The Press.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1859.

FIRST PAGE.—Senator Broderick; Route of the Fifth and Sixth-streets Railroad; A Fair Hit; A Boy Mangled by Dogs; General News. FOURTH PAGE.—The Friendships of Time; History of the High School—No. 6; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

Advices of the 2d inst. from Pictou (N. S.) state that that region had been visited by a severe gale, doing much damage, and occasioning a fearful loss of life. On the south side of Prince Edward Island, especially, the wrecks of vessels had been numerous, and the loss of life amounted to fifty.

The telegraph reports the schooner "Onward," of this city, ashore near Cape Henry. She was on her way to Richmond, Va., with a cargo of coal.

A very destructive fire occurred in Washington early yesterday morning, which destroyed the extensive machine, blacksmiths' and sawing shops of the Capitol extension works. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained, but it is supposed to have been accidental. The buildings were comparatively of little value, but the machinery contained in them were very expensive, including the lathe for turning the immense stone columns for the public buildings, powerful engines and tools, and a large quantity of costly marble, finished and unfinished, has been destroyed. The loss is variously estimated at from fifty to sixty thousand dollars. There was no insurance.

At Harrisburg, yesterday, the "American Republican" Convention nominated Messrs. W. C. A. Lawrence and M. D. Whitman for the Legislature, from Dauphin county. Mr. Lawrence was speaker of the last House.

From Pike's Peak, we have the mouth-watering news of a nugget of gold weighing fifty-six pennyweights (nearly three ounces!) having been found by a miner. The State Convention, which had been in session at Auroria, had adjourned, after having formed a State Constitution. The features of it are not mentioned.

On last Friday afternoon, says the Chicago *Democrat*, three women, living in the town of South Bend, Indiana, took a fourth woman, a sort of grass widow, and said to be of loose morals, stripped her clothes entirely from her, leaving upon her nothing but her shoes and stockings, cut off her hair, and tarred and feathered her from head to foot! This was all done in the public streets of that town, in broad daylight, and in the presence of a large crowd, who, incredible as it may appear, stood by and saw this infamous act perpetrated, and raised no hand to stop it. The women who were the perpetrators of this outrage were residents of South Bend, members of church, and two of them were married. The victim of their rage or jealousy, as soon as she escaped from the clutches of her inhuman persecutors, ran to the shop of a blacksmith near by, who received her, shut the door upon her pursuers, and furnished her with oil, &c., to remove the tar, and with clothing to hide her nakedness.

By the arrival, at New York, of the brig Marshal Ney, from St. Paul, West Coast of Africa, we have received advices to June 23d. Business was very dull on the Coast, and palm oil high and scarce.

The boy Credan, who was suspected of burning the State Reform School buildings at Westborough, Mass., has made a full confession of the circumstances. It seems that the matter has been contemplated for some time, and young Credan implicates other boys in the transaction. Combustible materials had been carried from the chair shop in the pockets of Credan, and placed in the ventilator, ready for use. A match was obtained from the pockets of Mr. Greenwood, the overseer in the chair shop, and, all things being ready, the fire was kindled in the ventilator on Saturday morning about five o'clock. The names of other boys implicated are suppressed until a full investigation is made by the trustees into all the circumstances. Young Credan was lodged in jail at Worcester for safe keeping.

We see by our files by the City of Baltimore that the sum Mr. Perkins has received from the Papal Government was $3,400, (not $400, as was stated erroneously a few days since).

The London *Herald* of the 3d instant corrects an error which it made the day before, having used the word "resolved" instead of the word "refused," and now states that the United States Government have, it appears, refused to abandon privateering.

Mr. Wm. Howitt writes, through the London *Literary Gazette*, to assure the public "that he and Mrs. Howitt are not George Eliot, nor is 'Adam Bede,' though a genuine midland county man, their offspring."

The Rajah of Cashmere has sent a tent of shawls as a present to Queen Victoria, with a bedstead of carved gold, the whole valued at £150,000.

The Washington *Star*, of last evening, says:

"Rev. Dabney Ball, of the Wesley Chapel, yesterday afternoon joined in everlasting happiness and wedlock, Mr. C. B. Fogg, of Virginia, and Miss Carrie E. Joy, of Vermont. The happy groom is a rich old widower, with six children, and the bride a pretty miss of romantic eighteen, who has the groom, and was on her way to join her relatives in the Green Mountain country in company with him, when, on reaching Washington, they concluded to get married. As they arrived here on Saturday night late, no license could be obtained until Monday, when the legal forms were gone through with as above stated."

The African Slave Trade.

Some Administration organs are now strenuously denying the truth of the statement, that this nefarious traffic has been reopened, and is at this time fully carried on, in defiance of law, in certain parts of the South. They denounce this statement as an infamous calumny. This denial involves a most serious charge against BENNETT of the New York *Herald*, who is the original inventor and patentee of the whole story, and, if it is a fabrication, is responsible for it. For weeks past that vile print has daily teemed with the most preposterous and calumnious accusations against the Southern "negro-drivers," as he calls them, and against respectable citizens of the State of New York, and also reputable ship-owners and merchants of New England, to the effect that they are concerned in such hellish traffic, and are, consequently, guilty of piracy! This double accusation against the South on the one hand, and the North on the other, originated, it will be noticed, with *the special, confidential, personal organ of the President!* If the course of the New York *Herald* in this matter has been suggested by the President, it is very easy to reconcile it to what seems to be his foregone conclusion, to aid the diabolical designs of those fanatics and factionists of either section who are hostile to the integrity of the Union, or at any rate to destroy all prospect of harmony in the Democracy by exciting ill-feeling on this new topic, and by fostering and encouraging the fiend of sectional discord and hate, which such criminations of one section, and recriminations against the other, are so well calculated to engender. There is but one man in this country that can gain, personally, by keeping up ill-feeling between the North and the South, and that man is JAMES BUCHANAN. If he can so divide the Democratic party as to prevent a union at Charleston, except on himself, or the successor he may indicate, his selfish and sinister ends will have been answered. But, we ask, who is censurable if slavers are fitted out in New England ports, or if slaves are smuggled into Georgia, Florida, or Alabama? Who is sworn to see the laws faithfully executed? Whose duty is it? Where are the President's marshals, his revenue officers, his custom-house officers? and why is not the navy employed to prevent the alleged violations of the slave-trade acts? If, therefore, the President has authorized or prompted these statements in his New York organ, they will recoil upon himself with ten-fold force, for if they be true he is grossly culpable for his neglect and remissness. But if these accusatory statements are solely the inspiration of the Bottle Imp of the *Herald*, with the motive of creating a sensation for his paper, or to gratify that desire which seems so often to prompt him of blackening and injuring the reputation of this country abroad, or merely from his wicked instincts, then the sole infamy should rest upon that debased and piratical demon. But this subject is not alluded to by us for the purpose of exciting any prejudice against either Mr. BUCHANAN or Mr. BENNETT personally. We refer to it solely to show the novel and extraordinary position in which the Administration party is placed by the astonishing state of facts now existing—with the confidential and cherished personal organ of Mr. BUCHANAN in New York asserting boldly and persistently that the slave trade is actively carried on down South in defiance of the laws, and that slave-ships are constantly being fitted out in New England also, in defiance of the laws; and other organs denouncing both accusations as falsehoods of the blackest character!

☞ The sale of the elegant country seat, near Darby, was postponed till Monday next, 22d inst., on the premises. See advertisement, auction head.

THE SUNDAY TRAVEL QUESTION.—The Committee of ninety-six appointed to superintend the agitation of the Sunday travel question, and in favor of running vehicles of all kinds on the Sabbath day, will hold a meeting to-morrow evening at the Wetherill House. The object of this meeting is to adopt measures to advance the cause in which they are engaged, and to engraft, if possible, the question of Sunday travel upon the political issues of the ensuing election.

Who published the Wise-Donnelly Letter?

We notice in the *Ledger* of yesterday the following paragraph in the letter of the New York correspondent of that paper:

"NEW YORK, August 15, 1859.

The New York correspondent of the Richmond *Enquirer*, I see, is making a great ado about the "scoundrels" who betrayed the confidence of Governor Wise, in permitting the letter to Bernard Donnelly, of No. 3 William street, New York, to leak out at Albany, the said correspondent all the while pretending not to know how the document came into print. Now, as it happens that *the Enquirer's correspondent here is Dr. Jones, one of the editors of the Herald*, (the journal in which the letter in question first saw the light), the affected ignorance of the writer, and the sincerity of his affection for "My dear Governor," will be readily appreciated."

We have all along had no doubt that, if the curtain concealing the secret infamous intrigues against Governor WISE was lifted, and the truth exposed to the public gaze, the fact would be apparent that, from the inception to the finale, the finger of the Administration was in the affair. Throughout the entire transaction there can be no doubt that the Administration was at the bottom of all the schemes to injure GOV. WISE. If the statement of the correspondent of the *Ledger* be true, the correctness of this conclusion is corroborated. The violent and persistent assaults upon Gov. WISE by the *Constitution* at Washington commenced before the Donnelly letter appeared, foreshadowed those made after its publication, and now afford convincing evidence that the metropolitan organ was apprised beforehand of the *operations* of the Presidential organ at New York, and its intended action (based upon its possession of this letter) at a propitious time.

We have little doubt, from all we have heard, that the Donnelly letter was known to, and copied by, the "secret police of the *Herald*" before it was placed in the hands of Mr. CASSIDY, of Albany; and that, in fact, it was so left with Mr. CASSIDY for the purpose of giving color to the accusation intended to be made that he disclosed it. The statement in the *Herald*, (upon its publication), of the copy having been procured from Albany, was, we are satisfied, a *false pretence*. We have had no idea, from the beginning, that Mr. CASSIDY had any agency whatever in making the letter public. Mr. DEAN RICHMOND never saw the letter till it was made public, and had nothing to do with it. All the statements respecting Mr. DICKINSON's course relating to it are sheer fabrications. The Administration and the *Herald* were the contrivers of the whole plot, and the course of the *Herald* was in due fulfilment of its duty and exercise of his appropriate vocation of Presidential catspaw. The fact that, up to this moment, the *Herald's* "secret police agent" has sedulously *concealed* the name of the person from whom he procured the copy of the letter, and most falsely and ignominiously sought to fasten the imputation of being guilty of such abominable meanness upon *innocent men*, is satisfactory on this point. It is true, besides the desire to please the President, the *Herald* has its own private animosities to gratify and revenge against Governor WISE, for his fierce and excoriating assaults upon the editor of that print in past times. It will be recollected that Governor WISE, being followed in his electioneering tour in Virginia some three or four years ago, by one of the *Herald* reporters, took occasion to comment unreservedly on Mr. BENNETT, his paper and his reporter, and, in fact, so scorching were his denunciations of the concern, that they drove the reporter to an abandonment of his contemplated tour upon the trail of the Governor, and compelled him to retreat to New York. Apprehensions were, it is said, entertained of the application of Lynch-law if he had not done so. The *Herald* has never forgiven Gov. WISE, and never will forgive him, for this; and it is supposed that the course of the Southern press in relation to that affair had considerable influence in inducing the *Herald's* advocacy of Col. FREMONT's election in opposition to Mr. BUCHANAN; and many of Gov. WISE's friends, in this city and elsewhere, do not hesitate to declare the conviction that the *Herald's* subsequent somersault to the Administration was upon condition that the latter should exhibit its disfavor of the Governor. If Mr. B. DONNELLY was not, from the beginning, one of the wire-workers or stool pigeons of the Federal official oligarchy at Washington, and of its chief of police, the *Herald*, it is not to be doubted that he was wheedled out of a copy of Governor WISE's letter by the subordinate police agent of the same concern, and *prior to its being handed to* Mr. CASSIDY, though not published till afterwards. We have cogent reasons for this belief. If this be not so, why is the name of the Administration employee who furnished the copy so sedulously concealed? The disclosure of his name would unravel the intrigue and develop the conspiracy. It is the key to the whole mystery. Why is this person so afraid or ashamed to avow himself? If he is not a Presidential agent, why does the *Herald* seek to divert attention from him, and to fasten suspicion upon Mr. CASSIDY? Mayor WOOD we are convinced, is now satisfied that Mr. CASSIDY had nothing to do with the furnishing the copy for publication, and that DONNELLY, when writing to Governor WISE as he did, was but engaged in an Administration scheme to injure as well him (Mayor WOOD) as the Governor, and with a view to allow the correspondence to be published in due season to promote the flagitious designs of those who concocted the whole affair. The unprincipled course of the originators of this conspiracy is heightened by the fact that no set of men in this country are more culpable than themselves in reference to writing letters of like character to those written by Governor WISE. The President is not exempt. Governor WISE's letter to DONNELLY is not a whit worse than scores of electioneering epistles written by Mr. BUCHANAN, or by his command, at different eras of his life, and even since he has been President: for example, the letters of Attorney-General BLACK to Illinois, to defeat Judge DOUGLAS in his contest with Mr. LINCOLN, and the *double-setting* edicts, since, to that State; and yet if any of these missives should be exposed what a howl would be heard of the treachery and infamy of betraying private correspondence!

The holy horror of the Presidential organ—their revolting with turned-up eyes and clasped hands, and such an interesting affectation of sanctimonious purity at Governor WISE for writing "*such* a letter"—would be then changed to fierce, and unsparing, and indignant denunciation of the "violators of private confidence," and the like. Father RITCHIE was wont to end his editorials with the phrase *nous verrons*, (we shall see.) We prefer the adoption of one borrowed from a different source—"*We shall see what we shall see.*"

The excitement about Governor WISE's *Donnelly* and *Foster* letters reminds us of the famous book of WILLIAM LYON MACKENSIE exposing JESSE HOYT's private correspondence with LORENZO HOYT, JOHN VAN BUREN, B. F. BUTLER, Governor MARCY, JAMES GORDON BENNETT, and others, published in 1845. We recollect one of the principles avowed by LORENZO was expressed thus: "Anything I can do to the prejudice of LIVINGSTON, and benefit of myself, I think I am perfectly justifiable in doing, *provided, always, that he does not find it out.*" This seems to have been the doctrine that has controlled the conduct of the powers that be towards Governor WISE. Prince JOHN's epistle about the "new winter boots, with heels an inch high," Mr. BUTLER's "stated preaching" letter, and that of Governor MARCY about the *patch on his pantaloons*, will long be remembered. But among the private letters then revealed, some of those of J. G. BENNETT are ecstatic. In one of these he says: "Neither Mr. VAN BUREN and the *Argus*, nor any of their true friends, will, or can, have any fellow-feeling with these men, the stock-jobbers, who, for the last two years, have been trying to destroy my character and reputation. I know Mr. VAN BUREN better, *and I will stand up in his defence as long as he feels friendly to me;*" and so too, in another letter, he informs Mr. HOYT that "if you and Mr. OAKLEY and Mr. CODDINGTON, and a few other of our friends, could settle what course I shall take previous to my return—I DO NOT CARE WHAT IT IS—*I shall adopt it;*" and likewise in another, he says "I have written to VAN BUREN (M.) to-day about the old affair. I *must* have a loan of $2,500 for a couple of years from some quarter. I can't get on without it; and if the common friends of our cause, those I have been working for eight years, cannot do it, *I must look for it somewhere else.*" MACKENZIE's pamphlet is well nigh forgotten. Governor WISE ought to send to New York for a copy. It will serve him in his troubles about the Donnelly letter. So, too, he ought to hunt up the famous ADAMS epistle about abandoning the Federal party and turning Democrat, and after worming himself into its confidence, and acquiring the power to break it down, to use that power. All of these famous letters are good ammunition for his defence by his talented son in the columns of the Richmond *Enquirer*, and he will doubtless have additional supplies furnished him by his friends in this city before his war with the powers that be is ended.

The last Washington *States* says of the New York *Herald*:

"It seems to us that the person in whose possession *the stolen property was found should be held responsible for it.* It is well known that on more than one occasion the 'Jack Ketch of the press' has not only *surreptitiously obtained private letters and published them*, but he has also published important documents which were intended only for the secret archives of the Government, having obtained them in the same manner."

Charles Dickens.

We are of those who look forward to the second visit to this country of CHARLES DICKENS' with equal curiosity and pleasure. We trust he will receive a welcome that will show that our countrymen will not only forget his ungracious and ungrateful treatment of their characteristically enthusiastic reception of him some seventeen years ago, but that they will remember that in that time he has added new laurels to his literary fame, and we trust that his judgment has also been improved and strengthened by the lessons of experience he has since learned. We would not, indeed, advise that he should be greeted with the same hurra that signalized his visit in 1841–42—or that an ovation should be extended to him in every city,—or that New York should lay wreaths of flowers at his feet, or that Philadelphia should come forth headed by its Honorable Toms "with their hearts in their hands," or that he should be pestered and petted wherever he passed, without any regard by his admirers for *his* comfort, or for their own dignity. Let him feel that a great people have magnanimously overlooked his most unjust return for their sincere hospitalities, while cherishing a proper and dignified admiration for his contributions to the literature of the world.

CHARLES DICKENS was born at Landport, Portsmouth, England, in 1812. He was intended for the profession of the law, but his father, a reporter of Parliamentary debates, having set the example, the son also became a reporter in the Parliamentary corps of a daily newspaper. In this great school—which (as many instances in the Old World as in our own country have proved) is singularly calculated to prepare young men for the battle of life—he laid the foundation for an enduring fame. Thrown into association with the public men of Great Britain on the one hand, and by his journalistic connections made acquainted with every grade of common life on the other, he was unconsciously prepared for the display of the peculiar qualities of his mind in that field upon which he afterwards became so prominent a character. He was first engaged in the office of the London *True Sun*, and subsequently on the *Morning Chronicle*, in the evening edition of which appeared the "Sketches of Life and Character"—afterwards published as "Sketches by Boz," in two volumes, in 1836–37. The extraordinary merits of these papers induced an enterprising publisher to engage Mr. DICKENS and Mr. SEYMOUR, (a comic draughtsman,) "the one to write, and the other to illustrate, a book to exhibit the adventures of a party of cockney sportsmen." SEYMOUR committed suicide before the book was finished, and the illustrations were continued by HABLOT K. BROWNE, under the signature of "*Phiz.*" The reception of this book, in England and the United States, immediately established the fame of DICKENS as an unrivalled humorist, and a keen observer of human nature. The scholar in his closet, the statesman in his library, the mechanic in his workshop, the farmer, and in fact every class and condition, hailed it with enthusiasm. The newspapers were filled with praises of the young writer. Old Weller, and Sam Weller, and Pickwick, and his associates, with the other characters that figured in that remarkable book, not only formed the subject of conversation in all circles, but attracted crowds to our theatres, where they were dramatised for the popular amusement. Money poured into the coffers of Mr. DICKENS, and the publishers and the public alike insisted upon more Pickwicks and Wellers. These were speedily followed by "Nicholas Nickleby," "Oliver Twist," the "Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," all which were in succession eagerly purchased by hundreds of thousands of delighted readers. On the completion of "Master Humphrey's Clock," in which the two preceding tales were included, Mr. DICKENS visited America; and when he returned home, he gave to the world the result of the impressions produced by his tour, in his "American Notes for General Circulation," published in 1842. This book was infinitely discreditable to Mr. DICKENS, not merely in matter, but in manner. It was hastily written, and filled with little of the genial and generous spirit that had made his other pages so attractive and fascinating. We forbear alluding to that part of it in which he spoke of Philadelphia, especially of his visit to the penitentiary, and the extraordinary inconsistency between his speeches at the dinner given to him in that institution, and the opinions noted down after his return to his native country. Those who had struggled for the rivalry of introducing him to the American public were covered with ridicule. Of course, every species of condemnation was poured out, in retaliation, upon him. He was attacked in the newspapers and mercilessly ridiculed in every variety of caricature. The most successful reply to his criticism upon the Americans was that entitled "Change for American Notes in Letters from London to New York," by a lady. Nor did he tire in his ill-natured allusions to the people of this country; for in "Martin Chuzzlewit," published in 1843, he continued to laugh at his friends, the Americans. Visiting Italy, in 1844, where he remained for about a year, he established in 1845 a new morning newspaper in London, entitled the "*Daily News*," which he conducted for a short time. The *News* is now a leading journal. After his retirement from the *News* he gave to the world "Dombey and Son," "David Copperfield," "Bleak House," "The Child's History of England," "Memoirs of Joseph Grimaldi," and various "Christmas Tales," among which the "Cricket on the Hearth" and the "Christmas Carol" were pre-eminently successful. The "Cricket on the Hearth," itself a domestic drama, was played for hundreds of nights in this and other cities, realizing enormous profits for the theatrical managers. To these literary labors of Mr. DICKENS must be added "Hard Times for These Times," published in 1854; "Little Dorrit," in 1857; and the establishment of "Household Words," probably the most successful journal of the sort ever known, even in these days of progress and of enterprise in newspapers. It is stated that the circulation of "Household Words," in London alone, in the single year of 1853, amounted to ninety thousand copies! It is an extraordinary production, exhibiting not only fertility of conception and imagination, but remarkable for the practical information it conveys on scientific, legal, domestic, historical, and general subjects. Of course, Mr. DICKENS could not have prepared all these papers *himself*, although his prolific pen doubtless touched every one of the pages. Other writers of gifted abilities and attainments have, it is said, given him their aid; and their successful imitation of his exquisite style conceals the imposition from detection, especially when the whole work is polished under his own personal superintendence, prior to its being sent before the public with the prestige of his name. A recent difficulty with his publishers, growing out of certain domestic troubles of Mr. DICKENS, has induced him to abandon the "Household Words," and to inaugurate a new periodical entitled "All the Year Round," in which the same characteristics are preserved, and even more industry and ability manifested. He is at this moment engaged upon two or three elaborate stories in addition to these labors. Mr. DICKENS' intellectual qualities are not confined to his industry, his skill, his fertility, or, to coin a word, his *productiveness* as a writer of tales and stories. He is a dramatist and an amateur actor, and has for charitable purposes, not only written plays and acted them, and acted others which have been created by different writers from the materials furnished in his works, but he has also frequently personated characters in the old and new comedies. As a lecturer, however, he is said to excel, and as a reader of certain passages in his own productions he has attracted tens of thousands of delighted auditors. Such is the man whom we shall be called upon once more to take by the hand in the United States.

THE VISITING firemen of New York were shown around town yesterday by their entertainers of the Hope. They expressed themselves highly gratified with their reception and the hospitalities so generously extended. In the evening they attended a supper at the Falls. This morning at five o'clock there will be a trial of their machine opposite the office of *The Press*.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, August 16, 1859.

The appointment of Alexander Dimitry to the Central American mission will give great satisfaction to his many friends in this city and in New Orleans. Mr. Dimitry is a gentleman of extraordinary acquirements and genius, well acquainted with the Spanish and other languages, an accomplished writer and speaker, and at the time of his appointment occupying an important desk in the Department of State. He is rather impetuous for a diplomatist and somewhat eccentric, and as he goes to a field requiring great command of temper, and upon an errand from which much is expected, he must muster all his amiabilities and all his prudence. Mr. Dimitry was a graduate of Georgetown College, and afterwards, I believe, a professor of that institution. He was married, in this city, to Miss Mills, the daughter of a highly-respectable citizen, and has lived a number of years in Louisiana, where he occupied an important position in the University of that State. It is so rare that literary men, men who devote their lives to the acquisition of knowledge rather than to the pursuit of political ambition, are recognised and rewarded by an Administration, that it gives me special pleasure to speak of this appointment in terms of praise. Mr. Buchanan has, in the selection of Dimitry, been enabled for the first time to carry out his pledge that he would appoint no citizen on a diplomatic mission who did not understand the language of the court to which he was accredited. I need not instance the cases in which he has not come up to his own declaration in this respect, but the instances of J. B. Bowlin, George W. Jones, John Bigler, and Edward A. Turpin, all sent upon important missions on the South American Continent, not to go into particulars or a full enumeration of some still more unfortunate selections, of which J. Glancy Jones and B. F. Angel are two examples in the Old World, will show how entirely Mr. Buchanan has ignored that which he voluntarily regarded as an indispensable requisite when he came into power.

While you notice the pledges of 1826, and particularly Mr. Cobb's speech at West Chester, in September of that year, in support of the doctrine that the Kansas-Nebraska bill and the Cincinnati platform meant neither more nor less than that a Territorial Legislature could prohibit or protect slavery in the Territories, you seem to have forgotten that the present Secretary of the Treasury went to Baltimore, at a very early day in that campaign, (the 22d of April, 1856,) and there made a speech, which is even stronger upon this point than those he made in your own State. I have had the pleasure of reading some extracts from that speech. It has not heretofore been published. A report was taken down from his lips at the time, and I may, hereafter, give you some of these extracts, in order to show that even before a Southern audience Mr. Cobb did not hesitate to assert the very same principles for which such men as you are now sought to be excommunicated by the Administration. He then and there fully asserted and maintained the doctrine of popular sovereignty.

The States, of to-day, contains the following editorial, which will explain the manifest disposition to mutiny, recently exhibited, more than once, by Bennett, of the New York *Herald*:

"We presume the readers of the New York *Herald* have noticed recently the great deficiency of Washington news in that paper. They may desire to know the reason for it. It is well understood here that the *Herald's* facilities for getting important information from the different departments of the Government, have been considerably curtailed of late. Orders, we understand, have been issued, to the effect that the agents of 'Jack Ketch of the press' are not to have any advantage hereafter over other papers outside of Washington city. Brigadier General George Washington Bowman's paper, it is said, has been seriously injured by the Government officers giving important information to the *Herald* in advance of it. As the Brigadier announced in the first issue of the *Constitution*, that it was his intention to print '*emphatically a newspaper*,' he found to his great disappointment that the *Herald* got all the news which he considered justly belonged to him as the official organ, while he got nothing. His protest, however, has no doubt had the effect to cause this change of policy towards the *Herald*. What will 'Jack Ketch of the press' say to it?"

Before the session of Congress, you may be certain Bennett will be out in favor of Seward, or Cameron, or Banks, or Chase, or Hale, or some other sectional candidate. If he does not, there is no truth in the saying that "the dog will return to its vomit, and the sow to its wallow." Mr. Buchanan cajoled him, after his election, by one or two petty appointments, and by personally noticing and flattering him, and also by a promise to furnish the correspondents and reporters of the *Herald* with the freshest departmental and diplomatic news. In this, as in respect to all the rest of his promises and pledges, J. B. has been as faithless as the wind, and Bennett finds that he has been fooled. It is reported here, he is already preparing a *resumé* of the bitter things that have been said against Mr. Buchanan before and since his election, which, when finished, are to be stewed together in a cauldron of the most poisonous malignity, and that it is to be presented to the Presidential lips through the columns of the *Herald*, in a few weeks.

OCCASIONAL.

Letter from New York.

RESIGNATION OF PRESIDENT NOTT: WEALTH OF UNION COLLEGE—ARRANGEMENT OF RAILROAD DIFFICULTIES—THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT BOXES AT THE NEW YORK POST OFFICE: SLIM RECEIPTS—REMOVAL OF BRADY'S GALLERY: SOMETHING ABOUT IT—MARRIAGE OF YOUNG PATTI—INCREASED EARNINGS OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD—PROGRESS OF REORGANIZING THE ERIE.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 16, 1859.

The venerable Dr. Nott, President of Union College, has placed his resignation in the hands of the trustees, who will probably not accept it; they will thus be able to retain him, nominally at least, at the head of the institution, the destinies of which he has directed for over a half century. Dr. Hickock, the present vice president, will be Dr. Nott's successor. With the late liberal and almost princely endowment of Dr. Nott, and several prize scholarships established by wealthy graduates, and the annual stipends for prizes by other gentlemen, this college is the richest institution in the land.

An advance in freights was agreed upon by the agents of the four Trunk Lines, to take effect yesterday. The advance is on first and second-class Western freights, on a basis of $1.25 to Cincinnati, and $1.80 to St. Louis, for first-class. A convention is to be held at Niagara Falls, this week or next, for the purpose of making the arrangement permanent, with, perhaps, a further advance.

You remember the patriotic individual who took it into his head he would do something towards augmenting the national fund for building the monument to Washington, at the Federal capital—that in his laudable efforts in that direction, he applied for a contribution from a sanctimonious old screw, who replied, that "he didn't want any monument to remind *him* of Washington, for he *carried him in his heart*."

Doubtless you remember, also, the witty and apt reply of the applicant who said: "*If you* carry Gen. Washington in your *heart*, all I have to say is, *you've got him in a—tight place!*" Good, but somewhat venerable as the joke is, I repeat it simply to say that the people of this city carry the Father of his Country in the same safe depository. At the city post office, two Washington-monument boxes are put up at the points where pass the greatest number of persons daily; and the gross amount dropped into these boxes during the last three weeks, in this city of nearly a million inhabitants, is only about *eleven dollars!*

For many years past a notable and exceedingly interesting place for whiling away a leisure hour has been Brady's Photographic Gallery, in Broadway, just below Canal street. On the walls of his parlor-like offices were suspended imperial photographs, wonderful for their fidelity, of the most distinguished men in the nation—famous in Cabinet, in Congress, and in diplomacy; famous in the arts and sciences; on the bench, at the bar, and in the pulpit; as editors and as authors—men and women, in short, who, in the rugged paths to eminence, have struggled and achieved it. It was a resort for that great body of inquisitive "free and independent American citizens," who like to see the form and feature of those who are making a rumpus in the country, and striving, in one way or another, to keep themselves before the people. There were one or two obstacles at Brady's old place that deterred many from visiting his rooms, the chief of which was a constant "getting up stairs." Successfully to land yourself in his reception rooms, suggested thoughts of the Millerites, and an order for robes. The value of the stearine surpassed that of the game. But it's different now. Brady has abandoned the down-town shop, and removed to spacious, convenient, admirably-appointed rooms at the corner of Broadway and Bleecker street, where the visiter has to ascend but one short flight of stairs to gain the exhibition room, and a shorter flight still to the room where a courteous operator busies himself, not

"In the deep damnation of his taking off;"

but in presenting, in twenty seconds from the time you are placed in position, as perfect a likeness of yourself as sun and science can make. The perfection to which Brady has brought his imperial photographs, and the thoroughly artistic manner in which his colored pictures are finished, has secured for him not only a national reputation, but high position among the leading photographers of Europe. His counterfeit presentments of some of the editorial fraternity—Bennett, of the *Herald*; Raymond and Hurlbut, of the *Times*; Greeley and Fry, of the *Tribune*; the Brothers Harpers; J. Watson Webb; Bryant, of the *Post*; Colonel Forney, of *The Press*, and others—are not the least noticeable features on view. I have only space to add, that the new establishment of Mr. Brady has been fitted up, in every department, expressly with a view to the comfort of his customers, and to the carrying of his art to its highest attainable perfection.

Young Carlo Patti, the brother of Mrs. Strakosch, has just married Miss Effie Germon, the pretty and popular actress. The hymeneals took place at Providence, R. I., from which it is presumable that Providence smiled on the arrangement. Carlo is a promising violinist, but too young to get married. The young rogue can't be more than twenty.

The earnings of the New York Central Railroad for August show an increase of about $80,000 over August last year.

The Erie managers are at work fixing up a plan of capitalization. That which seems to obtain most favor is to adopt the entire unsecured debt at par and the stock at about fifteen per cent. In any event, however, the unsecured parties must raise $1,000,000, to carry the concern through to next January.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, August 16, 1859.

Something is the matter with the Croton water. It is mouldy and musty. It is revolting alike to the taste and smell. I presume that occasional dead cats are pitched into the reservoir by enterprising boys; but the present savor is not the essence of cat; it is more dirty—it is, in fact, *filthy*. Brandy won't cure it. It is, indeed, so *thoroughly* nasty that I quite agree with the gentleman, who thought that water was very good for bathing purposes, and navigation and washing—but, said he, "for a steady *drink*, give me rum!" We shall all be driven to rum as a steady drink, unless the Croton can be absturged and purified. Lager won't do. There is too much water in that, and too few hops. As for myself, I melt ice—being temperate among the temperate, and holding all potent beverages in abhorrence.

But although the element of water is "tolerable and not to be endured," the element of air is delightful. The weather is cool, sweet, and pleasant. Never was there a nicer summer. It has made the city better than the country. A great many have very sensibly staid in their own comfortable dwellings in town, and occupied their own spacious chambers, instead of the miserable little ten-by-fourteen boxes, dignified as rooms in the country hotels and "housen," reeking of straw beds and stifling you with a close, damp atmosphere. In my opinion the country is a humbug. Green are they who "babble of green fields." Give me brick and paving stones. A man *lives* in the town; he but *vegetates* in the country.

The rains have been abundant, and the Croton, though utterly detestable both to taste and smell, *is welcome in its bountiful application* to the sprinkling of streets. Never was the city in a cleaner, healthier, or in general better condition. True, the pavements are still generally in a disgraceful state of dilapidation—especially in those streets whereon rails are laid—but the immortal Delavan, new city inspector, and the illustrious Pillsbury, new general superintendent of police, have done and are doing their duty nobly. Except the Croton, when you raise it to your lips, nothing stinks. Countless loads of garbage (which, if applied to the land, would have raised a wilderness of vegetables) have been dumped into the North and East rivers, and chloride of lime has been scattered through the gutters with no sparing hand. Even the Five Points smell less rankly than usual. The reproach of dirt and stench is in a fair way of being removed from this city, which ought to be, with its two rivers and great bay, the cleanest in the world.

There is also a perceptible diminution in moral nuisances. The worshipful company of beggars has been largely diminished. The basement doors are comparatively let alone, and the hordes of male and female mendicants which used to infest the areas are compelled to burrow in their own holes. What is more astonishing than all is, that you can now find a policeman, if you want one, in some other locality than round the doors of grog shops. They have ceased to be habitually boozy, and the essence of tobacco no longer streams out of the corners of their mouths. Under the illustrious Pillsbury they have become decent, orderly, clean, attentive, and civil. They do not treat thieves any better than honest men.

In the fashionable localities, numbers of magnificent mansions remain closed. Dust is on their front-blinds and tarnish on their door-plates. The owners are or were presumed to be out of town. Some, if not many, are in fact *in* town; but they live in the back rooms, and never come out except in darkness. It would compromise their positions in society to be *known* to be in the city during the months of July and August; it would be the very quintessence of snobbishness. Ask where they are, and though they hear you ask, the servant's reply is, the family are in Europe, or at Niagara, or Saratoga, or Newport, or at the seaside, or among the mountains; while the fact is they are munching mutton-chops at noon in the back basement.

And not only are the houses, but also the fashionable *churches* closed. The amount of genteel worship done here during the summer solstice is trifling. It is only the poor, whom we have with us always and in plenty, that gather together in the less pretentious sanctuaries. To them the seats are free, or they can sit in rich men's pews—such rich men as, according to the gospel in Henry Ward Beecher, have the exclusive right to the best seats in the conventicles—and, indeed, to *all* the seats, if the preacher be popular enough to make them sell; that is, if he gives a first-rate, jolly, entertaining sermon every Sunday, and exhibits an occasional yellow girl in his pulpit, or, rather, on his *platform* (since the pulpit is discarded), as an interesting female fugitive from the galling chains of slavery.

If Beecher's gospel be carried out, and the poor be kicked utterly forth from his and other rich dwellings of the Lord's elect, "conference-rooms" will have to be provided under the main edifice, wherein the poor may congregate, and, thus sitting under the droppings of the sanctuary, be enabled to imbibe a few into their parched and thirsty mouths, by favor of holes bored through the floor of the aisles for that Christian object. Probably Beecher would charge them also, and thus reduce them to a place on the exterior of his now "Church of the Pilgrims," which, as it is said, is to contain 10,000 inside, and 15,000 *outside*. A good joke is told of Beecher and Park Benjamin, though it is probably not true: On one of their lecturing expeditions, they were riding in the same railway-car. Getting into conversation about preaching, Beecher was so courteous as to ask Benjamin to come over to Brooklyn some Sabbath morning and hear him. "I do not know where your meeting-house is," said Benjamin; "how shall I find it?" "Oh," replied Beecher, "all you have to do is to come over one of the ferries, and follow the crowd." "I would come," continued Benjamin, "but for one reason." "Ah! what is that?" asked Beecher. "Because," said Benjamin, with a merry look out of his eyes, "I make it an invariable rule never to go to any place of *amusement* on Sundays!"

This is quite good enough to close this hasty letter with—which, by the way, would be long enough for the dog-days, if there were any; but they have this year been omitted by particular request.

JACQUES.

A Thrilling Incident.

In returning from Philadelphia about the middle of August, 1848, the cars were crowded, and my companion in the same seat I found out to be a locomotive engineer, and in the course of our conversation he made the remark that he hoped he had run his last trip upon a locomotive. Upon making bold to ask his reasons he gave me the following story, and since then I have found it out to be strictly true:

"Five years since, I was running upon the New York Central Railroad. My run was from B—— to R——. It was the Lightning Express train, and was what its name denotes, for it was fast. I have seen her throw her six-feet-driver so as to be almost invisible to the eye. But to my story.

"About half a mile from the village of B—— there is a nice little cottage but a few feet from the track. At that time a young married couple lived there. They had one child, a little boy about four years old, a bright, black-eyed, curly-headed little chap as ever you saw. I had taken a great interest in the little fellow, and had thrown candy and oranges to him from the train, and I was sure to see him peeping through the fence whenever my train passed.

"One fine sunny afternoon we were behind time and running fast; we did not stop at B——, and I was to make up one hour before reaching R——. We came up at tremendous speed, and when sweeping around the curve, my eye following the track, not over two hundred feet ahead sat the little fellow, playing with a kitten which he held in his lap. At the sound of our approach he looked up and laughed, clapped his little hands in high glee at the affrightened kitten as it ran from the track. Quicker than the lightning that blasts the tall pines upon the mountain-top, I whistled 'down brakes' and reversed my engine, but knew it was impossible to stop. Nobly did the old engine try to save him. The awful straining and writhing of its iron drivers told but too plainly of the terrific velocity we had attained, I was out of the cab window and down on the cow-catcher in a flash. The little fellow stood still. I motioned him off and shouted; his little black eyes opened wide with astonishment, and a merry laugh was upon his lips. I held my breath as we rushed upon him, made a desperate attempt to catch him, but missed, and as the little body passed I heard the feeble cry of 'Mother,' and the forward trucks crushed his body to atoms.

"O, God, that moment! I may live, sir, to be an old man, but the agony of that moment can never be erased from my memory. The cars stopped some rods from the spot, and I ran back as soon as possible. His mother saw the train stop, and a fearful foreboding flashed upon her at once. She came rushing frantically to the spot where we stood. Never shall I forget the look she gave me as she beheld her first-born a shapeless mass. I would have given my whole existence to have avoided that moment. I have seen death in all its forms upon railroads; I have seen men, women, and children mangled and killed; I have seen all this, but that little innocent boy, as he looked up into my face, and killed almost in my arms, unnerved me, and from that day I made a solemn vow never to run a locomotive any more.

"That young mother is now in the Utica Lunatic Asylum. From the hour her boy was killed 'reason had left its throne.' He stopped and wiped the tears from his eyes, and said, 'You may think it weak in me to shed tears, but I cannot help it.' 'No,' I replied, 'but think it noble; and, sir, would to God every man had a heart as large as yours.'

I have often thought since how few are those who give one passing thought to the man of strong nerve and stout arm who guides them through darkness and storms, with the speed of the wind, safely to their journey's end. They do not, for a moment, turn their attention to the iron monster that is draggin them forward, with fearful velocity, to meet friends and relatives. They do not realize that the man who guides the fiery monster holds their precious lives at his command, and that the least negligence on his part would cause sorrow and mourning in a thousand homes that are now waiting the return of the absent loved one.

WANTED A HOME.—A young man, named George Pratt, who has been very unfortunate lately, had a hearing before Alderman Killingef yesterday morning, on the charge of stealing a box of gaiters, valued at nine dollars, from the store of Mr. John J. Marshall, No. 610 Poplar street. He stated, on the hearing, that he had committed the theft, but did so with the view of getting a home, even if it were at the expense of the community. The alderman compassionately sent George to prison to await his trial.

Stroll Through Laurel Hill—No. 12.

THE TREES.

BY GRAYBEARD.

The educated visiter in passing through this cemetery will be struck by some undefined beauty. It is the *planting*; there having been assembled in those lovely walks a very great variety of the finest trees and shrubs that flourish in our climate. This exquisite feature, as we learned on the grounds, has been the work of the president exclusively; a subject which still continues to receive his attention, and annually new articles are added as opportunity presents. The finest cedars of Lebanon in the Union are here, having in some cases already attained the height of thirty feet, and are beginning to show their peculiar characteristics of deep, broad branches of foliage, and corrugated stems. In this department the lotholders give considerable assistance, by bringing to their individual grounds beautiful flowering plants and shrubs, so that the whole scene is one continuous garden, so sheltered by large and small trees that many are hardy here which survive the winter in no other place in this vicinity. As instances of this, may be named the Magnolia Grandiflora of the South, which annually gives its delicious and superb blossoms; the Franklinia, which throws out its Camelia-like flowers in September, and scents the whole air. It is doubtful whether these plants are found anywhere else in the environs of our city in such vigorous growth, unless, indeed, it be at the equally sheltered Bartram Garden. The guide-book sold at the gate gives a very full list of the vegetation at Laurel Hill.

Mr. John Brown, whose remains repose here, inherited a fine garden in Kensington, and as after his death it was to be cut up into building lots, almost one of the last acts of his life was to request Mr. Smith to take its most valuable trees, &c., to the Cemetery, and thus preserve them. Among these the visiter will not fail to notice many fine box-bushes, of great age and excellent form—mementoes of the thoughtful care of a valued citizen, descended from the settlers who clustered round Penn's Treaty Tree in the "olden time." The late Richard Peters, Esq., owner of Belmont, on the opposite side of the river, also contributed largely from the treasures of that old place, giving a *carte blanche* to take everything desired. The most striking object thence obtained is the old box tree in the centre-circle of the Shubbery, (North Laurel Hill,) which extends its old fantastic arms in every direction, and is in this allowed to take its natural course. This specimen is unique in America, and has undoubtedly seen a century and more go by. This will be better understood when I state that it is of the common species used for box-edging. It is familiarly designated by the employees of the cemetery, and others, as the "Peters Monument." The mound on which it grows was made artificially on purpose for it; four horses drew it to its new situation in 1838, and there, it is the wish of many it may survive in the same perfect health in future centuries. An offer for the lot in which it flourishes of five hundred dollars has lately been declined. To my eye this venerable tree is really one of the grandest monuments of the place.

Roses, also, are a great favorite with the lotholders, and it is quite interesting to see the carriages drive in with pots of flowers, destined for the resting-place of some departed loved one. So great is this number that the emptied flower-pots are quite a perquisite of the men employed. Mr. David Fergusson, on the little farm belonging to the company, on the opposite side of the turnpike, has a fine collection of suitable plants for lots and graves, and it may be of service to some to know, that for a moderate annual fee takes charge of the lots of those who are unable to attend to them themselves, and in this way is remarkably successful, and, as might be supposed, is extensively employed. Nor could I but admire the sedulous care of the ladies in this respect. In my wanderings, through new and old walks, it was not of unfrequent occurrence to see a female, with trowel in hand, planting, weeding, and taking the grass from the *periwinkle*, &c., that covers with its evergreen mantle so many hallowed spots. To such, Laurel Hill, independently of its attractions of the heart, becomes a sort of country-seat, where rural tastes are cherished—indeed, if there is a spot in America supremely adapted to engender a love of the garden, it is the beautiful grounds that have been the subject of these "strolls."

Dear reader, when next you visit these favorite haunts of "GRAYBEARD," do not fail especially to observe and admire the shrubbery and trees, nor to mark the care of the lot-holders in their successful efforts to keep all clean and neat. The writer has actually seen middle-aged ladies cutting their grass with scissors, and passing nearly the whole day in their gardenesque duties; and who would not honor them for doing so? Frequently during my necessarily protracted series of note-taking, I observed a gentleman's gardener drive up with a load of sods, some plants, manure, and tools, and go resolutely to work to re-embellish his employer's plot. The large lots of Richard Price, Esq., deserve especial mention in this connection, where excellent gardening is always apparent. The only exception to be taken to these beautiful grounds of Mr. Price is, perhaps, the too frequent recurrence of gravel walks: in such a space these are unnecessary, and do not add to the good effects otherwise so apparent.

It may be stated here, also, that the company undertake to keep the grass in lots mown, but they do not purpose in other respects to interfere with individual tastes, except that they keep the control of all the trees, by contract with the purchaser in his deed. A lot-holder may plant low-growing shrubs, but trees are the care of the managers, and none can be removed without the written order of the president. On several occasions during these "strolls," I noticed an active man emulating the employment of "Old Mortality" himself. This is Mr. Marley, a painter, who takes a pride in seeing the iron railings shine in the sun; he is constantly there, with his duck trowsers, a pot of black or green paint, and prepared to take your orders; he has been known to paint entire railings to which no owner could be found, rather than see them in a state of rust and decay, but this is expecting rather too much from a man of his calling.

As time rolls on the old original pine trees become top heavy, and liable to be blown down, to the detriment of surrounding railings and monuments. It is necessary, therefore, to keep an eye upon these overgrown specimens. One by one they have to be sacrificed, though the operation is sometimes a costly one, for they are in such close proximity to the improvements, that they must be cut down piecemeal. To this end, three or four carpenters erect a scaffolding to near the top, and attaching a rope swung over the limb below, cut off and lower the whole by small sections. Fifty to sixty dollars is the expense incurred in thus felling some of the larger specimens. In fact, a hundred sources of almost constant expenditure exist here which the casual observer would scarcely imagine.

The two "receiving vaults," situated in the rear of the chapel, and adjoining the house of the superintendent at North Laurel Hill, are a feature of much value and importance. In case of stormy weather, and in those cases where the family has not yet purchased a lot, the "receiving vault" is used without additional expense, the body being allowed to remain ten days. In short, there has been consideration for everything, from the deed, and the charter, which do not allow a lot to be seized for the owner's debt, to the simple, but effective thick cocoa carpets which are laid down in all periods of dampness, for the mourners to tread on, unsoiled and unwet. The grave-diggers dress before each funeral arrives, and even umbrellas are at hand in case of their need.

If I have at all succeeded in enlisting the reader's attention in this article, these remarks will in some degree let him into the processes of the working of a well-ordered cemetery, which our ancestors would scarcely have been far-seeing enough to anticipate, and almost to believe. They all mark an advancing civilization, and it has therefore been proper thus to record the successful efforts in this new path, of a few individuals, who may truly be said to have supplied a great public want, and in this taught others also how, in similar undertakings, best to succeed. One more number will conclude the series.

Burning of the Capitol-Extension Workshop.

This morning, about twenty minutes to four o'clock, Mr. Malloy, the watchman on duty at the machine shop of the Capitol extension, discovered fire issuing from the roof of the blacksmith and finishing shop, just over the boiler. He ran into the shop, and discovered that by reason of the wooden building around the spot being saturated with oil, the fire had gained too great a headway to be extinguished without aid, and he gave the alarm. The companies of the fire department hastened to the spot, but though they worked hard to save the property, in half an hour the machine shop, containing the valuable lathes for turning metal, and other costly machines, the smith shop and its contents, and the stone sawmill were entirely destroyed. Great difficulty was experienced in obtaining water, the fire-plug near the machine shop failing to operate for a long time.

The buildings themselves, being only rough frame structures, are hardly worth a place in the estimate of the loss, the machinery being the loss in fact. No certain estimate has been made, and the opinions of persons professing to know the value of such things are various, fixing the loss at $14,000 to $15,000. The origin of the fire is doubtful, some being satisfied that it was an incendiary act, and others, with more probability, attributing it to accident, fire having been discovered near the same spot upon former occasions. The loss to the hard-working mechanics and laborers employed in those shops, near a hundred in number, will be very great at this time, depriving them of work. The laborers were engaged this morning in collecting the material and parts of the machinery, which, being of metal, were only slightly damaged by the fire.—*Washington Star, last evening.*

Markets by Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 15.—Flour steady at $5.12½ for Howard street. Wheat unsettled; sales of 17,000 bushels at $1.15a1.35 for white, and $1.10a1.18 for red. Corn steady at 72c for yellow and 72a74c for white. Provisions unchanged. Whiskey firm.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 15.—Cotton unchanged; sales of 700 bales middlings 12½c; 390 bales of new Cotton were received to-day. Corn dull and 15c lower; sales at 90c per bus.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—Flour is very heavy; sales at $4.50a4.60 per bbl. Wheat very dull; red sells at 90a95c, and white at $1.08a1.10. Corn firm at 80a85c. Whiskey active at 22½c. Provisions unchanged.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 16.—Cotton unchanged; sales of 900 bales to-day; the sales for three days amount to 3,300 bales, and the receipts to 700 bales, against 2,400 bales, the receipts of the corresponding period of last year. Sugar firm at 6½c.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Later from Pike's Peak.

A GOLD NUGGET FOUND—CONSTITUTION FOR THE STATE OF JEFFERSON.

LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 16.—The Denver City express, with dates to the 8th inst., arrived here this morning.

A nugget of gold weighing fifty-six pennyweights has been taken from Nevada gulch.

Rich diggings have been discovered at the head-waters of the Bayou Salada.

Extravagant reports continue to be received from the Colorado.

A newspaper issued at Mountain City states that a State Convention had been in session at Auroria, and had adjourned after having framed a State Constitution. The features of it are not mentioned. The boundaries of the State—to be called Jefferson—are from latitude 37 to 43, and longitude from 102 to 110. There was a division of sentiment on the propriety of a State organization, and the Convention voted to submit the question of a Territorial or a State organization at the same time.

Mexican Advices.

LETTERS FROM THE JUAREZ GOVERNMENT, ETC.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Letters from the Juarez (or Constitutional) Government, just received here, allude with great satisfaction to the favor with which the decree for the nationalization of the Church property was everywhere received, even in the city of Mexico. And especially is the visit of Capt. Oldham: commander of her Majesty's naval forces, to the President mentioned with gratification, as on that occasion he took pleasure in announcing that, by order of the British Government, he would not enforce the measures heretofore contemplated for the redress of complaints, nor do anything to embarrass the Administration.

General Degollado, at San Luis Potosi, has, it is supposed, about 9,000 troops under his command, preparing to march on the city of Mexico. Arms and ammunition are constantly being received by the Liberalists.

Senor Mata, who has just returned from New York, has concluded a contract for materials of war, which will, without unnecessary delay, be forwarded to Mexico.

Mr. Whitehead, who was banished from Mexico, where he resided for many years, will soon return to England in behalf of the British bondholders, and will exert himself to satisfy all their claims, the Church property being the basis for the transaction, and by which, it is thought, millions of dollars will be realized for the benefit of the Constitutional Government.

It is not expected that Lerdo will make any pecuniary engagements in New York, but will merely take preliminary steps to that end, to be submitted to his Government for consideration. His contemplated visit to President Buchanan and Secretary Cass, with the view to have a full and free talk on Mexican affairs, will doubtless have the effect of facilitating the negotiation of a treaty satisfactory to both countries.

Otway, the British minister, was, at the last accounts, in Mexico, the despatch for his recall not having been received. There is such information in this city as justifies the assertion that the vacancy thus occasioned will be filled by a successor friendly to the Juarez Government.

From California.

THE OVERLAND MAIL AT MEMPHIS, TENN.—DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT CRESCENT CITY.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 16.—The first overland mail, by the Southern route, arrived from California to-day. San Francisco dates to the 25th ult. are furnished.

A destructive fire at Crescent City had destroyed $30,000 worth of property.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.—Arrived at San Francisco, from New York, ships Meteor and Young America.

Great Military Encampment near Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 16.—The grand military encampment at East Liberty, near this city, excites unusual interest. Fourteen volunteers of this and the adjoining counties are in camp, and others are expected. Brigadier General Negley is in command. The encampment will continue till Friday.

The Richmond Grays at New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The Richmond Grays, escorted by the Seventh Regiment, visited the public buildings yesterday. The mayors of Richmond and New York accompanied them. A moonlight excursion up the Hudson followed.

There will be a grand banquet to-night at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Sporting News.

RACE BETWEEN FLORA TEMPLE AND PRINCESS—FLORA WINS IN TWO STRAIGHT HEATS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—In the two-mile trot (in harness,) between Flora Temple and Princess, for a purse of $1,000, which came off to-day at the Eclipse Course, L. I., the former won two straight heats. Time, 4 min. 50½ sec.; 5 min. 5 sec.

Severe Gale.

NUMEROUS VESSELS WRECKED—FIFTY LIVES LOST.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Advices of the 2d inst., from Pictou, N. S., received here to-day, state that that region had been visited by a severe gale, doing much damage and occasioning a fearful loss of life. On the south side of Prince Edward Island, especially, the wrecks of vessels had been numerous, and fifty lives had been lost.

Legislative Nominations.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 16.—W. C. A. Lawrence, Speaker of the last House, and Mr. D. Whitman, were nominated for the Legislature, from Dauphin county, by the American Republican Convention, in session here to-day.

THE ARMY OF ITALY AND ITS DESTINATION.

The Turin correspondent of the *Times* sends the following, dated Sunday: "Some changes have been made in the arrangements for the evacuation of Lombardy by the French troops. Early yesterday morning, or in the course of the night preceding, a telegraphic despatch was received from Paris by Marshal Valliant, now commanding the French army of Italy, desiring him to accelerate the movements of that part of the army which is to return to France at once. Instead of marching, as it had been intended they should do, the troops are to be sent by railway. The French force in northern Italy is now 120,000 strong. Some of the reinforcements that came from France in the course of the present month were sent back forthwith. Of the 120,000, 60,000 are to be forthwith despatched to Susa and Genoa by rail, at the rate of 3,500 per day to each place.

At Genoa they will at once be shipped to Marseilles, while from Susa they will march across the Mont Cenis. This passage has hitherto been made, a four days' march (during the present war) by the French, but it might easily be done in three, even by soldiers so heavily laden as they are. The destination of these 60,000 men, or at least of the greater part of them, is Paris, where they are to be assembled in time for the Emperor's *fête* on the 15th August. The Zouaves are to be taken to Paris; and even the Turcos are to be treated to a sight of the capital. What Austrian shot and shell have spared of these ferocious African savages will shortly be displayed upon the Boulevards. It is presumable that they will there be kept in rather better order than they have been in Italy, where they have made themselves remarkable for their disregard of the rights of property, and for their fierce menaces and prompt recourse to their arms when their habit of appropriation was opposed. To revert, however, to the intentions of the French Government with respect to the 60,000 men fresh from the battle-fields of Lombardy, whom the Parisians are soon to have an opportunity of greeting and applauding. When Paris and the 60,000 have been regaled with the sight of each other, the latter will be promptly conveyed to the Rhine—no farther, however, be it clearly understood, than to the French bank of that stream, in whose immediate vicinity it is proposed for a time to quarter them. That this last step is completely decidedly upon I will not assume the responsibility of positively affirming, but that it is in contemplation the information that has reached me scarcely allows me to doubt. On the other hand, although now certainly contemplated, there is time for change between this and the 16th of August. A two-fold object is assigned to the movement; it is desired to show with what rapidity, were it necessary, a French army could be transported from the scene of victories in the south to fresh enterprises in the north; and, also, it is intended to give a hint to Prussia not to interfere overmuch in the diplomatic arrangements which will, perhaps, be in active progress three weeks hence."

HEART-RENDING SCENE—APPALLING DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—We are nearly every summer doomed to record one or more of those most awful of deaths in which the King of Terrors assumes the appalling shape of hydrophobia. Some four weeks ago, a Frenchman, named Louis Laclere, a laborer, was bitten on the arm and wrist by a dog. About four days ago the first symptoms of the horrible malady he feared began to manifest themselves. His employer procured his admission to the city hospital, where the best accredited remedial measures were at once studiously adopted in his behalf. Despite these, he steadily grew worse. For the most part entirely conscious of his condition, he gradually became the helpless prey of a series of terrible spasms, which hopelessly increased in intensity and frequency. His agonies were as if an internal fire were consuming him. In calmer intervals, when water could be offered him, he would snatch the dipper and greedily gulp the draught, upon which a spasmodic closure of the glottis and a sense of mortal strangulation, as in lock-jaw, would attack him and bring on the fiercest features of his madness. He would start violently and snappingly at the bystanders, giving vent, with horribly contorted features, to noises resembling those of a furious dog. The spectacle is described as heart-rending and shocking in the extreme, until death released him from his tortures on Sunday night.—*St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat.*

CITY ITEMS.

THE ROWDY IS A TERRIBLE NUISANCE.—Hear how the poor Dutch landlord described his sufferings at the hands of one of these amiable beings: "Ter rowdy comed in and axed me to sell him some peer. I tells him he had more as would do him some goot. He call me von ole Tuch liar, and pegun to proke two tumplers. My vife she call for de vatch 'ouse. 'Fore de vatch 'ouse got dare, de rowdy he kick Hans Scruggle pehint his pack, kissed my taughter Petsy pefore her face, proke all ter tumplers copt ter olt stone pitcher, and spilt my vife and todder peer parrels down inter ter cellar." The only remedy for all this, is to induce them all to become gentlemen, and to wear only the elegant styles of Granville Stokes, the fashionable clothier, No. 607 Chestnut street.

MAGNIFICENT PRESENT TO QUEEN VICTORIA.—The London *Chronicle* says that the Maharajah of Cashmere is forwarding, as a present to her Majesty, a most costly shawl tent, which will contain moreover a bedstead of solid gold. The value of this regal offering is said to exceed £150,000. Some of the friends and admirers of Prince Albert are about getting up as a present for *him* a splendid new suit to be made at the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth, Philadelphia. The clothes will not be so costly as the shawl tent and gold bedstead, but they will be of far more real service.

THE FRENCH ARMY—Turning their swords and bayonets into plough *shears* and pruning hooks. The Minister of War has issued orders to the Colonels of Regiments to disband a portion of the troops, so that they may be used by the farmers in reaping, sowing, ploughing, and mowing their lands. This is a good move; they had better be employed in cutting the crops, than *in cutting the throats of their fellow unfortunates*. It would go far towards civilizing and humanizing them, if their Emperor would cause them to doff their military costumes, and don civilian suits, such as are being sold by E. H. Eldridge, proprietor of the "Old Franklin Hall Clothing Emporium," No. 321 Chestnut street, preparatory to removing to his new "Temple of Fashion," Northeast corner of Eighth and Chestnut streets.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The Money Market.

PHILADELPHIA, August 16, 1859.

In the absence of more profitable topics, considerable conversation was created in business circles to-day by the report of the failure of a grocery firm doing a large business at 407 N. Third street. The liabilities are reported at about $75,000, upon which, however, a considerable dividend will be paid.

The demand for money has abated somewhat this week, and the brokers would welcome a supply of first-class paper to sell at previous quotations. There is more ease in the market, without any marked change in rates, though the tendency is in favor of borrowers.

In Stocks there is a better feeling, Pennsylvania fives having advanced ¼ to-day, and some of the lower-priced railroad securities exhibiting more liveliness. All the fancy stocks, though, are held in aversion, and their present owners have a fair prospect of carrying them for some time to come.

We have the London papers to the 2d August, brought by the steamship City of Baltimore, which sailed from Liverpool on the 3d. The Italian question continues to give rise to much speculation in the minds of the trading people all over Europe, and but little will be undertaken in the way of active business until it is in some manner disposed of. The London stock market is reported as pervaded by a heavy and distrustful feeling, under which consols had declined a small fraction, notwithstanding the arrival of half a million of pounds sterling from Australia, America, and elsewhere. News from Paris, with a better influence, was offset by intelligence from India, showing the continuance of military as well as financial difficulties there; and any improvement in quotations was at once met by actual sales, and lost. The money market showed a more active demand for discounts.

In France there are no changes of importance to be noted either in the financial or commercial circles. The speculators are said to be waiting further developments as to the crops and as to political matters left unsettled. With regard to the harvest, it seems to be generally conceded that the yield will exceed that of an ordinarily good year, and that there will be a surplus beyond the wants of consumers. Speculators, in anticipation of this result, have been reducing their stocks by sales to be delivered at a future day. Orders for articles of luxury were coming rather freely into Paris from Austria and Russia.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says that the accounts received from the wine-growing districts as to the prospect of a good vintage are contradictory. Great complaints are made of the *oidium* in the South, particularly in Languedoc and Roussilon, where it is said to have caused considerable damage. The excellent vintage of last year inspired the vine-dressers with too much confidence, and they committed a great fault in neglecting to cover the vines with sulphur at the proper moment. Fewer complaints are heard in Burgundy. It is said that hailstorms have caused vast damages in the Bordelais. In the Orleanais likewise, much injury has been caused by some heavy showers. There is still a large stock of wine in the cellars of Bercy, and the brokers there, in order to force sales, tell their customers of the vines having blossomed in the worst possible condition, and that a good vintage is not to be expected. A rise of ten francs the cask is announced at Orleans. A letter from St. Gilles of the 27th of July says that the *oidium* is making terrific progress, and that the vineyards never before presented a more unpromising appearance.

In the kingdom of Naples the people are suffering from intense heat. Everything is dried up, and in many districts water is utterly wanting. The harvests there have been unfavorable, and the malady is ravaging the vine and the olive in most of the districts.

A letter from Vienna in the *Times* says that the promise of the Emperor of the French to put his army and navy on a peace footing has made a great impression on the Austrian financial world, but none whatever on politicians, who have not forgotten the repeated assurances some time ago given to Lord Cowley, that France was not arming. "The object of his Majesty," says a diplomatist, "is to give the cotton politicians (*baumwoll-politiker*) an excuse for refusing to grant the money necessary for continuing the armaments."

The official averages of the banks in the city of New York for the week ending Saturday last, Aug. 13, 1859, present in the aggregate the following changes from the previous statement of Aug. 6.

Decrease of Loans	$1,180,914
Increase of Specie	660,655
Decrease of Circulation	206,371
Decrease of Undrawn Deposits	1,034,243

Including the exchanges between the banks through the Clearing-House, and including also, the Sub-Treasury statement of Saturday afternoon, the following is the general comparison with the previous weekly report, and also with the movement of this time last year—

	Aug. 14, '58.	Aug. 13, '59.	Aug. 6, '59.
Capital	$66,717,000	$68,045,000	$68,645,000
Loans	123,374,459	117,757,145	118,938,059
Specie	31,150,473	20,744,532	20,083,877
Circulation	7,588,039	8,416,679	8,623,050
Gross Deposits	105,034,772	88,933,824	91,891,234
Exchanged	15,208,690	17,443,212	19,366,379
Undrawn	89,826,082	71,490,612	72,524,855
In Sub-Treasury	12,886,816	5,347,389	5,340,990

The discount line on the bank statement, the New York *Times* says, shows a larger reaction by full half a million than was anticipated. The liquidation for the week is nearly twelve hundred thousand dollars, and without inconvenience to regular dealers, or disturbance to the money market. The latter, if anything, closed easier on Saturday, and presents a steadier appearance to-day than week before last.

The following is a statement of the amount of coal transported over the Lehigh Valley Railroad, for the week ending August 13, 1859:

MINES.	WEEK. Tons.	Cwt.	PREVIOUSLY. Tons.	Cwt.	TOTAL. Tons.	Cwt.
Hazleton	1,991	03	59,494	18	61,486	04
East Sugar Loaf	2,550	18	62,544	15	65,095	13
Council Ridge	1,488	02	42,565	15	44,053	17
Mt. Pleasant	158	10	8,474	17	8,623	07
Spring Mountain	2,428	04	75,115	19	77,544	03
Coleraine	803	12	26,981	16	27,785	07
Beaver Meadow	92	18	14,223	07	14,316	06
New York & Lehigh	731	04	30,583	07	31,314	13
North Spring Mount'n	471	17	28,118	10	28,590	06
South Spring Mount'n	..	..	19	08	19	08
German Penna	251	00	4,857	19	5,108	19
Other shippers	374	05	3,041	19	2,416	04
Total	11,341	18	356,012	07	367,354	05
Corresponding week last year	9,301	02	292,742	16	302,043	18
Increase	2,040	16	63,269	11	65,310	07

The following is the amount of coal shipped on the Lehigh Canal, for the week ending August 13:

FROM	FOR WEEK. Tons.	Cwt.	TOTAL. Tons.	Cwt.
Mauch Chunk.				
Summit Mines	12,559	[illegible]	207,553	10
Room Run Mines	1,65[illegible]	05	28,799	10
East Lehigh Mines	1,282	11	22,304	04
Tunnel No. 2	....	..	74	..
	15,495	10	258,723	03
D. Mummy, and others, Pea and Dust Coal	310	15	2,238	16
East Mauch Chunk.				
Spring Mountain Mines	1,006	08	18,504	19
Coleraine do	758	02	14,167	10
Beaver Meadow do	300	05	3,493	17
N. Y. and Lehigh Coal Co	447	13	7,240	06
German Penna. Coal Co	1,352	04	24,237	08
North Spring Mountain Coal	904	14	13,844	09
Penn Haven.				
Hazleton Coal Co	3,737	14	83,138	17
East Sugar Loaf	1,283	13	16,173	04
Mt. Pleasant	503	05	9,647	06
Council Ridge	1,053	04	21,311	18
Rockport.				
Buck Mountain Coal Co	3,091	17	51,843	03
White Haven.				
Franklin Coal Co	1,209	09	10,814	05
Audenried Coal Co	611	07	10,505	17
Hartford Coal Co	712	12	10,732	12
Hancock Coal Co	68	00	147	00
Total	32,946	12	603,814	10
Increase for the week			4,658	
Total increase			117,338	06
Lumber.			*Feet.*	
For the week			1,128,648	
Per last report			23,646,028	
Total			24,774,676	

The revenue of the Delaware and Lackawanna road for the six months ending 30th June, was:

Receipts, including sales of coal	$2,055,146 58
Expenses, and paid for coal, &c	1,662,455 86
Net earnings	$392,690 72

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES,

August 16, 1859.

REPORTED BY MANLEY, BROWN, & CO., BANK-NOTE, STOCK, AND EXCHANGE BROKERS, NORTHWEST CORNER THIRD AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

FIRST BOARD.

2000 Penna 5s....s5wn 91	9 Morris Canal pref. 104¾
1100 do .....cash 91	5 do 104¾
1000 do 91¼	5 N Penna R 8⅜
100 City 6s.....b5 99½	24 do 8⅜
100 do .....cash 99	5 do 8⅜
2000 do R.....b5 99	2 Harrisburg R.....56½
2000 N Penna R 6s.....63½	7 Man & Mech Bank. 25¾
900 W. Ches 1 m 7s. b5 72½	20 Lehigh Scrip.....b5 23¾
1700 do 2 m 8s..... 45	7 Lehigh Valley R.....38¾
3000 Sch Nav 6s '82..b5 69	19 Norristown R.....50
1000 Cam & Amb 6s '75 84	2 do 50

BETWEEN BOARDS.

3000 Penna R 2d m 6s... 87	10 Lehigh Scrip.....23¾

SECOND BOARD.

1000 Penna 6s.....91½	2000 P. Ft W & Ch con 7s 47½
100 City 6s.....99	10 Harrisburg R.....56½
300 Lehigh Nav 6s '70.. 96	38 Penna R.....38¾
1000 Penna R 1st m 6s..100	20 do 38¾

CLOSING PRICES—DULL.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 5s '74	101½	101¾	Schuyl Nav stock	7	8
Phila 6s	98½	99	" pref	16½	17¼
" R	98½	99	Wmsp't & Elm R	2	3½
" New	102¾	103¼	" 7s 1st mort	50	56½
Penna 5s	91	91¾	" 7s 2d mort	20	25
Reading R	21½	21¾	Long Island R	10½	10¾
" bds '70	78½	80	Lehigh Coal & Nav	47	48
" mort 6s '44	87	90	N Penna R	8	8¼
" do '86	68	69	" 6s	63¼	63¾
Penna R	38½	38¾	" 10s	86	87
" 2d m 6s	86½	87	Catawissa R	3	4
Morris Canal Con	51	52	" 1st m bds	34	36
" pref	104½	104¾	F & South R	60	63
Schuyl Nav 6s '82	68¾	69	2d & 3d Sts R	40	42
" Imp 6s	74½	75¼	Race & Vine Sts R	41	42

Philadelphia Markets.

AUGUST 16—Evening.

The Flour market is unchanged, but very dull to-day; the retailers and bakers are about the only buyers, at prices ranging from $5 to $5.50 for old stock and fresh ground superfine; $5.25 to $5.75 for extra and fancy brands, according to quality and freshness. There is no inquiry for export. Rye Flour and Corn Meal—The former is held at $3.75 and the latter at $3.62½ per bbl. Wheat is plenty and dull at a further decline of 5c per bu; sales include about 9,000 bus at $1.10a1.20 for red, and $1.27a1.30 for white, the latter for prime lots. Rye is steady at 70c for new, and 76a78c for old. Corn is in good demand, and about 3,500 bushels have been sold at 78a79c for prime yellow, the latter rate delivered, and 75c for damaged. Oats are in good demand at 34a35c for prime new Delaware, 1,200 bus old Penn brought 37c. Bark is in steady demand at $23 for 1st No 1 Quercitron. Cotton—The market is rather dull, but about 250 bales have changed hands at previous quoted rates. Groceries—The market is quiet, about 200 hhds sugar have been sold at 6¼a6½c for Cuba, 6¾a7c for New Orleans. Provisions are selling slowly at former quoted rates, and the market is dull. Whiskey—150 Ohio bbls sold at 27c, Penn do 26c, drudge 24½a25c, and hhds 25½c per gallon.

New York Stock Exchange—Aug. 16.

SECOND BOARD.

5000 U S 5s, '74.....s60.101½	200 Harlem R Pref..s30. 34½
5000 do.....101¾	1000 Reading R.....s60. 42¾
2000 Missouri St 6s..... 82½	800 do..... 43
1000 Mich S 2d mtg b... 48	100 Mich S Guar...s30. 21
49 Del & Hud Co..... 90	6 Panama R.....115
100 Canton Co..... 18	100 Gal & Chic R....b30. 64½
150 Erie R..... 5	150 do..... 64¾
100 N Y Cen R..... 71¼	100 Cleve & Tol R.b60. 19½
100 do.....s15. 71	100 do..... 19¾
100 do.....b30. 71¼	5 Chi & Rock R I.b10. 62
250 do.....opg. 71	200 do.....s10. 61½
100 do.....p&c. 71	

THE MARKETS.

ASHES are steady for Pearls at $5.50, but firmer for Pots, which are now held at $5.25.

FLOUR.—The market for State and Western Flour is rather more active, but unsettled, and 5@10c lower, with large receipts; and sales of 6,000 bbls at $3.95@4.25 for superfine State; $4.25 for extra do; $3.95@4.25 for superfine Western; $4.25@4.35 for extra do; $4.40@4.60 for old, and $4.70@5 for fresh ground extra round-hoop Ohio. Southern Flour is moderately active, with sales of 1,500 bbls at $4.75@5 for mixed to good, and $5.25a6.75 for extra brands.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is heavy, with sales of 1,200 bbls mess at $13.75, and prime at $9.70. Beef is dull, with sales of 60 bbls at $5.75a6.25 for country prime; $7@[illegible] for country mess; $8@11 for repacked Chicago; and $12.50@13 for extra mess. Bacon and Cut Meats are dull. Lard is firm, with sales of 100 bbls at 10¾@11c. Butter and Cheese are without change.

WHISKEY is steady, with sales of 150 bbls at 25½c.

The Schooner Onward, of Philadelphia, Ashore.

NORFOLK, Aug. 16.—The schooner Onward, of Philadelphia, bound to Richmond with coal, is ashore near Cape Henry. The vessel may be saved by immediate assistance.