

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.

The fortunes of WALKER's friends seem to be continually under clouds. Last night when a meeting in aid of his struggle took place at the Tabernacle, the elements conspired to defeat its objects. The rain fell in torrents, and the night was any thing but inviting to venture forth. Notwithstanding these reverses, a large and enthusiastic crowd of rough spirits gathered. Speeches were made by Captain RYNDERS, Gen. BURNETT, the Hon. APPLETON OAKSMITH, Gen. DUFF GREEN, Gen. WHEAT and others. Both RYNDERS and WHEAT were vulgar and profane in their remarks, and would have disgusted the better classes of the community, if any such had been present.

Considerable material aid was obtained by donations and subscriptions. The following is a recapitulation of the contributions promised up to last night.

By checks.....	\$1,100
Guests of Mansion House.....	60
Guests of Washington Hotel.....	50
Collected from sundry persons.....	97

Total.....\$1,307

Also,

1,000 rifles,	
100 barrels bread—St. Nicholas Hotel.	
5,000 pounds bacon—Metropolitan Hotel.	
16 barrels corn meal.—Birkson & Co., 181 Broadway.	

Another announcement was made which shows that the "friends" of Nicaragua are in earnest. It is official and speaks for itself.

AID FOR NICARAGUA.—Those of our fellow citizens willing to contribute clothing, provisions, &c., for the aid of suffering Americans in Nicaragua, to be sent by the steamer Tennessee on Wednesday, the 24th inst., are notified that a room for the reception of such contributions has been opened in the rear of the St. Charles Hotel, corner of Broadway and Leonard streets. It is hoped that all persons intending to contribute will send their donations as early as possible, accompanied by a memorandum, with description of articles and name of donor.

GEORGE B. HALL,
Commissary General Nicaragua Army.

As ought to be expected, on Wednesday next, when the Tennessee is about to sail, the U. S. District Attorney and his posse will be on board and stop a good many of the burning patriots, as well as their munitions of war. The old scenes of last Christmas will be re-enacted with great trouble to our "foreign relations," and no good to WALKER and the cause of Nicaragua.

Several prominent gentlemen who have been mixed up with this affair, take the earliest opportunity to cut the connection. The agent of the California steam ship line to Chagres, thus sets himself right:

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 20, 1858.—TO THE EDITOR of the New York Herald:—Sir—I see that in the Herald of this morning my name is attached to an advertisement headed, "The Great Nicaragua Meeting at the Tabernacle," in which it is stated that I, among other gentlemen whose names are attached, had been appointed one of "a committee to solicit from our citizens material aid, clothing, provisions, &c." The "material aid, &c.," I presume to mean aid to sustain or better, the position of certain citizens of the United States now in Nicaragua, attempting the conquest of that country. Permit me to say through your columns that the use of my name in this connection was not authorized by me, and that the first intimation I received of the fact that it was so used, was this afternoon, when my attention was called to your advertising columns. I cannot participate in, sympathize with, nor in any degree sanction an illegal movement, which tends to disturb the peaceful relations existing between our own government and that (or the people) of another country. I am not, therefore, a member of the "committee to solicit material aid, clothing, provisions, &c.," for Nicaraguan filibusters, and I trust that nobody will be induced to contribute to that object in consequence of having seen my name appended to the list of advertised committeemen. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

MARSHALL O. ROBERTS.

I failed at the time to record the decision in the case of the colored clergyman, Pennington, against the Sixth Avenue Rail Road company, for not allowing him to ride in any of their cars in common with white people. The court approved the verdict of the jury in favor of the rail road company. In consequence, all negroism is down on that line. Pennington and the other colored leaders advise the brethren to patronise the Eighth Avenue road, of which GEORGE LAW is president, and where the colored folks are treated with more consideration.

The editor of the Sunday Atlas, who is an Alderman and politician, and acquainted with all the gossip around the City Hall, denies the rumor respecting the late Mr. SHEPARD, to which I alluded yesterday. He thus disposes of it:

"It was currently reported yesterday and the day before, that upon opening the vault where the remains of the late Lorenzo B. Shepard were temporarily deposited, for the purpose of removing the corpse to a permanent place of burial, the situation of the body gave evidence that he had been buried alive! Upon an investigation of the dreadful rumor, we are satisfied it is wholly without foundation. The physicians that attended upon Mr. Shepard were not only eminent in their profession, but his personal friends, who viewed the corpse from time to time until it was buried. Two reasons, however, can be given, which are alone sufficient to convince the most credulous of the utter falsity of the rumor. First, the immediate cause of his death was drowning, his face having been submerged in water for more than twenty minutes, while, to the continued existence of a person in a trance, air must be essential, and the opportunity of breathing, however indistinct, afforded. And, second, for more than three days the body of Mr. Shepard was packed in solid ice, and completely frozen, which of course must have destroyed all vitality, if any previously existed. We can hardly imagine how such an absurd, though painful rumor, obtained circulation."

The theatres are making but little extra preparations for the holidays. The only fairy pieces yet announced are "Cinderella" at the Museum, and the "Bottle Imp."

And now I have to wish your readers a very happy Christmas. May it be to them all a season of merry making, full of happy reminiscences and hopeful anticipations.

PINK.