From the New York Spirit of the Times.

THE GREAT RACE.

The shouts of thousands are still ringing in our ears, as we employ the brief time before the mails close in giving our distant readers a few hurried details of the most splended race ever made in America! The laurels won for the North by ECLIPSE have been torn from her brows by LADY CLIFFDEN of the South. The victory was nobly won. Every inch of ground was so desperately contested, that next to winning, the greatest pleasure in life appeared to be in losing. Three of the nonpareils entered—Picton, Lady Cliffden, & Fanny Wyatt—were in condition to run for a man's life, and three better nags were never stripped on a race track. Mingo the fourth entry, who complaining the tendons in his fore leg being much swollen, but 'he was entered and start he must, if on three legs' remarked his gallant owner in the morning.—Hereafter we will attempt a description of the race; after the intense excitement attended upon it has subsided—an excitement in which all participated—we hope to be better prepared to give the particulars of a contest, to which no pen can do adequate justice. It was a race that will be remembered by each of the Thirty Thousand persons who witnessed it to their dying day, & its history will go down through all time as one of the most fiercely contested and glorious victories ever achieved by a High Mettled Racer and his honest rider.

The day was beautiful, and the reputation of the entries was such as to attract an immense concourse. The public stand, which holds 3000 persons, was crammed two hours before one o'clock, (the hour of starting,) and thousands upon thousands covered the roofs of houses, the fences and tops of carriages.—Every 'bad eminence, commanding a view of the course was densely thronged with eager spectators. The Jockey Club Stand, with the inclosed space in front, was filled with the members and turfman from a distance; half the Clubs in the Union were represented. The Ladies' Pavillion was occupied in part by the Indian's Chiefs now on a visit to the Government, who had the Italian Brass Band in attendance. By the way, they appeared wonderfully delighted, and are said to have considered this the only rational amusement they had witnessed among the pale faces!

THE RACE—Picton led off at a moderate stride with Lady Cliffden second, Mingo third and Fanny Wyatt, a going in hand, but, lying close up. This position was maintained nearly to the hill on the 3d mile, when the field closed and after a small rally Lady Cliffden and Mingo changed places. Mingo however came second to the stand, Picton leading easily; the race was now awfully severe. When they reached the half mile post Laird ordered Jack to take Mingo in hand, and Fanny Wyatt went up with a rush that left him and lady Cliffden a long way behind. A rattling brush ensued up to the distance stand, but the Luzborough colt out footed Fany, and won with ease, having lead from end to end in 7,44—the best four mile heat ever made by a 3 year old colt in America. Fanny pulled up at the distance stand, and galloped through, while Mingo and Lady Cliffden, by keping up their rate, came first to the Judges and are accordingly placed 2d and 4th.

Before the first heat Mingo was the favorite at 100 to 80 vs. the field, and immense sums were laid out. Gen. Irvine would now have drawn him but that he was aware he was very heavily backed. It was the opinion of 'the Napoleon of the old Dominion,' that he would be distanced, and offers to take 5 to 1 of the fact were current. The average of the odds now was about 2 to 1 vs. Picton, 3 to 1 vs. Fanny Wyatt, and 4 to 1 vs. Mingo or Lady Cliffden. All blowed out strong; no one in the field discovered any symptoms of distress.

SECOND HEAT.—After two ineffectual attempts they got off together; Picton again took the lead with Mingo close up, the other two going sweetly in hand. On the back side Lady Cliffden mended the pace by lapping Mingo, who at once went up to Picton; a smart brush ensued to the termination of the mile, when Picton once more let the daylight in between him and Mingo. Picton cut out the work the 2d mile with a stroke that no one cared to improve, but up to the straight side home, Mingo made another dash at him, and they were head and shoulders at the stand; Picton threw him off at the turn, but true as steel, though a crippled horse, he collared him again on the back side of the third mile. Lady Cliffden and Fanny crept up near them at the hill, bent on mischief. A tremendous struggle ensued, which lasted quite to the draw gate, when Lady Cliffden came in front and passed the stand ahead, Picton 2d, and the others close up.

The deadly strife between Mingo and the Luzborough phenomenon would have taken the go along out of any thing but first raters, of unflinching game. Picton never gave back an inch, but George Nelson now brought Fanny Wyatt into play; to cut down Picton and grapple with Lady Cliffden was the work of an instant. The two fillies left the horses as if the latter were standing still, Lady Cliffden had the track, and Gill Patrick on her back, two circumstances very much in her favor; but she had the heat to win yet. From the bottom of the hill to the last turn the struggle was terrific; heels were busy and whip hands at work. As they came to Mr. Stevens, just below the draw-gate, Lady Cliffden had a slight advantage, and he unfortunately called out to George to pull Fanny back, which he did, and Lady C. won the heat by about two lengths in 7,43 1-2. Mr. S. had all the time been watching Picton and Mingo, never thinking of Lady Cliffden, who of all the horses in the field, was least thought of by the crowd.

The result of the heat caused great fluctuation in betting; Mingo was thought to have used up Picton, and aside from him it was any body's race. Mingo's third heat in 7,47 was remembered, and notwithstanding his 'game leg' many of his old friends would not hedge. Fanny Wyatt was rather the favorite, though she had made the running in both heats. All sweated freely and cooled off well.

THIRD HEAT.—Lady Cliffden made strong running from the score, with Mingo at her saddle girth, and the others close up. The four were lapped as they came to the stand, and a sheet would have covered throughout the second mile The excitement was immense and if possible was increased when, on the third mile, Fanny Wyatt went up on the other side of Lady C. She was a head, and neck clear of them, having Mingo on the inside and Fanny on the other, with Picton close up, waiting for an opportunity to take the place of the first one that gave back.

'Go along,' was the word, but little Gill, was so beset as to have no use of his whip hand, so he clapped in both gaffs, while Jack and George were 'doing all they knew, with whips and spurs. They maintained their several places at a killing stroke to the hill, on the fourth mile, where Mingo cried enough, and little black George (alias Norcrum) took Picton in hand. The brush between the two fillies down the hill and round the semi-circle was beautiful, and when they swung round upon the straight side it it was impossible to say which had the advantage, nor was it perceptible until they came to the distance stand, where Gill Patrick caught his mare by the head, pulled her well together and furiously dashing in the spurs up to the rowel heads, finally brought her home, about half a length in advance, Picton third, and Mingo fourth, both well up.

We regret to say that Mingo pulled up dead lame; he was started in the second heat at this risk, as his owner was fully aware, & General Irvine assured us after the race he was utterly broken down. It was a proud day for Colonel Wynn, who bred two of the best horses in the race, Picton and Fanny Wyatt. This was Picton's fifth race this fall; he is the very picture of a race horse, and a gamer and more sumptuous colt never made a track.—Colonel Selden was congratulated on all sides on the brilliant victory achieved by Lady Cliffden; the intelligence of it will make the heart of her chivalrous breeder (General Emory, of Maryland, now in Europe,) leap for joy. We should delight to convey it to him. Fanny Wyatt has won imperishable honors by the style in which she contested each heat.—She and the winner will meet again at Phillippi.

After 7:44—7:43 1 2—7:56 1-2, there will be little room to doubt the truth of our remarks last week that trainers and horses had alike improved within two years. The present race throws in the shade the performance of the 'cracks' of previous years, and is in many respects superior to the match between Eclipse and Henry. Picton to day led from end to end, without being crowded, 7:44, pulling up inside the distance side; not a turfman on the ground doubts his ability to have done it in 7:40. His performance is the chiefest feather in the cap of imported Luzborough, and will go far to settle the question whether the imported stalions can get four mile winners.

We remarked in a previous paragraph that to day's race was the most splendid one ever run in America. Let us compare it with Eclipse and Henry's over this track, which to this day has been unparalleled:

ECLIPSE & HENRY.	
First heat,	7:37
Second heat,	7:49
Third heat.	8:24
	23:50

LADY CLIFFDEN & FANNY WYATT.	
First heat,	7:44
Second heat,	7:43 1 2
Third heat.	7:56 1-2
	23:24

From which it appears that Henry's first heat was seven seconds better than Picton's and that the time of the first two heats of that memorable race was a second and a half better than that of the two first heats to-day, but that the time of the three heats of to day's race is in the aggregate better by twenty-six seconds than that of Eclipse.

"The Louisville Journal states that Mr. Benton took the Nashville stage from that city to visit Gen. Jackson. This is a "fancy sketch" of friend Prentice.—*Nashville Banner.*

☞ "Fancy Sketch;"—gratuitous falsehood.—[See Dictionaries.

Napolitan Indemnity.—The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice to the holders of certificates for the fourth instalment under the Napolitan Indemnity, that on forwarding them to the Department they can receive Treasury drafts for the amount due, payable in specie at New York.

THE MORAL OF THE CRISIS—We extract from the first No. of the United States Magazine and Democratic Review (a new publication just commenced at Washington) the following portion of a very excellent article. We claim for it a careful perusal, containing as it does sound and correct views on a highly interesting and all absorbing question. It eloquently breathes the sentiment that so prondly distinguishes at this moment the Democratic faith from all the antagonist movements that are arrayed against it. It goes for a separation of Bank and State—*Easton Whig.*

"We have had enough of agitation and derangement from the connection of Bank and State, between great political and pecuniary interests. The country is tired of the spectacle of its moneyed institutions mingling in the excitement, turmoil, and danger of the party struggles to which their presence lends a tenfold fury and *acharnement*. It never again wishes to see the Federal Government in the field either with or against a national bank, with or against a still more powerful State Bank interest. A total disconnection of interests both of which need peace and tranquillity as their greatest good, and which must be kept in a perpetual state of discord and confusion by their union—never again to be quietly assented to—remains the only sound and safe policy, against which no objection ought to, nor can effectually, be raised from any quarter.

We have been passing through a revolution—one of those great moral struggles between antagonist principles, which convulse society with a far deeper agitation and agony than any mere physical contest between hostile armies. We are now approaching its close, at least as far as the action of the Federal Government was involved in it. The reform, long hoped for and long despaired of, of its separation from the artificial money interests of bank, and its return to the constitutional simplicity and purity of its design, is soon about to be consummated. It has been another war of independence; and its equal duration, in point of time, is not its only feature of analogy with that by which our political independence of foreign power was first achieved.

The sufferings of such revolutions are but a cheap price for their results: and the day is not far distant when the American people will look back to the long agony of which this year has witnessed the crisis, with a feeling of gratulation analogous to that with which it now hears from history the story of the manifold and intense hardships by which its ancestors originally earned the blessings of religious freedom, and the separation of Church and State; or of those sufferings, not less severe, nor less nobly endured, by which its present political independence as a nation was secured.

The President's message has been well styled, on the floor of the Senate, 'another Declaration of Independence.' Eulogy of its ability, manliness, and force, equally of argument and style, would be superfluous, as they were at once, with a spontaneous unanimity almost without a precedent, acknowledged immediately on its reception by friend and foe. Its true and pure democratic character is, however, its finest feature. It is entitled to challenge comparison, as a great state paper, with any that has ever issued from the Federal Executive. It embodies, as fully as fearlessly, the true theory of the American democracy, and applies its principles to the subject under consideration (the fiscal concerns of the General Government) with a clearness and power which cannot fail to carry with it the sympathy and conviction of the great mass of the people.

The immediate effect produced by it was very remarkable. A heavy gloom hung over the democratic party. All its energies seemed neutralized by a division. Fear brooded over thee present, and darkness and uncertainty appeared to enwrap the future. The democratic party found itself in a very peculiar position. The formidable character of the struggle with the Bank of the United States had made a virtual alliance with the State Bank power indispensable to that success on which depended the vital interests of the democratic cause for ages. Probably but a limited number of individuals appreciated fully the nature and necessary ultimate tendency of the principles involved in that struggle to dissolve the connection between the Government and a national bank. Great principles often act on society like those hidden natural energies which lurk within the bosom of the earth, unfelt and unsuspected, till, at their own time, they break forth from the surface, and reveal themselves to men only in their results. The leading principles of democracy on the part of the late administration which prompted the attack on the Bank of the United States, and on the part of the democratic mass of the people which secured its sympathy and support to that administration, could not be arrested by any human power, in their mission of reform, short of the entire separation of the state from all banking interests. The State Bank system was but a period of transition, though but few, comparatively, rightly understood it as such. The alliance between it and the democratic principle was never a very cordial one. It was the lesser of two kindred evils, and its aid was necessary to destroy the greater. Yet, forgetful that the antipathy to monopoly, and to all violation of the principles of equality of rights and freedom of trade, essential to democracy, constituted the main animating impulse that originated and carried through that great struggle, this lesser evil ondly imagined that it had purchased a privileged perpetuity of existence by the part it had borne in the battle and the victory. But it received its death wound in the strife itself; or rather it was crushed to death, like the Roman maiden, under the goldon weight of the reward of its treachery to its own natural cause. The State Bank system co-operated with the democratic principle against the National Bank, serving as a counterpoise against that weight of moneyed power which would otherwise, perhaps, have been able to force the recharter of that institution. This alliance was an unnatural one. The public deposites constituted its inducement, and, in their eventual operation, its punishment. Thus do great principles work in society; and but few can read them aright till their result furnishes the clue and the key.

On the failure of the State Bank system, the great body of the democratic party, as also of its leading members, were, therefore, 'taken aback,' to use an expressive nautical phrase; though by a considerable number of the latter it *had* been anticipated, (but not with so severe a convulsion,) and the idea of the total disconnection, now shortly about to be carried into effect, *had* received much earnest private discussion among not a few far slighted members of Congress; and it was then reluctantly postponed to the necessity of the case and the immature state of public opinion. Then ensued a critical moment in the history of the democratic party and cause. Had the Administration quailed in the slightest degree before the storm, it had been swept to distruction, and the party probably disorganized and dissolved. But it proved equal to the crisis, and the republic was saved by its presence of mind, firmness, and faithfulness to its principles. No previous administration that our history has known has ever passed through such a trial. It maintained itself erect. Its crest was never bowed. Planting itself on the Law, on its integrity of purpose, and on the democratic truth of its principles, it faced the storm of attack in every direction, and, confident in the ultimate support of the people, stood firmly by the standard of their cause.

The crisis reached its height at the assemblage of Congress. All was doubt, despondency, disorganization, when the Message went forth through the land like the voice of a silver trumpet. Its effect seemed almost magical. It was unanswered, because unanswerable. All doubt and fear seemed to vanish on the instant, and all was again courage and good cheer. The democracy of the country is rallying round the flag which it so boldly unfurled, with a zeal, and confidence, and determination, never, perhaps, before known to it. There is now a bright banner raised high aloft, of true democratic principle, under which to fight, which every man can see, read, and understand; and who is so blinded by prejudice, so misled by interest, so deluded by the fond hope of a still expectant ambition, as to doubt the overwhelming triumph of that principle and that banner, when thus distinctly submitted to the public opinion of the democracy of the United States?

Amos Kendall.—The Baltimore Republican makes use of the following praiseworthy remarks in relation to this meritorious individual and efficient public officer:

"Say what the opposition may, there is certainly a strong tincture of aristocracy in their composition; and any man may perceive it. There is, perhaps no man in the country upon whom they lavish more abuse than upon Amos Kendall. They cannot speak of him with an thing like complacency, and they very frequently travel out of their way for the mere purpose of assailing him. He is a very stench in their delicate nostrils. He taints the very atmosphere which is breathed by these sprigs of nobility. That he is an efficient officer none will deny. That he possesses an extraordinary degree of ability, all will admit. That he is untiring in his industry is a matter of notoriety. That his integrity is strict, none will dispute. That he has brought order out of confusion, and placed the affairs of the Post Office Department on the best possible footing, is a fact known to the whole country. Yet he is constantly assailed by the opposition And why is all this! The answer is to be found in the fact that he is a *self made man*. He cannot trace his descent through a long line of distinguished ancestors. He has risen from obscurity; and therefore is in their estimation, unworthy to be classed among those who compose "*good society.*"—This is the very head and front of his offending, and for this he cannot be forgiven."

TEXAS.—We publish the following letter, written by a citizen of Texas, more to show what opinions are entertained by a portion of the population, than because we subscribe to their correctness—at least, so far as the President is concerned. Gen. Houston has many and violent enemies, and his manners and deportment are not calculated either to conciliate them, or to make friends of others—this may in a great measure account for the violence with which he has been assailed.—He is, besides, opposed in policy to a large mass of land speculators, whose avarice adds to their rancor, and who would stop at nothing to deprive him of his power. From what we know of chief justice Collingsworth, and the members of the last congress, we cannot say much in their defence, though it may well be doubted whether *all* the members of Congress were as great knaves as the writer represents them—if they were, we have only to hope that the material of the present Congress has been improved. After speaking of the state of the country, this writer remarks:

"Texas is in a worse condition still, if possible, for in addition to a common suffering with the United States, she is cursed with a *drunken, reckless, unprincipled* President, a weak and imbecile cabinet; a d——d corrupt cungress, (the last one, I mean) the present is not known yet—a drunken sot as chief justice of the supreme court—all backed by a banditti turned loose upon our country by the disbanding of the army, altogether rendering our prospects rather gloomy.

"Our only hope consists in the weakness and imbecility of our enemy—the prospect of a more honest congress—the certainty of having another President in one year which cannot *be worse* than the present—the expectation of the speedy demise of our chief justice, now laboring under the mania potu, and a better in his place—all these contingencies happening, and favorably terminating, will make Texas the glory of the world, as she now is the most desirable—in climate and soil, I mean.—*N. O. Harald.*

Canadian Affairs.—The following extracts are from a public address presented by an associated confederation of the six counties to the people of Canada. The address commends the American Declaration of Independence, and holds up its spirit and its principles as worthy of imitation:

'Our municipalities are utterly destroyed: the country parts of the Province, as a disgraceful exception to the other parts of this Continent, are totally deprived of all power of regulating, in a corporate capacity, their local affairs, through freely elected Parish and Township Officers; the rising generation is deprived of the blessings of education, the primary schools which provided for the instruction of 40,000 children, having been shut up by the Legislative Council, a body hostile to the progress of useful knowledge, and instigated to this act by an Executive inimical to the spread of general information among the people—the Jesuits' College founded and endowed by the provident government which colonized this Province, for the encouragement and dissemination of learning and the sciences therein, has, with a barbarism unworthy the rulers of a civilized state, disgraceful to the enlightened age in which we live, and unparalleled event among the Goths and Vandals, been converted into, and is still retained, as a barrack for soldiery, whilst the fund and property devoted to the support of this and similar institutions have been, and continues to be, squandered and mal-administered for the advantage of the favorites, creatures and tools of the Government; our citizens are deprived of the benefits of impartially chosen juries, and are arbitrarily persecuted by Crown officers, who to suit the purposes of the vindictive Government of which they are the creatures, have revived proceedings of an absolute character, precedents for which are to be found only in the darkest pages of British history.'

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'The long and heavy chain of abuses and oppressions under which we suffer, and to which every year has only added a more galling link, prove that our history is but a recapitulation of what other Colonies have endured before us. Our grievances are but a second edition of their grievances. Our petitions for relief are the same. Like theirs, they have been treated with scorn and contempt, and have brought down upon the petitioners but additional outrage and persecution. Thus the experiance of the past demonstrates the folly of expecting justice from European authority.' * * * * * *

'We hereby invite our fellow citizens throughout the Province to unite their efforts to ours to procure a good, cheap and responsible system of government for their common country.'

The Administration and the Banks.—The following is an extract from Mr. Hamer's speech in Congress:

'The administration has been accused of hostility towards the State Banks—How has it been shown? Where is it manifested? In the Message? In the report of the Secretary? I defy any man to find a word in eather of of those documents, evincing hostility to the State institutions. On the contrary, both these documents treat the banks with great mildness. Is it in the measures emanating from our committee? We furnish proof to the contrary. Our bill allows time for settlement with all the deposite banks, and if the time named is not long enough, let the House give furthur indulgence; for one, I will cheerfully vote it. This charge is utterly without foundation. The administration leaves the State institutions where they have always been—under the care of the people and Governments of the several States in which they are situated It has no control over them, and desires none. It takes no stand for them or against them, simply because it is a subject with which the General Government has nothing to do. There are objects enough within the pale of its constututional powers to employ all its energies, without going beyond them to embroil itself in controversies with the State authorities.'

CAMBRIDGE:

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1837.

THE NEW YORK ELECTION.—The opposition are making a great fuss about this election.—By a corrupt combination between the Whigs and *Conservatives* they have obtained a majority in the Legislature. To those not acquainted with the condition of things in that State, this may appear a great triumph. But the fact is, the election turned in a great measure upon local politics and the situation of the Banks there. They have in the State of New York what is called the safety fund system of Banks—that is, the Banks are all leagued together, and each and all of the Banks are responsible for the failure or misconduct of any one. By the suspension of specie payments these banks had all forfeited their charters, and it was supposed that an effort would be made to deprive them of a renewal of their privileges at the ensuing session of the Legislature. Under these circumstances, the banks and their friends of all parties, enlisted in a common cause to secure an ascendancy of their advocates in the halls of Legislation. They have succeeded The whigs claim this as a great victory. The 100 banks, with their 100 Presidents, 100 Cashiers, their numerous directors, stockholders, debtors, dependants, instruments and sycophants, have routed their opponents, horse foot and dragoons. We regret this result, because the power of the banks is fearful and this demonstration of their strength exhibits the clearest evidence of what concentrated bank power can effect. Upon National politics this election is no test, because many of the friends of the National Administration, in an evil hour, united with the Whigs and banks, because they were interested. When the election for National Officers take place the ensuing autumn, we have no doubt the republicans of the Empire State of N. York, will recuperate and stand where they were, the banks an abolition to the contrary notwithstanding. One thing is certain, New York although in favor of the State banks, is opposed to a National Bank.

THE SUB-TREASURY SCHEME, OR SEPARATION OF GOVERNMENT FROM THE BANKS.—This plan was embodied in a proposition submitted by Mr. Robertson of Virginia, to Congress on the 11th of February 1835. The motion made by him on that day, was, that the committee that had charge of the subject, *should be instructed, to report a Bill, to dispense with the agency or instrumentality of Banks, in the fiscal operations of the Government—the vote stood yeas* 91, *nays* 115. Mr. Robertson was and still is, a whig, and the 91 votes in favour of his proposition, were nearly all whigs. Mr Steele of this District, who was then in Congress, and belonged to the whig ranks, voted in the affirmative, so did Mr. Heath of Baltimore. The whigs then are the fathers of this Sub-Treasury Scheme, recommended by Mr. Van Buren in his late Message, and now have the unblushing hardihood to abandon their own offspring when taken into countenance by the present National Administration. What shameless inconsistency is here apparent. It shews clearly, that the whigs are disposed to resist the measures of the Administration right or wrong. We must except, however from this charge of *turn-coatism*, those of the whigs who still adhere to their previous views upon this question. Mr. Calhoun and many others attached to the whig party, still support it, although recently proposed by Mr. Van Buren. This is honest, and we give them credit for their consistency.

The troubles in Canada, bid fair to terminate in a complete revolution in that Country. It seems likely that the people of that province, will soon throw off the fetters of the mother Country, (Great Britain,) and assert their Independence. The territorial limits of the British Government; are fast reducing. Amid convulsions at home and troubles abroad, Britain seems to be going down hill.

Mexico.—Private information from Tampico up to Oct. 8th, received by the New Orleans Bee, represents Mexico to be in a most deplorable condition, Marauders swarm on every high way, while the imbecile government, despite its good intentions, cannot check robbery. The conducta from Zacatecas, was attacked by 150 of these miscreants, and the leader of the treasure after having 12 men killed, fell grieviously wounded. On the other hand the assailants lost 15 of their party, but possessed themselves of 30,000 dollars. It is said likewise that a similar encounter took place on the route between Mexico and Vera Cruz. Commerce is at its lowest ebb; the feeble government, offers no security whatever to mercantile affairs. The recent ordinances concerning Custom House officers have only crippled its operations still farther. Mexico appears to be rapidly falling into dissolution.