CITY INTELLIGENCE.

THE MARYLAND CORN AND FLOUR EXCHANGE—*It Still Lives.*—To be, to exist, to have a being, to have a local habitation and a name, is certainly something. It is a well-known fact, that the Maryland Corn and Flour Exchange has been trying to die for some time past. Its demise was looked for on Saturday with a certainty, but its careful nurses succeeded in galvanizing the body, and we, to-day, announce that "it still lives." By advertisement it was announced that there would be a meeting of the Exchange after the regular hours on Saturday. Some evil-disposed persons were unkind enough to circulate a report that the object of the meeting was to make arrangements for proper burial services, and, in anticipation of such being the truth, the reporters of the several morning dailies were in attendance. On entering the Exchange, the reporters found about twenty-five persons present. The room was cheerless. The tables looked hungry, indicating that there had been a plentiful lack of grain for many days. The only evidence of industry to be seen in the room was the work of a spider. A tasteful web had been formed at the corner of a bureau, directly over the Secretary's desk. Eleven o'clock arrived, but the President of the Association was not present. There was not much anxiety manifested by the membership, only one of whom pulled out his watch and gazed listlessly on its face. About five minutes elapsed, when the well-known form and good-natured countenance of Colonel William Cheaupt, the President of the Association, made their appearance. He proceeded immediately to the desk, and startled the membership by a vigorous rap with a mallet. The reporters, each of whom was well supplied with foolscap, took positions, and anxiously awaited proceedings. The President called on the Secretary to read the call for the meeting, after which he stated that the object was to change the hour for the meeting of the Association. Mr. C. Kidder moved that the hour be changed to eight o'clock, A. M. The motion was seconded, and a call made for the question, which was instantly put and unanimously carried. Mr. Kidder then moved an adjournment, which was carried. There was a broad smile on the President's face, and a slight twitch of his eye. Several of the members congratulated the reporters, and others looked as though they were glad that an opportunity had not been afforded to have themselves written into notice. We have only to report that the Maryland Corn and Flour Exchange "still lives."

ARRIVAL OF WOUNDED.—On Saturday afternoon, a steamer arrived in this port from the York river, bringing 31 wounded men, and the body of Capt. Reynolds, of the 6th Connecticut—the fruits of some mistake made on the night before last in the Union outposts. They formed part of a small detachment—183 men in all—that was sent to hold certain of the rifle pits. They were furiously attacked by the Confederates, at 11 at 3 killed and 83 wounded, some of the latter being bayonetted, it is said. Some of the wounded here complain that their disaster was the result of failing to send them succor for an hour, when they might have been sustained. They were distributed among the several hospitals.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARIES.—The seventeenth anniversary of the Sunday School connected with the Seventh Baptist church (Dr. Fuller's) was held yesterday morning, at eleven o'clock. The children were addressed by Dr. Fuller.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Sunday School of the Charles Street Methodist Episcopal church was held yesterday afternoon, at three o'clock.—Addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. McCron and Hon. C. L. L. Leary.

ARRIVAL OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.—The train which arrived at Camden Station on Saturday evening, from the West, brought to this city about twenty Confederate prisoners taken by General Banks, above Winchester. Sixty-three of the number are reported to be members of Capt. Harper's company of cavalry, attached to the regiment of the famous Col. Ashby. The prisoners were taken to the city jail for the present. It is presumed that they will be forwarded to Fort Delaware.

THE TREASON CASES.—At the opening of the present term of the United States Circuit Court, the call of the criminal docket, which embraces the "treason cases," was postponed until to-day, in consequence of the illness of District Attorney Addison. As that gentleman is still unable to perform the duties of his office, it is probable that the call of the docket will be further postponed; and it may be that no call will be made during the April term of the Court.

A LECTURE.—Rev. N. H. Schenck will this evening repeat his lecture on "The Limits of Caprice," at the Monumental Assembly Rooms, corner of St. Paul and Centre streets. The well-known reputation of the lecturer is sufficient to insure a crowded house, independent of the fact that the proceeds of the lecture are to be turned over to Christ Church Orphan Asylum. The price of admission has been fixed at fifty cents.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Joseph Hickman, a colored man, came upon the boat from Fortress Monroe yesterday morning, and took a hack for the Washington depot. Upon arriving at Camden Station the driver of the hack discovered that his passenger was dead. The body was taken to the Southern police station, and will be sent to Washington, where he resided, to-day. No inquest was held.

INQUEST.—Coroner Battee was yesterday called upon to hold an inquest upon the body of a colored man, apparently twenty five years of age, which had been found in the water at the foot of Hughes street. The body presented the appearance of having been in the water for some time. The verdict of the jury of inquest was, "found drowned."

PERSONAL.—Hon. W. H. Seward, son and daughter-in-law, yesterday attended Divine service at Grace Church, (Rev. Dr. Cox,) in company with Mr. W. J. Albert.

CAVALRY PARADE.—The Maryland cavalry, numbering about six hundred men, under command of Lieut. Col. Miller, United States Army, paraded through the city on Saturday morning last.

FOR ECUADOR.—On Saturday, by the steamer Baltimore, Jas. Prucalo and C. H. Lillies, of this city, sailed for Europe.

Amusements.

HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE.—Easter Monday will be observed here tonight by a final performance of *Victorine*, in which the ability of Miss Lucille Western has achieved so marked a success. The play is one of remarkable attractiveness, and has commanded during its "run" of several nights, very large and well-pleased audiences. The stirring new play of *East Lynne, or The Elopement*, will be presented to-morrow night with Miss Western as Lady Isabel. The postponement of its production from to-night, as first announced, until to-morrow evening, was caused by some necessary details of mechanical preparations.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

CRIMINAL COURT—JUDGE BOND.

Archibald Sterling, Jr., State's Attorney, prosecuting.

The Court was on Saturday engaged with the following business:

Mary Stewart and Catharine Sowers, charged with assaults, were adjudged guilty and ordered to pay costs.

Edward Tunis, charged with assaulting Mrs. Moore, was adjudged guilty and fined $5 and costs.

Frederick Ross, indicted for the larceny of a horse, wagon, and harness and buffalo robe, valued at $170, was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty."

Sarah E. Johnson, colored, indicted for the larceny of a shawl, valued at $1.50, was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty."

Jane Fennell, colored, indicted for the larceny of 250 bricks, was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty."

The Court then adjourned until this morning at 10 o'clock.

CITY CIRCUIT COURT—JUDGE KREBS.

Samuel Bevan & Co. *vs.* James R. Ridgely *et al.* Injunction granted restraining defendants from selling certain goods and chattels.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT—JUDGE GILES.

Wm. Butcher and Samuel Butcher *vs.* Joseph and Edward A. Boury. Action to recover the sum of $51,794.82, and $825 interest, due the plaintiffs, residents of Sheffield, England, on certain promissory notes. The main issue in this case is whether Joseph Boury was a partner in the firm of Joseph Boury & Sons at the time said indebtedness was contracted, it being alleged by the defendants that he had previously retired from the firm. There are admitted credits upon the above amount of claim, of about $45,000 for goods returned. Not concluded.

FURTHER FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Gen. Burnside's expedition is prolific in correspondents and some of the letters are highly interesting. Here is one from the Newburyport *Herald*' dated Newbern, nine days since:

We are having fine weather now, and it is as warm as we have it in July at home. On a visit to the 17th regiment Massachusetts volunteers, the other day, I passed a field where strawberry plants were in bloom. If the men are here in June they will have a chance to luxuriate on peaches, of which there promises to be an immense crop. June is the time for fruit in this State. Those troops who have had to endure the fatigue and exposure of the Burnside expedition are just now beginning to feel its effects. Fevers are taking hold of them, and some regiments have dwindled down to a very few men. The 23d regiment that left Massachusetts with a thousand men, yesterday could only bring out three hundred at battalion drill. Some few have been detailed for special duty, but the sick list is very large. The hospitals in the city are all crowded, and our ears are saluted every day by the funeral dirge, as they bear the dead past our encampment. The papers here are not allowed to publish the deaths, but I understand they number ten or twelve a day. This will be bad news to the readers of your paper, but nevertheless it is true.

The question is often asked among the soldiers what are we fighting for? It was told them that in North Carolina they would find plenty of Union men that would bid them welcome, but on arriving at Newbern, they found the city deserted by all its inhabitants, with the exception of negroes and a few whites of the poor class, who say they are Union, for they dare not be otherwise. If our friends at the North think that slavery is going to die out of itself I should like them to see the young negroes in this place. In most negro families you will see from eight to ten children, and this place is full of them. If Newbern is a fair sample of the whole South, slavery must be rapidly on the increase. The white inhabitants of the State whom I have seen are of low character and very ignorant. While at Roanoke Island I had a good chance to converse with prisoners from different Southern States, of a better class. They all agree on one thing—that we may whip them, but we never can subdue them.

THE IRON-CLAD FRIGATE.—The work on the iron-clad frigate building here is progressing so rapidly that it is expected it will be launched by the 1st of May. Nearly all the iron plates which are to cover the gun-deck are in their places, and on one side the plates have been fastened on, from the bow to the stern. The plates now being put in place will cover the water line, and those which are to cover the upper deck above will be put in place when the latter is completed. Her machinery is nearly ready, and in a short time will elapse after the launch before she is ready for sea.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

EMANCIPATION IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

From the Catholic Mirror, April 19

After four months of gestation the Abolitionists of Congress have presented to their constituents the first born of their baleful political progeny. The passage of the bill emancipating the slaves in the District of Columbia inaugurates their policy, and nothing now is wanted but the Executive sanction to give to that policy the validity and permanence of law. A grave responsibility rests with the President. Should he sanction the bill, the triumph of the Abolitionists will be fairly established, and they may proceed to gather the fruits of a policy they have so long cherished. How far this triumph will aid in accomplishing the publicly-avowed object of the war, remains to be seen. That object, as set forth in the Crittenden resolutions, which passed the House in July last, with but two dissenting voices, was "to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired." The act of emancipation, if not at variance with the strict letter of the Constitution, is in violation of the true spirit of that much abused instrument. What that spirit is, may be gathered from the opinions of the patriots and sages of the better days of the Republic. In December, 1831, John Quincy Adams presented some petitions praying "for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia and of the slave trade therein."

Mr. Adams remarked that "so far as the latter clause was concerned, he thought it a proper subject on legislation for Congress; but as regards the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, he deemed it his duty to say that he would not support it." In 1836, the question was again brought before Congress and referred to a committee, who reported "that Congress ought not to interfere in any way with slavery in the District of Columbia." And Henry Clay declared that, in his view, Congress ought not "interfere with slavery in the District with as a violation of those obligations which are not less sacred, or less binding, than if they had been inserted in the constitutional instrument itself."

Whatever may be the action of the Executive in this particular connexion, the fact is now patent enough to the world, that the object of the war, so far as the Abolitionists can shape it, is to interfere with the rights of the Slave States, and so to wrest the Constitution as to leave to those States none of the guarantees with which that sacred instrument has invested them. This fact, if it means any thing at all, signifies—revolution. It is not, indeed, that kind of revolution, which, through peaceful means, and by virtue of law, seeks to change the public policy of the country, and shape it to the ends of justice, humanity, civilization and the well-being of the governed. On the contrary, it is that revolution which grasps at political power by violating organic law; and uses force as a means of its attainment.

The barriers of the Constitution once broken down by this party, who can limit its encroachments on the rights of the States and the liberty of the citizen; or determine the sphere of its irresponsible action? Once fairly launched in its career of destruction, no obligation of law, morality, or religion will impose on it any restraint. But one impetuous exigency will be pretended—the preservation of political power. All the multiplied passions of avarice, malice, political profligacy, and puritanical cant, will be let loose upon society to war upon its best interests, to stifle its nobler instincts, and stupify it with the horrors of civil strife, or madden it in an exterminating war of races.

The Abolitionists, for four months, have had unlimited sway in Congress; and what have they done to mitigate the terrible experiences of a civil war which they have mainly contributed to provoke? The prominent idea presented in their discussions has invariably with the subject of slavery; and the sum of their remedial measures is found in the advocacy of laws prescribing the penalties of a sweeping confiscation, that must fall upon the States and individuals, interested in the institution of slavery. In this respect, Congress re-acts some of the proceedings of the national assembly of revolutionary France.

The reader of French history will remember, that the insurrection of the 10th of August, 1792, was instigated by the leaders of that Assembly. Its object was to overthrow the monarchy by forcing the king to abdicate. The palace of the king was invaded, his guards massacred, and the royal family driven to take shelter in the bosom of that very Assembly which was plotting its ruin. In the midst of this frightful commotion, when the very existence of the Government was at stake, this grave body of legislators were "quietly engaged in the discussion of the treatment of the negroes of St. Domingo!"

From this discussion they passed onward in a few days to decree the dethronement of the king; the substitution of that very constitution which only a short time before they had sworn to defend, and the convocation of that national convention which inaugurated the bloody triumvirate of Robespierre, Danton and Marat.

It is not pretended that any permanent good can result to the country from this act of emancipating the slaves in the District. It is simply a gratuitous insult to the conservative men of the country, who would seek the best means of pacifying the passions likely to be evoked out of civil war; and save the Constitution from the violence of a party, who would attain power by striding over its shattered form and quenched spirit.

Let us be candid with ourselves. This act is only one of a series—"as the entering wedge of a policy, which has for its end the destruction of that Constitution which they have pronounced to be "a covenant with hell and a league with Satan." It does not announce the reconstruction of the Union on the basis of the Federal Constitution. This is distinctly avowed by the orators, logicians and lecturers of the Abolition pulpit and press. A leading member of this party—Mr. Lander, of the Senate of Pennsylvania—recalled at the idea of reconstructing the Union "by compelling the slave States to fall back into it with slavery, slave representation and all its concomitants as a sine qua non." This would be a false and fallacious cure for our existing ills. Let no one delude himself and others by pointing to this pathway from the wilderness to the promised land. It never should, it never can, it never will be done." Such language is plain, unqualified and full of significance. It is the logical sequence to that idea of a "State sin," which has "no rights" except the new laughed one of "State suicide!"

If a every has no rights, most assuredly liberty has no right. The felon who commits murder possesses rights which society is bound to regard in the interests of justice, human and Divine. He has forfeited his life by his crime, but the law defines the crime, and only by law can he be adjudged.—The apostles of Abolitionism assume the crime of slavery, force it out of the pale of the law, and then sit in judgment on it, not by virtue of the law, but in mockery of it. This is abolition justice! The Constitution is in the way of the calumny and vindictive punishment they would inflict; and hence it must be stricken down in order that they may attain their nefarious ends. They would deluge the land with the blood of the white freeman; oppress him with the heaviest burdens of taxation; desolate his family hearth; subject him to the menaces of an armed despotism, and leave him unprotected by the guarantees of the law, in order that the slave might go free to riot in insurrection, wallow in filth and indolence, and war on the race which has given him the only civilization he has ever received, and with which, in the very nature of things, he cannot live on terms of social and political equality. This is Abolition humanity, philanthropy and religion!

THE WAR IN NEW MEXICO.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE LATE FIGHT.

ST. LOUIS, April 18.—The Missouri *Republican* publishes the following correspondence, dated at Apache, New Mexico, between Santa Fe and Fort Union, March 10th:

Since I wrote you, Colonel Slough's column, 1,300 strong, has advanced to Hagan Ranche, twenty five miles north of Santa Fe, where they encountered the enemy (strength not known) and immediately engaged them. Major Crittenden, of the 1st Colorado volunteers, and two companies of the United States infantry, under Captain Lewis, were sent to the rear to fall upon them. Colonel Slough, according to the programme, gave way gradually, which left the supply train of the Confederates unsupported, and the latter was easily captured, together with about fifty loaded wagons, which were burned, and twenty prisoners; a 2-pound howitzer that was taken from us at Fort Craig, was spiked by our troops. Colonel Slough's command then fell back to a strong position.

Our trophies are, one hundred prisoners—privates and officers—fifty loaded wagons (burned), and one piece of artillery (spiked). The loss of the enemy was from one hundred to two hundred killed and wounded, including a Major, two Captains, and other officers. Our loss was about eighteen or twenty killed, including Lieutenant Baker, of the Colorado volunteers, and thirty or forty wounded. Three or four officers were also wounded.

It is supposed that the Confederate Sibley will advance on Colonel Slough's command with his entire force, from 2,000 to 5,000 strong, and that Col. Slough will fall back on the trenches at depot Union. At the last accounts, Col. Canby had not left Fort Craig with Col. Slough's command; it is believed he can hold Fort Union against any force the Confederates can bring against it. The whole command engaged on our side behaved with signal gallantry and coolness, both the volunteers and regulars.

POINT CLAIR—March 31.—Ninety-five prisoners with eleven officers of the Confederate army have just passed under escort, and will arrive at Fort Union to-night or early in the morning. Colonel Slough's entire command has fallen back to Bengal Springs, forty-four miles from Fort Union, and within supporting distance.

From the Milwaukee News, April 18.

CARL SCHURZ.

There may be those who suppose that the honors showered upon this gentleman by the Administration, are gratifying to the State from which he professes to hail. If so, they are deceived. Mr. Schurz has no admirers among the people of Wisconsin. With the German population of this State, of whom, when abroad, he professes to be the leader, he has no possible influence either for evil or for good. In the city of Watertown, his former residence, the Germans are nearly or quite unanimously democratic. The same is true as to Milwaukee, his supposed present residence. He has not visited here since his return from Spain, nor, as a politician, would he be welcome here, and he is fully aware of the fact. Mere volubility does not compensate for want of candor and practical ability, and this those who know Schurz best, fully understand. His political career in this State reflects no honor upon him, nor upon the State, and those who were the first to confide in him will be the last ever again to trust him.

We have felt compelled to say thus much, not from any personal hostility to Mr. Schurz—for we entertain none—but to vindicate the State from the dishonoring assumption abroad, that he is a political leader or a representative of Wisconsin. If, in his new sphere, Mr. Schurz shall prove himself a true soldier of the Union, no State will sooner applaud him, but his past course, and a familiar knowledge of his qualities, leads us, at present, with considerable unanimity, to distrust both his ability and sincerity in any sphere, political or military, to which the Administration may assign him.

The Japanese ambassadors to the European courts had arrived at Malta on March 28th, and are by this time at Paris.

From the Boston Courier, April 18.

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON THE POLICY OF GOVERNMENT.

The abstract which we give of Wendell Phillips' address we commend to the public consideration. The speech is an "eye opener"—not for its logic, certainly, its sense or its decency—but for its revelations.

Last evening, Wendell Phillips delivered an address by invitation of the Fraternity Association, in Tremont Temple. The body of the hall was crowded, and the galleries were about half full. Rev. J. M. Manning and Collector J. Z. Goodrich occupied prominent seats on the platform. Mr. Phillips was introduced by Mr. Charles W. Slack, who said, in substance, that he (Mr. P.) had recently placed his hand on the heart of the great West, and found it all right. In commencing Mr. Phillips said: I certainly owe great thanks to you and the Fraternity, that have given me an opportunity to speak here to-night, marked as this week is by one of the greatest events in the history of progressive movements, that any of us has seen, or any of us perhaps may be permitted to see. For the first time in sixty years the flag of the Republic, which floats over the national capital, is not visible to a slave. For the first time the constituted authorities make one step towards the motto—"Freedom National." Neither you nor I could have expected to live to see that result—not the most sanguine of us expected so much. In a nation that lives so fast, it gives good promise that some of us may live to see the whole country, so far as it acknowledges the stars and stripes, free from the letters of slavery. South Carolina, flinging down the gauntlet of battle, has led the way in the abolition of slavery; and as heretofore the nation to follow her lead. I come back from the West with the same idea that I carried there, that the death of slavery is recorded. You may see it in the expression of the people; you may see it in the policy of the nation, and, I think, in the intentions of the statesmen, but I care little for intentions. When I see a man half way down the Falls of Niagara I don't ask his intentions. I find great encouragement everywhere. I said it in the disposition of the President. I believe he means what he said to the Border States Commissioners—"Gentlemen, you love slavery; I hate it; you mean it shall live; I mean it shall die!" I believe he lacks neither intention nor capacity. If he lacks anything, he lacks will. I believe that what he lacks will be found in his Cabinet, which exists in one man, who, like Atlas, is able to bear the whole nation on his shoulders—Stanton. I don't believe in any Cabinet outside of him. We had a Secretary of State once who told the Minister to France, Mr. Dayton, that the conflict would cease without disturbing the status of the slave; but the nation has drifted so far that he is lost sight of. Mr. Chase, who placed McClellan at the head of the army, against the earnest remonstrance of General Scott, has faded out of sight. The key-note of the Secretary of War is, "You'll fight, or you'll go out." Mr. Blair says, "Why can't I have a court-martial for Fremont?" "Because I have too much to do to wash your dirty linen," says the Secretary. I don't think the Secretary of War is an Abolitionist to-day, but he is on the anxious seat. If Jeff Davis holds out till next January, he will be one. I don't believe the newspaper stories that Stanton has gone out of the Cabinet; but, if he has, we have not the key of our position. He is the only man on the Cabinet who deserves the name of the Napoleon of the crisis. Mr. Lincoln may abolish slavery—he can't save it; the nation may abolish slavery—it can't save it. God has said, "Let my people go;" but we have been hardening our hearts until He now seals the mission of emancipation in the blood of our first-born. Toombs said he would call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill; I have first heard the roll call of a Massachusetts regiment on the sacred soil.

The President is ahead as yet of the manifestations of the people. He has taken a step in advance and holds out his hand for support. His first message contains more than we have accorded to us. Noticing some criticisms on his message lately, he said there was "more in him than people saw." In illustration he told a story of an Irishman down in Maine, who went into an apothecary's store and called for a glass of soda. The Maine law was in force, and he whispered to the man behind the counter—"Yer couldn't put a drop of the crather into it, could yer, unbeknowst to meself?" "On this message," said the President, "contains something unknown to those who asked for it." Be happy that you live to hear such words as are conveyed by that message. For the first time the Administration of this country has taken an anti-slavery act. A short time ago McClellan banished the Hutchinsons from the Potomac—a slight sign; the soldiers hung on to John Brown—a great sign.

The Gulf States have made up their mind; there is no unionism in them, except in the city of New Orleans—because of her commerce. The Gulf States say, "Slavery without the Union,"—the Border States say "Slavery and the Union," and the Northern States have made up their mind that they want "Union without slavery." If this cannot be made manifest as the mind of the North, the Union is gone; neither you nor I will ever see it again. I believe it does exist, and it is our duty to make it manifest. That is what I have to say to you to-night.

Mr. Phillips said the golden hour afforded by our rovers at Manassas and Bull's Bluff for declaring direct emancipation had gone by. With victory to our arms, party lines are being drawn. The Democratic party is drawing its lines. The recent municipal elections all over the land indicate this. The future of the negro was secure—he was out of the ring. The question to be decided was, "Are free institutions to survive this struggle?" There should be no union of parties without a community of ideas. It leads to the election of such men as Judge Thomas, in the House of Representatives. An empty rest there would be worth its weight in diamonds. The message he brought to them from the West was, "Give us a support of ideas, not words." He got a Democratic endorsement at Cincinnati, which opened his way to the heart of the West so rapidly that he was afraid people would think it was a collusion.

The *Courier* and *Post* say, why don't you bring the 300,000 slaves in South Carolina to Massachusetts? Why don't the editor of the *Courier* go to South Carolina? Because there is no proslavery paper for him to edit there. He says here because he finds something to do—so much the worse for us. Why don't the negro come to Massachusetts? Because he can't raise wheat, or edit the *Courier*—thank God for that last. The *Courier* and *Post* talk of compensation for slaves set free. Compensation for whom? Thieves and beggars! We give slaveholders money because they can't take care of themselves, and we set the slaves free because they can. That was the way he looked at it. He came here to hear the Democrats talk of the negro not being able to take care of himself, when he saw on the Washington Register that Stephen A. Douglas once mortgaged his house to a negro for $12,000. It shows that a negro not only had money, but that he knew enough not to lend it to a Democratic candidate for President without having it secured by mortgage.

McClellan, Halleck, Buell and Grant, who put negroes outside of their lines when their masters are likely to be in the vicinity, are to go by the board, and the Fremonts and Hunters and Siegels are to be put in their places, before this war is brought to a successful conclusion. [Applause and hisses.] I expect to be hissed for that for some time to come, but it is true. The dead timber in the Cabinet, and the Major-Generals taken from the regular army, who like the South better than the North, are all to be sloughed off. The sky is bright for the negro, but dark for the white man. You haven't a paper, said Mr. Phillips, in Boston, which dares to print Mr. Sumner's speech delivered on this platform. Not till the New York *Herald* had printed the speech did the Boston *Journal* skulk up to Mr. Sumner's study and ask for a copy of it. The only papers that have any courage are the sycophants of South Carolina. He had yet to hear the first word of justice from a Boston paper since the Cincinnati mob. So long as the class of men who occupy the seats of their grandfathers live, the Boston *Courier* will live. They can find fault with the Wellesley, but why does no voice go up from the Exchange and rebuke the President's policy? If the *North American Review* denounces Charles Sumner as a traitor, let Faneuil Hall endorse him as a statesman. If Massachusetts saves herself it will be in spite of her editors.

Mr. Phillips closed his address by urging his hearers to encourage the President to enlarge his border State policy, and encourage the Secretary of War to say, Death to every institution that interfered with the progress of the war.

HERRMANN AND MR. HOEY, (*Adams' Express.*)—Upon last Friday week he accompanied a friend of his—Mr. Palmer, well known in our theatrical and operatic world—for an evening's relaxation to Wallack's Theatre. He had seen the best theatrical companies all over the world. He thought it necessary to see the best in New York. In the interval between the second and third acts of *Jessie Brown*, Mr. Palmer took him out of the theatre, and, conducting him into the box office, introduced him to Mr. Moss, the Plutonic divinity of the theatre, Mr. Hoey, and some three or four of the theatrical *habitues*, who were lounging there smoking their cigars.

After some desultory conversation, Moss, with a worldly ease, which so eminently distinguishes him, suggested that the Professor might give them an example of his necromantic power.

"Why not?" said Hoey.

And "Why not?" echoed all the rest.

The hint—we may call it the broad hint—that all present were practical men, and not disposed to take magic for granted, even on the best of recommendations—was no sooner given than Herrman accepted the challenge. He asked for a ring.

"Here it is," said Hoey, offering him his.

The necromancer breathed upon it, and made a gesture as of throwing it into the air. All watched him. But where was it? No one saw it quit his hand.

"Where is it?" was the general question.

Herrmann made no answer, but pointed to Hoey's hand. Hoey looked down at it, and the eyes of all present followed his. There certainly was the ring. Hoey took it off—turned it round—examined it curiously and minutely. It was certainly the ring he had taken off but a moment before. There was no possibility of any mistake.

"That cannot be sleight-of-hand," said Moss.

"No!" said Hoey, with a laugh approximating to disbelief. "It is *diablerie*. But where—where the deuce is my watch? It was here a moment since." He examined his waistcoat pocket. It was not there. The button-hole where his chain was usually hooked was unbuttoned. But the chain had also disappeared.

"Pooh!" said Herrmann, "what should you suppose I would know about your watch. However, look on your dressing-table, when you return home, at the right side of your mirror, and you will find it." All present opened their eyes.

As for Moss, for a moment he looked bewildered. He glanced first at Hoey, then at his watch-pocket, and then at the magician. His under jaw dropped, and his eyes opened to their fullest extent. But Moss is a man of consummate presence of mind.

At last he returned to himself.

In doing so he gave a proof of having the full possession of his usual faculties. Clutching the bank notes that were on the desk before him, he crammed them into his money box. Rushing out to his private office, he deposited it in his patent safe, locked it up and returned to the spot he had quitted with a calm brow and a comfortable mind.

Hoey remained conversing some short time longer, very evidently on thorns. Then Herrmann and his friend disappeared as the third act of *Jessie Brown* had come nearly to an end—e do not mean that they disappeared necromantically. They simply departed. Hoey departed soon after as possible. His watch was where the magician had told him. Need it be said that the unimpeachable evidence of Mr. Hoey is ready, in Herrmann is the greatest sorcerer in the world.—*N. Y. Programme, June 12th.*

Insurance Against Accidents for the month of April.

WILSON P. BRYANT

HOOPER C. EATON, | C. MORTON STEWART,
JOS. A. BUCK, | J. HY. GESE.

Monetary and Commercial Records.

BALTIMORE, April 19, 1862.

This has been an extremely dull day at the Baltimore Stock Board. For Maryland coupon 6's 1870, 96 was bid, do do. inscribed, 91¾ bid, 95 asked; for Missouri 6's 49¾ was bid, 51 asked, and for N'th Carolina 6's 62½ was bid. In City securities there is but little variation in rates; for the new issue of $90 93½ was bid, 97½ asked, old do. 96¾ bid, 97¾ asked; for Baltimore and Ohio 6's 1862 61 was bid, 64 asked; do do 1885, 85 bid; Northwestern Virginia 6's 1873 first mortgage, guaranteed by the city, 85¾ was sked; Northern Central 6's 1885 71¾ bid, 72 asked; Central Ohio 7's, second mortgage 1868 56 was bid, 62 asked. For Canton $14 was bid, $14¾ asked. There was sale of 5 shares Howard Bank at $9. There is no change worthy of notice in other stocks. Mining stocks are very dull, and we have had no sales to report for some days.

SALES AT THE BALTIMORE STOCK BOARD.

SATURDAY, April 19, 1862.

3 shares Howard Bank.....9

The following are the rates at which the Baltimore Brokers are buying and selling Gold:

	BUYING.	SELLING.
Gold	1.62½ per ct. prem.	1.65¾ per ct. prem.
Par bank notes	¾ pm ¼	
Md. do. do	¾ pm ¼	
Virginia and Southern unsettled		

SALES AND SALES OF STOCKS IN NEW YORK

Through WILLIAM FRASER, Jr., Exchange Place, and 2 Wall St.

No. 22 South street.

	Bid	Asked
Virginia 6's	56	60
Missouri 6's	49¾	49
Tennessee bonds	56	58¾
North Carolina bonds	00	60
American gold	101¾	00
Erie common	14	60
New York Central Railroad	96¾	96¾
Reading Railroad	42¾	42¾
Rock Island	00	00

The New York *Post* of Saturday afternoon says:

The stock market is heavy and lower to-day on the railroad list, while government securities continue firm, with a steady demand for the six per cent. bonds and certificates. The Western shares are dull and neglected, being influenced by the diminishe earnings growing out of the stagnant breadstuffs movement. After the board the market was extremely dull New York Central and bonds were weak and lower. The stock sold down to 61, and closes with sellers at that figure. The construction bonds dropped 2 per cent, selling at 85, with more offered—84 being the best bid. Milwaukie and Prairie du Chien fell to 25¾@26. Illinois rose ¾ per cent., Cleveland and Pittsburg ¼. Panama is scarce, there is a rise of 10¾¾ per cent. Erie fourths and fifths. Treasury coupons firm at 95¾@97. The border State bonds have declined ¾@¾ per cent. Tennessees, Missouris and Virginias are weak. North Carolinas are ¾ per cent. better.

The New York *Express* of Saturday afternoon says:

Stocks are lower, upon the general list. Government securities are fairly supported, with small sales only at the stock exchange. By private contract the business is large at full prices. New York Central, under exaggerated reports of damage by the flood, is lower and the weakness this produced was communicated to less valuable stocks. There are no large sets of stocks pressing on the market, and for a long period stocks have not been carried by speculators for an advance with more ease.

The specie leaving to-day, is, on board the Bavaria, $220,000, on board the City of Baltimore, $116,000. Total $336,000.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

SATURDAY, April 19

COFFEE.—Some small sales are making to the trade, but scarcely worth reporting. The market is steady at quotations viz: prime Rio at 20@20¼ cts; fair to good do at 19@19¾ cts; common do at 18@18¾ cts; La-guayra at 21@22 cts, and Java at 26@27 cts per lb. The stock of Rio in first hands is now about 32,000 bags.

FLOUR.—The market is rather dull to-day, the only demand being for choice retailing brands of Howard Street and Ohio Super, which may be quoted at $5 25 per bbl. Extra Howard Street and Ohio Flour are in good supply and are held at $5 50 per bbl., while standard City Mills may be quoted at $5@5 12½, and Extra do at $6@5 63¾ per bbl. Late yesterday there were sales of 200 bbls choice Howard Street cut Extra at $5 31¾; 200 bbls. Ohio Extra at $5 44, and 200 bbls. do do. at $5.50 per bbl. There were no sales reported to-day.

RYE FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.—The market for Rye Flour is very dull, and without sales we quote it at $3.37½@3 50 per bbl. There is only a moderate demand for Corn Meal We quote it at $2 87½ per bbl. for both Baltimore and Brandywine.

GRAIN.—The market for all descriptions of Grain was dull to-day, although the receipts were light, they were fully equal to the demand. At the Baltimore Exchange the offerings were 14,500 bushels, viz: 1,800 bushels Wheat, 7,500 bushels Corn, 5,200 bushels Oats, and 10 bushels Rye. At the Maryland Exchange some 400 bushels Wheat and 1,600 bushels Oats were received. We notice sales of 335 bushels choice white Wheat at 130@135 cts; fair to good do at 145@150 cts, and 800 bushels fair to good Pennsylvania red at 123@126 cts. per bushel. There is a good demand for good and prime parcels, suitable for milling purposes, but other descriptions are very dull. We now quote common to medium white at 125@135 cts; fair to good do at 145@150 cts., and prime to choice do at 155@160 cts; fair to prime Pennsylvania red at 126@128 cts., and Southern do at 129@131 cts per bushel. There was only a moderate demand for Corn; we notice sales of 2,000 bushels white at 61 cts; 6,000 at 60 cts; 1,242 do at 59 cts, and 400 bushels inferior yellow at 51 cts; a small lot of strictly prime yellow brought 57 cts. The market for Oats was dull, and we have no sale of importance to notice. We quote at 38@40 cts. for fair to prime Pennsylvania; 35@38 cts for Maryland do, and 34@36 cts. or Virginia. The market for Rye is firm at quotations, viz: 71@72 cts for Pennsylvania, and 67@68 cts. cts for Maryland.

MOLASSES.—The market continues dull. With light stocks and a very moderate demand prices remain unchanged. We notice a sale to-day of 20 hhds. Cuba Muscovado at 30 cts. per gallon. We continue our previous quotations, viz: Cuba Muscovado at 22@26 cts; do. clayed, sour and sweet, 20@24 cts; Porto Rico 26@36 cts and New Orleans 30@42 cts per gallon.

PROVISIONS.—There is nothing of importance doing in Provisions, and quotations are about the same as last noted. Pork—We quote Western Mess at $13; Prime at $12; Prime at $10, and Rumpat 19 per bbl. Bulk Meat—We quote Shoulders at 4¾ cts., Sides at 5¾ cts. for light, and 6¾ cts for heavy do. Hams we quote at 4¾@5 cts. per lb Bacon.—We now quote Shoulders at 4¾@4¾ cts., Sides at 6@6¼ cts. per lb; Hams at 8½@8¾ cts. for plain and sugar cured, and 9 cts per lb. for fancy do. Beef is steady at $12.50 per bbl. for Baltimore No 1; at $15@17 for do. Mess, and $17 per bbl. for Extra Mess. Lard—We are without sales; the market is firm at our quotations, viz: Western, in bbls, and tierces, at 8¾ cts; do. in kegs (regular packages) 8¾ cts; city rendered Leaf 7¾ cts., and refined 9¾ cts per lb.

RICE.—There is no Rice here, but we quote it nominal at 7@7¾ cts. for good to prime Carolina.

SALT.—The demand for jobbing lots from store continues quite light. We now quote as follows, viz: Ground Alum 110 cts. per sack; Jeffrey & Darcy's 175 cts; Marshall's and Worthington's 185 cts., and Ashton's fine at 235 cts per sack. From store Turks Island is selling at 35 cts per bushel.

SEEDS.—The season for Cloverseed is nearly over, and there is now scarcely anything doing. We quote nominally at $5@5 12½ per bushel for Cloverseed in small parcels; $2.12@2.25 for Timothy, and $1.85 per bushel for Flaxseed.

SUGARS.—The market is rather dull, the only sales being small lots to the trade. We notice a sale of 16 hhds Porto Rico at 7¾ cts. per lb. We continue to quote as follows viz: Cuba and English Island, common to good refining at $6.50@7; do. do. fair to good grocery at $7 25@7.75; do. do. prime $8@8.25; fair to good Porto Rico at $7@8; do. prime to choice at $8.50@8 75; Havana, boxes, at $7@8 75.

WHISKEY.—The market has been dull to day, and we have no sales to report. We quote at 21¾ cts. for Country, and 25 cts. for City and Ohio.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

BOSTON, April 18.—The Flour market is dull, and prices are easier—sales at $4.75@5 for common brands Western; $5@5 25 for fancy; $5 25@5 50 for extra, and $5.75@7 for superior, including choice St. Louis brands. Southern Flour is quiet, and nothing of any consequence has been done. Corn is held firm—we quote new and old Southern and Western yellow at 65@66 cts. per bushel, and Western mixed has been sold at 64@65 cts. per bushel. Oats are in moderate demand, and have been selling at 38@40 cts per bushel for Western and Canada. Rye sells in small lots at 77@78 cts. Barley is scarce, and have been sold at $26—a very unusually high price. Fine Feed and Middlings at $24@26 per ton, as to quality.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Flour unsettled—sales of 9,000 bbls., at $4 50@4.70 for State; $5 20@5.35 for Ohio, and $4.70@5.50 for Southern. Wheat unchanged—sales unimportant. Corn