The Press.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1859.

FORNEY'S CALIFORNIA PRESS

Will be ready MONDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.

This paper is published exclusively for

CALIFORNIA CIRCULATION,

And contains a complete summary of what has transpired in our City, State, and the Atlantic States, since the departure of the last steamer for California.

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FIRST PAGE.—The Franking Privilege; Religious Intelligence; Personal; Letter from Chicago. FOURTH PAGE.—The Pulpit; Weekly Review of the Philadelphia Markets; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

By the arrival of the brig Baltimore at New York, from Hayti, we have dates from Port-au-Prince to the 5th. It seems that the report of conspiracies against the life of President Geffrard were not without foundation, as the daughter of the President was shot dead while sitting in her father's chair by some unknown person, who evidently mistook her for her father. Great excitement existed in consequence.

The steamer Kangaroo has arrived at Halifax, with one day's later intelligence from Europe, but owing to the telegraphic difficulties of which the public have heard so much, her news has not been forwarded.

Two destructive fires will be found reported in THE PRESS to-day—one in Newark, N. J., and the other at Chicago, Illinois. At the latter, the Hope Hose Company, of Philadelphia, now on a visit to Chicago, did good service with their steam fire engine. The loss by the Newark fire is said to be $20,000; by that at Chicago, $500,000.

Ex-President Pierce has accepted an invitation to be present at the inauguration of the Webster statue at Boston, to-day.

Official information from Utah, received at the War Department, states that the troops are now efficiently employed in protecting overland emigrants from attacks and outrages from the Indians on their route.

An interesting letter from Chicago, descriptive of the great agricultural fair now being held there, will be found on our first page.

The steamer Persia, now due at New York, had not been signalled up to a late hour last night.

The North Adams tragedy of May last, which caused the death of Miss Mattie Butler under the most painful circumstances, has had another victim. On Saturday last Charles Butler, father of the unfortunate young lady, died of grief. Since the fatal day he had been gradually pining away, until death came to his aid.

It has been already announced that the Masonic fraternity intend to erect a monument to that distinguished member of their order, the late Dr. Elisha Kent Kane. The New York committee have reported on the subject, and their report, having been adopted, has been distributed among the four hundred and fifty lodges in that jurisdiction. It is recommended by the committee that each of these lodges contribute the sum of five dollars; and it is confidently believed that all will give so small a sum towards an enterprise so deserving. This special aid is solicited in the report, and, with the aid that will likely follow from other jurisdictions, the Kane Monument Association hope to raise the sum of $5,000 required to complete the modest monument proposed by them in honor of the late illustrious navigator, and in honor, too, of the bond of brotherhood that prompts this act of affectionate remembrance.

Leigh Hunt.

The London papers have announced the death of Mr. LEIGH HUNT, poet and pensioner, the original Harold Skimpole of DICKENS's "Bleak House." It took place in the suburbs of London, on the 28th of August. The deceased was in the seventy-fifth year of his age, having been born on the 19th October, 1784.

We have generally made a practice of giving some account of each distinguished foreigner, as some event in his life or the circumstance of his death presented the occasion. We have not done so, on the demise of LEIGH HUNT, because, nearly two years ago, in an early number, we wrote an article upon him, suggested by the appearance of a collective edition of his poems, in "blue and gold," in Boston.

What we did not care to do, however, with "damnable iteration," has been done, in a truly original manner, by the accomplished and erudite editor of that great literary and Morseographic journal, the *Public Ledger*, of this city. He devoted the third of a column of small type, yesterday, to a disquisition upon "The Death of LEIGH HUNT," and stated some biographical particulars which, at all events, have the freshness of novelty. They have the peculiarity, too, of stating exactly the reverse of LEIGH HUNT's own relation of the circumstances, in his "Lord Byron and some of his Contemporaries," published in 1828, and in his "Autobiography," republished by the HARPERS in 1850. We shall take exactly two inches, honest measure, of the Morseographic critic's biographical notice, and serve it up, sentence by sentence, in detail. The quotations which follow, in smaller type, are from the *Ledger*.—Heaven forbid that our direst enemy should mistake them for *ours*. We commence:

"Leigh Hunt was the son of an officer in the army, we believe, and came of a respectable family."

LEIGH HUNT was the son of a *clergyman*, born at Barbados, who was sent to the American Continent to be educated, and went to college at Philadelphia, where he fell in love with his future wife, and graduated as Master of Arts. He was in Philadelphia when the Revolution broke out, and wrote violent pamphlets on behalf of the British Government, whereby he obtained so much popular odium that he was carted through the city to the "Rogue's March," and narrowly escaped tarring and feathering. His son relates (*Autobiography*, Vol 1, p. 19) that after having been carted, to this rough music, (himself singing "God Save the King," by way of retaliation,) through every street in Philadelphia, he was imposited, in the evening, in a prison in Market street. One of the stones thrown at him by the mob struck him so severely on the head "as not only laid him swooning in the cart, but dimmed his sight for life, so as to oblige him from that time to wear spectacles." Bribing the sentinel, the elder HUNT escaped from prison at midnight, and escaped on board a ship in the Delaware, finally reaching England, where he entered the Church of England, and became an eloquent and popular preacher.

LEIGH HUNT's grandfather, by his mother's side, was STEPHEN SHEWELL, merchant of Philadelphia. In the Autobiography, HUNT says: "On that side of the family we seem all sailors and rough subjects, with a mitigation (on the female part) of Quakerism; as, on the father's side, we are Creoles and claret-drinkers, very polite and clerical." Three sisters of LEIGH HUNT's mother, herself a Philadelphian, "were lately (in 1850) wives and mothers in Philadelphia." HUNT's mother enjoyed the friendship of Dr. FRANKLIN, who offered to teach her the guitar, but, her son says, she was too bashful to become his pupil. Her aunt was the wife of BENJAMIN WEST, the painter. The marriage of LEIGH HUNT's father to Miss SHEWELL took place in Philadelphia, where two of their children were born, whence, no doubt, originated the report that LEIGH HUNT was a native of the Quaker City. Not one word of these particulars, so locally interesting, has the *Ledger* thought worth relating in his notice of LEIGH HUNT. The averment, which is here, that LEIGH HUNT "came of a respectable family" was obviously framed with a recollection of the opening lines of that affecting national lyric which say thus, in a biographical manner,

"St. Patrick was a gentleman,
And came of decent people."

"His brother, the manufacturer of Hunt's matchless blacking, and the radical politician, used to laugh at Sir Robert Peel or Mr. Canning, one or both, and say, when they objected to such a man sitting in Parliament, that they were each the first of their families that pretended to be gentlemen, whereas he was the first of his that was anything else."

HENRY HUNT, the manufacturer of HUNT's matchless blacking, was no relation to LEIGH HUNT. Therefore, we venture to say he was *not* "his *brother*." HENRY HUNT, who commenced life as a man of landed property, (and, to the last, was Lord of the manor of Glastonbury, with all its feudal privileges,) was the representative of an ancient family in Wiltshire. LEIGH HUNT's father was a Creole, and his grandfather was Rector of St. Michael's in Bridgetown, Barbados. Beyond him, the family was not traced. It was impossible for Mr. CANNING to have laughed at Mr. HENRY HUNT, when sitting in Parliament, seeing that CANNING died in 1827, and HUNT, "the blacking-man" did not enter Parliament until 1830, and there is no instance on record of a man's laughing at any thing or person more than two years after death. It was *William* PEEL, who sneered at HENRY HUNT's trade; when HUNT replied that "as he was the first gentleman of his family who had been a tradesman, so PEEL was the first tradesman of *his* who had been a gentleman." Sir ROBERT PEEL, so far from sneering at HENRY HUNT, crossed the floor of the House of Commons to apologize to him for his brother WILLIAM's bad manners. The fact is, *we* related this anecdote, the other day, and the Morseographer, reading it in THE PRESS, picked it up and has spoiled it in the telling.

"Neither of the Hunts were gentlemen in heart or feeling; but that is about the worst that could be said of them. They were *men*; and, on the whole, both men of value in their day and way."

For a man to pronounce of another that he is "no gentleman," he must himself be the very salt of gentility. Perhaps the *Ledger*-writer is a nobleman in disguise? Who knows? On a former occasion, we recollect, we had to rap his knuckles for prating of "the instincts of a gentleman" in apparent ignorance of what they were.

"Leigh Hunt commenced public political life chiefly as the companion of Byron and Shelley, in the *Examiner*—a radical paper in its politics, but intended to be eminently literary in its spirit."

LEIGH HUNT commenced public political life in 1808, when his brother started the *Examiner*, and made him literary and dramatic editor, occasionally writing the leading articles. BYRON, we believe, never wrote a line in the *Examiner*, and did not make LEIGH HUNT's acquaintance until the 13th of June, 1815—seven years and a half after the *Ledger* made HUNT's "companion." HUNT and SHELLEY first became personally acquainted in 1813—five years after.

"It was soon killed by the Attorney-General, who got Leigh Hunt imprisoned for two years for libel."

The *London Examiner* killed by the Attorney-General! Maybe, it was only *kill* it was, as people are, from blows of seasoned black thorns, in Irish faction-fights? "Killed," indeed! In 1820, the *Examiner* passed into the editorship of Mr. FONBLANQUE. He was succeeded by JOHN FORSTER, and we have before us now, in excellent spirits, and "as well as can be expected," the *Examiner* of the 27th of August.

See to what length a dissection of the blunders of only *two inches* of original composition in the *Ledger* has run. Were we to treat a whole column in like manner, we might fill a page.—N. B. For the information of some inquiring correspondent we have to add that the late poet's full name was JAMES HENRY LEIGH HUNT. His father had been tutor to Mr. LEIGH, nephew of the Duke of CHANDOS, a father of the late Lord LEIGH, which accounts for *that* patronymic getting among his Christian names. It is pronounced as if spelled *Lee*.

MORAL.—There is a moral to be deduced from the present article. *Let no man*, Morseographer or not, write upon a subject of which he knows nothing. By keeping within the limits of what he does know, be it great or small, he will escape the inconvenience and opprobrium of floundering about in a vast sea of incapacity and ignorance. Writers, also, should choose subjects somewhat suitable to their readers. What can the apple-women and fish-vonders of Market street care for LEIGH HUNT? How can the life of a poet interest the advertising fortune-tellers and quacks who especially affect the *Ledger*, as a suitable instructor on public events?

Public Amusements.

Two benefits came off, last night, at the two down-town theatres, both extremely well attended. At Arch-street Theatre, Mr. Booth drew a great house. At Walnut-street Theatre, Mr. J. B. Roberts was equally, if not more successful, as every seat was occupied, and numbers had to stand.

Mr. Booth is announced to appear in "Richard III." this evening. His engagement terminates on this night week.

This evening, we regret to learn, is the last time of the performance of "Faust and Marguerite," one of the most beautiful and most successful spectacle-dramas we have ever seen. A good deal of this success is attributable to the drama itself being very good, with a plot full of interest, and a dialogue of no ordinary vagueness and spirit. The performers, too, have done their part extremely well. Mrs. Cowell's *Marguerite* is quite a study, so naturally and charmingly does she play it. She *looks* the character, too, and is gracefully and correctly costumed. Mrs. Thayer seems as if the part of *Martha* were written for her, (but it was not,) and Mr. Perry's *Faust*, Mr. Shewell's *Valentine*, and Mr. Bowers' *Siebel* show these gentlemen to be artists. Of Mr. Roberts himself, we shall only repeat that he seems to have *created* the character of *Mephistopheles*, so artistically has he brought out its more delicate as well as its more obvious points. The scenery, costumes, &c., are in accordance with the whole piece, and the *tableaux*, especially the Apotheosis, are beautiful. We seldom are able to express a decidedly favorable opinion of the music here, believing that Dr. Cunnington is considerably behind the taste of the present day, but the music illustrative of this play is very good and appropriate. In such a piece, beyond the liberal expenditure which Mrs. Garrettson, the lessee, has bestowed upon it, much depends upon what is done behind the scenes. This is the department of Mr. Keach, the stage manager, and that the piece has been played eleven nights, without the slightest hitch, is much to be attributable to the active surveillance of Mr. Keach.

Mr. E. L. Davenport, the eminent tragedian, commences a short engagement at Walnut-street Theatre on Monday.

At the Academy of Music, the new play, "Isidora of Sylvania," will be repeated this evening, followed by the truly beautiful mythological ballet, "La Fontaine D'Amour," arranged by Signor Ronzani, with Madlles Pratesi and Galetti in the principal *rôles*, assisted by a large and capital company of minor but still good dancers. The new play has already received our opinion, written immediately after the first performance, and not put into type, as was the case with one of our contemporaries, *before* the curtain was raised! This is one way, at least, of stealing a march on time. This play, though it was an underplot to relieve the more serious interest, has several striking scenes and situations. The first interview between *Isidora* and *Guido*, (which, we take leave to inform some of the performers, is pronounced *Gweedo* and not *Geedo*,) is very effective; so are the interview of *Guido* and the Duke—the banquet-scene, with song and dance—the parting between father and son—and the whole of the last act, with its tragic conclusion. What little Mrs. Bowers had to do, she did well, but the character does not suit her. Mr. Wallack plays admirably, and the writer of the play, carefully and skilfully writing up the character of the Duke (from Azo, in "Parisina") has produced a part in which Mr. Wallack appears to the greatest advantage. The play has been handsomely put upon the stage, by a liberal management. It is singular that there was no occasion, on its second performance, to cut it down. The interval between the different acts was commendably brief in each instance.

George Christy's Minstrels are at Musical Fund Hall, their usual popularity holding good here, as it does in other places. Mr. Lewis A. Zwisler, their agent, is an active man of business, who does his work without puff, but with tact and ability.

Whoever wants to see how a pantomime can be produced in a band-box of a theatre, may gratify his curiosity by a visit to McDonough's Gaieties, Race street, below Third. This lately remodelled theatre comfortably accommodates an audience of 1,200, or thereabouts, and is crowded nightly. The pantomime, with numerous scenic transformations, mechanical effects, costumes, and properties, has been got up by Young Hernandez, and is played by a company which may be called numerous, contrasted with the size of the theatre. Mr. McDonough is evidently laying the foundation of a fortune at his pleasant and popular Gaieties.

Sanford's Opera-House is also at full work. The public throng to it, and its location (Eleventh-street, above Chesnut,) is one of the best in the city.

Dan Rice, we perceive, is in this vicinity—whether with or without "them mu-sels," as he used to call them, we know not. Rice is pretty good in his way, but latterly got the habit of running riot with his tongue, and of talking about political and other questions in the ring, thoroughly ignorant of what he talked about. He has been getting some rubs from the Jersey press, we see, which may improve him if he be wise. Rice has a certain degree of smartness—just as much as is required in the position he occupies. If he will keep a guard over his tongue and temper, and be a trifle more careful with his grammar, (occasionally a little out-at-elbows,) he will probably make more friends than enemies. Hitherto, it has been the other way—rather.

To Street Railroad Makers.

It would be desirable if the parties who lay down iron rails in the streets for the use of future passenger cars would restore the causeway, as nearly as possible, to the condition in which they found it. The latest of such laying down has been for the Chestnut and Walnut-street railway. The streets were necessarily taken up, and have been laid down again, with the rails inserted. But an immense quantity of sand and clay, which was loosened, has not been removed, and the consequence is that, now there has been a fall of rain, these streets are as muddy as if they belonged to New York, where cleanliness is at a discount. This condition of Walnut street, especially between Fourth and Tenth streets, is especially deplorable. Even at the crossings, the street is ankle-deep in tenacious mud, of such a dense and sticky consistency that it is almost impossible for a lady to cross without dread of leaving one, if not both, of her shoes sticking in the centre of the causeway. It is nearly as bad in Chestnut street. The parties who have laid down the rails should give the streets a thoroughly good sweeping after their work is done. Where are "the authorities" who should look after this? Will no public officials, solicitous for the credit of Philadelphia, take steps to restore its character of being the very cleanest city in the Union?

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, September 16, 1859.

A short time since your distinguished Representative, Hon. Thomas B. Florence, who is very busy in superintending the publication of his new *Democratic Quarterly Magazine*, applied to the Treasury Department for official information in regard to the receipts and expenditures of the Government since the last annual report was made. He probably designed publishing them in his new *Magazine*, but to his astonishment he found that for once the archives of the department were closed to his favored eye, and his indignation at this refusal to gratify the laudable curiosity of so staunch a supporter of the Administration as himself became so notorious that the action of the department was telegraphed all over the Union. I thought at the time there must be some peculiar reason for such a close concealment of important public information, and this mysterious reticence is now explained. It appears that Secretary Cobb made even a greater blunder in the estimates of his report of 1858 than those of his report of 1857, and he was naturally anxious to conceal his errors as long as possible. "Go forth, my son, and see with how little wisdom the world is governed," is an expression applicable to modern as well as to ancient times. In December, 1857, Mr. Cobb, in estimating the receipts for the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1857, and terminating June 30, 1858, set them down at $75,339,034, but not quite $68,000,000 was received, and thus there was the trifling discrepancy of an overestimate of receipts of nearly $7,500,000 in his calculations! Warned by this experience, he was determined to be as careful as possible in future, but, from present indications, he under-estimated the receipts in his report of 1858, as much as he had over-estimated them in his report of 1857! In his calculations for the present fiscal year of 1859-60, he estimated the revenue from customs at $56,000,000, but it is now supposed it will reach more than $62,000,000, (a slight discrepancy of $6,000,000!); and as he estimated the expenditures at $73,139,147, while it is now alleged they will not exceed $63,300,000, (a slight discrepancy of nearly $10,000,000!) it is now believed that his estimate of our financial operations for the present year was about $16,000,000 out of the way! Surely such shrewd guessing should entitle him to the first rank among financiers. When men wish hereafter to express by one short word their admiration of any great prognosticator of the operation of revenue laws, and skilful estimator of the condition of treasuries, at any given future period, let him not be called a Hamilton, a Woodbury, a Walker, or a Guthrie—but a Cobb! However, it must be confessed that the errors in calculation of the present year will redound much more to the financial credit of the nation, notwithstanding the indiscretion of the Secretary, than those of the preceding one, and however much the heavy importations now being made may be deplored by those who have a constitutional antipathy to foreign commodities, it is a legitimate source of satisfaction that our Government is rapidly regaining her wonted ability to meet all her expenditures without a resort to loans.

There is a strong disposition to make a great show of a vigorous and determined attitude on the San Juan island question, and there is even some talk of ordering General Scott to that quarter. I shall, therefore, not be at all astonished if considerable belligerent feeling is aroused. A few years ago, nothing was more easy than to create a great popular excitement in this country, by engendering a belief that diplomatic difficulties existed which rendered a war with Great Britain inevitable. But "wolf! wolf!" has been cried so often in vain, that reflecting men now almost doubt the possibility of such a contest; and after a peace of more than forty years, during which the asperities engendered by our first and second wars of independence have been greatly softened down, the people of neither nation will permit any "light or transient cause" to interrupt the extensive commercial intercourse which exists between them.

There has been considerable consternation in the White House during the present week, at the strong symptoms of rebellion that have broken out in the Democratic ranks, in the President's old home, Lancaster county. A friend now here from Lancaster county has given me a full account of the proceedings, from which it is evident that Mr. Swarr, the Lancaster postmaster, can no longer say, "I am monarch of all I survey," when he looks upon a Lancaster County Convention. The "regular" resolutions consisted of the usual false eulogy of the President; but George M. Kline, Esq., moved to amend them by substituting a series which were made up almost verbatim from the Cincinnati Platform and Mr. Buchanan's letter of acceptance. The sapient defender of the President in the Convention condemned the substitutes as "a new-fangled doctrine, not twelve months old, which should be condemned by every Democrat," and thus excited the ridicule of the whole audience. Mr. Kline supported his resolutions with much ability, but under a sharp postmaster drill the original resolutions were adopted by a vote of thirty-two township to eleven. Thus, although the power of patronage was for the time triumphant, from the stupidity with which it was exercised, and the determination manifested to resist it, it is evident that the nominal victory achieved has almost destroyed the prestige of the victors. Some of these fine days the real sentiment of Lancaster county will find expression, and when it does, let those who have so long stifled it "stand from under."

Collector Baker is here. He came down in response to a telegraphic summons from the President, to answer to a political indictment preferred by District Attorney Vandyke. There is trouble brewing, for a strong suspicion has been engendered that your collector is not quite up to the mark in regulating matters in Philadelphia, and that he is being *cheated* all around. Jinks told me yesterday evening that the Philadelphia office-holders gave the President a great deal of trouble, and were of no use.

Judge Black is "chock full" of the Presidency since his reply to Douglas. He talks of having his wig readjusted, and intends taking lessons from a dancing master (which he calls lessons in gymnastics for the benefit of his lungs) this winter, to improve his gait. Would you not have a funny pair of limbs under such good dancers. The new play has already received our opinion, written immediately after the first performance, and not put into type, as was the case with one of our contemporaries, *before* the curtain was raised! This is one way, at least, of stealing a march on time. This play, though it was an underplot to relieve the more serious interest, has several striking scenes and situations. The first interview between *Isidora* and *Guido*, (which, we take leave to inform some of the performers, is pronounced *Gweedo* and not *Geedo*,) is very effective; so are the interview of *Guido* and the Duke—the banquet-scene, with song and dance—the parting between father and son—and the whole of the last act, with its tragic conclusion. What little Mrs. Bowers had to do, she did well, but the character does not suit her. Mr. Wallack plays admirably, and the writer of the play, carefully and skilfully writing up the character of the Duke (from Azo, in "Parisina") has produced a part in which Mr. Wallack appears to the greatest advantage. The play has been handsomely put upon the stage, by a liberal management. It is singular that there was no occasion, on its second performance, to cut it down. The interval between the different acts was commendably brief in each instance.

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Letter from New York.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION: WHAT IS THOUGHT ABOUT IT: COMPLEXION OF THE DELEGATES TO CHARLESTON—THE MASONIC FRATERNITY AND THE KANE MONUMENT—FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 15, 1859.

The proceedings at the Democratic State Convention at Syracuse furnish abundant topic for conversation, *outside of political circles*, and I scarcely need say that one universal expression of condemnation is heard at the brutal rowdyism of the fighting men who went to the Convention as the friends and partisans of Fernando Wood. As a matter of mere policy, it was doubtless the most stupid, as certainly as it was the most suicidal and fatal, blunder that could possibly have been committed. So badly was it planned and so bungalingly executed, that, with the exceptions of that obstinate, opinionated, crotchetty person, Mr. Alvord, of Syracuse, and three other sore heads, (each utterly devoid of influence in his own locality,) the whole seven and twenty Hards, marshalled by Mr. Dickinson and Mr. Croswell, became disgusted, and immediately sought the repose as well as the regularity of the Convention proper. Mr. Dickinson evinced his characteristic shrewdness and tact by making it the peg upon which to hang a speech and a letter, and afforded a most desirable opportunity of reinstating himself in the good feelings of his historical opponents; they met him cordially and treated him with magnanimity. Indeed, to the custom-house interest and to those who represent the respectability of the Hards, the knocking down of the temporary Chairman, Mr. Stryker, was the greatest godsend they could have possibly had.

The correspondent of the *Times*, who gives the calmest, as it appears to be the best, description of the spirit of the Convention, states that—

"It was known in New York, on the 11th and 12th, that Fernando Wood had offered free tickets to Syracuse and back, with money for "refreshments," to all the most dangerous characters of the city who could be relied on, or were thought reliable, to forward his interests. He had a large acquaintance with that class of gentry who are known as "travelling on their shoulder," and all such as made application were heartily welcomed and furnished with the sinews of war. Among the parties so furnished with money and tickets, or enlisting as amateurs in the proposed free fight, there might be seen in Fernando's rooms, and following him around the streets, such men as Red-headed Tom, Ben Ferris, Neely or Cornelius Wood, Jim Carpenter, Andie Sheehan, Spanish Lowy, Jim Willett, Paddy Burns, Ben Ray, Soldier Flynn, of the First ward, Dan Lynn, Paddy Duffy, Jim Hughes, the Benicia Boy, and some two dozen others of the like kidney but of less note. Several of these did not appear to like the position they were compelled to occupy, and asserted in various companies that, though paid for being there to "see fair play," as Fernando termed it, they would not strike a blow on any side except in self-defence or on justifying provocation. Jim Hughes, Spanish Lowy, and Spanish Levy were instructed to occupy this position, but the remainder of the gang gave no evidence of not fully participating in the truculent purpose for which they had been hired and brought up."

The details furnished by the correspondent of the *Times* are graphically given, and have served to fix deeply in the public mind a feeling of detestation against these usurpations of ruffianism.

The general sentiment of the party is confirmatory of the action of the Convention. A majority of the delegation to Charleston are unquestionably in favor of Douglas; and the fact is by no means without significance, that the permanent president of the Convention, Wm. H. Ludlow, who named the committee to report the delegation to Charleston, was one of those who earliest took ground in favor of the course of Judge Douglas on Lecompton, and against the policy of Mr. Buchanan. Mr. Ludlow himself is a delegate from the First district, and will exercise in the New York delegation, at Charleston, the same influence that he exercised at Cincinnati, and has exercised in nearly all the Conventions and all the inside movements of the Democratic party in this State for the last eight years.

The Masonic fraternity are putting forth renewed exertions in reference to the monument to Dr. Kane, and with good prospect of success. At the last meeting of the Grand Lodge of this State, a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions, and they have issued a circular, recommending that each lodge in the State contribute not less than five dollars. There are in the State four hundred and fifty lodges, and twenty-five thousand members of the order, and no doubt is entertained but that the required sum to complete the monument will be speedily raised.

Preparations for the fair of the American Institute, at Palace Gardens, are rapidly progressing. On the eastern side of the garden there is a shed two hundred feet long and twenty-five feet wide in process of erection for the accommodation of the machinery. It is to be securely roofed and well guarded in every respect. Three steam engines and one of Ericsson's caloric engines will be beneath it. To secure additional room, the managers of the Institute have purchased a tent which will cover a space measuring one hundred and fifty by one hundred. This will be stretched over the garden proper; numerous articles which wind and water cannot damage will be deposited beneath it. It is expected that the tent will be perfectly water tight. Whether their anticipations will be realized remains to be seen. Three hundred and fifty dollars was paid for this tent. Mr. De Forrest gets $3,500 for the use of the grounds fifty days, but reserves to himself the exclusive right of furnishing refreshments, which will be worth a thousand dollars more.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Disastrous Conflagration at Chicago—Loss $500,000.

HOPE HOSE COMPANY'S STEAM ENGINE IN SERVICE.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—The most disastrous conflagration that has occurred since the great fire of 1857, took place near last night. It broke out about 9 o'clock in the stables of Higbing & Co., entirely destroying it with its contents, comprising four valuable horses. The flames then spread to the blacksmith's shop, No. 45 Canal street, and thence spread in different directions, consuming the entire block bounded by Clinton, North, Canal, West Lake and Fulton streets. From this block the fire crossed Fulton street, and spread in two directions to the Hydraulic Mills. These, together with the block bounded by North, Jefferson, Clinton, Fulton, West and Lake streets, are totally destroyed.

From the northwest corner of Fulton and Canal sts. the fire was communicated to the lumber yard of Ryerson & Miller, consuming nearly three million feet, valued at $40,000; thence the fire spread to the lumber yard of Goldsprings, destroying the entire stock, valued at $10,000. The fire next attacked a lumber-yard adjoining, consuming two million feet.

The machine shop of Mason & Co., corner of North Canal and Carroll streets, was totally destroyed.

From Ryerson's lumber yard the conflagration crossed to the Vulcan works of Warrington & McArthur; thence to the Vulcan boiler works, destroying the block bounded by Fulton, Carroll, Clinton, and North Jefferson streets.

Two adjoining blocks were partially destroyed.

The principal losses are as follows:

	Ins.	Loss.
J. W. Cochran, Audubon House	Ain't loss,	Ins.
Blatchford Lead Works	$50,000	$30,000
Cochrane & Lake, Cleveland House	60,000	40,000
Avery & Co.	37,000	29,000
Hydraulic Mills	40,000	25,000
Water hall, Inspector	19,000	none
A. McArthur, planing mill	20,000	5,000
	7,000	none

The total lead is probably not less than half a million, and the total insurance will not exceed $250,000, the greater part being in New York, Providence, Hartford, and Springfield Companies.

A large number of the buildings destroyed were dwelling houses, and comparatively of little value.

The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Two firemen were slightly injured by the falling walls.

SECOND DESPATCH.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16, P. M.—In addition to the losses by last night's fire, as reported in this morning's despatch, the ships *Isa Johnson* and

	Loss.	Insurance.
Warrington's Vulcan Foundry	$30,000	$10,000
Mason McArthur & Co.'s boiler shop	6,000	3,000
Cleveland Masonic Lodge, occupying the upper story of Blatchford's Building	8,000	None.
B. Bernauer, liquor store	3,000	3,000
Reformed German Church	3,000	1,000

Also, about one hundred frame dwellings, valued at from $800 to $1,200. A large amount of furniture was saved, but much was injured by fire.

The members of the Hope Hose Company, of Philadelphia, who have been on a visit to this city, with part of their pity, turned out with their steam engine and did good service, earning the most cordial thanks of our citizens. Without their very material aid, the flames might have extended still further.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Official information from Utah states that the troops are principally engaged in protecting the overland emigrants from Indian attacks.

The difficulties between Great Britain and the Republic of Guatemala have not excited a renewal of anxiety on the subject of a ship-canal through Central America, as was recently predicted by the English press. On the contrary, both Governments are still animated by the hope that in their joint American diplomacy will be happily adjusted.

The larger part of the Belize land grover been the subject of actual survey, as was officially declared by Lord Grey in 1856; and the above mentioned Convention, it is said, merely definitely fixes its territorial limits, which act was intended by Guatemala as a barrier to British encroachment. The Mosquito protectorate is claimed to be in accordance with the Dallas-Clarendon treaty; a claim which, if so, is satisfactorily compromised to such an arrangement, having been ratified by the United States Senate, while the treaty itself was defeated by the lower house, owing to a clause of an anti-slavery character.

The points proposed to be settled in the same treaty—namely, with regard to the Island of Ruatan, and the surrender of the Mskquito protectorate to Nicaragua, will be placed in abeyance for a year, the new British minister, and it is thought that these questions will be adjusted by him to the satisfaction of all parties concerned, will proceed immediately to remove the obstructions to the full force of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

If any dissatisfaction exists, it is because Great Britain has not settled the point will ch is of the most importance to herself; but this may be the result of accident. Sir William Gore Ouseley having previously sought to surrender the Mosquito protectorate to Nicaragua, and in terms unauthorized by his diplomatic chief, has failed to do it in confidently expected his successor, Mr. Wyke, will shortly accomplish.

Such is believed to be the condition of affairs according to information derived from intelligent sources. At all events, if there are any unmentioned *errors* in the above brief exposition they do not materially affect the facts recently promulgated with this subject.

The following offices have been offered to the steam ship-of-war Narragansett: Commander Hunt; Lieuts. Preble, Ransom and Blake; Passed Assistant Surgeon Lowber; Master Edson Armstrong.

Assistant Surgeon Laws has been ordered to duty at the Philadelphia navy yard.

John Rudenstoh has been commissioned as Surgeon and Bennett W. Green, of Virginia, as Assistant Surgeon in the navy.

The President has recognized Franz August Hirsch as consul for the kingdom of Hanover at Boston.

The Steamer Kangaroo at Halifax.

ONE DAY'S LATER FOREIGN NEWS EXPECTED.

HALIFAX, N. B., Sept. 16.—The steamship Kangaroo, from Liverpool on the 3d ult., put into Halifax at 6 o'clock this morning, being short of fuel. She obtained 50 tons, and resumed her voyage, she will be due at New York on Monday.

The Kangaroo has 100 cabin passengers, and 270 steerage passengers.

We are expecting a day's later news, received by her at Queenstown, by telegraph from Liverpool and London.

SECOND DESPATCH.

HALIFAX, September 16.—As the Nova Scotia Telegraph Company refuse to forward the one day's later news, received per the steamer Kangaroo, at Halifax, we are unable to furnish it. The news cannot be of much importance, however, or it would have been expressed hither.

Later from Hayti.

PRESIDENT GEFFRARD'S DAUGHTER SHOT DEAD.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16th.—The brig Baltimore arrived here this evening, bringing Port-au-Prince advices to the 5th inst.

General Prophete, ex-Minister of the Interior, and his son, are among her passengers.

The daughter of President Geffrard was shot dead while sitting in her father's chair, from the palace garden, on the evening of the 3d inst.

Great excitement prevailed in consequence, it having evidently been the design of the assassin to shoot the President himself.

There was very little business doing. Flour was dull at $2.40, Hay ten money.

United States Fair at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—The principal objects of interest at the fair to day, as yesterday, were the steam ploughs, both of Fawkes and Waters. They attracted the attention of immense crowds. The number of visitors to the grounds to-day is estimated at from 35,000 to 40,000. The receipts yesterday amounted to over $10,000.

A trot was had this afternoon, over the Garden City course, between Flora Temple and Princess. Flora won three straight heats. Time, 2.31, 2.31, and 2.28½.

From New Mexico.

ELECTION EXCITEMENT.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—The Santa Fe mail of the 29th ult., reached Independence to-day.

An intense excitement prevailed in New Mexico relative to the Congressional election. The army and Americans were almost all in favor of Gallegos. The contest was a very doubtful one.

Non-arrival of the Expected Steamer.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16—10 o'clock P. M.—The weather is very dark, and it is raining here and at the Hook. There is no chance of the arrival of the steamer Persia (or Arabia) to-night.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 16.—The Cotton market closed firm to-day, with sales of 1,500 bales at 11½c for middlings. The following is the weekly statement: Sales, 18,000 bales; receipts, 33,500; receipts of the same week last year, 24,000; exports of the week, 12,000; stock in port, 77,000; stock in port same time last year, 58,000.

Flour closed with an advancing tendency; sales at $5. Coffee firm at 11½c for Rio. Sales of the week, 3,300 bags; stock in port, 1,800; stock in port same time last year, 35,000. Freights on Cotton to Liverpool, 9-16d. Exchanges—On London, 9½@9¾ per cent. premium. On New York, 1-12¼ per cent. discount for 60 days, and ¼@¼ per cent. premium on sight bills.

THE CITY.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Broad and Locust.—"Isidora of Sylvania."

WALNUT-STREET THEATRE, corner Walnut and Ninth streets.—"Faust and Marguerite."—"A Thumping Legacy."

WHEATLEY & CLARKE'S ARCH-STREET THEATRE, Arch street, above Sixth.—"Richard III."—"Double-Bedded Room."

McDONOUGH'S GAIETIES, Race street, below Third.—Concerts nightly.

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, Eleventh street, above Chestnut.—Concer