whole race of the Lusitanians were only fit to sweep and water the alamedas of Spain for her matchless women, and her noble peasantry. With these and such like candid remarks he daily regaled Ralph Harland over their soup and bouilli; and had well nigh quarrelled with his old chum, because he said that the little daughters of the Capitan Mor, at Estremos, where for one day they chanced to be billeted, and who were as plump as partridges and as lively as canary birds, were the most pleasant, if not the prettiest, girls he had seen since he left Old England. However, though the petulance of Harry soon wore off, there fell upon his young spirits a settled depression. He loved to be alone—read Spanish—played the flute—and showed to the eye of his friend Ralph many evident symptoms that he was no longer the free, the happy Hal, but had become a "tender," and bid fair to be a constant, "idolater of absent charms."

[*To be continued.*]

There is no accounting for taste, since it is scarcely worth while to institute an argument with those whose pursuits of business or pleasure differ from ours—but we may with all fairness, laugh at them; and with that view, we hereby authorise the good people of Philadelphia to laugh at her Royal Highness, the Princess Augusta, the Nobility and Gentry of England—and what is the cause—the following being a hand bill of the performances in London:—*U. S. Gaz.*

Will Soon Close the Extraordinary Exhibition.

THE INDUSTRIOUS FLEAS,

Patronized by her Royal Highness, the Princess Augusta, the Nobility, Gentry, &c. 238 Regent street, opposite Hanover street.

A Ball Room,

In which two Fleas dressed as Ladies, and two as gentlemen dancing; as waltzers twelve fleas, the orchestra playing on different instruments of proportionable size; the music is audible; and four fleas playing a game at Whist.

A Mail Coach

drawn by four Fleas, completely harnessed; the Coachman and the Guard, (also Fleas) dressed in the Royal Livery, the former holding a whip belaboring his four CHESNUTS! the latter blowing the Horn.

An Elephant and Castle!

A Gig with a Lady and Gentleman, each drawn by a single Flea.

The Three Heroes of Waterloo!

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON,
NAPOLEAN BONAPARTE,
And Prince Blucher,

Riding on Fleas, with Gold Saddles, &c.

Two Fleas deciding an Affair of Honor, sword in hand, another Flea dressed with a blue petticoat, pulling up a Bucket from a Well, and several other objects, including Miscroscopes, Long Faces, Broad Grins, &c.

Open from 10 till 6. Admittance ONE SHILLING. Evening Parties attended with the Exhibition.

N. B.—L. B. has no connection whatever with a person who travels about the Country exhibiting a pretended Fac Simile of part of his late Exhibition.

A lady has sent to us a letter, received from an intelligent female friend in London, from which we make the following extract:

The beauty of the minute workmanship of the ball room is quite as extraordinary as the education of the fleas—it is formed upon the top of a musical snuff box, round which is a railing of fine gold. The orchestra is also of gold, from the back of which extends to the centre of the box a gold rim, from which is suspended a chandelier with twelve candles, the candles the size of a fine needle, but the workmanship is so exquisitely accomplished, the circumference at the largest, is about the size of a two shilling piece. The mail coach too, not larger than your thimble, perfect in all its parts, and is drawn by the four unfortunate animals, with no little *celerity*—what an idea to have occurred to any body for the support of a family. It's quite a gentleman (in appearance) that exhibits this effort, and he very seriously tells the spectator, that as his fleas improve in their studies, he advances them in their offices. He shews one that is merely in training, being the *infant* of three weeks old; it has a gold chain, and merely *hops*. His oldest and most clever is twenty-two months, but as he says their period of living is about *two years*, he must soon have to mourn its exit from labor. I dare say the man will make his way to America. We might in sober sense ask what use is there in such an appropriation of time, but when we are told a family is respectably supported and educated by such means, cavil is silenced; for what a multitude in this great city, I suppose in every great city, are there wanting daily bread, and they know not when night comes on where they may lay their heads to sleep in comfort. Dear Sarah, how much have you and I to be grateful for, even for common mercies. I am sure I should be very much at a loss how to obtain my support had Providence thus exposed me; to a certainty, however, I never should have thought of *training* fleas. It is said, you know, they are stronger for their size than man.

The arts flourish in this same London in a most delightful extent; the various halls of sculpture, any one of which is a treat to go through, are beautiful. It was formerly said that the want of the eye rendered that art defective as affecting expression; this difficulty seems to have been completely obviated; the improvement is certainly greater in this department than in any other—it would, however, be difficult where all is excellent to assign the palm to any particular branch—and to improvements that bear upon domestic comfort and use, there seems no end; in short, without any of these auxiliaries to fancy, use or comfort, there is a witchery about London, its parks and buildings, and gardens, impossible to give an idea of; many parts are, indeed, like fairy ground. Still, dearest Sarah, my thoughts turn inward, and there upon the tablets of my heart is dear America, with its precious and ever-enduring associations.

The last number of Silliman's Journal has an article on *Aerial Navigation*, by H. Strait, which is introduced in the following manner:

"*To Professor Silliman.*

"DEAR SIR: Having spent a considerable portion of my time, for two years and a half past, in studying and investigating the properties of the air, for the purpose of determining the practicability and utility of aerial navigation, I have so far succeeded in my inquiries as to be induced to forward you the result, wishing that you may lay it before the public in the next number of the American Journal of Science and Arts. The reasons why I wish to lay my researches thus prematurely before the public, are, that I have made experiments on my plan to a considerable extent, even enough to satisfy myself of its success; but that I am not now able, and, perhaps, shall not be, before next spring, for want of funds, to construct a machine of a sufficient size to determine its practical utility, which will probably cost from one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars; and that I have written a number of letters, to different places, descriptive of my plan and its principles, some of which are unanswered, and have likewise made communications personally to individuals with whom I was very partially acquainted. I will now give a plain and concise description of my plan and its principles, hoping you will lay it before the public, and thus prevent any one from gaining an unjust precedence, or taking undue advantages of my present circumstances in the prosecution of this enterprise, with which I feel deeply interested. In so doing you will confer a favor on me, and, perhaps, in time, on the best interests of literature and science.

"I shall now proceed to develope the true principles of aerial navigation as founded in reason and the established laws of nature, and describe a plan which I discovered in the autumn of 1830, which seems every way applicable to the purpose. Its resistance to progression will be very small, its principles are capable of being employed with equal facility on a small or large construction, according to the weight required to be conveyed. It is calculated to have the combined assistance of inflammable or rarified air and the percussion of wings. The inflammable or rarified air is to supply the principal means of ascent or ascensive power, and this power to be governed and varied at pleasure by the percussion of wings. The wings are to be so constructed and hung as to be moved with the greatest facility, whatever be their size, shape and weight. The materials of which they are constructed ought to be the lightest, strongest and most durable that can be produced, the different parts compactly joined, and susceptible of considerable elasticity. They can be even made, on this principle, so light as to be only a very little heavier, in proportion to their surface, than birds' wings, and equally creative. The wings are calculated to supercede the utility of the parachute, to accelerate or retard ascent and descent at pleasure, to insure progression, and prevent fatal consequences from the rarified or inflammable air envelopes being burst or torn when elevated high above the earth."

From the St. Louis (Missouri) Times.

SAC AND FOX BUFFALO HUNT,

AND MEETING WITH THE SIOUX.

It has long been customary with the Sacs and Foxes, during the summer, to make a hunt for buffalo. For this purpose, Ke-o-kuck, with a large party, started early in July, towards the head waters of the Iowa river. This precaution, of taking a strong force was rendered necessary in consequence of the inveterate hostilities of the Sioux, who have long been constant aggressors upon their hunting grounds.

On the tenth day after leaving their villages, they discovered buffalo, and immediately commenced making their encampment. On the next day, small parties were sent out to make observations; who, on their return in the evening, reported that the herd of buffalo was small, (not exceeding 300,) and that they had likewise discovered signs of the Sioux—saw large smokes, and had no doubt but they proceeded from their encampment. A council was immediately held. A great part of the warriors were for advancing during the night, and attacking the Sioux camp at day-light next morning; others, for removing their women and children to the rear. Ke-o-kuck, in his speech, related the many depredations which the Sioux had committed on their nations; and dwelt with emphasis, on the cruel *murder* of many of their helpless women and children, who had crossed the Mississippi above Prairie du Chien, after the defeat of Black Hawk last summer. "Scarcely a warrior in my presence (says Ke-o-kuck) but what has lost some friend or relation by the Sioux. Now is the time to chastise our enemies. Let us surround their camp this night, and by the rising of to-morrow's sun, we will not leave a Sioux to relate the fall of his comrade!"

Every warrior consented, with applause, to the speech of Ke-o-kuck. Fire glistened in their eyes; they brandished their spears; drew their knives, and returned them to their scabbards, eager for the fight they had in view. Ke-o-kuck paused. After pacing backwards and forwards across the Council Lodge he stopped, threw down his spear, and said:

"Warriors! I have been commanded by my Great Father not to go to war with the Sioux—I have promised, and will *keep my word!*" [Loud murmuring ran through the Lodge.] Ke-o-kuck resumed: "I will go," says he, "to the Sioux camp to-morrow; *I will make peace!* OR FALL IN THE ATTEMPT!"

From the stern manner in which he spoke, in his closing speech, no objection was made to the course he had marked out to pursue. The council broke up, and Ke-o-kuck returned to his Lodge, and was not seen during the evening. Wa-pel-lo was heard to say to a party of young warriors who had paid him a visit, that his opinion was, "Ke-o-kuck would never return!—that the Sioux, if they got a small party in their power, would certainly murder them. But," says the Chief, "if Ke-o-kuck falls, we will avenge his death!"

Next morning, at dawn of day, the tread of horses was heard. It was Ke-o-kuck with three young Braves, who had volunteered their services to accompany him—all well-mounted and armed, leaving the camp. Not a word was spoke by either, as the party passed along in front of the encampment. In a little while they were out of view—and the whole camp was one scene of confusion; every warrior, in haste, preparing to follow their Chief. But the *village crier*, in a loud voice, proclaimed, that it was the command of Ke-o-kuck, that no one should follow him, but remain in their camp, and be prepared for what might happen.

As they travelled onward towards the Sioux camp, Ke-o-kuck told his young men that, when they discovered the Sioux, two of them must remain in the rear, in such a position, that they could see his meeting with them: and, should he fall, to push with all speed to the camp, and tell the news.

After travelling about seventeen or eighteen miles, and on ascending a rise in the Prairie, they discovered the encampment of the Sioux, on a rise immediately in front of them—and a valley intervening. Here Ke-o-kuck stationed the two young men Braves, who were to remain behind, and, with the other, descended into the low ground in full view of the Sioux encampment, which they discovered, was fortified. The Sioux saw the party approaching—when considerable movement commenced in their camp. Ke-o-kuck and his faithful companion, were stopped about four hundred yards from the Sioux camp, by a deep creek. He made signs with his blanket for them to come to him—when two men immediately started, each bearing a flag, followed by ten men well armed. When they reached the creek, Ke-o-kuck motioned the flag bearers to come over to him, and the others to remain. The whole party, however, plunged into the creek—those bearing the flags were the first to reach the shore, when they advanced to shake hands with the party. In an instant Ke-o-kuck seized the flag, and placed on the head of its bearer, a fur hat. His companion did the same. Ke-o-kuck, waving his flag, passed in front of the armed party, who by this time had crossed the creek, and were advancing to shake hands with him. One of them seized his whip, which had been fastened to his wrist by a string, and attempted to drag him from his horse. Fortunately the string broke, and he regained his saddle. They had previously secured his horse by the bridle. Finding himself in this critical situation, he rose in his stirrups, and smiting his breast, told them his name was Ke-o-kuck—repeated Ke-o-kuck! His companion was also surrounded. In glancing his eye around, he discovered a *gun presented at him!* He then exerted all his force to extricate his horse, but in vain. A reinforcement had joined the Sioux, and he perceived *another gun was raised* at him in the rear. He now began to think that he would fall a sacrifice, finding resistance useless. At this moment the two young Braves, who had been stationed on the hill, *charged at full gallop upon the Sioux*, who gave way before them, retiring backwards with their guns cocked. Ke-o-kuck and his companions wheeled off in the best manner they could, keeping their faces towards the enemy. Ke-o-kuck called to them, "*We wish to make peace!*" The Sioux replied: "Meet us at this place to-morrow for council." Ke-o-kuck responded, "We will." They soon reached the high ground, wheeled their horses, and took a view of the Sioux as they retired. They discovered that the whole party of Sioux warriors had advanced against them, and were then slowly returning to their camp.

As they were returning home, Ke-o-kuck requested his faithful companions to explain to the Chiefs and Warriors what had taken place. Just as the sun was setting they reached their encampment, but not without having been discovered previously whilst yet at a distance—for Ke-o-kuck's favorite wife had, contrary to orders, and unknown to the camp, mounted a swift horse and gone in pursuit, and returned in advance, giving the news of their safety and coming. All the warriors were prepared to receive them. They came at full speed; Ke-o-kuck passed on above to the further end of the Camp to his own Lodge, threw himself from his horse, and was immediately surrounded by his wives and children.

His companions related to the Chiefs and warriors what had taken place: and said—"We are requested by Ke-o-kuck to execute—but will give no opinion." The Chiefs and Warriors determined upon meeting the Sioux in council, as Ke-o-kuck had promised them the next day; and sent a young Warrior to inform him of their resolutions, and to congratulate him upon his success.

At day-break next morning Ke-o-kuck was mounted on horseback mustering his warriors; and in a short time the whole party were ready, and took up the line of march towards the Sioux camp, with all their women and children. When they arrived in view, they all dismounted except Ke-o-kuck. The warriors gave their looking glasses to the women and boys, mounted them on their horses, and manœuvred so as to show a strong force. Ke-o-kuck, the Chiefs, Braves and Warriors advanced. After crossing the Creek, he halted them, and advanced with the Chiefs: but reflecting that the Sioux might fire upon them, and kill all the Chiefs they being drawn up in order of battle, he requested the Chiefs to halt, and advanced alone towards the Sioux Camp. As I before stated, he was well mounted on a branced, and showed his rider to great advantage. On his near approach, he discovered that the advance line of Sioux warriors were painted black; and when about fifty yards off, the Sioux fired their guns in the air, grounded their arms, and threw down their powder horns. Ke-o-kuck's party in the rear returned the salute. The Sioux Chief advanced alone to meet Ke-o-kuck, and shook hands. They were old acquaintances, having been to Washington City together. The whole party of Sioux now rushed up to shake hands with Ke-o-kuck, and his Chiefs and Warriors who had all come up; the Sioux women running with their children on their backs, calling aloud, *we have made peace with the Sacs.*

A large space had been cleared off by the Sioux for the reception of the Sacs and Foxes: when they motioned them to range themselves in line, whilst the Sioux did the same. The high Priest or Master of ceremonies proceeded to the fire in the middle of the square, cut a slice of flesh from a roasted dog! went to the Sioux Chief, and calling upon the great Spirit to witness the sincerity of their hearts in making peace, placed it in his mouth. He then proceeded to Ke-o-kuck, and went through the same ceremony—and continued alternately, giving to the Sioux and Sacs and Foxes, until all had partaken of the favorite morsel of consecrated meat, after which they were treated with a feast of buffalo meat, and marrow bones—shook hands and parted. Ke-o-kuck and his party returned to the creek, where their women and children had arrived and made their encampment. The Sioux warriors paid them a visit, and danced round their camp in a menacing manner. The Sac warriors folded their arms, and looked with contempt on their movements. The Sioux returned to their camp when their Chief and two of his followers paid a visit to Ke-o-kuck and the Chiefs in the evening.

Early next morning Ke-o-kuck and all his warriors, fully equipped and mounted, made a rush upon the Sioux camp—surrounded it, and displayed feats of horsemanship—darting their spears as if in battle—then dismounted, and commenced a dance. The Sioux promised to keep the peace four years—the Sacs and Foxes consented to make peace but did not stipulate the time. The Sioux broke up their camp and started to the west to their hunting grounds. The Sacs and Foxes returned to their former encampment, and remained until they had killed eighty buffalo, and then came back to their villages.

A-SEM-MA-LESS A-TOU-WA-NIN-NE.

Rock Island, Aug., 1833.

To the Editor of the Times:

SIR: The foregoing sketch may be relied upon as authentic. I give it to you as near as I could translate it, as Ke-o-kuck and others told it. Aware of the interest felt by many in any thing that concerns the Indians—knowing the dearth of news—and conceiving that this might be interesting, I herewith send it to you for publication in your valuable paper.

With great respect,
I remain, sir, your friend, &c.

The Shah of Persia possesses the most magnificent collection of plate in the world. It consists of upwards of 4000 utensils of gold, most of which are set with precious stones or pearls. Among them are sets of spoons, vases, cups, jugs, basins, dishes, &c.; some of the cups are so heavy, that when filled, they cannot be lifted with one hand. Perhaps the most remarkable portion of the collection is a set of spoons, each a foot long. The bowls of these spoons are of wrought gold, and the handles are richly set with rubies, and terminated by large diamonds. The immense size of these spoons is occasioned by the oriental custom of eating seated on the ground.

Increase of crime in London.—We have before us a number of the London Morning Herald, which contains accounts of no less than *six murders*, several of them of the most barbarous character, and *four executions*—all noted as recent occurrences. One of the persons executed was a female, named Charlotte Long, who had been convicted of setting fire to *four* hayricks. During her trial it did not appear that she had the slightest ill will against the persons she injured; but it was stated by a witness that the prisoner had intended to fire the premises of Mr. Exell, the Church warden of the parish of Nibley, because he had removed her to her parochial settlement; but that, conceiving that it would be thought that she had done it, she resolved to fire the ricks of three other persons in the parish, to ward off suspicion from herself, before she set fire to the premises of Mr. Exell.

Another, who suffered the penalty of the law, was Thomas Gaskin, a young man, who had always borne an excellent character, and the only inducement, that he had for the commission of the dreadful offence was, that he and his master had had a dispute because the cider which he had to drink was not good enough to satisfy him!—*Phil-ad. Gaz.*

Lady Gamblers.—Considerable surprise was excited the other day among the middle orders of the neighborhood of Chichester, by the spectacle of ladies of high rank (visiters at the Goodwood races,) frequenting the E. O. booths on the course! We adverted to the same fact in noticing the Ascot races of last year. What may have been originally attempted as a frolic, appears to have become a confirmed habit.—*London Court Journal.*

Lithotomy.—The Dedham Gazette states that this surgical operation was successfully performed in that town on Tuesday last, by Dr. L. Miller, of Providence, upon the person of an individual who had been long and severely afflicted with the gravel. *Two hundred and sixty-six* stones were extracted, fourteen of them being as large as hazel nuts. The patient is at present as comfortable as could have been expected from the circumstances of the case, and hopes are entertained of his final recovery.—*Boston Gazette.*

From the New York Mercantile, Oct. 10.

GREAT COLONIZATION MEETING.

The Masonic Hall last evening was filled to overflowing with the ladies and gentlemen of our city, friendly to the cause of colonizing the free people of color in Africa. Gideon Lee, Esq., Mayor of the city, was called to the Chair, and John Bolton, Esq. and the Hon. Mr. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, were, we believe, Vice Presidents; but the meeting was organized before we reached the hall. The speakers were Mr. Gurley, Agent of the Society, Chancellor Walworth, the Hon. Mr. Frelinghuysen, Hugh Maxwell, Esq. and Mr. Findlay. Many and eloquent were the appeals that were made in favor of the principles of colonization, divers very interesting details were given, and the late acts of Mr. Garrison, in England, were severely commented upon, particularly by Mr. Frelinghuysen.

The resolutions we shall not pretend to give, having but indistinctly heard them—they will of course be given hereafter. Hugh Maxwell, Esquire, offered one, the object of which was to recommend that the sum of twenty thousand dollars be immediately raised to establish a Colony at Cape Mount, or some other place in Liberia, to be called New York. This was received, as were all the other proceedings and speeches, with loud applause.

Mr. Finlay stated that he should leave here, (we think he said this day) to go to Norfolk, to take charge of two hundred persons of color, who had just been manumitted; and that the dependence of the Society rested upon that meeting, to supply the necessary funds to defray the expense of the voyage.

A farmer near Albany, N. Y., raised on one acre and three-quarters of low, wet land, sixty-two and a half bushels of wheat. He attributes his success to two causes—sowing *two and a half bushels of seed to the acre*, and draining the land well by ditches twelve feet apart. He observes particularly, that it was an old pasture lot, that he applied no manure to it, but "ploughed and harrowed it till it was mellow and fine."

In the British House of Commons, in August, a grant was made of £20,000 for building school houses. A London paper thinks this a subject of congratulation to the cause of education. It is intended to employ the fund thus created in aid of the parishes that require some assistance to make a beginning.

A London paper states that *eight or ten* millions sterling—nearly fifty millions of dollars—can be loaned to this country, on the security of such state governments as want to construct internal improvements, or create new state banks, at four per cent. interest.

Water Works have been for some time in progress at Nashville, for the purpose of supplying thar city with water.

Quid pro quo.—A distinguished officer of the general government being asked by an intimate friend, why he did not promote merit; with much simplicity retorted—*Did merit promote me?*

Hard Electioneering.—We saw a countryman, the other day, with his hand in a sling. Being asked what was the matter he said one of the candidates had squeezed it so hard, it had lost its natural feeling ever since.—*Aug. Cour., 13th inst.*

At the Ruthen assizes, on Tuesday last, a learned wigsman put the following question to a witness: "You are a *husbandman*, I believe?" "Noa, I'm a *singleman*," replied the clodpole.

From the Easton Gazette.

EASTERN SHORE JOCKEY CLUB.

The fall races over the Eastern Shore course, commenced on Wednesday last, 9th instant, near Easton.

1st day's Race.—Two mile heats—purse 200 dollars.

For this purse Mr. Wallis's filly Lubly Rosa; Mr. Mercer's filly Anxiety; Messrs. Goldsborough and Wright's colt Jere Sneak and Mr. Hambleton's filly Matilda, started.

This heat was finely contested between Lubly Rosa and Anxiety during both heats; much of the distance, those two nags might have been covered with a blanket.

Lubly Rosa,	1	1
Anxiety,	2	2
Jere Sneak,	bolted	
Matilda,	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 4m. 10s. 2d heat, 4m. 14s.

2d day's Race.—Four mile heats; purse 300 dollars.

Mr. Martin's horse, John Henry, Mr. Hollyday's horse Ratcliff, Mr. Craddock's mare Lady Burley, and Messrs. Goldsborough and Wright's horse Jere Sneak, went off in fine style; Lady Burley taking the lead and keeping it, closely pressed by Ratcliff, until the second quarter of the last mile, when Ratcliff passed her, winning the heat in clever style, Lady Burley coming out lame—Mr. Martin's horse just dropping within the distance. In this heat a most singular and unfortunate occurrence happened with Jere Sneak. While this promising and fine colt was running, in very handsome style, on a smooth course, the cannon bone of one of his hind legs *broke* in two places, and his quarters falling to the ground, in a desperate exertion to raise himself he fractured the cannon bone of one of his fore legs in *two* places, and fell to rise no more.

John Henry,	3	1	1
Ratcliff,	1	2	drawn.
Lady Burley,	2	drawn.	
Jere Sneak,	dis.		

Time, 1st heat, 8m. 45s.—2d heat, 8m. 49s.

Third Day.—Handy cap purse, mile heats, for one hundred dollars, best three in five.

Mr. Mercer's Anxiety, 4 years old,	3	1	1	1
Mr. Reynold's Robin Redbreast, 5 years old,	1	2	2	2
Mr. Hollyday's Ratcliff, 5 years old,	2	drawn.		

This was a handsome race, and well contested—Robin Redbreast the favorite.

Time, 1st heat, 2m; 2d heat, 2m. 2½s; 3d heat, 2m. ⅛s.

At a meeting of the Eastern Shore Jockey Club, held at Easton on the 9th October, 1833, the following alterations and amendments were made to the rules and regulations for the government thereof.

1st. *Resolved*, That no horse, mare, or gelding, will be permitted to start for any purse which may hereafter be offered by this association, unless the said horse, mare or gelding shall have been foaled on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, Eastern Shore of Virginia or State of Delaware, and that so much of the 15th Rule, as is inconsistent with the above alteration and amendment be abrogated and annulled.

2d. *Resolved*, That in consequence of the alteration of the 15th Rule, all members who belong to the Club, who reside without the limits prescribed by the foregoing resolution, be permitted to withdraw from the Club, on paying all arrearages which may be due from them to the Club up to the present time.

3d. Resolved, That the Annual Meeting of the Eastern Shore Jockey Club, for the purpose of Racing, shall be on the last Wednesday of September.

More Challenges.—The contest between the north and south, on the Race course, is likely to be continued with renewed vigor. Mr. Stevens has lately made three new propositions to the southern men, all of which, it is presumed, will be accepted. It will be remembered that Cadet, a southern horse, was beaten last week by Mr. Stevens' Niagara in the match race for $4,000. Mr. Craig, the owner of Cadet, immediately offered to run the race over again, for any amount; this was declined, as Niagara had received an injury in one of his fore legs, but Mr. Stevens, willing to back the reputation of northern horses, returned the following proposals—

"I will run a filly, bred in the State of New York, two years old last spring, on the first day of the first Fall Meeting, over the same course, on the same terms, and for the same amount, against any colt or filly in Mr. Craig's stable, or against any one he can name, either in Pennsylvania or Virginia, of the same age.

"I will run a horse in my stable, bred in the State of New-York, *three mile heats*, over the Union Course, on the first Spring Meeting, for $10,000 a side—half forfeit—against any one in Mr. Craig's stable, or any one he can name in Pennsylvania or Virginia.

"I will run another from my stable, bred in the State of New York, *four mile heats*, upon the same terms, and for the same amount, against any horse in Mr. Craig's stable, or against any one he can name from Pennsylvania or Virginia; the horse to be named previous to the 15th instant. I have mentioned Pennsylvania and Virginia, because Mr. Craig and the owner of Cadet are both residents of those states."