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J. E. CALDWELL & CO.,
422 CHESTNUT Street.
Have received, per steamers, new styles
Jewelry, Chatelaine, Vest Chains,
Splendid vases, Hair Pins,
Fruit Stands, Sugar Baskets,
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Sole Agents in Philadelphia for the sale of Charles Frodsham's LONDON TIME-KEEPERS de10

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(ESTABLISHED 1812.)
S. W. CORNER FIFTH AND CHERRY STREETS.
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Constantly on Hand and for sale to the Trade,
TEA SETS, COMMUNION SERVICE SETS, URNS, PITCHERS, GOBLETS, CUPS, WAITERS, BASKETS, CASTORS, KNIVES, SPOONS, FORKS, LADLES, &c., &c.
Gilding and plating on all kinds of metal. se2-1y

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T. V. ABRAMS. C. A. MAYER.
ABRAMS & MAYER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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Will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to them. Special attention given to the collection of claims.
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Gov. Wm. F. Packer, Harrisburg, Pa.; L. A. Mackey, President Lock Haven Bank; General D. K. Jackman, Lock Haven; Hon. A. White, Lock Haven; Simon Sheriff, Lock Haven; Hallitt & Fairchild, Philadelphia; McFarland, Evans, & Co., Philadelphia; Evans & Watson, Philadelphia; Phillip M. Price, Philadelphia; Hon. A. V. Parsons, Philadelphia; Williamson, Taylor, & Co., Philadelphia; Tener & Davis, Philadelphia; Hon. James Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.; J. W. Quiggle, Esq., Philadelphia. jy 26-tf

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REMOVAL.—
C. FAWCETT,
HAIR CUTTER AND WIG MAKER,
Has removed to 1026 CHESTNUT street, four doors below ELEVENTH. ja21-tf

Sewing Machines.

HARRIS'S BOUDOIR SEWING MACHINE is offered to the public as the most reliable low-priced Sewing Machine in use. It will sew from six to sixty stitches to an inch, on all kinds of goods, from coarsest bagging to the finest cambric. It is, without exception, the simplest in its mechanical construction ever made, and can be run and kept in order by a child of twelve years of age. The DURABILITY of this machine, and the QUALITY OF ITS WORK, are warranted to be unsurpassed by any other. Its speed ranges from three hundred to fifteen hundred stitches per minute. The thread used is taken directly from the spools, WITHOUT THE TROUBLE OF REWINDING. In fact, it is a machine that is wanted by every family in the land, and the low price of
FORTY DOLLARS,
at which they are sold, brings them within the reach of almost every one. S. D. BAKER, Agent,
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No. 316½ WALNUT STREET.
Real Estate purchased and sold. Houses rented. Rents and Ground Rents collected. Money procured on mortgages, ground rents, &c.
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Frederick Praley, Esq., | Wm. D. Lewis, Esq.,
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AUGUST BELMONT,
BANKER,
76 BEAVER STREET,
NEW YORK.
Issues Letters of Credit, available in Travellers, on all parts of the world. je30-6m

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SPECIE AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
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BANK-NOTE, STOCK, AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
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Stocks and Loans bought and sold on Commission at the Board of Brokers in Philadelphia and New York. jel-6m

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FRONT STREET, above HICKORY,
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Pay particular attention to loaning and investing Money for non-residents and others, and collecting Drafts, Notes &c. Any letters of INQUIRY or business will receive prompt attention. Refer to
Wood Bacon, & Co., Philadelphia.
Dale, Sons, & Wilmer, Philadelphia.
Sharp, Haines, & Co., Philadelphia.
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Carpetings.

WOLFE, WILSON, & CO.,
(AGENTS FOR PHILADELPHIA)
CARPET MANUFACTURERS,
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jy29-ed1tf

CARPETINGS.—
AUBURN THREE-PLYS,
SUPERFINES AND VENITIANS.
Manufactured by
JOSIAH BARBER.
Sole Agents in this City,
ATWOOD, RALSTON & CO.,
jy31-tf No. 533 MARKET Street.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.—JUST OPENED, a large lot of superior Tapestry Carpets, to be sold at a low price.
BAILY & BROTHER,
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mh31-tf 920 CHESTNUT St.

SUPERS THREE-PLY CARPETS.—A fresh assortment of new patterns, at reduced prices, at
BAILY & BROTHER'S,
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RED ROOM CARPETS.—10,000 YDS. of superior Ingrain and Three-ply Carpets, of the best makes and styles, at all prices, from 50 cents to $1.25 per yard.
BAILY & BROTHER,
mh31-tf No. 920 CHESTNUT Street.

BEST HEAVY BRUSSELS.—A LARGE lot of new patterns, in neat, chaste styles, at low prices.
BAILY & BROTHER,
CHEAP CARPET STORE,
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FREE GALLERY
OF
PAINTINGS,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
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In every variety.
JAMES S. EARLE & SON,
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Opposite the Girard House.
jy14

BROWN STOUT.—40 casks "Final & Williams," imported direct from London, in store and for sale by
WM. H. THATCH,
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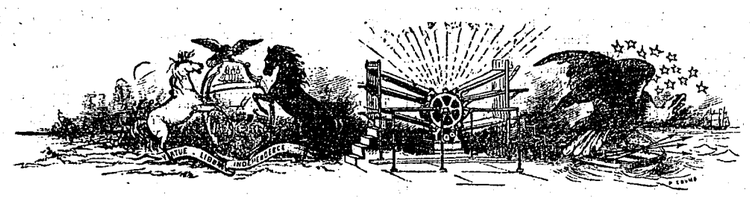
The Press.



VOL. 2.—NO. 2. PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1858. TWO CENTS.

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VALUABLE WORK ON COLONIAL LAW—CHALMERS' OPINIONS.—Opinions of eminent Lawyers on various points of English Jurisprudence, chiefly concerning the Colonies, Fisheries, and Commerce of Great Britain: Collected and Digested from the Originals in the Board of Trade and other Depositories. By GEORGE CHALMERS, Esq., F.R.S., S.A. 1 vol. 8vo, 815 pages.
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BRYANT & STRATTON'S "AMERICAN MERCHANT" is now ready, and may be had at all NEWS DEPOTS. Their Agent, Capt. J. H. Bell, is canvassing this city for yearly subscribers. Price $2 per annum. Address BRYANT & STRATTON, Mercantile College, S. E. corner SEVENTH and CHESTNUT Streets, Philadelphia. my28-1y

Summer Resorts.

HAY'S HOTEL,
WILLIAMSPORT,
LYCOMING COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned has purchased the large and elegant building, corner of THIRD and PINE Street, formerly occupied by the West Branch Bank, and has enlarged and refitted it in a superior style.
Williamsport is one of the most delightful inland towns in Pennsylvania, and his house, he hopes, will be found pleasant, as well to the traveller as to those citizens of the metropolis who desire to pass an agreeable time during the heated term of the summer.
His omnibus runs from his Hotel to the Packet and Railroad Depots free of charge.
jy23-3m W. H. HAY, Proprietor.

BEDLOE'S HOTEL,
ATLANTIC CITY,
NEW JERSEY,
At the terminus of the Railroad, on the left, beyond the Depot. This House is
NOW OPEN
for Boarders and Transient Visitors, and offers accommodations equal to any Hotel in Atlantic City.
TERMS MODERATE.
☞ Parties should keep their seats until the cars arrive in front of the Hotel. The signs are conspicuous. jy20-1m

SEA BATHING.—THE MANSION HOUSE, foot of Pennsylvania Avenue, ATLANTIC CITY, is NOW OPEN for guests. For convenience of arrangement, contiguity to the beach, and attractiveness of the adjacent grounds, this House is unrivalled. The proprietor has spared no pains in making this Hotel all that could be desired by visitors.
jy20-1m B. LEE.

WHITE MOUNTAINS,
NEW HAMPSHIRE.
The PROFILE HOUSE, and PLUME HOUSE, in the FRANCONIA NOTCH, are now open for visitors. These Houses are of the first class, and have become the resort of accomplished tourists. They are five miles apart, on a delightful road, and situated amidst the boldest and grandest of mountain scenery. The Profile is much the largest house at the Mountains, new, and replete with the conveniences of modern first-class hotels. It commands the finest view of Mount Lafayette, (which is but little lower than Mount Washington,) is near Echo Lake, and the Old Man of the Mountain.
THE "PLUME HOUSE,"
situated on a lofty elevation, commands the grandest view for 50 miles down the Pemigewassett Valley. The Plume, the Crystal Cascades, the Pool, and the Basin, are all within a few minutes' walk of the PLUME HOUSE.
Tourists leaving Philadelphia at 10 A. M., can reach the PLUME HOUSE, via the Worcester and Nashua, and the Boston, Concord, and Montreal Railroad to Plymouth, the next afternoon, (24 miles by stage,) or they may take the B. C. and M. Railroad to Littleton, thence by stage (only 11 miles) to the PROFILE HOUSE, in the same time. Mails arrive and depart daily.
Post-office address, PROFILE HOUSE or PLUME HOUSE, Grafton county, N. H.
HIRAM BELL,
Manager of the Profile House.
J. H. DUNTON,
Manager of the Plume House.
For the Plume and Franconia Hotel Co.
jy14-d1m

BRIGANTINE HOUSE, BRIGANTINE Beach, N. J., HENRY D. SMITH, Proprietor. This large and beautifully located house is now open for the reception of visitors.
Terms $3 per week or $1.25 per day.
Take cars of Camden and Atlantic Railroad; get out at the Inlet, where a comfortable boat (Capt. Benj. Turner) will be in readiness to convey them to the Hotel. jy7

SEA BATHING.
DELAWARE HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, N. J.
This first-class and popular House is now open for the reception of visitors. For health, recreation, or pleasure, it is unsurpassed by any on the Island.
je30-4w* JAMES MECRAY, Proprietor.

SEA-BATHING—OCEAN HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, N. J.—This well-known and popular House is again open to receive visitors. It has been put in complete order, and every attention will be given to guests to make their visit pleasant. The table will be abundantly supplied with the luxuries of the season. Charges moderate, to suit the times.
je24-2w* ISRAEL SEAMING, Proprietor.

TRENTON FALLS, ONEIDA COUNTY, NEW YORK.—The Hotel at the above celebrated place of resort is open for the Season, and can be reached in a few hours from New York, at a small expense, as a Railroad from Utica takes visitors there within an hour. M. MOORE,
jy21-12td&tw&2tw* Proprietor.

MANSION HOUSE, MAUCH CHUNK.—This elegant establishment, beautifully situated on the banks of the Lehigh, is now ready for the reception of summer visitors. There is no locality in Pennsylvania, nor, perhaps, in the United States, which combines so many attractions as the valley of the Lehigh, and the above Hotel will afford a most comfortable home to visitors desirous of viewing the magnificent scenery, inexhaustible mines, or stupendous works of art of this interesting region.
je4-3m* GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.—THIS well-known and delightful Summer Resort will be opened for the reception of Visitors on the 15th of June, and kept open until the 1st of October.
The new and spacious Buildings erected last year are now fully completed, and the whole establishment has been furnished in superior style, and the accommodations will be of a character not excelled in any part of the United States.
The Hotel will be under the management of Mr. A. G. ALLEN, whose experience, courteous manners, and attention to his guests, give the amplest assurance of comfort and kind treatment.
In addition to the other means of access, it is deemed proper to state that passengers can reach Bedford by a daylight ride from Chambersburg.
The Company have made extensive arrangements to supply dealers and individuals with "Bedford Water" by the barrel, carboy, and in bottles, at the following prices, at the Springs, viz:
For a barrel (mulberry)..... $4 00
Do. (oak)..... 3 00
½ Do. (mulberry)..... 3 00
½ Do. (oak)..... 2 00
Carboy, 10 gallons..... 2 25
Bottles, 1½ pint, per dozen..... 1 50
The barrels are carefully prepared, so that purchasers may depend upon receiving the Water fresh and sweet.
All communications should be addressed to
THE BEDFORD MINERAL SPRINGS CO.,
my19-tf Bedford County, Pa.

Notices.

NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS.—In pursuance of a resolution adopted by the Monument Commissioners, at a meeting, at Harrisburg, on the 13th instant, Plans, Specifications, and Estimates are invited for the erection of a MONUMENT to the memory of citizens of Pennsylvania who lost their lives in the late War with Mexico. The cost of which is not to exceed the sum of THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.
Communications on the subject of plans, &c., to be addressed to the Governor, at Harrisburg, prior to the 1st of July. Proposals received from July 1 until August 1, 1858.
Persons furnishing Plans will please send their Estimates under seal, as they will be for the use of the Commissioners only.
For the Plan which may be adopted a premium of Two Hundred Dollars will be allowed.
By order of the Commissioners.
JOHN W. GEARY, Secretary.
HARRISBURG, May 14, 1858. jy1-tf

OFFICE SHAMOKIN VALLEY AND POTTSVILLE RAILROAD CO., 809 WALNUT STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, July 30, 1858.
The Coupons due August 1st, 1858, on the bonds of the Philadelphia and Sunbury Railroad Company, upon which the back Coupons have been funded, and also the semi-annual interest on the funded Coupons, will be paid at the office of this Company, on and after MONDAY next, the 2d of August. J. B. GASKINS,
jy31-6t Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE DIRECTORS OF THE PHILADELPHIA AND GRAY'S FERRY PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY require the second instalment to the Capital Stock of $5 on each share to be paid, and will receive the same on MONDAY, the 16th day of August next, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, at the office of the Company, 605 WALNUT Street.
jy31-2w GEO. H. ARMSTRONG, Secretary.

Boots and Shoes.

FALL STOCK
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.
JOSEPH H. THOMPSON & CO.,
No. 314 MARKET STREET,
AND
Nos. 3 and 5 FRANKLIN PLACE,
HAVE NOW IN STORE A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
OF CITY AND EASTERN MANUFACTURE,
Which they offer for sale on the best terms for cash, or on the usual credit. Buyers are invited to call and examine their stock. jy31-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber has on hand a large and varied stock of BOOTS and SHOES, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
GEO. W. TAYLOR,
au31-1y S. E. corner FIFTH and MARKET Sts.

1,700,000 ENVELOPES, EVERY style, size, and price, at
C. P. PERRY'S Stationery Establishment,
jo4-2m FOURTH and RACE.

BLANK BOOKS, MADE IN ANY DESIRED style of ruling and binding. A good assortment of Papers for customers to select from, at
PERRY'S Blank Book Manufactory,
jo4-2m FOURTH and RACE.

FAMILY PORTRAIT BIBLES, HANDSOMELY bound. Old Bibles rebound, to look and wear good as new. Call and look at the styles, at
PERRY'S Bookbindery,
jo4-2m FOURTH and RACE.

PERRY'S BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY.—Remember FOURTH and RACE in buying Account Books. I make all my stock of good material, and sell at fair prices. jo4-2m

ACCOUNT BOOKS, MADE OF THE best stock, for city sales. Call and look over the stock at
PERRY'S
Blank Book Manufactory,
jo4-2m FOURTH and RACE.

The Press.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1858.

John S. Rarey, the Horse-Tamer.

During the present year, though little more than half of it has elapsed, Mr. J. S. RAREY, the American horse-tamer, has contrived to make himself one of the best known men in those portions of Europe respectively under the sovereign rule of Queen VICTORIA I. and the Emperor NAPOLEON III. We understand that Mr. RAREY comes from Ohio, where he tamed horses, and gave instructions in the art. It is declared that he did not originate all the art, but that he systemized it. If not a man of genius, he has no ordinary share of tact, talent, and shrewdness.

Successful in Ohio and Texas, he visited England, where he was so fortunate as to interest the editor of *The Times* in his favor. Those great horse-dealers, the Messrs. TATTERSALL, also were made acquainted with his pretensions, and subjecting them to the proof, became assured that he was indeed a man of note and mark. Speedily circulated rumors of his remarkable powers. *The Times* boldly announced them. The rest of the press soon followed the lead. To a select few some private exhibitions of skill were made, and the spectators went away, quite astonished, and bent on mysteriously whispering his praises, each in his own circle. Every where there was a rumor of the skill of the wonderful American, who was greater than CARTER and VAN AMBURGH, the Lion-Kings, and whose achievements throw SULLIVAN, the Irish "Whisperer," in the shade. Still Mr. RAREY eschewed all public manifestations. He was fishing for the patronage of Queen VICTORIA, and—she nibbled! Hearing much about Mr. RAREY, and not finding any distinct account of his performances in the newspapers, her curiosity was so much excited that she did exactly what he waited for—she commanded his attendance at her palace, to show how he could "witch the world with noble horsemanship," or rather, subdue the most fiery and unmanageable horses.

Having pleased the Queen, by examples of his art, tried upon some of her stud hitherto looked upon as irretrievably wild and ill-tempered, VICTORIA became his special patron, and, under her wing, Mr. RAREY became the fashion. Young and old were wild after him. The world believed that he could tame an unicorn, and he actually did tame a zebra. People wanted to know his secret. He offered to *sell it*. All ranks enrolled themselves as his pupils, and paid him a high price, *cash in hand*. He commenced teaching horse-taming, and is said to have sent home £25,000 from England alone, many ladies being among his pupils. He had proportionate success in Ireland and Scotland. Then, going to Paris, fortified with letters of introduction and recommendation from Queen VICTORIA, and the leading nobility of her kingdom, he was especially made much of by NAPOLEON and EUGENIE. His pecuniary harvest was much smaller in Paris, however, than it had been in London, or even in Edinburgh or Dublin.

There was a degree of mystery about Mr. RAREY's processes much calculated to whet curiosity. There was almost as much previous secrecy as presides at the initiation of a Freemason or a Son of Malta. No one objected. If there were no restriction, Mr. RAREY'S secret would speedily transpire, and it was worth paying for. Therefore, each pupil, on paying down his money, gave a legal bond for the sum of £500 not to communicate to others the knowledge imparted to himself by Mr. RAREY. There was a great desire to have the secret—particularly among the ladies. In fact, those who did not go in for it were "*rarey* nantes."

Meanwhile, certain circus-people contended that the secret was no secret—that others had done what Mr. RAREY taught—and that they, also, could make a horse lie down at command. Of course, they could do so, with a previously well-trained animal. But it had been incontestibly proved, before intelligent audiences well acquainted with equitation, that Mr. RAREY could tame, at the first effort, such a notoriously hard customer as Cruiser, the terror of grooms, or such a wild animal as the zebra, neither of which he had seen before. The man should be fairly treated. He *has* remarkable power as a horse-tamer, and did not exaggerate it in any advertisement or announcement.

A few weeks ago, Mr. ROUTLEDGE, publisher in London, obtained a small pamphlet of instruction to his pupils, which Mr. RAREY had drawn up and had printed while teaching his art in this country. ROUTLEDGE republished it for sixpence a copy. The *Illustrated Times* also reprinted it. Thus Mr. RAREY's market has been spoiled. Called upon by the press to make a statement, he has published a letter in *The Times* in which he releases his pupils from the penalty attached to their bond of secrecy, but does not return any money to his pupils. It seems doubtful whether it will be worth his while to attempt to give further instructions in England, where the impression is (and not very fairly) that he "sold" his subscribers.

Mr. RAREY's actual letter is worth preserving, because it clearly states his own case. It is dated "Tattersall's, July 5," and runs thus:

"On my return from Paris, after an absence of ten days, my attention has been drawn to several letters which have appeared in the newspapers respecting the bond as to secrecy given by my subscribers at the time of entry. I beg now to inform them, through the medium of your widely-circulated paper, that I at once and entirely release them from the penalty attached to it, and sincerely regret that what was merely designed as a protection to myself should have been the cause of dissatisfaction to any of my pupils. As to the pamphlet which has been so extensively circulated in London without my knowledge or consent, it was written by me three years ago, immediately upon the discovery of my system, and contains but a meagre and imperfect description of it as now practised by me. It was printed for private circulation in my native State of Ohio, and I believe is perfectly unknown in New York and the other cities of the United States, as I never gave lessons on my system except in Ohio and Texas, where I passed the length of time experimenting on wild horses, mules, &c. I do not believe that any book that ever was written can teach this system so well and fully as an hour's lesson with personal observation. In conclusion, I beg to state that I have never instructed any person, either in America or Europe, without making them sign a bond, under a penalty, not to divulge it, and that the only copies of my pamphlet ever before the world were those given to each of my pupils in America when they received their instructions. I remain, &c.,
J. S. RAREY."

We shall take an opportunity of stating the main points in Mr. RAREY's pamphlet. We commend to public attention a highly interesting illustrated article, describing "The American Art of Taming Horses," which appeared in the *New York Tribune* of Saturday, and covers a page of that journal. It shows a main part of RAREY's secret to be—kindness to the horse, and something like an appeal to his sagacity and understanding, if we may use the latter word. It will be remembered that POPE spoke of the "half-reasoning elephant," and, indeed, various others of the brute creation have occasionally displayed such very remarkable intelligence, that one might be puzzled, at times, to answer the question whether they did not *think*. The faculty of memory is undoubtedly very common. Not only horses, but dogs and cats, have a recollection of persons, places, and things. The value of the carrier-pigeon, whose occupation has been ruined by the electric telegraph, arose from two sources, its swiftness of flight, and that strong local recollection, which enabled it invariably to return home, no matter how far from that place it might have been conveyed.

There evidently must be more in Mr. RAREY's system than has yet been communicated to the public. Whether his system be new or old, original or borrowed, is of small importance. But nothing that we have yet seen in print solves the great question, how does RAREY do it? He must have some method, not yet publicly known, of rapidly and invariably subduing the most troublesome equine customers. The secret—that is, the *modus operandi* will ooze out, one of these days, now that he has allowed his pupils to make it public, if they choose. Very few will profit by this permission.

The Mountain Air.

[For The Press.]

BY E. H. COGGINS.

How pure the mountain air,
Which, pouring through Franconia's pass,
Dimples her lakes of liquid glass
And stirs her birches rare.

Aloft, the world to greet,
The old man of the mountain smiles
O'er rivulets, and waves, and isles,
Circling his aged feet.

Midway o'er Echo Lake!
Surrounding walls of rock and pine,
Arise above the clouds to shine—
The bugle notes awake.

Bounding from cliff to cliff,
Like gaiety flung from lonely hearts,
A hundred buglers ply their arts
Above our gliding skiff.

The sweet sounds go and come;
The dun deer seeks yon rocky crest;
The white cloud seeks yon mountain breast—
They sleep at *home*.

Such sounds in childhood were.
Such scenes in happy dreams appear
Through fairy-tinted atmosphere.
How sweet the mountain air.

FRANCONIA, N. H., July 27, 1858.

Senator Douglas at Clinton, Illinois.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

CHICAGO, July 29, 1858.

In war, religion, and politics—in the progress of all the great passions and impulses which move the mind of mankind, as well as in the smoother and less conspicuous course of the more gentle waves which disturb the even progress of domestic life, there are always turning points in the tide—marked and salient epochs, which form the landmarks of history. We are in the midst of such a period in Illinois.

From its admission in 1819 up to the campaign of 1856, no State could have been more firmly Democratic than Illinois. The opposition of the Whig party was, except in the north, merely nominal—just enough, even there, to afford a healthy excitement in the canvass; in the southern and central portions of the State the Democracy had it all their own way. Illinois could not be charged with, nor did it entertain the slightest tincture of Abolitionism.

But in 1856 a nightmare took possession of our good people. An apprehension of unfair dealing on the part of the Federal Government towards Kansas, too well borne out in the sequel, carried away thousands of well-meaning, honest, moderate men from the ranks both of the Democrats and Whigs, and forced them temporarily to act with the Republican party. But now the most stolid may see the dawn—nay, the full morning of the birth of a new era here.

Disgusted with the ultraism of the Abolitionist, unwilling to see the fair fields of this noble State sullied by the presence of an inferior race, brought in contact with the whites on terms of equality; content with the justice of the existing laws, which reserve our heritage for our own race, the mass of the citizens of this State have no sympathy with the ultra wing of the Republicans. Unfortunately for himself, Mr. Lincoln, at the very opening of the canvass, took the most ultra Abolition ground. The Old-Line Whigs cannot follow him in this course; the Democrats who left their party in 1856, seeing now that Kansas will not be a slave State, and appreciating the course of Senator Douglas in the matter, are returning in multitudes to his standard.

On the other hand we see a course taken by the immediate supporters of the Administration—the few, the ignoble few, who enjoy the sweets of Federal patronage—violating the essential principles of Democracy. When was it before urged that the people, the men who elect the President as their common servant, must at all give way to his opinions of policy, or be ruled out of the party? Nay more, that they should openly and deliberately unite with their mortal foes to secure the defeat of the great champion of the true principles of the party?

There are, of course, three sets of men in Illinois—the rank Abolitionists, the Administration party, a contemptible faction, who disregard all the principles of Democracy, in order to secure their short-lived salaries, and the great majority of true Democrats and old-line Whigs who stand by the national principles of Senator Douglas. Let us see what these principles are, as enunciated in the admirable speeches of the Senator at Chicago, Springfield, Bloomington, and Clinton.

They constitute the bold, plain platform on which we of the North may stand side by side with our brethren of the South; a few words will suffice to explain them.

First comes the broad doctrine of State Sovereignty, which allows every State to regulate its own domestic institutions, and forbids it to interfere with those of others; this principle allows Maine and New York to give to negroes the full elective franchise; it permits Illinois to determine that no negro, free, or slave, shall inhabit its domains; it gives full authority to Louisiana to say that negroes shall exist within its limits in the condition of slaves. The same great principle allows every Territory fully and freely to determine its ultimate condition as to the relations of the inferior races. Can we not all stand on this platform? especially when the Senator unequivocally expresses his opinion that the exercise of interference, on the part of one State in the affairs of any other, must always be attended solely with mischievous consequences; that the only safety is to follow the doctrine that we all acknowledge to be essential in private life—the golden maxim, "Let every one mind his own business, and not interfere with that which does not concern him."

The next great principle enunciated by the Senator is, that our Government, our Constitution, our revered Declaration of Independence, were intended solely and entirely for the white race. That since every man who sat in the Continental Congress, every delegate who signed the Declaration, the Representative of every State save one, who voted for our present Constitution, represented a slave State. These men must have intended to declare the principle advocated by the Senator, else they would have liberated their slaves, and also have placed them and the Indians upon a perfect footing of equality with themselves. They did not do this. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and our Northern men failed to do so; they must have taken the view entertained by Senator Douglas, or they were dishonest. No true American will say that they were dishonest; therefore they did not intend to place these inferior races on an equality with ourselves.

These are in few words the doctrines expressed by Senator Douglas in his recent speeches. The writer of this enjoyed the pleasure of hearing his latest address—at Clinton. In this oration he not only boldly, like a lion, uttered his national sentiments of Democracy as I have already expressed them, but met and fully refuted the charges brought against him by his opponent, in reference to a conspiracy with two Presidents of the United States, and the entire Supreme bench, in the Dred Scott matter. There was a majesty, a noble simplicity in his demand, and emphatic refutation, which went to the hearts of his audience, and completely crushed his antagonist who might have been seen, by a keen observer, crouching in the crowd. Even in the comparatively small place of Clinton, thousands of the yeomanry congregated to listen to their Senator; gray-haired men, robust youth, matrons, blooming girls, were there—mothers lifted their children in their arms to catch a glance at the man whom they had assembled to honor; all hung upon his words, and watched every movement of his countenance; those who came prepossessed in his favor, went away confirmed in their opinions; many who attended to scoff and sneer, departed either enthusiastic in his favor, quietly determined that he was right, or with that food for contemplation in their minds which will finally bring them over to the right cause. None left without a feeling of admiration for the candor and boldness of the man, and a sentiment of pride that he belonged to the State of Illinois. Such seems, fairly, to be the progress which marks his steps; he never loses, but ever gains ground. We are national men, here in the far-off State of Illinois; we are proud of our State—its position, progress, and resources—but above all, we are proud that we have a Senator who has dared to stake everything in the cause of right, justice, and the Union, and we feel that the honor of the State requires us to sustain him.

AMERICUS.

Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior; Hon. Aaron V. Brown, Postmaster General, and Hon. Wm. T. Avery, M. C., were in Memphis on the 27th ult. Hon. John Slidell, United States Senator from Louisiana, was in Chicago on the 29th ult.

Game is said to be unusually abundant on the Alleghenies this year, deer being daily seen near the roads, bear signs in the thicket, and for those who prefer it, a panther is now said to be prowling about on Cold-stream.

Hon. Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, has consented to run for Congress if nominated by the Republicans.

Letters from a Traveller.—No. 7.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEW YORK, July 26, 1858.

MY DEAR PRESS: Seated in one of the luxurious parlors of the St. Nicholas, with the never ceasing rumble of the omnibuses along Broadway making a strange contrast with the scenes of quiet and elevating beauty we have left but a few hours since, I proceed to take your readers for a short time longer among the beauties and attractions of the Water Gap, and shall then bring them thus far on our journey before we hasten northward in the morning to join in the festivities and joyous reunions of long-parted friends during Commencement week at Old Yale. We could have lingered yet many days at the Gap, wandering through the wooded paths which ascend its mountain sides, or riding to longer distances in quest of new objects of beauty, or gently rowing in the early morning or beneath the silvery light of the moon over the dark waters which flow so smoothly and steadily through the vast cleft which divides the Blue Mountain. But it is better to leave a scene of enjoyment, before satiety has wearied one, and to look back upon it with the hope of returning at some future time with a keener zest for its pleasures. Time was pressing, and we must improve the rapidly passing hours to the best advantage and hasten on our journey.

Let us ascend once more the hill in front of the house to Lake Lenape, ever calm and still, its smooth bright surface undisturbed by even a ripple, or turning short to the left at the little elevation upon which stands the bowling alley, wander through the woods, and up a more gentle ascent, though still steep enough to unaccustomed ramblers among the mountains, crossing a bright green meadow which lies in a hollow of small extent, hemmed in by the forest upon the mountain side, and then ascending yet higher, come out upon the rocky brow of the mountain some distance south of the point whence we were enjoying the view by the light of the setting sun, at the close of my last letter. Here we are upon Table Rock, which, with a perpendicular rugged face toward the river, and overlooking the valley, slopes with a gentle declivity westward—a broad surface of the bare rock, with a few stunted pines and low bushes finding a scanty growth among the seams and crevices which cross its surface. The bright glare of the morning sun now throws its brilliant warming rays over valley and hill-side, grassy meadow and waving fields of grain, lighting up the dark bosom of the stream beneath, and giving to the whole landscape a tone of joyous beauty. If we turn off westward, through the woods, we soon come upon a winding path which leads down into a steep and shady glen, through whose dark dells lies the course of a small rivulet.

As we reach the bottom of the glen upon the brink of the stream, we see directly before us the Caldino Falls, where the water, spreading out into a broader sheet as it runs over the edge of a rocky ledge, falls in a graceful, feathery sheet from a height of six or eight feet, and pausing a moment among the rocks which here form a deep basin at the foot of the fall, runs bounding and dashing down its rugged channel. This basin is called Venus' Bath, and is always filled with the purest, clearest, freshest water, tempting one to repose in its cool, refreshing depths. Above the edge of the fall, the rocky bed of the stream slopes upward at an angle of some fifteen or twenty degrees in a smooth and slippery ascent, over which the water glides hurriedly, yet quietly along, before it leaps down the fall and into Venus' Bath below. Ascending by the side of this sloping fall we cross the rivulet upon the natural stepping stones which obstruct its passage, and see the stream descending from a point higher up its course, over rocks completely carpeted with the softest covering of moss, of every shade. This part of the stream is most appropriately named Moss Cataract. The light of the sun scarce penetrates through the thick foliage which shuts in from above this charming spot; and, among its cool, dark recesses one may find many a comfortable resting place where, with book in hand, he can repose in quiet enjoyment, undisturbed by any sound except the gentle rippling and bubbling of the rivulet as it leaps over its rocky bed.

But it is evening again. Let us go down the hill-side back of the hotel, and, crossing the railroad track, descend to the very brink of the stream, step into a row-boat, and, pushing off from the shore, pull lazily down through the Gap. The rays of the setting sun gild the tops of the eastern range of mountains, while the valley beneath, and the steep acclivities of the western side of the river, have long since lost his light. The surface of the water is undisturbed by the slightest ripple, and the deep, dark stream rolls sluggishly onward in its course, as we urge the boat onward with gentle strokes of the oars. And now we reach a bend in the river about half a mile from our starting point, where it turns abruptly to the eastward, and after flowing onward in that direction half a mile farther, turns again to the southward. As you turn eastward, at the first bend in the stream, directly in front rises the bold, rugged face of the mountain on the New Jersey side, towering up to the height of about sixteen hundred feet, its craggy and lofty brow crowned with a luxuriant forest growth. The sun has by this time gone down in the west, and the shades of evening are fast deepening over the whole landscape. We pull down around the second bend in the river, and upon the right, rising up from the narrow strip of meadow which here skirts the water's edge, the lofty summit of the mountain on the P