The Press.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1859.

FIRST PAGE.—English and French Routed in China; Personal; Later from California.—The British Boundary Dispute; The Courts. FOURTH PAGE.—A Canine Funeral; Marine Intelligence; Arrivals at the Principal Hotels; Miscellaneous Items.

The News.

By the arrival of the Moses Taylor at New York we have San Francisco dates to the 5th inst., and later news from the disputed boundary region. The news is no later than that brought by the Tehuantepec route, published a few days ago. There is nothing of interest from California. The State election was to take place on the 8th, and the excitement in regard to it was very great. From Victoria we have a correspondence between Gen. Harney and Gov. Douglass in regard to the threatened seizure of American citizens at the island of San Juan. Gen. Harney acknowledges the receipt of Douglass's protest, and says he took San Juan to protect American citizens against a threatened seizure and conveyance to Victoria, to be tried for alleged offences committed on the island. Gov. Douglass denies that any such outrage was threatened or contemplated as the one complained of by Harney, and demands that the latter, in consequence of this "distinct and emphatic denial," shall withdraw his troops, and leave the island *in statu quo ante bellum*; and thus the matter stood at last advices.

The steamer Circassian has arrived at St. Johns, Newfoundland, with two days later news from Europe. It has been definitely settled that the Great Eastern will sail on the 20th of October. Spain is preparing for the expedition against Morocco with vigor. Mr. Brunel, the designer of the steamer Great Eastern, is dead. The markets generally showed an improving tendency, and consols were quoted at 95¾@95¾.

By an arrival yesterday at New York from Buenos Ayres, dates to the 10th of August have been received, ten days later news. During the temporary suspension of hostilities, Urquiza, with the most consummate bad faith, continued to commit overt acts against the Government of Buenos Ayres, while the latter, keeping their agreement with Mr. Yancey, the American minister, who was conducting the negotiation for peace, acted only in self-defence. On the 11th of August, the peace negotiations came to a more speedy termination than was anticipated; the preliminaries on each side being rejected, the intervention of Mr. Yancey fail to the ground. The Confederate Government required an immediate suspension of hostilities, the Government of Buenos Ayres the retirement of General Urquiza from public life. The former was obviously inadmissible by itself, and the latter could hardly be expected during the present peculiar organization of the Provincial Governments. Thus this has all ended in talk, as many expected it would from the first.

The State fair at Powelton was inaugurated yesterday in the most successful manner. There was a large crowd in attendance, and the arrangements of the committee are spoken of in the highest terms. It has been particularized at some length in the appropriate departments of this paper.

Mr. E. N. Sebers and lady and Madame Thorbecke and family, of this city, were passengers on board the Vanderbilt which arrived at New York last Monday.

Among the passengers in the Moses Taylor, at New York, from California, we notice the name of Horace Greeley.

The New Orleans *True Delta* of September 18 in an article on the Charleston Convention and its nominee, rebukes the Southern politicians who declare they will not support Judge Douglas if he is nominated, and says: "Douglas represents the advanced political sentiment of the nation; he is on the true ground as regards the principles upon which the durability of our institutions must rest. He has youth, uncommon vigor of mind and body; is possessed of courage, firmness, and gifts of eloquence, rarely equalled; and, above all living men, can invoke in his favor the conservative and patriotic feeling, as well as the popular confidence and love of the glorious Western portion of the Confederacy, which has never yet been honored by having a Democratic candidate for the Presidency taken from among her intellectually stalwart sons."

A Venezuela correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Puerto Cabello, September 6, gives an account of the capture of Lagunjera by the Government troops, after a battle that lasted twelve hours; the capture of Maracay, and subsequent defence of the same by the Government troops against its enemies; the capture of two Dutch vessels with munitions of war for the revolutionists; and arrest of the British consul for implication in the revolution. The writer says:

"The troops from this city, together with the marines, landed at Macuto 400 strong, and assailed Lagunjera from the east, while the fleet, composed of nine vessels and one steamer, mounting thirty guns, bombarded the port in every direction. 1,200 men from Caracas made a simultaneous attack at various points to the west of the port.

"The Zamora plan of charge was adopted by our troops on this occasion, and after one discharge they made a terrific assault; *à la bayonette*, not *sans* fire, without being repulsed several times; but undiscouraged, renewed the attack with final success. Five hundred men were placed *hors de combat*, four hundred prisoners are taken, besides ammunition, &c. Arando, the chief, with about one hundred men, manned to escape during the night, but was subsequently captured and immediately put to death.

"We lost one of our vessels, which ventured too near, and was driven ashore, notwithstanding every effort to save her.

"At Maracay, one hundred and fifty men of our troops, commanded by Menandez, captured that city, after a severe struggle.

"The city of Buol, defended by two hundred men, under the brave F. L. Vasquez, was attacked on the 20th ult. by revolutionists, six hundred strong, under C. Perez and Felix Pontio, who were repulsed with a loss of one hundred and fifty men, and on the 28th, a new attack met with similar fate.

"The troops from Caracas that made the assault upon Lagunjera were commanded by the brave colonel, J. de la Cerda and J. M. Rubin; those of Puerto Cabello, by Louis Ustariz. Among the killed on this occasion we find young men of the first families of Caracas, and whose loss will be generally deplored in the country. Nicolas Rebolledo, J. De J. Gonzales, Gregorio Avendano, and El as Macate, are among them.

"Thus we have to rejoice over a victory that will undoubtedly lay the foundation of a durable and long period of peace in this country, once more secure of civilized and enlightened administration, composed of the first and ablest men of the country, which promises embellish with their deeds every page of its history."

Nothing is yet known of Professor La Mountain, or Mr. Haddock, who made a balloon ascension at Watertown, on the 22d inst. Much alarm is felt for their safety. Their course when last seen was N. N. E.

Mr. Dickens writes to Col. Foster, of the Boston Mercantile Association, that he has "no intention of visiting America in the ensuing autumn."

A tremendously large bed of oysters, said to be three or four miles square, was discovered, a few days since, off Huntington, Long Island, by a party of fishermen from Norwalk, Ct. This bed of the *plater* is said to be more than a million of dollars. A hundred boats or more were on Saturday busily at work diminishing the value of this discovery as rapidly as hands could work. All kinds of implements for the capture of these strangers, which are said to vary in size from large to gigantic, have been sent for from Fair Haven and the other centres of the oyster trade.

After a protracted discussion, the Common Council of Cleveland have at last decided to allow the track for horse railroads to be put down, through the principal streets of the city.

The Rev. Mr. Wright, a clergyman of Cleveland, is under a heavy cloud, being charged with licentious conduct in connection with *nine* young ladies of his congregation.

The *San Francisco Bulletin* publishes a letter from Captain Walker, (whose command was reported to have been massacred by the Indians,) announcing his arrival at Camp Floyd on August 15th. He states that his expedition has succeeded in materially shortening the route from Fort Dallas to Salt Lake. They encountered no opposition from the Indians.

The New York *Tribune* says the discount clerk of one of the city banks recently resigned his situation. His resignation was accepted, his accounts investigated and pronounced all right, and a complimentary vote passed by the board for his attention to his duties, &c. He then stated to the board that he had a communication to make, as a caution to induce them to watch his successor. He stated that, notwithstanding his accounts were all correct at the time of resignation, he had, in fact, been using the bills receivable of the bank for years as collateral for loans, and employing the funds in the purchase of paper at usurious rates. By this course he had accumulated sufficient property to meet his moderate desires, and, having no further use for the facilities he had enjoyed, he had resigned.

It is *on dit* in New York, that a distinguished Southern belle and *litterateur* will make her *debut*, on the New York board, during the present autumn, or early in the ensuing winter. No reason is alleged for this.

Hon. Edward Everett repeated his oration on Webster, yesterday afternoon, at Boston.

An invitation has been sent out by Mayor Lincoln, of Boston, inviting the directors of the Great Eastern to bring her to that city.

AUCTION NOTICE.—The attention of the trade is invited to the sale this morning, by B. Scott, Jr., auctioneer, 421 Chestnut street, comprising 800 lots of embroideries, lace goods, white goods, linen damask table cloths, linen cambric handkerchiefs, lace veils, kid gloves, rich bonnet ribbons, millinery goods, bonnet velvets, French flowers, feathers, straw and satin bonnets, jewelry, very rich new trimming ribbons, black and fancy velvet ribbons, silk fringes, &c., &c. Catalogues now ready.

MR. GUSTAVE RUMBE.—We see that this gentleman, to whom our Academy of Music owes so much, has returned from his trip to Europe. We cordially welcome him home, and hope soon to see in our city other evidences of his architectural ability.

Lewis M. Montgomery, formerly editor of the South Carolina *Times*, and a writer of poetry and prose for many of the papers and periodicals on each side of the Atlantic, is now busily engaged on a semi-humorous work, relating to "The proud and blank verse around the social board of our modern poets." This work, we learn, will treat of the European as well as American poets, and will be illustrated freely by Leech, Tenniel, Gavarni, "Chum," Hoppin, and McLellan.

The New Leader of the Democratic Party.

About eighteen years ago the United States were honored by the visit of JAMES SILK BUCKINGHAM, an English traveller. He was a man of varied accomplishments; had been a member of Parliament, and during his tour amused himself by repeating a course of lectures of a highly popular character. He had Oriental tastes, *and* a habit of mingling with his statements of men and things certain allusions to himself, which generally made him the most conspicuous character in his story. The misfortune of Mr. BUCKINGHAM was that, notwithstanding his personal and intellectual graces, and his stores of information, *nobody believed him to be sincere*. His self-complacency and his contempt for his hearers were so apparent, that, however they may have admired his colloquial skill—which was wonderful—they rarely parted from him without coming to the conclusion that he was an excessively vain man—fond of imposing impossible stories upon his audience, and entirely content to rest for his vindication upon the fact that what he did and said was done with infinite ease and unblushing effrontery.

Any one dropping into the Administration meeting held on Monday evening last, at Dr. JAYNE'S Hall, in this city, while Hon. WILLIAM B. REED was delivering his speech, would have been arrested by the nonchalance with which the late Minister to China pronounced his opinions upon existing political issues. If the hearer was a Democrat he might well have inquired whether the speaker was such. The meeting was unquestionably called to sustain a Democratic ticket. The chairman of the meeting was an old-line Democrat. But the speech of Mr. REED was devoted to an exquisitely airy defence of *himself*. He seemed to have no more idea that he was talking to a Democratic, than the chairman of that meeting was presiding over a Republican meeting. There was an elegant abandon in his manner as he proceeded to defend himself against imaginary attacks, only excelled by JOHN BROUGHAM when he enacts the character of "*Dazzle*" in the play of "London Assurance." He seemed to regard the two or three thousand persons present as having been assembled entirely to do *him honor*. His bearing, always graceful, was never so graceful; and his voice, always carefully modulated, was never so carefully modulated as on Monday evening.

There were reasons, indeed, why Mr. REED could not advocate the Democratic ticket now in nomination before the people of Philadelphia. He could not advocate the election of HORN R. KNEASS, for District Attorney, whom, on a former occasion, not many years ago, he had hunted with characteristic acrimony and perseverance out of the place to which his friends believed he had been elected. He could not speak favorably of the other Democrats on the regularly chosen ticket of the party in this city, because, in most cases, they had been his political and his personal enemies. He came to the meeting, therefore, simply to advertise himself—to place himself upon a pedestal sufficiently high to attract the attention of the National Administration, in the hope that an additional reward might be conferred upon him for his distinguished and protracted services to the Democratic party.

The late American minister to China is one of the most adroit politicians and place-hunters; and remarkably ingenious in devising expedients to wring political gifts from timid Presidents and reluctant organizations; and he must not be blamed if, in his last effort, he should have exaggerated his own services, and the claims of the Administration of Mr. BUCHANAN, to the confidence of the country. But with every disposition to help Mr. REED in his ambitious longing for further political favor, we object *to his putting himself forward as a martyr*. He was a very *late* comer into the Democratic party. The gloss of *newness* has not been *rubbed* from him. He came over to us when his own organization was broken up by internal and inevitable difficulties. He had nowhere else to go. He came to us when his personal enemies had taken possession of his former organization, and when in the city of Philadelphia, and in the State of Pennsylvania, he was probably the most odious man in that organization. Admitted into the Democratic party—although treated with great kindness—he was received with a thousand doubts. The old-line Whigs whom came over at the same time, with scarcely an exception, distrusted and despised him. In their own party they had been his foes, and they did not desire that he should be their leader in ours. The Democrats felt that he had been a more offensive adversary to them than any other man in Pennsylvania. What he had done *against* the Democratic party was of record; what he *had not done* no man could recall. He had sounded the deepest depths against that organization. No Democratic name had been too sacred for him to assail. A gentleman in his manners, and highly educated and accomplished, he nevertheless spared no political reputation and no personal character, when he spoke and when he wrote. His opposition to General JACKSON was so steadily and so completently displayed, that he soon became, in Philadelphia, the embodiment of the extreme idea of malignant hostility to the hero of the Hermitage. And when, in 1835, owing to the division of the Democratic party, JOSEPH RITNER was elected Governor of Pennsylvania, he was appointed Attorney General of the State, which position he held until 1838. During his administration of that office he was closely connected with the tyrannical, inquisitorial "Star chamber" proceedings, against some of the most distinguished men of the State, who were attached to the Masonic order. And, with characteristic ingenuity, he approved, if he did not suggest, the idea that the election of DAVID R. PORTER should be treated as if it never had been held; in other words, that the decision of the majority of the people of Pennsylvania should be disregarded, and that a rejected Administration should be continued in power, in defiance of the ballot-box.

His participation in the campaign of 1840 it is unnecessary to recall. That of 1844 will be sufficiently remembered by the Democrats of Pennsylvania, *in the* shameless letter which he wrote to Lehigh county, enclosing money to enable Lehigh "to do better," which achievement was regarded as so adroit a feat of political chicanery that the Democratic Committees—headed at that time by such men as Col. JAMES PAGE—seriously deliberated upon the propriety of requiring the presence of the writer in our criminal courts, not in the position which he subsequently occupied as the public prosecutor, but as an ornament of the criminal dock. In 1848 Mr. REED gave new proof of his continued affectionate hostility to the Democratic party. In 1851-52, his ardor and devotion to the Democratic party (at a time when his present friend, Mr. BUCHANAN, was struggling for the Presidency) was exhibited by his industrious and unsleeping vigilance to prove that the Democrats of this city were distinguished for cheating at elections; that nearly every Democratic election officer was dishonest; and that little confidence was to be placed in any man who had the audacity to come forward and vote the Democratic ticket. We leave the amiabilities of this part of Mr. REED's history to the present candidate of the Democratic party for District Attorney—Mr. HORN R. KNEASS—and to those gentlemen in the old Fourth ward of Philadelphia of whom the former District Attorney and the late American minister to China spoke in such choice terms in his addresses before that celebrated judicial tribunal, the Court of Quarter Sessions for the city and county of Philadelphia.

It is a little curious that after a gentleman with such a record has been admitted into the Democratic camp—and, by his own pertinacious efforts, immediately commissioned a leader in that party, and elevated to a high position under the General Administration—he should assume the attitude of making himself a martyr, and of denouncing all who do not endorse the heresies of that Administration. Who has attacked WILLIAM B. REED? What Democrat, or what newspaper of any consequence, has deemed it necessary to go out of the way to speak of him or his performances in any disparaging sense? He has been treated with extraordinary forbearance since he deserted his own party and came into ours. So far as this journal is concerned, we have taken special pains to avoid the slightest unkind allusion to him, and this indulgence on the part of the public press of Philadelphia has been industriously propitiated by his friends and himself since his return from China. They have been sedulous in their attempts to prove that he intended to take no part in what they were pleased to call the divisions in the Democratic ranks, and he himself has gone out of the way to proclaim his determination not to be implicated in the disturbances growing out of issues which originated while he was an enemy of the Democracy, and which came to a head while he was absent in a foreign land.

No man makes more of a pretence of the gentilities of social intercourse than WILLIAM B. REED. He professes a holy horror of everything rude or "vulgar," and has always disowned every disposition to initiate personalities. So careful has he been in this respect, since his entrance into the Democratic ranks, that until his speech on Monday evening, he scarcely seemed to have had an opinion. Why, then, on an occasion when the Democratic party was called together for the purpose of taking steps to insure harmonious action in October, should he have come forward to expose his own wounds, and to drag into the face of day divisions and grievances, which honest Democrats are only too anxious to hide out of sight? He is not a man to move without a motive, nor is he willing to subject himself to the just imputation of trampling under foot the courtesies of life, without feeling that he is to be well compensated for it. On Monday evening, every speaker but himself took special pains to invoke every good augury upon the Democratic arms. Mr. BREWSTER invited the Democracy to harmony. Mr. WITTE confined himself to the safe field of local politics. Mr. HARLAN INGRAM indulged in a glowing compliment to the Democratic party generally, and Mr. J. T. OWEN expanded in a very proper eulogium upon certain candidates on the Democratic ticket. Mr. W. B. REED came for no such purposes as these. He rose to defend the Administration of Mr. BUCHANAN, to declare that it only issue involved in the present contest was whether that Administration was right or wrong, and to indulge himself in characteristic abuse of those who happen, for the time being, to differ from him. The worst enemy could have done no more to destroy the Democratic party, and if Mr. REED had desired to prove his continued inveterate hostility to the principles of that party, he could have taken no better course than that which he adopted on Monday evening.

The late American minister to China may be said to have sustained two characters since his return to Philadelphia—that of pretended approval of the President and his Administration, and that of a quiet satire of both. Those who know him better than we are free to say that he has been sneering at Mr. BUCHANAN and his policy, in every social circle where he supposed he might speak safely, and that not long ago he did not hesitate to say that he considered the Administration "as a dead friend, and that all that now remained to be done was to see it decently buried." Those who recall his heartless allusions to the Whig party after he left it, his contemptuous references to the great and good men in that organization, and his deliberate betrayal, in detail, of all who had confided in him, may be able to appreciate the force of this allusion to the Administration of Mr. BUCHANAN, and his boasted "respect for the memory of ancient friendships," in his speech on Monday evening. A person who, without excuse, and without provocation, will come forward at a public meeting and indulge in *such a tirade as that which fell from him on that occasion*, cannot aspire to the reputation he is so proud to claim, of entertaining any regard for the feelings of others, or of cherishing the slightest remembrance of favors conferred.

The true secret of his speech is, that he needs another office. The President wants defenders, and Mr. REED wants place. In the little we have known of him, this trait in his character has constantly appeared. The Presidential election of 1856 had not been decided before he became a candidate for the Cabinet. He pestered every leading man he could approach, had his agents and his emissaries in all quarters making capital for himself, and did it all with an effrontery and an impudence that made many an old Democrat stare. His coaxing, his threatenings, and his letter writings, however, were of no avail; and, to his great mortification, the Administration was organized, leaving his name out of the cast. When he was finally selected for the Chinese mission, it was in the midst of a *Senate* on the part of the Democracy, such as has never been manifested against any appointment of the President. He is now naturally anxious to get back into position. Having gone the round of office as a National Republican, an Anti-Mason, and a Whig, and finally as an Administration Democrat, the appetite has grown so strong upon him, that he cannot do without position. We believe he is anxious for the American mission at the Court of St. James. Mr. DALLAS is an old Democrat—one of those who have stood by the principles of the party all their lives—a man of singular purity of character, a finished diplomat, and an accomplished gentleman; but he happens not to be in favor with the President. Mr. REED can, doubtless, have him recalled, and we have no doubt he will qualify himself to fill the vacancy by persistency in his misrepresentations of the objects and the destiny of the Democratic party, and in his gratuitous abuse of men who have adhered to the creed of that party through good and through evil report. The Administration in this quarter are in need of a leader, and until Mr. REED is sent forward upon a new mission, or is fully clothed with the responsibilities of a new office, we trust he will assume the *baton* of command. For ourselves, we desire no better representative of the follies and the treacheries of those who have betrayed the Democratic party. It is fitting that now, when the ancient doctrines of Democracy have been trampled under foot by Mr. BUCHANAN, the man who made the election of DAVID R. PORTER should be treated as if it never had been held; in other words, that the decision of the majority of the people of Pennsylvania should be disregarded, and that a rejected Administration should be continued in power, in defiance of the ballot-box.

Opening of the State Fair at Powelton.

The inauguration of the State Agricultural Exhibition at Powelton, yesterday, was at once flattering to our city and State, to the gentlemen who are interested with its management and the exhibitors, of whom there are, this season, an unusually large number. The day was all that could have been desired for the event, and the admirable preparations made by the committee for the convenience of the public, bid fair to client a rich reward, as the number of visitors yesterday, for the *first day*, was unprecedented; a fact which is doubtless in some measure owing to the unfavorable weather of last week, which deterred many from attending the county exhibitions of Berks, Bucks, and Northampton. Upon the whole, the flattering opening of yesterday furnishes the an additional proof that the proper point for holding these annual exhibitions is at Philadelphia.

As, however, the details of the opening and the incidents of the day are fully given in our local column, we shall proceed briefly to notice some of the leading features of

THE EXHIBITION.

In the tent devoted to machinery, the portable farm engine, from the manufactory of Mr. A. Archambault, is perhaps the most important feature. This engine is of eight-horse power, consumes but one and a half tons of coal per week, and is so constructed as to be hauled from place to place like an ordinary waxon. Considering the small amount of fuel it consumes, and its cost—a thousand dollars—which is considerable less than the price of eight good horses, we should think that these engines were destined to come into general use in regions where carriture is barely carried on. Mr. Archambault has been manufacturing them since 1849, and in all cases they have given entire satisfaction. The one on exhibition is but a sample of its character; they are built of powers varying from eight to thirty horse power, the latter being sold mainly for saw and grist mills in sections where water power is liable to fail, in which cases the engine is firmly located on a masonry of brick. They also work well in conjunction with water power, and may be placed in running order in three days from the time they are delivered. As Mr. Archambault is constantly filling orders for them, persons desirous of examining them will always have the opportunity of doing so at the factory, Fifteenth and Hamilton streets.

Among the articles exhibited under the head of "Machinery," also, we noticed Mr. Edwin Clark's popular patent flouring mill, of which we have had occasion to speak heretofore. This economical and wonderfully efficient mill is adapted to either water, horse, or steam power, and for all practical purposes is unquestionably one of the most complete articles of machinery in this line ever invented. For the benefit of inquirers we may state that the mill may be seen running, at all hours of the day, at No. 235 Race street, where it has been in successful operation for more than a year. The great success which has attended the sale of the State and county right of this mill, and the large number of the mills now in operation throughout the country, are a sufficient endorsement of its superiority.

In the department of stoves, Mr. Charles Jones, No. 505 North Second street, exhibits his (celebrated "Morning Star" and "Daylight" air-tight stoves, cooking stoves, of various sizes and styles; also, a handsome line of the beautiful Silver's gas-burning parlor stove.

The display of parlor stoves, by Mr. J. S. Clark (doing business at No. 1004 Market street) is one of the most creditable and extensive in this department of the fair. It embraces ten different sizes of the celebrated Silver's gas-consuming, air-tight, parlor stove, in which Mr. Clark has introduced several valuable improvements. Two fire-board stoves, so constructed as to heat two rooms at the same time, attract much attention in this collection, from their novelty and beauty. Mr. Clark also exhibits a variety of stoves manufactured by him this year, are also exhibited; in addition to which he displays four sizes of gas-burning cooking stoves, making, in all, an admirable collection. We may state, moreover, that these are taken from his warerooms, and that the price of the stoves he manufactures for his general sales.

Mr. James Spear, the celebrated stove inventor, has also a splendid line of stoves on exhibition. By the way, those wishing to test the cooking qualities of Mr. Spear's world-renowned gas-burner, may now have an excellent opportunity of doing so on the fair grounds, and at the same time to indulge in one of Mr. B. H. Powell's oyster-and-ale dinners, for the benefit of the visitors. Mr. F. is using one of Mr. Spear's stoves in his culinary department.

A Lancaster county invention, in the shape of a patent air-heating and gas-consuming stove, of which Mr. Shriner is the inventor, is exhibited by Messrs. Steiner & Young, manufacturers at Lancaster, and is eliciting much attention and comment from stove critics. The patentee explains the manifest advantages of his stove by the aid of a model. Having previously learned from our Lancaster exchanges something of this newly-introduced heater, we felt interested to ascertain the philosophical principles upon which their claimed superiority is based, and are entirely satisfied with the result. We have neither space nor time, in our article to-day, to specify the peculiarities of this stove, further than to say that in a number of public buildings, where several coal stoves were formerly used in heating them, one of those of Messrs. Spear & Young is found sufficient.

The section occupied by Messrs. Shelbo & Fisher, for the exhibition of their hay, manure, spading, sluice and coal forks and hoes, is highly creditable to the collection. In this branch of manufacture the productions of Messrs. S. & F. have an unrivaled reputation. In their present display *samples* only of the different kind of articles made by them are included; yet it may probably be said to possess a more complete variety of any display of forks ever made at any agricultural fair in this country. As an exhibition of agricultural hardware, the display of Messrs. Shelbo & Fisher is worthy of special notice, and reflects great credit upon this branch of our manufactures.

Henry Disston has a fine display of saws of the most improved styles and finish. Lumbermen will have an excellent opportunity of seeing his celebrated patent circular saw mill, and cancer cut saws. A glance at those articles will well repay the trouble of the examiner, they being around on the only machine ever known to bring a saw to a *perfect level and even thickness*. The cancer cut saws, which are of his own invention, are pronounced by the surgical profession to be the best ever made for the purpose. Quite a large crowd of workers would be well repaid by an examination of his combination saw, combining seven of the most useful tools a wood-worker could conceive of being placed in any one tool. Also, his gauge saw, it being an article that will dispense with the necessity of a mortice gauge in many instances, as it can be accomplished to the sawing of definite depths without mark or line. We understand he has many other improvements equally as useful as those displayed. He also exhibits a respirator and a number of other articles not mentioned in the article will find it to their advantage to examine.

An article that deserves favorable notice in this exhibition is the Phœnix illuminating and lubricating oil, exhibited by the manufacturers, Messrs. Helme, Morris & Co. The great advantages possessed by these oils are their cheapness, safety, and reliability for light-giving purposes, and, as a *lubricating medium*, their greater durability and non-running qualities. In support of the above, we publish yesterday's price current of these oils, which, we feel assured, will be found inexpensive, are really less efficient, as has been ascertained by experiment, the Phœnix oil being more penetrative and less liable to distil at the same degree of temperature. The Phœnix oil possesses the excellence of a chemical cannot fail, are long, to introduce them into general use."

Four of Messrs. Evans & Watson's calcander safes attract attention, and deservedly so. The new, improved *enamelled* safe, besides being a model of completeness in its internal structure, as Messrs. E. & W.'s safes all are, is really a work of art in its external adornment. One of the four exhibited is of enormous size, and is perfectly fire and burglar proof as it is possible to be. They also exhibit two *alphabetical bank locks*, the combinations of which, in one of them, will admit of *fifty million changes*, and in the other *five hundred million*. In addition to these, they have on the ground a safe, the inside of which they purpose testing by fire on Thursday morning, in the presence of a committee.

Messrs. Hartwell & Latelworth (doing a general drug business at No. 13 North Fifth street) form an attractive section in the "mechanical tent," with their extensive exhibition of patent air-tight glass jars. They are an inconious article, and, for all the qualities which are claimed for them, a present want long felt by housekeepers. It contains several gems by the painters, and a number of fine and painted pictures of Washington.

The weather is clear and cool, and a large number of strangers continue to arrive, from all parts of the country.

Sinking of an Arkansas River Steamer.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 27.—The Arkansas river steamboat Irene was sunk on Saturday night. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

The Accident on the Great Eastern.

PORTLAND, September 11.

Before this reaches your readers most of them will have heard by rumor and otherwise of the fearful accident which occurred on board this vessel while off Hearl's Point on Friday evening.

In such light as understand, so far as it is yet known, the cause of the accident, it will be unnecessary to go few words on the previous preparations of the two contrivances for the paddle boilers. In the first place for the vessel it was determined, in order to economize time, to lay the pipe from the main steam pipe through which they pass cool, to fit them all with what is called a "fresh water joint," which, from its liability to almost great fatigue the upper deck. This feedpipe enters in slightly a double or outer funnel for the sake, we have to suppose, of keeping it cool, and, in fact, to cut off the smoke and flame, and the space between is in the outer casing is filled with water.

The water is pumped in at the top of the casing while cold, and, gradually passing down into the space round the pipe, is supposed to come out, when it has been thus charged into the boilers by means of an ordinary stopcock. A plan by which such a contrivance could be gained in the depths and saloons, and so much fuel saved by the slight adoption of this paper to the boilers, appears to have blinded and numbed the judgment of years attempts of every kind have been made to ratify the safety of the passengers on board most of the steamboat steamers. In no one instance has the plan ever shown itself successful. In too many cases the bounds have wind the limits of the Great Eastern did on such a colossal scale last Friday evening.

When such an accident has occurred, the pressure of the column of water upon the base of the funnel pipe the fracture has been prevented by the weight of the chamber will see, too, at a glance, that the safety of the vessel is, of course, upon the fracture which lets off the water into the lower, some watched with the most intense vigilance. The height of pipe for half an hour would allow steam to escape, and the vessel, of course, would then, in plain terms, become a gigantic boiler, without a safety valve, and, of course, all fatal results would follow. In the present case, the opportunities which I have explained, in order to economize heat and cool the saloons, it was apparently the intention of the Great Eastern in the three funnels to the screw engine, and the very small formed for the paddles.

Boiling and Wall were intrusted with the construction of the screw engines and boilers, and they no more firmly refused to have a single round upon their premises, or attached to their machine in any way whatever. I am not aware of the precise reason on which they refused; they must, though, be doubtless, they rested upon the fatal objection that the plan had been tried over and over again, and always failed, and was productive of much mischief and disaster. The plan, however, was adopted for the two outside jiggols, though at about that time the Collins line of Liverpool packets had been in use for nearly three years, discarded it as often dangerous and always worthless. The consequence was two large funnels of the Great Eastern, held each about seven or eight tuns of water, and the forward one, at least, it is now evident, might have exploded at any moment, if the water, when the grand saloon was filled with visitors on board to listen to the admirable music of the ship's band.

The explosion is thus described by the same correspondent:

"The visitors who were passengers on board number, all told, 130 and, as far as possible, be believed, included among them some of the most distinguished musicians, engineers, and scientific men in Europe. All, as usual, were assembled at dinner at about 5½ o'clock on Friday, when, before the dessert came on, two gentlemen left the dinner's table to look at the great steamer. The chief Mr. Campbell, the Marquis of Stafford, Earl of Mount Charles, Lord Alfred Paget, and a few others followed, without waiting for coffee, and, when the party of gentlemen from the saloon, as it happened, broke up the dinner party, and proceeded to return to the grand saloon, as usual, nearly all the visitors came on deck, and went in at forward in the hows. About thirty remained at table—a few were on the deck with Mr. Campbell, and thus in a most merciful interposition, it happened, for the first time during the voyage, that there was no one sitting in the aft saloon, and no one on the little raised deck round the forward funnel. One or two gentlemen were on quarter-deck, and the rest were in the saloon. In less success of the ship, when in the space of a second there was a terrific explosion. The forward part of the deck appeared to vanish like a mine, blowing the funnel up into the air. There was a continued heavy roar, amid which came the awful crash of timber and iron, and together with fragmentary, and then all was hidden in a mass of steam. Hundreds of almost stunned by the overwhelming consternation, those on the bridge stood motionless as the white vapor rolled by, or were reminded of the necessity of seeking shelter by the shower of wreck—iron, soft work, saloon ornaments, and pieces of wood which began to fall like rain in all directions. The problem red letter of these as they fell prevented any one all the brief—from injuries, and there will be now that a fearful accident had occurred, none were aware of its extent or what was likely next to happen. After a short interval, during which the white steam still obscured all all the funnel, Captain Comstock, who was on the bridge, tried to see what had occurred, but the confusion ascertain, by opening over the edge of the paddle-box, that the vessel's side were unhurtured, and the engines still going. Gradually then, as the steam cleared off the forward funnel could be seen, rent like a lor across the deck, which was covered with fragments of iron, sliding, fragments of curtains and silk hangings, window frames, scraps of wood blown into splinters, and a mass of fragments, which had evidently come from the cabin fittings of the lower deck, beneath the grand saloon. In the middle was a great heap of rubbish where the funnel had stood, from which the condensed steam was rushing up in white and therefore not hot, vapor, but enough to make compleely all that had happened before. In another minute all the passengers came rushing toward the spot. The 50 or 60 who had remained at table in the saloon next that which blew up came on deck also, and I will give your readers a sine idea of the ensuing scenes of the vessel when I tell them that the sensation, until they actually saw the smash, were almost unaware of the terrific explosion which had occurred beside them. It was only the dull, heavy roar, followed by the rattling of fragments as they flung down on and through the deck, this which warned them that something dreadful had occurred. Still, none knew what had really happened, or what injury the vessel had sustained. Captain Harrison, who was aft at the moment, rushed forward, and, seizing a rope, lowered himself down through the steam into the wreck of the grand saloon, and, calling to six men to follow him, began a search among the ruins for those who might have been below. The only one in the apartment was his own little daughter, who had just arrived at the after part of the moment of the explosion, and who, completely sheltered by the wrought-iron bulkhead, had escaped, by a miracle, totally unhurt. Captain Harrison merely gave the order to pass her up through the sky-lights, and continued his search. This was no easy matter. The wreck and rubbish piled in all directions in the ladies' small saloon, forward of the funnel, inside it difficult to move about. The steam had almost every object, the place was broken, the floor in parts upheaved and riven, so as to show a still more fruitful smash in the saloons and cabins below. Through these apertures the bright glare beneath the lower deck of all, showed that the furnace door had either been blown open or blown away, and the funnel being gone, the draught was down the remains of the chimney, forcing out the flames and ashes in a fierce and dangerous stream. This, as the sailors touched water, sent up a close, suffocating air—half steam, half coke—in which it was difficult to see, and almost impossible to breathe. In the meantime, most on board, including the visitors, took steps to regain order and confidence. As I have already said, there were fortunately no ladies, no tourists there, or the matter would have been much worse. Some of the oldest engineers and machinists were on deck, who could pretty well know what had happened, and what worse might follow. A funnel, filled similarly to that which had blown up, was evidently getting intensely hot, and, as these present men knew to what extent its "jacket," or outer casing, had been damaged, or how soon it might explode. Mr. Scott Russell, for one or two of the engineers, at once went below to the furnaces of these boilers, and ordered the fires to be blown off, the pressure of steam to be reduced, and every precaution taken to guard against mishap. Mr. Campbell meanwhile, had collected on deck, getting the crew forward, and preventing any unnecessary alarm. Some of the men instantly went below to search for those employed in the stoke-holes, whom it was now evident must be fearfully injured, if indeed alive. Mr. Trotter, second engineer, also a short cut needed, ran down the long passage to the stoke hole and mine for the bottom of the funnel, was stunned. At the bottom of the stokehole I found one of the men, who had escaped the explosion, and, as I came down of the saloon; it was perfectly uninjured. For your readers to understand this singularity they must suppose the explosion to have taken place in a kind of explosion in its cellar, and among the ruin is found, unimpaired, the fine new picture presented to the saloon door neighbor, at number nine. The boiler, as far as can be judged from a superficial examination, stands fast; it has withstood the violence of the explosion, and, able the engineers to determine whether any parts of it, more especially its tubes, are injured. It seems almost too much to hope that when such a severe concussion was experienced, it can have escaped entirely without injury. Men and upon the boiler, as well as and meres of the funnels, which show where the first tearing was commenced, before the inner casing was blown up to the deck.

The following are the names of those killed and injured:

Mr. William Briscoe, engineer; slightly injured.

Jim Boyd, fireman; dead.

Michael Milroy, fireman; dead.

Michael Mahon, fireman; dead.

Edward Patrick Gordon, fireman; Jumped overboard to escape the steam, and lost.

William Tait, trimmer; expected to recover.

John Yorston, trimmer; expected to recover.

Richard Edwards, fireman; dangerously burned and scalded.

Robert Adams, fireman; ditto.

William Sparks, fireman; ditto.

Walter Woodward, fireman; ditto.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

THE CIRCASSIAN AT ST. JOHNS.

The Great Eastern to Sail on the 20th October.

DEATH OF MR. BRUNEL.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN ITALY.

COTTON DECLINED.

CONSOLS 95¼@95⅞.

ST. JOHNS, Sept. 25.—The steamer Circassian arrived yesterday afternoon from Liverpool, with dates to Saturday, the 17th inst., two days later than received by the steamer Vanderbilt. She reports experiencing heavy weather. She saw the steamship Asia, which also sailed from Liverpool on the 17th, on Saturday afternoon last to the southward.

The steamship Bremen from New York arrived at Southampton on the 16th, en route for Bremen.

The advices furnished by the Circassian anticipate the news by the steamer Asia, due this week at New York.

Isambard K. Brunel, the designer of the Great Eastern who was prevented by sickness from going on the trial trip has since died of apoplexy.

Orders have been despatched to India for the troops there to proceed immediately to China, in order to vigorously prosecute the war.

The steamship Circassian has three hundred passengers on board.

Nothing has transpired at Zurich in relation to the Conference.

The sailing of the Great Eastern has been delayed to the 20th of October, in consequence of the repairs required.

It is reported that the Princess Clothilde, as well as the Emperors Napoleon, is enceinte.

The French funds closed firm on Friday at 68f. 95c. on the Paris Bourse.

The King of Sardinia has received the deputations from the National Assemblies of Modena and Parma, in relation to the annexation of those Duchies to Sardinia. He expressed his acquiescence, and promised to urge the matter before the Great Powers, expressing the hope that Europe, having recognised the right of nations to form their own Constitutions, will not deny the same right to Italy.

Military movements are continued throughout Italy, indicating that the Italian Government are determined to relieve those now attached to the United States steamer Saranac, whose terms of service expire on the 20th of next month. Commodore Farragut and Meade, Master Shryock, Surgeon D. S. Green, Assistant Surgeons Bennett and Greene and Purser Jones are still.

It is said that our Government has made a peremptory demand on Chili for satisfaction.

About 600 Bricht percussion muskets were sold at the Government sale to-day