jovially, merrily, and without any accident of importance.

LITERARY.—We are preparing for publication in a small volume, to be entitled the "Beauties of the New York Herald;" together with the whole series of our articles on the Hamblin Benefit, illustrative of the state of dramatic taste—dramatic morals and dramatic literature, in certain circles in New York."

As soon as the brochure is ready for publication, we shall announce it to the public.

CHARITABLE.—We learn that the heirs of Anneke Jans, now prosecuting their claims against Trinity Cnurch Corporation, contributed \$10, last Wednesday evening, to aid the fund of the Tailoresses' Benevolent Society.

This is excellent. How much will the Corporation itself contribute? That society possesses nearly 30 millions of property, belonging to the descendants of a respectable Dutch settler. They had better look to their titledeeds, for a day of reckoning is not far dis-

Forrest's friends are delighted with his reception in London.

Public Opinion -- the Late Dramatic Out-

From every quarter beyond New York, the newspaper press is speaking out on the recent scenes and outrages which have disgraced this city beginning with the disgraceful Benefic to Hamblin; and ending with the attrocious attack, riot, and public robbery of the Herald Office—perpetrated in day light, and before the eyes of a civilized community of nearly 400,000 human beings.

Perhaps the history of civilization does not present such another instance of low, dastardly, unmitigated barbarism, as that simple series of connected outrages. The course of this paper on the Bonefit of Hamblin, was approved by every respectable family and every respectable person in this community .-Every fact related in the controversy is capable of jadicial proof. The evidence of every allegation we made, is at this moment on the very records of the Chancery Court, sealed up we admit from human eye, and under the nose of the Vice Chancellor, one of the patrons of the Festival. Setting aside the newspapers purchased to puff that benefit, three daily prints, the American, the Post, and the Courier & Enquirer, ad opposed the same benefit. During the progress of the controversy, some of the most respectable citizenssome that I had never seen or spoken to before, would meet me in the street, take me affectionately by the hand, congratulate me on the high and honorabic course I took, and bid me "go on and prosper." did so-I broke up that benefit-I warned the virtuous and moral to withhold their sanction. They heard the voice of truth and virtue, and the National Theatre was an empty house on the evening of the 17th of November.

If ever I have done any act in my life that I prido myself in—it is the course I took in the Hamblin Benealt. It will redound to my knoor long after I shall be numbered with the dead. Such will be the sentiments of the wise and good of every city and of every clime—and such are the first evidence of this opinion in the following articles extracted from the leading journals of Philadelphia:—

| From the Philodelphia Reporter.|

A FAILURE.—It seems that the whole sum received at the Hamblin complimentary benefit in New York, was little more than \$2,000. The affair may therefore be pronounced a failure. We rejoice at such a result. Theatricals in their best estate, and when conducted on the most creditable principles, cannot but be considered as demoralizing—not that all the plays are so, for on the coutrary, some of them are admirably calculated to

Mend the manners. And improve the beart:

but how few-how very few of the thousands who nightly attend the theatres of this country, do so with ct of obtaining either moral or mental enjoyment! They are rather resorts for the young and imprudent-for the giddy or deprayed, and when it is known that our best theatres-those that are conducted in the most unexceptionable manner, are the nightly resorts of lewd and abandoned women, who attiring themselves with all the taste and elegance in their power, visit such places avowedly for the object of seducing the inexperienced and unwary, the proeriety of a father sending his children to such establishments, may readily be decided upon. It is not our purpose, however, to write a homity upon theatres. Our object is to protest against the recent complimentary benefit to Thomas S. Hamblin-and indeed against all such benefits to individuals who have never ignalized themselves by any act calculated to benefit the human race, or excite the cology of the truly virtuous and good. We do not design to attack Mr. Hamblin- he is no doubt an active and efficient mana-(er, but his warmest friends will not contend that he s a Public Benefactor, or that he has in the slightest degree by his course as a man contributed to the improvement of the merals of mankind-and it is out opinion that public compliments should be reserved for Patriots, Heroes, Statesmen, or Public Benefacors of some description-and not prostituted to baser material.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer & Courier.]

HAMBLIN BENEFIT. Mr. EDITOR:-- I have read with regret, astonishment and indignation, the particulars of the recent attack by Mr. Hamblin and posse, upon the person of James Gordon Bennett, editor and proprietor of the New York Herald, a penny paper published in the city of New York. I know nothing of the extenuating circumstances of the case on either side; nor is it my intention to enter into a defence of either the one or the other, any farther than general principles, a proper regard to decency, a correct and strict observance of the laws, and the personal and guaranteed rights of man, are involved. It is conceded that the cause of the disgraceful attack alluded to, was the publication of one, or several articles, in the Herald, reflecting upon the character and former conducof Mr. Hamblin, - whether justly or unjustly time will in all probability, determine. That those articles were spirited, no one who knows any thing of the writings of Mr. Ecnnett, for a moment doubts. But suppose that the articles were violent and even abusive, is Mr. Hamblin to be allowed and justified in his bullying method of taking satisfaction, and thus inflict what he may think summary punishment? Are the laws and public order, in broad day light, to be outraged by every BULLY who may take offence at words published in the public journals? If so, things have assumed agloomy aspect. There is another and cor-rect course for the person who may feel himself aggrieved to pursue. He can appeal to the LAW, and if a libel can be sustained, the libeller is liable to a heavy fine and imprisonment, and the assailed not supposed, but DECLARED to be innocent. This is, and ought to be, considered ample redress; and every person who may pursue a violent course, and with a cowardly and ruffianly crew, attack and beat an individual in his own domicile, should have the finger of scorn pointed at him by every upholder of law and public order, and the contemptuous look of every friend of the public press and the rights of man.-These outrageous and cowardly attacks upon the press, or those immediately connected with it, are be coming alarmingly numerous. It is high time for all connected with the press, to speak out openly and boldly upon this subject-to throw aside party politics, personal prejudices, and bickerings, and all minor considerations, and with unanimous voice, assert and maintain the purity and dignity of the press; and those connected with it should ever be at liberty to express their sentiments freely, boldly, and openly, upon any subject which they may think ought to interest, and be made known to the public. It is a duty they owe to the public, and a right guaranteed to them by the laws, and should be exercised on every occasion. The free, untramelled expression of opinions and sentimen through the public press, is the bulwark of our liberties. No matter whether the individual be RICH of POOR, high or low, a manager of a theatre, or a candidate for public favor, the LAWS make no distinction, although a vast difference is frequently made; a pir FERENCE which should astonish every lover of equal justice! Let Mr. Hamblin be held to a strict account -let the majesty of insulted law have its full force, and I predict, hereafter, he will pursue the correct course, and forget his bullying propensities.

[From the Philadelphia Sentinel.]

But the character of the assault calls for our especial condemnation, for we regard it as dastardly in the highest degree. While an editor is sitting quietly and alone at his desk, employed in writing, a large party rush upon him suddenly, without any warning, and severely injure him! Among the numerous acts of cowardly and wanton violence in which this Lynching and mobbing age has been so fertile, we recollect few which equal this. If Mr. Hamblin expects to operate upon the sympathies of the people of N. York by such courses, we believe he will find himself in a great error, for we have the charity to think that he has greatly mistaken their character, in supposing they would approve such ruffianism. If they do, we must give them credit for possessing more barbarism than we had supposed.

But another view of this subject presses itself upon us. Besides a wanton outrage upon the rights of the press, which ought to call forth the indignation of every editor, besides the dastardly character of this assault, we must not forget that it is a gross violation of the laws of the land. These affairs are quite too common every where, and in New York, have become affairs of daily occurrence. They exercise a most pernicious influence over public opinion, in breaktion.

ing down that spirit of subordination to authority, that moral sense of respect for the laws, without which the law ennot reign, unless sustained by the bayonet. The transition from assaults to mobs is easy. Those rendy for one, are always ready for the other; and if the one be connived at, so will be the other. We hope to see all concerned severely punished as a caution that men must not take the law in their own hands.

What is to become of the freedom of the press; if editors are to be assaulted and beaten, whenever lumay suit the caprices of a mob; It may be said that this editor not only outraged public decency, but made a wanton attack upon the character or feelings of the principal assailant. Be it so. This must not be admitted as a justification of the outrage; for if it be, no editor's person is safe. Mobs never discriminate, and if they are allowed to be judges and executioners, they may wreak their vengeance upon an editor who has given no just cause of complaint. If permitted to assault James Gardon Bennett to-day, they may assault any other editor to-morrow, and therefore editors generally will hold their right of personal safety by no atronger tenure than the forbearance or dis crimination of rufhans. Such foundation for such right is by no means sufficient for us; and if every editor will bring the ease home to himself, we believe that the majority will agree with us. Hence we are not a little surprised at the want of reflection which he press seems to cance on this subject.

REMARKS.—Such are only specimens of the tone of the public press generally. If those and other journals feel so indignantly, and yet so just—estimate so properly, and yet so warmly that outrage, what will they think of the conduct of a journal here, and a clique of men who glorify in causing the outrage to be done—who openly and daily justify the act—who infamously published on their daily bulletin of news, "Bennett, the Forger, chastised by Hamblin," as if it had been a glorious victory, and who yet daily threaten similar riots and similar attacks, if the Hamble continues to support virtue and public decency, as it did on that benefit controversy?

It is utterly impossible for any person out of New ork, beyond the iromediate clique of these ruilinns to realize the madness-the despair-the phrensythe demoniac hate, which they bear towards the pros perous Herald. Some astonishing facts in this-affair have not yet been disclosed-nor will they be, until the Grand Jury shall meet next month. The horrible conspiracy to destroyme and my property, extends much farther and will involve several persons yet unnamed. When the facts shall come out, as they must before the Grand Jury, and also the peat Jury, the people of New York will stand aghast, their very blood will curdle up at the monstrous wickedness, the revolting ruffianism of all kinds, which prevails in certain literary and dramatic eliques in this city. Literature and the drama have been supposed to humanise men, and civilize the soul. In New York, since the advent of Thomas S. Hamblin and his literary and theatrical coterie, the devil--nay, a thousand devils and demons, have entered and given birth to characters, seenes, purposes, principles and conduct, perfectly astounding in a country of law, literature, religion and civilization.

Further we cannot go till the next Grand Jury meet. For the destruction of my property, and the attack on myself and office, I have held all the ruffians to bail for \$12,000 in the Superior Court. These trials will lift a curtain and exhibit theatrical sights and seems, that will make the whole Union tremble at the depravity of the age.

DRAMATIC FESTIVAL FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SEAMSTRESSES.—We learn that a number of highly respectable gentlemen, in different parts of the city, are concerting and consulting on measures necessary to bring forward one of the most splendid Dramatic Festivals for the benefit of the many seamstresses and tailoresses with whom this city is now crowded, and whose prospects for the winter are cheerless in the extreme

It is intended to make up a committee of the highest respectability—every member of which shall have given his consent and sanction before hand, their names not to be popped down as Rathbun of Buffalo popped down the indorsements on his paper. What gentleman of respectability—of intelligence—of humanity will refuse his name to sanction so meritorious an act? None, unless it be some of the getters up of the Hamblin Benefit, who have already denounced a benefit to the scamstresses as "preposterous" and absurd.

We further learn that as soon as this charitable and heaven-inspired movement is sufficiently ripe, a request will be made of Mr. Simpson, the accomplished and gentlemanly manager of the Park Theatre, for the use of his house on that gala night, and every person who knows Mr. Simpson's character and reputation will easily anticipate his reply.

This Festival bids fair to be one of the greatest--the most splendid---the most brilliant ever got up in
New York. It is started for a meritorious object--not to palliate licentiousness---not to indorse violations of all law and order. It is a real benefit, to ten
thousand innocent and deserving females, whose
situation in life demands at least the sympathising
throb of every man of humanity and feeling.

In another point of view, this benefit will be an interesting affair. All the fashion---all the respectability ---all the wealth---all the beauty of New York will throng to the Park Theatre on that brilliant night.---The ladies may at once prepare themselves---for this benefit is as certain to take place as that the sun rises to-morrow. The spirits of wickedness, we know are abroad crying it down, but it will succeed in spite of all---all opposition. The highest theatrical talent of the whole country will volunteer their services on that great Festival. Celeste, Power, Wallack, and every actor of any eminence---the splendid Miss Cliffton, the lovely Miss Watson and all. The night can be fixed at such a time as to admit a complete concentration of all the dramatic talent of the country.

From the steps already taken, we have every hope, therefore, of a splendid night---a splendid benefit, and the performance of an act that will wipe away the eternal disgrace of the Hamblin benefit.

The LOVELY NUNS IN TROUBLE.—Maria Monk was in the hands of the U. S. Court on Monday, and in dishabille too. After a few tears and sweet smiles she recovered her liberty, and now rusticates at the Dry Dock. The day before yesterday Rosanna Culbertson was cited before the Third Free Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. N. C. Johnson, to answer for her conduct and sin inpublishing in the Herald, and a correspondence took place which we shall probably publish on Monday with remarks. Poor Rosanna or Rosamond is at length in the hands of the Philistines.

Bowery Theatre.—This theatre is rapidly rising from the ruins of the fire like a Phoenix. The celebrated Italian artists whose productions at the Opera House clicited such deserved enconiums, are engaged upon the decorations of the new theatre. The drop scene from their pencil will represent the celebrated classic scene of the Horatii and Curatii in a magnificent vestibule at Rome. The theatre will open on new year's night.

New Orleans.—Two important subjects are now agitating at New Orleans, the establishment of a regular line of packets from that port to Liverpool and Havre, and the improvement of the Balize navigation.

The Bank Wass—The campaign against the tank usurers goes on with some spirit. The Express kes the side of the merchants with great manliness, bt it wants knowledge, concentration, and a distinct object. It boasts of receiving 260 subscribers since it began the eampaign. This is bad policy. Such a boast throws a suspicion over the honesty of its own motives. It ought to fight for principle—for law—for integrity—not for subscribers. These, if the cause be good, and well conducted, will collow as a matter of course. This boast generates the belief that the Express has been refused some discounts.

EThe Journal of Commerce takes up the cause of the Banks. This is in reality the safest side but the least popular. The usurious banks possess all the ammunition and provisions necessary for a campaign. They have the cash. The Journal therefore with a species of instinctive sagacity, peculiar to pious hypocrisy knows in which camp, their bread has the best chance of being well buttered. The Journal attempts to justify the banks and denies all the specifications. This is the only policy of the banks. It is true, and every body knows it, that the private agents of certain banks are daily shaving in Wall street at 2 to 3 per cent a month. This fact is as notorious as the sun at noon day. Yet the Journal denies it - and the hanks indorse the denial. This is the only mode of repelling the attacks of the merchants. Impudence is your only resource. Deny the fact and put them to the proof. What then ?: No merchant dare to step before the community or a committee, and swear to what he knows to be true. Why? The banks would crush to the earth.

The banks therefore; by possessing all the raoney, possess a control over the whole commercial community. They control the press—they control the Bank Commissioners—they centrol the legislature—they control the increhants. Not even dare the Courier and Enquirer open its big, blackguard mouth on this subject. That Journal is always up to the eyes in speculations—and therefore always in the hands of the banks. We have not the slightest dependance on any of the Wall st. prints. The "Express" will be shut up in a week. We expect every day to rise at sunrise and see it on its back like a turtle with its claws walloping in the air.

Now is a favorable moment for the pennya press to step forth and aid the merchants against the banks.—Such a fearless course would palliate their past indecencies and miserable trashy conduct. Come, little fellows, come to the scratch. We can demolish the whole, and establish a new system. We go for an unconditional repeal of all the charters of all the banks, engaged privately or publicly, in usurious practices.—We go for a total repeal of the restraining law. We go for a generaliaw, allowing any man, or number of men to do banking business, and to punish all usury with the State Prison at once. Come along, little fellows, come along.

Public Meeting of the Mercharts.—We hear it stated in several quarters, that preparations are making to get up a public meeting of the merchants, to take into consideration certain extraordinary conduct of the Wall'street Banks, in the meaner of making loans and the mode of getting, by hook and by crook, a rate of interest higher than the law allows.

It is now nearly twelve months, at least, since we called the attention of the public to the evils complained of. The Wall street papers have all on a sudden only waked up to its awful enormity. What is the grievance? Let us tell. In scudding round Wall street, and diving into the secrets of that place, we discovered that the Manhattan Bank had attached to it a private agency, that procured leans to any amount at the legal interest, which loans were afterwards used by certain brokers in the street in buying up good auction or dry goods paper at 2 to 3 per cent a month. This manner and mode of making money plenty and relieving the market, was mentioned in the famous-'Original Message," which created such a sensation in the world last year, and indeed it would not surprise us if the President this year should enlarge tenold on that same system, seeing it has increased in Wallstreet in an equal ratio during that period.

This mode of loaning and re-loaning in order to get 3 per cent a month, or 36 per cent a year, to divide among the confederates, has increased amazingly during the last twelve months. It has grown with the growth of the Surplus Revenue, and has spread with its distribution to almost every bank in Wall street.—The most unheard-of system of extortion is now in full operation, and the poor merchants are compelled to yield their last drop of blood without complaining at all.

In addition to the three-per-cent-a-month system, the same principle has new obtained a firm footing among the dealers in foreign and domestic exchanges. Even the State Bank, under the presidency of the worthy Cornelius W. Lawrence, who is opposed to all monsters, has began a cateer of extortion and shaving which as far outstrips Nicholas Biddle's monster, as the Catskill Mountains do Bergen hill. Three-fourths of the banks in Wall street are engaged in the same business. Indeed it is now beginning to be generally believed that this extraordinary system of bank extortion, is the principal cause of all the disorders in the currency, and also the recent failures, both here and elsewhere.

We are on the verge of a remarkable and extraordinary crisis. There has been a secret and a wicked combination of the lenders of money against the borrowers for at least twelve months, extending from Wall street throughout the country. The borrowers have just made the discovery-or at least they have never felt it so deeply till now. What is to be done? what can be done? A public meeting is proposed-Nonsense, nonsense. We do not believe the twenty thousand bank borrowers of New York have the moral courage to meet and denounce the extortions of the five hundred lenders and bank capitalists .- Some of the papers may storm a little—anonymous publications may appear, but the capitalists and the banks have their feet on the necks of the prostrate merchants and the latter dare not move an inch, or the iron will be forced into their soul-into their very heart .-There is no Mons Sacer to retire to, as in the glorious, energetic, heroic days of ancient Rome, when the people there were ground down by usury. Here they must submit. The patricians have all the moneyand the merchants all the want and misery. Even the "Daily Express," which has come out in favor of the merchants, will in less than one month, be either silenced or trampled into the dirt, destroyed, cut up and stopt, by the secret machinations of bank directors and usurers. Not a merchant dare put his name to a communication against the banks-not one dare come out and head a public meeting. Our merchants and our Wall street editors are in the grasp of the usurers and extortioners. Not a paper has the moral courage to begin this terrible campaign, but the Herald-and begin it we shall, for we understand the subject. No dirty, corrupt, avaricious Bank can reach us. We are beyond their power and beyond their reach. We do a cash business. That is our rock o

safety.

We therefore ask the merchants of New York, to give us the information within their knowledge, and we shall begin a campaign against bank corruption, that will tumble the Bank patricians, "in one fell swoop," over the Tarpeian Rock, before the birdsshal open the overture of May, 1837.