REPLY OF THE PRESIDENT TO THE NEW YORK COMMITTEE.

Gentlemen: I am deeply and gratefully affected by this cordial reception on the part of my Democratic fellow citizens of the city & county of New York. Long, very long, the recipient of their favor, and thoroughly impressed with a conviction of their unvarying patriotism, I can never be insensible to their good opinion. It is, therefore, with the liveliest satisfaction that I learn from you that my official conduct as President of the United States has met the approbation of those in whose behalf you have addressed me. I estimate that approval the more highly from a belief that they have not overrated either the difficulties of my position, or the importance of the subjects upon which it has been my duty to act.

Your observations upon an important question in regard to our domestic policy—that of an Independent Treasury, show a very mature and just consideration of the subject in all its bearings; tested by the principle which has been opposed to it—that of giving a temporary use of the public money, and a consequent control over it, to private corporations, irresponsible to the people—it may well be regarded as a question involving the nature, and, to some extent, the existence of Republican institutions, as well as a consideration of the main purposes for which our Government was established; whether for the safety of the many or the aggrandizement of the few—whether or not to secure the greatest good to the greatest number, in our view the only legitimate object of the institution of Government among men. It is, to my mind, certain that under a system like ours, and in communities like those which compose the population of these States, the solution of a question embracing such considerations cannot long remain in doubt. Private interest and individual efforts under mistaken impressions as to its tendency, may indeed obstruct and delay, but they cannot control its final adjustment. On the contrary, we cannot be deceived in believing that the period is rapidly approaching when those efforts will be discontinued—when personal considerations will unavoidedly be merged in the current of public sentiment, and when the common interest in this respect will be placed on its only true and solid foundation by the adoption of the measure referred to with the approbation of the people.

The views which you have taken of particular points in our foreign relations, which recently presented a very unfavorable aspect, are conceived in the same just and enlightened spirit. The long contested question between Great Britain and ourselves in relation to the Northeastern boundary, there is reason to hope, is in a fair way for a speedy and amicable settlement, and the troubles on the Canadian border have, I am persuaded, passed their most dangerous crisis.

To cultivate a spirit of liberal concession in our public relations, and at the same time to maintain with every power our national honor unimpaired, are properly regarded by you as trusts of the highest nature. Experience has shown that these can be best discharged by invariably demanding justice ourselves, and as invariably pursuing the same line of conduct towards others. A momentary forgetfulness of the latter and great duty by a small number of our citizens on the Northern frontier, had well nigh broken up the peaceful relations of two great nations, and exposed to irreparable injury the dearest interests of millions of people, impelled to the most amicable intercourse by the strong ties of reciprocal interests, a common origin, and a common language. The injurious consequence of a war between them, not only to the particular interests of each, but to those also of mankind, could not well be exaggerated. It may, indeed, be safely affirmed that there are not two other nations in the world, a war between whom would sever so many ties, or who are capable of inflicting upon each other such complicated and diversified evils. Although these considerations have no weight, and would probably receive from either more than a passing regret in respect to the prosecution of a war rendered indespensable by a due regard to the national character, they could not be contemplated without the deepest sorrow as the result of a contest brought upon the two countries without necessity.

That the steps which were taken to preserve public faith, and to suppress disorder in that quarter, produced in the then state of public feelings on the frontier, dissatisfaction even with persons entertaining in other respects the most correct views, did not disappoint me. Trusting, however, to the good sense and ultimate just feelings of my countrymen, I was persuaded that those unfavorable impressions would be of short duration, and if I had even thought otherwise, I could not, I humbly hope, have been deterred from the performance of an obvious duty by personal considerations. All well disposed persons now see the matter in its true light; all feel that the obligations which public law imposes on civilized nations, and of which Republican Governments should be most rigidly observant were for a moment lost sight of, and that to an extent which if persisted in, would have rendered war inevitable. It affords me pleasure to learn that the course taken was, in your opinion, the best that could, under the circumstances of the moment, having been pursued, and that the country has been saved from a great calamity, by its adoption. The danger of a hostile collision arising from this source having, as I hope, passed away, the asperities of the moment in a great degree having been allayed, and an opportunity for cool reflection afforded, we may, I am sure, count, with confidence, upon a vigilant support, by our citizens, of those great principles of internal justice, the maintainance of which is alike indispensable to the preservation of social order and the peace of the world. In doing so, it does not follow that we are either to surrender the right of opinion, to suppress a solicitude for the spread of free Government, or to withhold our best wishes for the success of all who are in good faith laboring for their establishment.

Allow me, gentleman, once more to thank you for the highly gratifying manner in which you have been pleased to welcome my return to my native State, after an absence of unusual duration, & to assure you your kindness will be long remembered.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival at New York of the packet ship Siddons, which left Liverpool, the 14th of June, dates one day later than by the steam ship have been received.

British Parliament.—An immense number of petitions against, and some for, the national plan of education, were presented to the Commons on the night of June 12th. The resolution to continue the Sugar Duties was adopted. The Chancellor of the Exchequer said at this time in reference to Brazil, which had become little better than a slave mart, it was highly impolitic to encourage the same by taking off the duties. Mr. Thornley thought this objection idle when Great Britain was so dependant on the cotton and tobacco, which are the produce of American slaves.

Spain.—Gen. Agerbe's despatch of May 23d, gives an account of the defeat of the Carlists at Urrillos. The government has published an order enforcing the strictest order at the coming elections. The Carlists near St. Sebastian, are deserting in great numbers.

Important from Turkey.—The war between Turkey and Egypt is on the point of commencing. The Turkish army, 60,000 strong, have crossed the Euphrates at Bir.

The greatest consternation prevails in Egypt. The troops of the Dey have passed on through Alexandria by forced marches, to join Ibraham Pacha, who, with his generals and army, are at Aleppo, awaiting the approach of the Sultan's troops. The news from Alexandria is down to April 28.

France.—The treaty with the Porte is published, and in its immunities, &c., secured to French merchants, is precisely the same as the English treaty

The Ministry have met with a check in the Chamber of Peers. The proposition to create a grand council of the Legion of Honor met with violent opposition from Soult and Villemain. The Ministers have abandoned their intention of publishing a government journal.

A Russian Slave Ship has been captured by an English cruiser, and brought to Portsmouth.

London Markets, June 13.—Money is more scarce. Five per cent was the minimum on any stock. Sales to some extent were made in English bank stock, causing a depression of 1 1-2 per cent. The Bank, it is thought, will not be able to pay even the present reduced rates of dividend, and will require further alterations. Exchange bills have fallen, being heavy at 29 to 30 prem. Consols, 94, buyers for the account.

Extracts from the Journal of a Balloonist.—Passing a cloud, I put out my hand and took a piece of it, and squeezed it like a sponge and the water ran out. The sun went north about, but never set. At the distance of about fifty leagues above the earth, we saw a white swan sitting on the corner of a cloud: If we had had a gun we could have shot it. Passing by the moon he saw a fellow selling land at auction. He wished us to give a bid, but we told him we had not come to buy lands in the moon. We came across a comet, but it was asleep. It looked like a terrapin, but had a tail like a fox.

A thousand miles above the earth, we passed through a field of turkey buzzards—This would seem to be their region, and accounts for the circumstance, that no one has ever found a nest of these. These rookeries are out of sight in the atmosphere.

As we approached one of the heavenly bodies it appeared like an island. We struck upon a planet but Blanchard got out & pushed off the balloon. We supposed it to be a Mercury as we heard orators haranguing, and a multitude of tongues.

There were marriages going on in Venus and in Mars we heard the drums beat.

In Jupiter we heard swearing—O Jupiter, by Jupiter &c.

We meant to have a pull at one of Saturn's rings, but we were blown off the coast, and found ourselves in the latitude of Herschell. Provisions failing, we thought proper to shape our course towards the earth again.

The first thing we saw was the forest of Ardennes which appeared like a shamrock. The Pyreenian mountains seemed like a bed of parsley; and the Atlantic Ocean about as large as Loch Swilley.

Within a furlong of the earth, Blanchard gave me the parachute, and I came down.

MURDER! WATCH! THIEVES!—"Awake! arise! arouse the snoring citizens with a bell! What, thieves! Ho! thieves!" Such ominous cries of dire event, of horror and consternation, alarmed the goodly citizens in the neighborhood of Duke and New Market streets, not long since. Beds were forsaken—windows were thrown up—heads, capped and capless, were thrust out—dogs howled—pigs squealed—and cats, catching up the infectious and clamorous echo, made night and nature hideous with horrid yells—watchman scampered and rattles sprung—while the unveiled moon and sleepless stars turned pale and quivered with affright. From one window a head in horror sprang, not "with twenty mortal gashes" on its front, but with twenty times the tremor registered upon it, than was found in stricken of old Priam, when some officious fellow pulled aside his bed curtains, and bawled out with dismal intonations, that his favorite Troy was burned. Such a face, nor eyes divine or human e'er saw before; and such a voice came from that face, so sad and wo-begone, that ears of man or brute ne'er started at before.—"Who is that that calls so loud?" inquired a trembling Charley, whose knees shook together, as the dry bones uttered more discordant music than that vulgar discordian, called 'rattle.' 'Who calls?—wha—wha—what is the—the—mat—mat—matter? "Thieves! saucynation! I'm dead, baried, arisen, and dissected—oh! my goodies!—oh! grashes!"—"Who is the assassinator?" inquired the white washed watch, still quivering in his joints. "There is a thief—a murderer—knives—pistols—cutlasses—and howitzers in my yard. Come, hurry—*make-case*—save me, or I am a *Nut a Tommy*—I'm doctored!' replied the head out of the window, and which belonged to some *body* that was dying within. A phalanx of terrified watchmen cautiously approached the gate that led to the spot where the monster, the murderer was ensconsed—maces, torches, and bludgeons, were presented in terrific array—battering rams butted, horns and all, against the fortress—the gate gave way—footsteps were heard within—the gallant army fell back—when out rushed the hungry assassin, disguised as a huge and formidable——*Hog!*

[Phil. Spirit of the Times.

From the New York Gazette.

NEW MECHANICAL POWER.—A successful experiment has been recently made in this city, which appears to us decidedly to settle the question in favor of the application of *Electro Magnetism*, as a motive power to machinery. We have seen in operation at No. 58 Gold street, a machine moved by this principle—the construction of which is on a plan entirely novel and on a much larger scale than any other Electro Magnetic Engine heretofore shown to the public. The motive wheel is five feet in diameter, and weighs four or five hundred pounds. This wheel is propelled by the action of four Electro Magnets, which are connected with a galvanic battery, composed of alternate plates of copper and zinc. From 40 to 45 revolutions in a minute are produced by this arrangement for hours in succession, without any change in the apparatus or addition to the liquid (Sulphuric Acid,) which acts on the battery.

Professor Morse, the inventor of the *Electro Magnetic Telegraph*, which has been approved by the French Institute, in Paris, has examined this machine since his return from Europe, and expresses the following opinion;

"I take pleasure in giving you in writing, what I have frequently observed in conversation, respecting the Electro Magnetic machine now in operation in Gold street, No. 58. The application of the Magnetic power in this machine produces greater effects than in any arrangement I have yet seen, and I do not perceive any insurmountable obstacle to the indefinite increase of these effects."

The experiments at No. 58 Gold street, have been made under the direction of an association of gentlemen, who some time since obtained an act of incorporation for an Electro Magnetic Company, which we understand has been organized and part of the Stock taken in this city, Philadelphia and Providence We hope citizens and strangers generally who are fond of improvements in science and the arts, will visit the establishment where this machine may be seen in daily operation, and we can assure them of ample gratification for the trouble.

THE WOMAN OF A CENTURY.

While the President of the United States was seated at the breakfast table in this city on Saturday morning, he was informed that an old lady upwards of one hundred years of age was present, anxious to see him. Upon this the President went into the hall to bring her in It appeared that she is in her one hundred and fourth year. Her name is Hannah Gouge, and she lives at 185 Reade st. She said that she had seen every President of the United States, had shaken hands with Washington, and was quite delighted to see the present incambent. She walked without assistance from her residence, but was escorted back by Robert W. Bower, esq.

The above incident, related by the Sunday Morning Atlas, is of as much interest as any one connected with Mr. Van Buren's visit—He must have so regarded it. Wonderful woman! Through what an age has she lived! Three generations of men have been gathered from the harvest-field of human life, and she remains, a single stalk that has escaped the sickle of the great reaper Death. One hundred and four years! Not one among the hundred of thousands of this mighty metropolis may live to such an age. The history of such a woman should be recollected. Her recollections of olden time, if her memory be not impaired, should be noted down.—Her habits of life, her strict temperance, and healthful avocations and exercise should be imitated by the ladies who would like to live to such a patriarchal age. Four English Sovereigns have descended from their thrones into the dust since this woman was of age—a fifth, the young Queen, has taken their places. The kings of Spain, Emperor and Empresses of Russia, and the terrible scenes of that colossal drama of France and the world, have passed on and off the stage. A new nation has grown up here in what was scarcely more than a wilderness in the day of her birth; and cities, and villages, and a thriving and enlightened population of freemen cover the face of the land What a change in the kingdoms, states, manners and pursuits of the world, since 1735, the year of the birth of Hannah Gouge!—*N. Y. Whig*

The following information is from returns made to the Post Office Department, and has been politely handed to us for publication:—Globe.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, AND PERIODICALS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED STATES, 1st JULY, 1839.

Maine	41
New Hampshire	26
Vermont	31
Massachusetts (at Boston 35)	124
Rhode Island	14
Connecticut	31
New York (at N. York city, 71)	274
New Jersey	39
Maryland (at Baltimore, 20)	48
Pennsylvania (at Philadelphia, 71)	253
Delaware	3
District Columbia, (at Washington 11)	16
Virginia (at Richmond 10)	52
North Carolina	30
South Carolina	20
Georgia	33
Florida Territory	9
Alabama	34
Mississippi	36
Louisiana (at New Orleans 10)	26
Arkansas	4
Tennessee	50
Kentucky	31
Ohio (at Cincinnati 27)	164
Michigan	31
Wisconsin Territory	5
Iowa Territory	3
Indiana	69
Illinois	33
Missouri	25
	1 555

Of the above 116 are published daily, 14 tri-weekly, 30 semi-weekly, and 991 once a week. The remainder are issued semi-monthly, monthly, and quarterly, principally magazines and reviews. Many of the daily papers also issue tri weeklys, semi-weeklys, and weeklys. Thirty eight are in the German language, four in the French, and one in the Spanish. Several of the New Orleans papers are printed in French and English.

From the New York Post.

The President left this city on Tuesday about noon on his way to the northern part of the state. He was escorted as far as Harlem by the Mayor, some of the members of the Common Council, a part of the Democratic Young Men's Committee, and a large concourse of citizens A friend, who was present during the whole time, represents that when the procession started from Washington Hotel, the crowd in attendance was immense. The number was gradually augmented as they moved up Broadway, by the carriages and horsemen which fell into the line, so that before reaching Harlem the train extended for more than a mile. People flocked from all sides, the farmers from their fields, and the mechanics from their shops to pay their respects to the President as he passed.

At the corner of 24th street the scholars of one of the public schools, to the number of five hundred, arranged in rows upon both sides of the way, received him with great enthusiasm, the females by the waving of handkerchiefs and the males by loud and long continued cheers.

After arriving at Harlem, the President took leave of his friends from this city at Nowlan's hotel. He was addressed by the chairman of the Democratic Young Men's Committee, and by one of the deputation of citizens, to which he very feelingly replied. A committee from the inhabitants of Westchester, waited upon him at the moment of his arrival. He will remain, it is understood, at the residence of Colonel Hunter, of Hunter's island, till Friday, when his journey will be resumed.

An evidence of Smartness.—"What kind of a fellow is ———?" said a chap the other day to Flam?

"Smart—very smart," said the wag.

"How so? How do you call him smart?"

"Why he has been living two years to my knowledge, without earning the first red cent, and no capital to begin with. If this is'nt an evidence of smartness, I dont know what is."

A Western Love Letter.—The Cincinnati Humorist, a new papear recently started, contains the following epistle from a 'gal' in Illinois, to her 'lovyer' in Pennsylvania.

Aprile the 2th,

1,000—eight hundred & 30 nine.

My Deer Dere henery—i embrace this pressent opporchoonity to let you knough as how i am had a spell of the aigur, and i hope theas few lines may find you enjoying the same god's Blessin! Why dont you onely rite 1 sweate line to tell your sufferin Kathrun all about her pretty sweet Henry. Oh my sweet henry—my turkle dove—my piging—my deer deare henry—how my poor sole is longing for your sweet voice—think i hear him singin yanky doodle as he kums from his plow now. Mary melden has got a baba!—Oh my deer henry do cum out and lets git marrud.

so no more at present, but remain your loving

KATHRUN AN TILDEN.

To my sweet henry.

P. S.—*Part sekkund.*—Jeems Baslett has razed a noo house, and Sally does live so snug; but she fites him sumtimes when he's a little Anthony over. My sweet Henry lets us keep house, and if you luv me, I wont whip you in deed, nor i wont look at nobody else, so i wont, Daddy sais as how i must git married, bekase I've let it run on too long already. so no more at present.

K. A. T.

P. S.—*Part Thurd.*

my pen is bad, my ink is pail
my luv to you shall nuvver fale,
for henry is my own true luv,
my Lare, my Duck, my Turkle Duv.

so no more at present.

K. A. TILDEN.

P. S.—*Noty Beny.*—Morther's ded, and Robert has the fever.

so no more at pressent from your luvving

CATHRUN AN.

To my Dere henry over the Nallyganees in the Pensilveeny State.

Remarkable Escape.—On the passage of the ship Alexander, from New Orleans to New York a young lad aged about fourteen years, from a naturally frolicksome and mischievous disposition, became so troublesome in his pranks that it was threatened by the captain, if they were continued, that he would confine him in a water cask. Our youngster took no heed, however, and at his next offence was put into the cask, which was headed up, leaving a large bung hole for the admission of air. That night the ship encountered a violent storm, and in a sudden lurch, the cask containing the boy rolled over into the sea. The circumstance was not noticed by those on board. Fortunately the cask struck bung up, and floated about thirty hours, when it was thrown upon the beach at Cape St. Blas. Here the boy made desperate efforts to extricate himself from his prison without success, and in despair gave up to die. Some cows, however, strolling on the beach were attracted to the cask; and in walking around it one of the number, it being fly time, swiched her tail into the bung hole, which the lad grasped with desperate resolution. The cow bellowed and set off for life, and after running some two hundred yards with the cask, struck it against a log on the beach, and knocked it, as we say into a cocked hat. The boy, thus providentially released, was discovered by some fishermen on the point and taken into Apalachicola, where a small collection being made for him he was enabled to proceed North by the way of Columbus.—*St. Joseph (Fl.) Times.*

Fatal Duel.—Our readers will recollect the account of an affray at Woodville, Miss. published not long since, in which a son of the Hon. B. W. Leigh, of Virginia, was dangerously wounded. A slip from the Natchez Courier of the 1st states that more bloodshed has resulted from that unhappy affair. In consequence of the publications made by the two parties to that quarrel, a duel was fought on the 27th ult. between Henry A. Moore and Fielding Davis, in which the former was instantly killed. They fought with rifles at a distance of 50 yards, and Moore fell without being able to discharge his rifle, Davis having fired immediately after the word *one.* The Courier states that Messrs. Moore and Davis were both heads of families. "Before high heaven they had vowed to protect and defend those who reposed in them their whole happiness. The widow's tear and the orphan's lament, proclaim the hollow heartedness and the heaven daring mockery of a 'code' whose every requisition is for blood, whose injunctions are the 'tender mercies' of friends without remorse, and whose self appointed victims are

"——at once despatched,
"Cut off even in the blossoms of their sin,
"Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd,
"No reckoning made, but sent to their account
"With all their imperfections on their head!"

To the above the Courier adds:—

"We also regret to state that Mr. Leigh, who was severely wounded in the former affray, is rapidly sinking and cannot, it is feared, survive many days."—*Balt. Post.*

A Yankee Notion.—An English paper contains under the head of "New American Patent," the announcement of a "patent, hydrophobia water proof hat, made of the skin of a man dog warranted not to take water."

From the New York New Era.

THE FLOUR SPECULATION.

Flour is going down, and the speculators have burnt their fingers. We are glad of it. The man who speculates on the necessities of life ought to die poor. The bank which aids him in this accursed trade ought to have the fate of the French Bastile. Banks were not established for the purpose of enabling these Shylocks to prey upon the community. And yet in Western New York the millers, for years past, have had a perfect monopoly of bank facilities—to the exclusion of the mechanic and the merchant. The cause of Sinclair may be familiar to some of our readers. Summer before last, when the legitimate business men could not obtain discount for a dollar, this man was said to have borrowed sixty thousand from four of the Albany banks—Others received similar accommodations elsewhere; they all acted in concert, raised the price of flour to ten dollars per barrel, and the community had to pay it. The monopoly would have been unrighteous even if they had used no funds except their own. Whether any bank directors or cashiers participated in the spoil we know not. If we were a Yankee, we should *guess* that they did. We can account in no other manner for the extraordinary favour extended by them to Sinclair and his fellow monopolizers.

Well, these men, and the banks who aided them, are about to meet with a fit retribution. Flour is falling. A large quantity of last year's crop is yet unconsumed, and all accounts represent the growing crop as in a flourishing condition. So the price will continue to decline, much to the joy of the community. The western banks have taken the alarm, and begin to call in their discounts.—The speculators will be forced to sell to meet their bank engagements—and the industrious mechanic and laborer will be able to procure the staff of life at a reasonable price. This is a fair theme for general congratulation.

Correcting a Blunder.—Lieutenant O'——when a Cadet at West Point visited the City of N Y. in company with a friend and was particularly struck with the city hall, which he examined with the eye of an architectural *connoisseur.* "Well said his friend "you seem rather pleased with that affair O'——; what do you think of it?"

"Why I'm thinking by the powers, without any disrespect to you here at all, that that same edifice was never built in this country!"

Such a beautiful bull and so agreeably enriched with the slightest touch of the brogue was inresistible, and a smile from his companion brought before the eye of the young Irishmen the error he had made.

"Och," he exclaimed in his hurry to correct himself, "I did'nt mane that at all. I intended to have said, but spoke without thinking, that the man that built it was never in this country.—Balt. Post.

Retort.—Some years ago Roger M. Sherman, and Perry Smith, of Rhode Island, were opposed to each other as advocates in an important case before a Court of Justice. Smith opened the case with a violent and foolish tirade against Sherman's political character.—Sherman rose very composedly and remarked: "I shall not discuss politics with Mr. Smith before this court, but I am perfectly willing to argue questions of law, to chop logic, or even to split hairs with him."—"Split that then," said Smith, at the same time pulling a short, rough looking hair from his head, and handing it over towards Sherman. "May it please the honorable Court," retorted Sherman, as quick as lightning, "I didn't say bristles."

The following cases are quoted from an exchange paper:

Justice.—At the general sessions for Broome County, last week, an individual indicted for assault and battery, (for stabbing a citizen with a dirk knife,) was brought before the court for trial. The prisoner pleaded *guilty* and was sentenced by the court to a fine of *twenty shillings!*

A witness who failed to appear after being duly subpœned, did not come off quite so well. He was brought up for contempt of court, and sentenced to pay a fine of *ten dollars.*

The Lady Flora Hastings, who has attracted so much attention and sympathy in England on account of the slander with which her character has been attacked, is daughter of the celebrated Lord Rawdon, who distinguished himself by his cruelty to the Americans, during the revolutionary war—particularly in the South. It was by his orders that Col. Hayne was most unjustly executed at Charleston—he was afterward Earl of Moira, and died Marquis of Hastings.—*Louisianian.*

"Every poltroon and knave of the Van Buren party, the moment they disclose their concealed villiany, are thrown over, by these frothy demagogues, to our side."—*Northampton Courier.*

To be sure they are, for as soon as their hypocrisy is found out we know where they belong, and send them home.—*Boston Post.*

What other city can say it?—It appears by the official reports that all the boys in the city of Boston are members of the public and private schools—save thirty three alone. The whole number is 16,880. There is no parallel to this in any quarter of the world.—*Evening Star.*