

THE NEW YORK PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS FOR CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

Concerning the President.

From the Tribune.

The air is full of Presidential rumors, every one of which verges to a point, and that point the President's intended departure from Washington. Viewed by a too sanguine class of our fellow-citizens, the bare announcement of such an intention will wear an illusive cheerfulness.

Thousands of his well-wishing countrymen will rejoice in the President's purpose to retire, if but for a time, from the fatigues of office. Thousands will be willing to rest content with the simple assurance that he is about to quit Washington. But rumor does not stop here. It plots out a ubiquitous journey for Mr. Johnson. He is not only going to make a tour through the South, but threatens New England radicalism with a visit East, to assist in a Masonic or Temperance celebration.

Which of them we are not exactly informed. There is still another story that he will come to New York on private business only; but there is none whatever that the President will again venture into the West, even if the late lamented Mr. Douglas has to be disinterred for the purpose.

The anxiety to know where the President is going is only natural. It is not only a question which is to be left indefinitely to the solution of Mr. Thaddeus Stevens or Mr. Johnson's religious advisers. He is not going the way of all Presidents; and the American public may, as it pleases, take pleasure or regret from the fact. For ourselves, we have neither one nor the other, but are willing to accept the situation, if the incumbent of the Executive office decides to leave it for any personal or public good.

Why not with Mr. Sharkey? Why not to the American Siberia just negotiated for by our terrible State Department? We forget that Mr. Sharkey is managing the President's cause before the Supreme Court, and that, if Postmaster Nash's surmises be true, the dreary role of diplomacy to the south of the North Pole is a land reservation for the benefit of the Blair family.

Why not to the lately acquired regions of valuable snow and merchantable ice would be needless. It is endlessly suggestive. If the Secretary should stay for a year to warn him with the work of organizing the territories—if the Blair should indeed become congealed and dumfounded in Governorships thereabout—if the President should decide to visit this \$7,200,000 worth of worthless with anything like Executive sympathy or political fellow-feeling—if the Hon. Sharkey should form a portion of the ice-bound train, and a Justice or two of the Supreme Court were to wrap himself up in the judicial ermine, and there undergo political torpor—the great nation which has been made the appanage of a sterile, second-hand idea, congenial only to Siberia, and south of the Polar nowhere, would at least be amused. The President, however, is resolved to travel South.

A Presidential journey through the South at this time will not be wanting in political purpose or significance. Reckoning the obvious intent of such a journey, it is not strange that one of his supporters should hope that he will feel it his duty not to make any political speeches, because, "though a very eloquent and effective popular orator, Mr. Johnson does not happily combine that character with the dignity and sense of propriety essential to his office." We make no criticism of the conduct of our Chief Magistrate, having to do only with his going, and not with his by-gones. But if Mr. Johnson speaks at all, he will speak politically, and the South has every right to expect, if it so pleases, an unbendingness of the Executive mind as frank and outspoken as the blunt eloquence displayed all along the great picturesque tour made by the Administration to the West. The President will talk, at least, to friends, if not admirers; and, should he talk at all, will do so to purpose. But the Executive party will do well to bear in mind that no journey of theirs to the South will be complete without a visit to Fortress Monroe and to Mayor Monroe. It will be very much like taking coals to Newcastle; but it will be in order.

The Late War-Panic in America and Europe—The Romances of the Cable.

We suppose that the great Franco-Prussian war panic is over for a fortnight, both here and in Europe. It can hardly be believed that Bismark, fractious, choleric, and determined though he be, will again shake his fist in Napoleon's face before the London Peace Conference meets on the 15th of this month; and it must be doubted whether the French troops, headed by that formidable telegraphic figure, "Marshal McMahon, Duke of Magenta," who have been hotly engaged for ten days in "grinding their swords," like our own volunteers before the battle of Bull Run, will continue to carry on their operations as fervidly as they did a week ago.

The "war" was sprung on us so suddenly, and in such a terrible and unaccountable manner, that we were not only startled, but in danger of being quite upset. One telegram hastened after another from Paris, Berlin, and London—all proclaiming a gigantic war to be imminent and certain; and if for an hour these three capitals failed to sound the alarm, the lesser political centers, like Berne, Amsterdam, and Stuttgart did what they could to supply the deficiency.

Our markets, and especially our finances, were excited as never before from Europe. In fact, it may be said that we have now, for the first time, learned the quick and tremendous influence which European movements, acting through the agency of the Atlantic Cable, must henceforth exercise upon all American interests.

The critical history of the recent "war panic," as it was wrought up in this country, and as it actually raged in Europe, cannot yet be fully unfolded. But on some points we have already had light.

The first startling and unexpected shock through the magnetic wire reached America on the 12th of April, from Berlin. We had been hearing daily about the squabble between Spain and England on the Tornado question, when suddenly a Herald "special," which the Tribune and World also heralded, proclaimed that Bismark had just dispatched an "energetic note" to Paris "demanding Napoleon's reasons for the sudden armistice

which is taking place"—declaring that he (the choleriac Count) would hold France "responsible for the serious consequences which may ensue," and requiring at the same time the "instant cessation of Napoleon's warlike preparations." This, as we have said, was the first sensational dispatch, which was immediately followed by others, definite and indefinite, announcing the sudden march of Prussian troops to the frontier, and a general warlike mobilization, which almost led people to imagine that before another day the Prussians would be in Paris, the French in Berlin, and the Dutch in Holland.

Not till Friday last were we able to tell the foundation for this initial terrible telegram. The Berlin letter in the Herald of that date reveals the secret. The writer of the letter was the author of the Herald. And how it happened to get a term on their own account, became an unmanageable Calhoun, or Van Buren. To poor Pierre the White House was so much clear gain, and so, even for one term, he justly thought he had cause to be not only astonished, but thankful. As for Buchanan, after thirty years of intrigues with and humiliations before the Southern slave oligarchy for the honors and powers of the Presidency, we dare say that his four Presidential years of fear and trembling under the rule of Jefferson Davis, Floyd, Fremont, Gwin, Mason, and Seward, have made it impossible for him that it would have been had he been rejected like Calhoun, or defeated like Cass.

Mr. Seward, therefore, in failing to reach the Presidency, may console himself with the reflection that, though his record as a disappointed aspirant is not so grand and glorious as that of Clay, it is (Russian America) not so barren of substantial fruits as that of Calhoun or Webster. Nay, more; he ought to be grateful that, in escaping the responsibilities of Buchanan, he has escaped his humiliation and disgrace. John Jay, the first Secretary of State, Philosophy is a good thing under irreparable losses of any kind, and Mr. Seward is not only a philosopher, but an optimist. Alexander Pope had it that "whatever is, is right;" but our happy-minded Secretary has it that "whatever is, though it may be wrong, is the best." Leaving him in the full enjoyment of this dogma, we are called to inquire what becomes of the Seward faction of New York with his retirement from the political field? There is nothing remaining of this faction to damage or to flatter. It has nearly all melted away and disappeared. What is left of it, like the silver-grey clique of the Whig party, and the Brooks detachment of the old Know-Nothing party, will probably be absorbed in the omnium gatherum of the forlorn Democracy.

With the retirement of Mr. Seward the fierce animosities and faction fights that have followed the dissolution of the firm of Seward, Weed, and Greeley ought to end. The chief organizer of the Republican party is pretty much in the condition of the chief organizer of the Irish Republic—he has (barring Russian America) nothing to travel behind or to handle. His mistakes, and his failures to leave to his disciples. There need not, then, be any trouble touching the succession of the prophet's mantle. Mr. Weed may take it and sport it in the halls of the Manhattan Club; or Mr. Raymond may hold it aloft, like the trowers of Mahomet, among the sachems of Tammany, and it will do no harm. As the Israelites wandered about forty years in the wilderness before they were permitted to enter the Promised Land, so the New Yorkers have for forty years, more or less, been traveling behind and to the honor of Seward, the life and drum of Thurston Weed, and the ghost of Morgan. Let us rejoice that, with Mr. Seward's retirement from the camp, we shall have a fair field and a new departure for the Presidential succession.

A NEW BUSINESS.

HELPING LADIES TO HUSBANDS BY CONTRACT. Three men, Fred and William Edwards, and Griffen, were arraigned in the Chicago Police Court on Saturday morning last, when the following singular statements and explanations were made:—"Drunk and disorderly, your Honor. We were also charged with being vagrants. The officer swore that he had known them by sight over a year, and that they had no visible means of support. They were always well dressed, however. Mr. Fred Edwards spoke:—"The officer's explanation is the firm of Edwards & Griffen. I regret that I cannot tell you our business. We will be sent to the Bridewell if I don't! Very well, sir, your curiosity shall be gratified. We are proposers. By that I mean we propose to young ladies to help to get them married. We are benefactors. When we see a young lady who is not, and never has been engaged, one of us says to her: 'We will get you married for \$—, payable after marriage.' Of course she says yes. And we help to get them married. We are benefactors. When we see a young lady who is not, and never has been engaged, one of us says to her: 'We will get you married for \$—, payable after marriage.' Of course she says yes. And we help to get them married. We are benefactors. When we see a young lady who is not, and never has been engaged, one of us says to her: 'We will get you married for \$—, payable after marriage.' Of course she says yes. And we help to get them married. We are benefactors.

The Approaching Presidential Contest—Mr. Seward's Retirement.

Mr. Seward has returned to Washington and the cares of state from his semi-annual visit to his quiet home at Auburn. Heretofore this pilgrimage has been marked as a public event in a speech on the political situation, and in a reading of the political horoscope to his neighbors by the learned Secretary. On this occasion there has been no speech, no demand for one, and no disappointment anywhere from the omission, because "the Governor" has ceased to speak as one having authority. He has fallen from grace as a party leader, and has lost his prestige as a prophet. He reads in "the Book of Chronicles" that his political career is ended, and he bows to the decree of fate. Thus ceasing to be a candidate for the Presidency, he has no more party favors to ask, nor frowns to fear, no pipe to lay, no instructions to give; nothing, in short, to do but to put his house in order for the evening of his days.

We learn that Mr. Seward has decided to retire from public life as soon as the Southern States are represented in Congress, or, at the latest, with the present Administration. He wisely considers the President's resignation a foregone conclusion, so far as he is concerned, and, therefore, he withdraws, after quietly dismissing all his followers, even to his faithful Sanecho and his lamenting good man Friday. He has no further use for them, and so, like Adam and Eve, they have "all the world before them where to choose." But what an instructive example of disappointed ambition is here! Like Clay, Calhoun, Webster, and others, Mr. Seward has devoted himself through many years of hopes deferred to that one grand object of aspiring politicians, the White House. Clay, with all his honors

and all his achievements, had a disappointed man as a twice defeated candidate before the people for the Presidency. Calhoun, soured by the terrible consequences of the wrath of Old Hickory, finished his career in plots and movements looking to a Southern Confederacy, and Webster, like Douglas, after serving the Southern wing of his party in the cause of slavery, never recovered from the shock of Southern ingratitude, as manifested in the nomination of General Scott. Indeed, there would seem to be no limit to the revenge of a man cheated out of what he claims as his right to the White House. Thus, Van Buren, who claimed a second term, became as spiteful in being tricked out of it as was Calhoun in being superseded by Van Buren as the appointed heir to the succession.

Section 1. Any person who has any horse, or other animal, to place within the said city, shall be deemed a Hackney Carriage within the meaning of this Ordinance. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 23, 1867.

NOTICE—THE NEW ORLEANS Register in the South who have any business interest in the House of Representatives under the law of Congress... PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 23, 1867.

GERMANTOWN FREEDMEN'S AID ASSOCIATION—The First Anniversary of the above Association will be held at the HALL, Germantown, on THURSDAY EVENING, May 2, at quarter before 8 o'clock.

252 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

OFFICE OF THE PHILADELPHIA AND FRANKFORD PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 243 FRANKFORD ROAD.

OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE WARREN AND FRANKLIN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 2015 WALNUT STREET.

OFFICE OF THE TIGOA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, No. 14 PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE, April 2, 1867.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC.

WEST JERSEY RAILROAD COMPANY.

HOOP SKIRTS. INVISIBLE. EMPRESS.

J. W. Bradley's Duplex Elliptic (OR DOUBLE SPRING) SKIRTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE NEW GENERAL BANKRUPT LAW, with full explanations and necessary forms for taking the benefit of the act, the whole contained in one new edition, revised and enlarged.

PHILADELPHIA SURGEON'S INSTITUTE.

SPECIAL NOTICES. HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX'S LICO-THE "ACROSS THE CONTINENT."

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HIGHWAYS—Office of the Chief Commissioner.

NOTICE—Owners of Hacks and Carriages kept for hire, are hereby notified that they must renew their license on or before the first day of June, 1867.

GERMANTOWN FREEDMEN'S AID ASSOCIATION—The First Anniversary of the above Association will be held at the HALL, Germantown, on THURSDAY EVENING, May 2, at quarter before 8 o'clock.

OFFICE OF THE PHILADELPHIA AND FRANKFORD PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 243 FRANKFORD ROAD.

OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE WARREN AND FRANKLIN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 2015 WALNUT STREET.

OFFICE OF THE TIGOA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, No. 14 PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE, April 2, 1867.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC.

WEST JERSEY RAILROAD COMPANY.

HOOP SKIRTS. INVISIBLE. EMPRESS.

J. W. Bradley's Duplex Elliptic (OR DOUBLE SPRING) SKIRTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PHILADELPHIA SURGEON'S INSTITUTE.

FURNITURE, BEDDING, ETC. TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

ESTABLISHED 1795.

Excelsior Opportunity to Secure Bargains.

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

BILLIARD ROOMS.

AWNINGS, ETC.

HOOP SKIRTS. INVISIBLE. EMPRESS.

J. W. Bradley's Duplex Elliptic (OR DOUBLE SPRING) SKIRTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PHILADELPHIA SURGEON'S INSTITUTE.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

JOHN BOWMAN.

W. W. CASSIDY.

G. RUSSELL & CO.

C. & A. PEQUIGNOT.

HENRY HARPER.

FARR & BROTHER.

MUSICAL BOXES.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

CULVER'S NEW PATENT.