SUMMER RESORTS.

The Mansion House, Reading, Pennsylvania.
Paradise Mountain Springs, Lancaster county, Penna.
Mount Holly Springs Hotel, Mount Holly Springs, Pa.
Bridge House, Lewisburg, Union county, Pa.
Warm Springs, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania.
Bath, Pulaski, and Schuylkill Springs, Doubling Gap, Pennsylvania.
Congress's United States Hotel, Cape May, N. J.
The Ashland House, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
Neptune House, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
Reeder's Hotel, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
The Philadelphia House, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
Congress Hall, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
White House, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
The Mansion House, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
Congress Hall, Cape Island, Cape May, New Jersey.
Delaware House, Cape Island, New Jersey.
United States Hotel, Long Branch, New Jersey.
Congress Hall, Long Branch, New Jersey.
The Ocean, Long Branch, New Jersey.
Brighton House, Brighton Beach, New Jersey.
Long Beach House, Tuckerton, New Jersey.
Trenton Falls, Sauquoit, New York.
Profile House, White Mountains, New Hampshire.
Ohio White Sulphur Springs, Delaware county, Ohio

The Press

TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1859.

Type for Sale.

On the first of August next, the Brevier and Minion type now used in printing this paper will be for sale. It is in comparatively good condition; much better than that used on many country newspapers. It will be sold cheap, in quantities to suit purchasers.

First Page—What for Hungary; From Schooley's Mountain; A Trip to New York by Sea; Letter from Cape May; From Lake Superior; The High School; General News. **Fourth Page**—History of the Central High School, No. 2; Romance and Reality; Tom Hyer and the Benicia Boy Stripped for a Fight; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

By the overland mail from San Francisco, at St Louis, we have further California news; nothing later, however, than that received by the Tehuantepec route; still there are many items of interest. A Philadelphia bark the Julia Castner, had capsized in San Francisco, and was totally lost. Politics were claiming the attention of the people of the State, and much excitement existed in consequence. The unpleasant misunderstanding between Messrs. Coffroth and McKibbin, we are pleased to see, has been adjusted. Mr. McKibbin has a large number of friends in this city; Mr. Coffroth, also, is well known here, having been connected with one or two newspapers before his emigration to California.

The steamship New York, from Southampton, arrived at New York last evening. The North Briton anticipated her news.

By a despatch from Leavenworth, received last night, we learn that Dr. Day, who was under sentence in the St. Joseph (Mo.) jail, for kidnapping, had escaped on Sunday morning, and all efforts to recapture him had proved ineffectual.

Hayti papers to the 2d of July have been received. The only news of importance we notice is the passage of a law abolishing the impost of fifth, and establishing an export duty (*droit d'exportation*) of one dollar and three quarters on every one hundred pounds of coffee, payable on the departure of the cargo. This law went into effect July 10th.

The New York bank statement for the week ending yesterday shows a loss of coin of $2,060,708, and a decrease of loans of $491,279.

Ex-President Tyler is at Old Point Comfort, Va. Hon. John Minor Botts arrived there about the same time. They do not sleep together.

Virginia Stewart, the courtesan who was shot in New York, on Saturday afternoon, by her discarded lover, Robert C. McDonald, the Mobile merchant, was worse yesterday. It is thought that she cannot long survive her injuries.

The New York *Tribune* says that serious charges, against General Ward B. Burnett, Surveyor General of Kansas, have been preferred at the Department of the Interior, involving both his personal and official character. The Secretary will order an immediate investigation.

Private advices by the Africa announce the fact that Captain Bonaparte, of Baltimore, escaped without a wound at the battle of Solferino, although in his regiment (1st *Chasseurs d'Afrique*) one in four among the officers, and one in seven among the men, were either killed or wounded.

A few weeks ago a breach of promise case was tried before the Superior Court in Ellicottsville Chautauqua county, New York, the plaintiff being Miss Ellen Shaw, of Buffalo, and the defendant Mr. Wm. J. Van Campen, of that place. The Chautauqua *Freeman* gave a report of the trial, a little colored, probably, for fun's sake, and the defendant, Van Campen, brought a suit against Dolon E. Hill, the publisher of the *Freeman*, for libel. From the last issue of the defendant's paper, we learn that the plaintiff obtained a verdict against him of $1000—just the amount recovered against himself by the injured Miss Shaw, of Buffalo.

☞ The absence of personalities in the most of the newspapers published in Pennsylvania is one of the healthy signs of the times. Not many years ago most of our interior journals were occupied in great part by violent assaults upon the public men of their respective vicinities. We are glad to notice that a wholesome public opinion has cured this evil, and that although the divisions between great parties continue as strongly as ever, there is an active rivalry among editors to maintain courteous and kindly relations. There are, it is true, exceptions to this rule, but they are as odious as they are rare. One of these exceptions we notice in a paper printed at Chambersburg, called the *Valley Spirit*—a late number of which contains a coarse and passionate attack upon Col. A. K. McCLURE, late a representative in the Legislature for Franklin county. We are not of Col. McCLURE's party, and therefore do not speak of him from political affinity, but a somewhat intimate knowledge of his character, and a somewhat close observation of his course as a public man, impel us to declare that we wish Pennsylvania could boast of more such patriotic and public-spirited citizens. Bold in the expression of his opinions, and therefore well calculated to provoke enmity on the part of those who may be adverse to him, we do not know where there is to be found one in whom public trust can be more safely reposed, and who would go farther to sacrifice himself for the interests of his constituents. The idea that such a man could be guilty of anything mercenary or corrupt is an absurdity. We have watched his career with some interest, and believe that if there is a true-hearted Pennsylvanian and good citizen anywhere, that man is Col. A. K. McCLURE, of Franklin county.

Gen. Dodge, of Iowa.

This distinguished gentleman, for many years the champion of the Democratic party in Iowa, and late Minister at the court of Madrid, is thus spoken of by a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, who writes, evidently by authority, from Burlington, Iowa:

"General Dodge is under no obligations to Mr Buchanan. It is a notorious fact that shortly after the election of Mr. Buchanan, General Dodge presented his resignation, pressing it time and again, not being able to have it acted upon until the appointment of Mr. Preston. There is no sympathy between General Dodge and the President. Not only does the General belong to a different generation of statesmen, but to an entirely different school of Democrats—a school of which Mr. Douglas is essentially the exponent—a school that recognises the rights of the people in the States and Territories as paramount to the interests or predilections of any Administration, legislative body, or judiciary. His course has ever been antagonistic to the one now pursued by Mr. Buchanan. From his childhood to the present day, his sympathies have been warmly enlisted in favor of the early settler, the honest, industrious tiller of the soil."

CORRECTION.—In the report of the decision of Judge Thompson, in the case of Jeandelin, we printed the word "unhallowed" where we should have said "unallowed," in the sentence in which reference is made to the right of enjoying the Sabbath "as a day of rest and of religious exercises, free and clear of all disturbances from merely unnecessary and *unallowed* [not *unhallowed*] worldly employment."

While referring to this case, we desire to add, that though we have freely expressed our convictions upon the question involved in it, and the nature of the decision, no one acquainted with the high character of Judge Thompson can doubt for a moment that his decision was prompted alone by a conscientious desire to faithfully discharge his duty, and to render such a judgment as he conceived to be the proper legal one, under the existing laws, without reference to the popular feeling existing on either side.

FURNITURE SALE THIS MORNING.—Birch & Son, No. 914 Chestnut street, will sell this morning at 10 o'clock, by catalogue, a large assortment of new and second-hand household furniture.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—Mr. T. B. Pugh, bookseller, 516 Chestnut street, has favored us with a copy of the *Atlantic Monthly* for August.

DEATH OF A COMEDIAN.—Mr. W. F. Johnston, a well-known and popular comedian in Boston, Philadelphia, and New York theatrical circles, died on Monday week in the hospital of the Sisters of Charity in Milwaukee, Wis., of inflammatory rheumatism, after an illness of several weeks. He was in adverse circumstances. In early life he was full of wit and anecdote, thought life was a comedy, and played his part in it; but for the last three years he declared life a tragedy, and his part fashed his last act.

End of the Italian War.

In a few days we shall have particulars of the Treaty of Peace between the Emperors of France and Austria. Until then we can only speculate upon the leading facts telegraphed from Quebec, which we published yesterday.

In the first place, two facts must be remembered: that France proposed an armistice to Austria on July 8th, and that an interview took place between the two Emperors on the 11th, at which, as NAPOLEON telegraphed to his wife, it was agreed to make peace upon the following basis:

1st. The Italian Confederation under the honorary Presidency of the Pope.

2d. The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights in Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia.

3d. The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice; but she will form an integral part of the Italian Confederation.

As regards the armistice, there are various statements: that Prussia suggested it; that England suggested it; that LEOPOLD of Belgium advised it; that (this was telegraphed to Austria, from Verona, the headquarters of FRANCIS JOSEPH) "the armistice was concluded after repeated requests from the French, and after their consent had been obtained to all the conditions asked by Austria;" and, as the Vienna *Gazette* finally admitted, "that an autograph letter addressed by the Emperor NAPOLEON to the Emperor of Austria, led to the negotiations, the result of which was a five weeks' armistice."

It matters little whether England or Prussia did recommend the armistice. But, if England could have claimed the merit of it, assuredly Lord JOHN RUSSELL, the Foreign Secretary, would have boasted of England's share, when he announced in the House of Commons, that NAPOLEON had proposed a cessation of hostilities. Again, it must have been to Austria, and not to NAPOLEON, that Prussia recommended an armistice, seeing that, in the war, Prussia has been Austria's bottle-holder. Next, "all the conditions *asked* by Austria" were granted, it seems. What conditions?

NAPOLEON *offered* the armistice, because he *was* the stronger and the conquering power. Austria, baffled and beaten, would have been too frightfully humiliated, if reduced to *ask* for what France, without undue glorification, could condescendingly *proffer*. Besides, this is the Napoleonic policy, in which the present reigning BONAPARTE affects to walk.

Some disappointment has been felt in Europe, it appears, at NAPOLEON'S not having persevered in his intention of making "Italy free from the Alps to the Adriatic." But it may be questioned whether he could have done more without precipitating France into a European war. Germany was fearfully enraged with him, and Prussia is believed to have been eagerly awaiting the first French footfall in the dominions of Austria proper, to pour her armies into the strife. NAPOLEON has expended $250,000,000 and fifty thousand soldiers in this contest which Austria provoked—this contest in which, at the end of April, Austria made the first aggression by crossing the Ticino, and marching her troops into Piedmont. Austria has to pay the penalty, and, from a first-rate Power in Italy, descends into a sort of Grand Duchy there—simply an unit, by virtue of retaining Venice, in the new Italian Confederation; no greater, in fact, than Tuscany, Parma, or Modena, and considerably less than Naples and augmented Sardinia.

We presume that not alone the city of Venice, but that part of Austrian Italy, (constituting rather more than half of Venetian Lombardy,) will be preserved by the Emperor of Austria. It consists of the following divisions, equivalent to American and English counties:—Balluna, Padua, Rovigo, Treviso, Friuli, Venice, Verona, and Vicenza. These have an area of 9,216 square miles, and the census of 1854 gives the population at 2,493,968. The area of Lombard and Venice united was as much as 17,547 square miles, and the population 3,008,505.

On the other hand, the kingdom of Sardinia, already having an area of 18,462 square miles, with a population of 5,117,545, is extended, by the addition of Lombardy, to an area of 26,798 square miles, and a population of 8,126,050. This makes her, in extent and population, next to the Neapolitan kingdom, among the Italian powers.

VICTOR EMMANUEL, therefore, has gained largely by the war. Nobody else gains. NAPOLEON refuses all advantages from the contest except glory. Lombardy, given to him, by Austria, he hands over to Sardinia.

The famous quadrangle of Fortresses in Austrian Italy, within one of which the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH sought for safety, after his retreat from the disastrous battle-field of Solferino, must be halved, under the peace-treaty, which separates Lombardy from Austria. For it happens that Peschiera and Mantua are actually in Lombardy, while Verona and Legnano are within the Venetian territory. The *New York Herald* therefore blunders, as usual, when it says, "Austria is to retain possession of Venetia, including the famous quadrangle with its four impregnable fortresses." No such thing. For *two* of these fortresses, Peschiera and Mantua, *are in Lombardy*.

More surprising than the self-negation of NAPOLEON, in declining any gain for himself, is his giving extended nominal sovereignty to the Pope. That prelate has not shown himself qualified to exercise temporal power. His authority in the States of the Church has been maintained during the last ten years by foreign bayonets, and his personal safety in Rome, his capital, has been secured, during the same time, by the soldiers of NAPOLEON III, whom he at once distrusts and fears. Yet this high personage, who is in the leading-strings of Cardinal ANTONELLI, a man worthy of being advisor and associate of the BORGIAS, is to be honorary president or head of the new Italian Confederation! Why should this be?

From the moment of the *coup d'état*, in 1851, and even earlier, LOUIS NAPOLEON affected to be an excellent Son of Mother Church, as if, like his Bourbon predecessors, he were resolved to show, by his devotion to the Sovereign Pontiff, his claim to the old French title of "Most Catholic Majesty." Consequently, he has been thoroughly supported by the clergy of France, of all ranks and degrees, who were treated with little consideration by LOUIS PHILIPPE. It probably is but a continuance of this conciliatory policy which has made him pay Pope Pius IX the compliment of placing him as honorary Head of the new Italian Confederation, for NAPOLEON does everything with a motive.

The Grand Duchies, it is presumed, return to their former masters—whom they earnestly repudiated. But, even though they do so return, it is with a change. Formerly, whenever the rulers pressed too tightly, and the subjects revolted, "Austrian occupation" (which means Austrian bayonets) was called in to reduce the people to their accustomed slavery. *That* is ended. Turned out of Lombardy, *Austria ceases to be a commanding power in Italy.* In future, instead of the Italian rulers appealing to Austria to help, the people will appeal to Sardinia to redress and punish. The Grand Duchies are at a discount. Austria can help them no more to crush their people. It is not difficult to foresee that, within the next twenty-five years, at the farthest, the Italian minor territories will be merged in the Kingdom of Sardinia—viz: Tuscany, Parma, Modena, Lucca, and Massa. Perhaps, too, some of the Temporalities of the Church may also slide into the same net.

Naples will probably be invited to join this Confederation, but there is no compelling reason why she should. None, except that her doing so will be to present a preponderance to Sardinia, whom the results of this war have made the leading Sovereign in Italy.

HOW GARIBALDI and KOSSUTH are to be disposed of, cannot yet be ascertained. The gallant guerilla will probably be employed in the Sardinian army, which must be increased by its extension of territory, but we cannot imagine what disposition will be made of KOSSUTH. If the hopes of Hungary were awakened, by the recent misfortunes of Austria, her oppressor, they are now likely to be sadly crushed once more. From the first, we had a difficulty in imagining that Russia would permit Hungary to be freed. For, in 1849, when Hungary had almost established her nationality—and in territorial extent she is larger than half of France—it was Russia, at the entreaty of Austria, that came to aid, and beat down the hope of freedom in Hungary. To be consistent, how could Russia now submit to reverse that action?

Out of his campaign NAPOLEON comes, albeit without annexing Nice and Savoy to France, as MAZZINI prophesied, yet with a popularity in his own country and a prestige all the world over which are excellent capital for him, situated as he is. He has gratified the *amour propre* of France by again leading her gallant soldiers to victory; he has shown remarkable military talents in command; he has fought most fearlessly and devotedly among and at the head of his soldiers; and the eight weeks which elapsed since from his landing at Genoa to the Peace at Villa Franca have done more to give stability to his throne than all the previous years of his important reign.

Nor can it be denied that England figures, at this close of the game, only in a secondary position,—simply as a spectator, who was obliged to look on in silence, while others played. NAPOLEON is confessedly, at this moment,—even when he has not done for Italy all that he promised, or may have expected and desired,—the leading man in Europe. He is now a Power among the sovereign princes of the Old World.

Without wasting time in regrets or blame, we must admit that NAPOLEON'S campaign, of eight weeks, has accomplished a great deal. It has driven the Austrians out of Lombardy; it has renewed the glory of the French arms; it has beaten down the military reputation of Austria; it has avenged the defeat of CHARLES ALBERT, of Sardinia, in 1849; it has shown that NAPOLEON, contrary to expectation, could be magnanimous to a beaten foe, and disinterested when he had the full power of turning his conquest to account.

The Magazines.

Harper's Magazine for August has reached us, from two quarters—Lippincott's & Petersons'. It opens very well with an illustrated article, called The Cruise of the *Essex*, from the pen of Dr. Robert Tomes, who edited Commodore Perry's account of the Expedition to Japan, which bore on its title-page, as editor and author, the name of the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Hawks, of New York. It is the "Sic vos non vobis" over again. Dr. Tomes has written a lively, agreeable, and instructive paper, the best part of which is his account of the Marquesas, as visited by Captain David Porter, in the *Essex Jun.* Next is a Forest Story, from the pen and pencil of T. Addison Richards, and the Musicians of the Woods, by Mrs. Charlotte Terrey There are *forty-nine* first-class illustrations to these three articles, besides *six* to Thackeray, a two-page pictorial comical history, (Master Charley's Fourth of July,) and three fashion plates—58 engravings in all. Other *best* articles are My Wife, a story by Rose Terry; Hexameters at Jamestown, by John R. Thompson, of Richmond, Va.; a sensible and not *too* didactic paper on Visitors, by the Rev. Dr. Osgood; a chit-chat collection of legal *bon mots*, by English gentlemen of the long robe, and a pretty story, called Margaret Stuart, by Miss H. O. Nelson. For the authors' names here we, and the public, are indebted to our Know-everything New York Correspondent, for nearly every paper in *Harper* is anonymous. We have to notice, as always well done in this Magazine, the Monthly Record of Current Events, so concentrated, and yet so comprehensive. The Editor's Table, Easy Chair, and Drawer, are always good. There is a new department added this month—Our Foreign Bureau. There is nothing worthy of especial notice in Thackeray's "Virginians," now nearly ended, except that it shows George Warrington afflicted by, struggling with, but not beaten by the *res angusta domi*. Hagan, the actor, enters the church, and distinguishes himself as soldier and preacher. Dr. Johnson is brought up again—we cannot see what for. Little Miles Warrington shows that he has a heart. The old Baroness dies, leaving her fortune to fortunate Harry Warrington, in Virginia, and General Lambert sends over two hundred pounds from Jamaica. Here occurs a very Thackeraylan incident. As the author had introduced one of the Warrington descendants into "Pendennis," so does he notually invent a remote ancestor of little Foker, the brewer's son, in "Pendennis," to figure, at the tail-end of this story of "The Virginians." This is Thackeray all over, who is so much attached to characters of his own creation that he reproduces them, over and over again, in his various works. The Hon. Mr. Deuceace, my Lord Bare-acres, the Marquis of Steyne, &c., run through most of Thackeray's writings. This is a singular fancy in the mind of a really able man.

Bryant & Stratton's *American Merchant and Nautical Magazine*, for this month, has a fine portrait and good biography of Mr. Nahum Capen, of Boston, and a variety of papers upon historical, nautical, legal, commercial, educational, geographical, monetary, social, and literary subjects. The writer of an article on Interest and Usury says: "Usurers resort to many devices to conceal their usury; and sometimes it is very difficult for the law to reach and punish this offence. A common method is for the lender of money to sell some chattel, or a parcel of goods, at a high price, the lender paying this price in part as a premium for the loan. In England it would seem from the reports to be quite common for one who discounts a note to do this nominally at legal rates, but furnish a part of the amount in goods at a very high valuation." This is erroneous. As the usury laws have been abolished in England, many years ago, on Jeremy Bentham's practical idea that people might trade on money as well as on money's worth, there are no such things as "*legal* rates" of interest there. The system noticed in the above extract ceased when usury ceased to be an offence.—This periodical, we notice, will appear in future as a Quarterly, much improved in several respects. It is in the hands of practical men, and ought to thrive.

Washington's Home and Grave.

The progress already made towards the Mount Vernon purchase is sufficient to warrant a belief that all the additional sums required to wrest it from its present desolation and almost positive decay, will be speedily forthcoming, under the especial governance and well-contrived machinery of the accomplished officers, now acting under Miss Ann Pamela Cunningham, the originator and Regent of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. Who else but this patriotic lady would, or *could*, have labored on with so much high faith and zeal in behalf of this national enterprise? Who better deserves that meed of praise now trembling upon every lip, expressive of gratitude for the great benefaction soon to be conferred upon the American people?

Although we could not conscientiously join in the crusade against Mr. Washington for a sum of money which, twenty times told, would not buy it *back*—an amount, too, which the Regent had even to plead in order to get him to accept—yet we are not without the belief that the large sum yet to be collected for its restoration and embellishment will be given with more ease and less objections by the people, who are still to have the privilege of exercising their generosity to this noble end, so well marked out by its accomplished chief officer, the Regent.

While that lady has been assiduously at work, and by her tact and good management realising the noble object she had in view, the Washington National Monument Association of the Federal Capital has rubbed its eyes, and awoke to the inspirations of the times.

Within the last ninety days its secretary, John Carroll Brent, Esq., has put forth an address, asking for material aid to complete that noble shaft at Washington; and white we do most earnestly wish for its final and speedy completion, yet, in the very face and eyes of an already unfinished and more worthy scheme, how can there be any possible chance of its success until Mount Vernon is fully paid for, repaired, restored, and beautified?

Let us do one thing at a time. That modest mansion at Mount Vernon is nearer and dearer to the hearts of the American people than a wilderness of monuments. When once *that* is beyond the reach of want for support and fitting maintenance, we have no doubt the well-organized system of the Regent of Mount Vernon could be advantageously applied to the Washington Monument Association, and that she would most cheerfully respond to the appeal of its secretary, who, not unmindful of the shameful neglect of husbands, fathers and brothers, seems to be fully conscious of *woman's* influence and power in the cause of our Washington, and invokes the aid of the matrons and maidens of our land in using their persuasive voice to awaken the slumberings, and excite the sympathies, of the other sex. A better reading of the oft-quoted motto, and which would be more appropriate now in reference to the *Pater Patriæ*, would be "*First in War, first in Peace, and first in the Hearts of his Countrymen!*"

A PRIVATE LETTER from Boston reports a little rumpus in the recent meeting of the Alumni of Harvard College, which, by some curious accident, has not been reported in any of the Boston journals. It appears that a body of young fellows among the Alumni were present at the meeting, and first caused the proposal to nominate officers by committee to be voted down. Then, on the ballot for president, strange to say, Mr. Charles Francis Adams had twenty-six votes to forty-three for Mr. Robert C. Winthrop. Next came the choice of a vice president, and, what was most surprising of all, Mr. Wendell Phillips was found to have seventeen votes. According to our informant, when Professor Felton came to announce the result, he gave the number of votes cast for Mr. Phillips, but refused to mention his name, though there were loud calls for it, but this we can hardly believe. Professor Bowen made a speech denouncing the conduct of the opponents of Mr. Winthrop as extraordinary and unanticipated, and Professor Felton called it audacious. It seems that Massachusetts is so pervaded by anti-slavery feeling, and by dislike of Mr. Winthrop, that the opposition to him breaks out even in the meeting of the Alumni of Harvard College.—*Tribune.*

A GREAT FALL OF ROCKS.—At Rondout, New York, on the 18th inst., a terrific crash was heard in the lower part of the village, the sound coming from a northeast direction, and resembling thunder. It appears that several thousand tons of huge rocks had fallen from an adjoining cliff. A lady seeing the imminent danger of her child, who was playing in the garden, ran to her rescue. A huge rock rushed between them, rolling the child over by the concussion of the passing stone, but doing no other harm.

BY MIDNIGHT MAIL.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1859.

The telegraph announcement sent off on Saturday and Sunday, that an extraordinary meeting of the Cabinet was held on the 23d, to consider despatches just received from Minister McLane in reference to Mexican affairs, was intended to deceive the honest public. The fact is, since the President has left, a good deal of uneasiness is manifested in reference to "Jinks," who, relying upon his intimacy with the chief, has assumed a supervisory control over the different heads of departments, and has been suspected of writing two or three letters a day, detailing all the secrets he can gather in different official quarters. This grave suspicion was brought to a head early on Saturday morning by the discovery of the following letter, which was picked up at the corner of Seventh and G streets, by the messenger of Judge Black. As it was left unsealed by accident, the Attorney General opened it, and having read it, summoned a meeting *extrordinaire* of the Cabinet, and laid it before his colleagues. I have secured a copy of it:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22, 1859.

"MY RESPECTED FRIEND: I hope you have received the letters I have regularly forwarded to you since you have deprived this city of the light of your countenance. Owing to your kind suggestion to the Commissioner, that I should have all the leisure I desired in order that I might serve you faithfully, I have been as busy as a man at my time of life could be expected to be. Like yourself, my venerable friend, I am growing old, and that time which must overtake us all will soon arrive to me as well as to you.

"I have told you often that you are surrounded by enemies, and although you were always ready to believe what I have communicated to you, it is only recently that I have impressed you with the full force of this fact. Owing to my devotion to you I am the object of a great deal of envy, and as my position is a very subordinate one, I have no doubt you will take into consideration the propriety of promoting me, so as to let these assailants know you appreciate me the more I am attacked. I have fixed my eyes upon the place now occupied by 'J. W.,' whose brother, now in Illinois, it is said, has lately become a great Douglas man, and this ought to be sufficient cause to secure his instant removal.

"You will be surprised to hear that no one laughs at me more heartily than Howell Cobb. You always suspected him, but I am told that he persists in taking *The Press*, and in reading every remark about me to Clayton, and that they indulge themselves in loud merriment over the disparaging allusions. I feel no unkindness to the Treasury Department, and am glad to inform you that Mr. Clayton during the hot weather changes his cravat twice a day; but truth is truth. As to Judge Black, he has always been my enemy, and if it were not for your giving him a good *scolding* every now and then, there would be no getting along with him. Cobb does not hesitate to say to his confidential friends that it is all folly to talk about you for the next President. You know you and I agreed, the last time we talked together, that Cobb was very much afraid of Toombs and Stephens, and since he has been laid out in the primary elections in Georgia and the State Convention gave you so *queer* an endorsement, he begins to see that his only chance is to court S. and T., and to let you slide. All his secret agents, from John B. Guthrie down, are against you. Guthrie writes his namesake, in Kentucky, which is rather to his credit, considering that you had notice of it when you concluded to retain him. Mr. Clayton expects to bring a large American force to the aid of his chief, Cobb, who does not hesitate to avail himself of his former supposed connection with 'the Order,' whenever an opportunity is presented. As he was formerly also an editor of a Whig paper, he looks to controlling a large force in that direction.

"Judge Black wants to be Governor in our State. I have frequently told you that this ought not to be. You have determined never to appoint him to the Supreme bench, in the case of a vacancy, which is a decision that I fully approve, inasmuch as I have a strong desire that John Cadwalader should get that place, as he is fully qualified, being the most silent, efficient, and unbiased judge now on the bench. While you are at Bedford you can sound around, and you will find that I am right as to Black. Cameron can tell you (I am glad to see he is rooming next to you) some very strange stories about the Attorney General. For further information I refer you to Senator Bigler, (who if not now at the Springs, is shortly expected there,) to explain for the hundredth time, his unfortunate allusion to your being "weak in the knees," and who has certain documents in his possession in regard to Judge Black, which, by a little good-natured flattery, you may induce him to show you. As to this Governorship, you must keep your eyes on it. Packer has been a sore thorn in your side if we had got Witte nominated in 1857, we should have had a friend, but Packer's course has shown the necessity of getting the right kind of a man for that place. How would Gillis do? I contess my strong inclination is for Robert Tyler. He is such a good speaker! and so strongly devoted to Pennsylvania, after Virginia, and his address using up General Cass on the naturalization question is such a powerful document. If I don't bring back the Irish to our support, then I shall agree with Clayton, that they are a most miserable and ungrateful set, after all, and that they ought to be sent off on a raft.

"The news from New York that a majority of both Democratic committees in the city have been found to be Douglas men, has made me very uneasy, for if you will look at the list you will find that most of them are office-holders in the custom-house or in the post office. My opinion is, that the whole of them, Fernando Wood included, are falling away monstrously, and so it is in Philadelphia You ought to take this matter in hand, and sweep these deceitful men out of office with the besom of destruction. All these fellows pretend to be for you when they are sounded by their friends, but when the time comes, they will, like the Hungarian regiments in the service of Austria, 'equat,' throw down their guns, and run over to the other side, and 'hurrah for Douglas!'

"I hear it reported that Mr. Holt is to be your candidate for the Presidency. Of course we all understand this, and it is a good chance to bring out his name. This, and the contest between Guthrie and Breckinridge, may divide Kentucky, and so help our plans; and as it is proper time to 'let the dead bury their dead' in our ranks, if he don't get too much up with the notion himself of running. So in New York. I think it is a good idea to get Dickinson and Seymour both out, and in Virginia Hunter and Wise can very easily be made to cut each other's throats. Cobb, and Stephens, and Toombs, can never be got together, nor can Jeff Davis and Brown be made friends. So, on the whole, I think, by the time the Charleston Convention meets, they will be in such a muss, between the yellow fever and the fights among the candidates, that they will have to take you as the only *pis aller* who can unite the party.

"Dug Wallach has gone off on a tour, and intends writing for his paper—the *Star*. I have secured a valuable editor in his place, and you will see hereafter, that the *Star* will be a furious advocate of your Administration. If you see Barr, of the Pittsburg *Post*, at the springs, give him my best respects. His article in your favor was a great one, and although Cobb laughs at it, and Dudley Mann is abusing it everywhere, it was right that it should appear.

"I will give you pleasure to know that we have finally succeeded in convincing the country that you had nothing whatever to do with the Le Clerc and Hofer letters Appleton is very busy writing all over the country to this effect.

"Wendell is gone to New York. His and Phenix's new magazine will, I think, be a good strike. The first number will have in it a picture of you in a very imposing attitude. Wendell insists that, instead of a white choker, the engraver shall give you a black cravat, but Florence says it shall not be so. I am in favor of the white cravat, and so is Mr. Black; but you will have to decide the question. Wendell will pay up the organs in Philadelphia as he goes through, according to his *last* contract. He is a good fellow, and says he has burnt all the letters. I think he has. So sleep well.

"Col Leonard, the new man for signing the land patents, (a place you ought to have given me,) does his duty very well; but of all the men in town since Glancy Jones left for Austria, I think Flinn is the best. He has not got much sense, but he is your friend.

"Gen. Bowman continues in excellent health. I see him every day. He complains that the *Constitution* is a losing concern, and that it don't pay as well as the Bedford *Gazette*; but he expects you will make it up in your will. I am afraid some of the sharp fellows about here are laughing at Bowman. He has got to quit writing for the newspapers, and confine himself to dimes. I don't like Judge Black, and he don't like me; but he is a good writer, and if only you were here to overlook what he puts down, he could do a great deal of good. A young man named McClamont, brought here by the Judge from Pittsburg, to help him out with his law, is sharp with the pen too. A word from you would make him write more for the country papers than he does.

"I heard accidentally that the article in the Philadelphia paper attacking Breckinridge, was written by McClamont. I do not believe this, for bitterly as Black hates Breckinridge, (and we all do,) I don't think he would advise this public show of our hands against the Vice President. It must have come from Tyler, (who has only one fault, and that is, he is a little impulsive,) or some other Guthrie man in Philadelphia.

"What do you think, by the way, of the attack of the Richmond *Enquirer* on you? I enclose it in this letter. Why, this is worse than Forney! I thought that you and Wise had made up. Don't you meet Dr. Garnet occasionally, and aim's you and Billy Ritchie of the *Enquirer* great friends? What is the matter? Please let me know by the return mail.

"Your faithful friend, JINKS."

Of course, I am not in the secrets of what took place in the Cabinet after the reading of this letter; but my friend Jinks must take care, or a telegraphic despatch will be sent from Bedford directing one of two things—either that he shall send his letters by private hand, or that he shall not write at all, or that, like many others of Mr Buchanan's old friends, he may—to use Bennett's expression—"be put out into the cold."

Some months ago I suggested in this correspondence that which is now considerably discussed in various newspapers in the country, viz: "That Charleston will be found a most unhealthy location for the holding of the Democratic National Convention." I suggested then that there were political as well as natural epidemics; that there were a yellow fever and a cholera in parties as well as in localities and climates; and that it would be "a sorry sight" if the representatives of the National Democracy should be compelled to meet the double plague of submission to the extreme doctrine of the disunion men in the South, and of seeing their forces stricken down by a pestilential disease. This suggestion of mine was construed as an attack upon the organization of the party—as the expression of "a wish that was father to the thought," that the idea of holding the National Convention at Charleston might be abandoned. But common sense wins in the long run. I am now happy to perceive that that which "Occasional" threw out months ago is being seriously weighed by the men who have lately been put forward as the leaders of the Democratic party. One of the organs of the Administration, the Albany, New York, *Atlas and Argus*, conducted by a very clever gentleman called Cassidy, who is entitled to the distinction of having been the most bitter enemy Mr. Buchanan ever had in the interior of New York, and who won his spurs in assisting John Van Buren to elect General Taylor in 1848, and to defeat General Cass, (and who, per consequence, is at this time more proscriptive in his assaults upon National Democrats than any other man in the country, save the editor of the Washington *Constitution*—an Irish nobleman;) this gentleman, in a late number of his paper, proposes to obviate the objections to Charleston, as follows:

"The Convention of 1856, which met at Cincinnati, found that place terribly hot on the 1st of June. Baltimore, in 1852, was uncomfortably warm in May; and we fear we shall find Charleston intolerable in its heat, if the Convention is postponed a day later than the middle of April.

"There is not the same necessity or motive for delaying the Presidential nomination as existed in former years. Congress, under the new mode of annual payment, will not prolong its session much beyond May, for the purpose of turning the halls of legislation into theatres of political agitation, as heretofore. Nor, if we have an early Convention, will the political leaders in Congress have time to combine their intrigues before April."

It is only necessary to hint at the idea of the Democratic party of the United States nominating a candidate for President in April—three or four months before the Opposition make theirs, giving them all that time to close up their ranks, and to settle their differences, gradually becoming chronic—to show the absurdity of this idea. As to the adjournment of the next Congress before May—a Congress which must, of necessity, be a Presidential Congress—it is more than improbable. There are as many ways of indemnifying members of Congress as there are of indemnifying members of the States Legislature, who are paid certain pediem wages or a certain amount at the end of the session, should they agree to prolong their legislative existence. To show you, however, that there is *everything* in what "Occasional" suggested in reference to the insalubrity of Charleston, I send you an extract from the Charleston *Evening News* of last Friday, which I picked up at Willard's yesterday:

"We are supremely indifferent whether the Democratic Convention meets at Charleston, and would, in fact, prefer that the soil of South Carolina should never be trodden by any unscrupulous representatives of National or Federal partyism But we cannot consent that the alleged unhealthfulness of Charleston should be made the exclusive reason for a change in the locality or time of that dictatorial body.

"The 'stranger's fever' alluded to, is *yellow fever*, under an old name given it here. It does not visit Charleston every year—only in a majority of years—and when it does appear as an epidemic dangerous to strangers or unacclimated persons, it is never in May nor *before about the mid dle of August*. Until that period there is good health and safety to the stranger, and in a majority of years this is so throughout the warm season. Nor is the heat excessive on the first of June—usually about 80 degrees. The sea breeze which prevails in summer diminishes the heat of the season in Charleston to a temperature lower than that of Richmond by some degrees."

A gentleman, who has resided in the extreme South for many years, now in this city, in referring to this article, said that the country people in the interior of the Southern States consider it unsafe to approach the seaboard, to stay there for any length of time, after the first of May. The quarantine regulations of New York have been repeatedly enforced in reference to Savannah and Charleston as early as the day mentioned. Charleston, to its residents, may not be unhealthy until the middle of May, but to strangers, and especially to Northern men, I will venture to assert that not one-third of the Convention would escape attack, and especially as they would be prone to indulge in the early vegetables two months in advance of their own section. Besides, I learn they have no suitable building for the convocation of such a Convention, except the theatre Charleston is the abode of hospitality and refinement, and a Southern gentleman, wherever found, is the beau-ideal of generosity and good feeling—one who will fight you to-day, and invite you to dine with him to-morrow. In that city are congregated the pink and the flower of the chivalry of the South. It is, indeed, the Athens of the Southern States, and the very men most sincerely anxious for disunion would be most apt to throw open their doors for the accommodation of the delegates to the National Convention. Among the most hospitable gentlemen of that city allow me to enumerate the names of Pettigru, Colcock, Boyce, Aiken, Hart, Gadsden, Whaley, Campbell, Memminger, Ravenel, Mordecai, Holme, Cunningham, and Drayton. I desire to do full justice to these gentlemen, but a Convention of the Democratic party (let me speak the truth), to be effective, must, more or less, be a mass Convention The outsiders must be there. They must speak. They must ventilate themselves in town meetings, in hotels, and in all quarters. In fact the masses outside of a National Convention are the great jury to which the action of that Convention is referred immediately after it has been decided upon. Let the idea once become familiar that Charleston is unhealthy, or that the Convention must meet too early, in order to escape disease, and you will have a clamor which cannot fail to be disastrous. It is a good joke, by the way, in this connection, that the first hotel in Charleston has been kept for thirty years by a free negro, and that he happens to be the most extravagant friend of Mr Buchanan, and earnestly advocates his renomination. OCCASIONAL.

Letter from a Prominent Democrat.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

HUNTINGDON COUNTY, July 22, 1859.

Naturally astonished and indignant at the new blunder of the Administration, as manifested in what is known as the Le Clerc letter, and the subsequent explanation of Secretary Cass in relation to the protection of naturalized citizens abroad, I had early deemed it the duty of every citizen, however humble his