The Press.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1859.

FORNEY'S CALIFORNIA PRESS

Will be ready TO-MORROW, at 2 o'clock P. M.

This paper is published expressly 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.

Price Six Cents per copy, in strong wrappers, and stamped, ready for mailing.

First Page.—A Protest; The English Debt; Letter from Wisconsin; Letter from New York; Personal; General News; The City. Fourth Page.—List of Letters remaining in the Post Office; Arrivals at the Principal Hotels; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

The steamship Hungarian arrived in the river St. Lawrence on Saturday, with four days' later news from Europe. The dates are to the afternoon of the 21st ult. There is no political news of importance, save the announcement of the resumption of the Zurich Conference on the 19th, and a report of a ministerial crisis in Naples. The investigation into the causes of the explosion on board the Great Eastern failed to fix the responsibility of the disaster upon any one, and in regard to the killed, the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death. The great prize fight between Sayers, the champion, and Bob Brettle, resulted in the former winning the battle in twenty-three minutes. No change of importance had occurred in the London money market. Consols on the 21st were 95¾@95¾. At Liverpool, the cotton market was dull, at a further decline of one-eighth of a penny on the inferior qualities. Breadstuffs were quiet at slightly higher prices, while provisions were firm. It is reported that the crops in France have fallen off greatly as compared with last year's yield.

Wm. F. Hughes' hay press, corner of Marriott street and Jefferson avenue, was destroyed by fire on Saturday. His loss is heavy. The surrounding property, chiefly dwellings, was also burned, owing to the scarcity of water. The loss on the hay press is from five to ten thousand dollars, which is insured.

The whole number of deaths in this city for the week ending on Saturday was but 154, a decrease of 53 on the report of the week previous. Philadelphia is undoubtedly one of the healthiest cities in the Union.

On Saturday, the Hibernia steam fire engine was awarded the first premium for throwing a stream of water 254 feet horizontally and 188 feet vertically, at the State Fair at Powelton. The steamer Washington received the second prize, and the Good Intent the third.

The weekly mortality report of the New York city inspector shows that the deaths for the week ending on Saturday last numbered 420, a decrease of 66 as compared with the mortality of the week previous. Two hundred and thirty-two were under ten years of age.

The case of little Ella Burns, which has been before the Supreme Court of New York for some days past, has been amicably arranged by the friends of the child. She is to be placed at boarding-school under the guardianship of Mrs. Burns and J. S. Thayer, is to take the name of her father, Whitten, and is not to exhibit in public without an order from a justice of the Supreme Court.

The St. Louis *Democrat*, of Friday last, gives the following account of the sentence of Thornton, for the cold-blooded murder of Mr. Charcoe, in that city, some months ago:

"When the prisoner arose, and was asked if he had anything to say why he should not suffer the penalty of his crime, he simply answered, 'Nothing.' In a firm voice, and proceeded with the utmost calmness to refresh himself with a drink of ice water. His Honor then sentenced him to be hung on Friday, the 11th day of next November, in the performance of which duty he was deeply moved. The general officers of the court and many spectators, were also affected to tears, but the prisoner was imperturbable throughout."

The fate of La Mountain, the balloonist, remains a mystery. Eleven days have elapsed without bringing tidings of his fate; but a fatal result is regarded as probable.

A fatal accident occurred at Jersey City on Friday night, caused by the explosion of a newly-invented apparatus for making gaslight out of a certain description of patent oil. While testing the gasometer at the machine shop of James Lightbody, in the year of 100 Newark avenue, the apparatus exploded, covering Thomas Carswell, the foreman of the machine shop, with the oil, which became instantly ignited, and before the unfortunate man's clothing could be removed he was so shockingly burned that he expired the next morning. Mr. Lightbody was severely burned, and several persons, who were witnessing the experiment, were also injured.

The Sons of Malta in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City contemplate celebrating the ancient festival of the Seven Cardinals on the night of the 11th instant, full moon, by a public procession. The rooms of Pro Patria Lodge, in Broadway, are to be the headquarters of the procession. The novelty of this procession will be great, as this will be the first procession of this peculiar Order in that city.

Water-Gas at Wilmington.

On Saturday evening, the neighboring city of Wilmington was splendidly lighted with gas made from water, under the patent of Professor Sanders, of Cincinnati. The charges were drawn from the retorts; the supply of coal-gas was turned off; the water-gas was run through the pipes, and Wilmington had a light thrice as brilliant, thrice as pure, as any it had ever known before.

The operation was observable to the citizens of Wilmington in its results, while its practical working was witnessed by several journalists, many inhabitants, and some parties who are actually interested in the production of coal-gas. Among these last were the Superintendent of the Philadelphia Northern Liberties Gas Works, and the President of the Financial Board of that Company. All agreed it was a decided success.

We are not going into long scientific details of the principle thus developed—our contemporaries, who are less pressed with advertisements, may have space for such a purpose. But we may state, very briefly, that the theory of Sanders's process is this: Water, as steam, is decomposed by being passed over red-hot charcoal, and the resulting gases (hydrogen, carbonic oxide, and light-carburetted hydrogen) are chemically combined with heavy carburetted hydrogen, or light-giving gas, by the decomposition of rosin or coal vapor, simultaneously with, and in the presence of, the decomposition of the vapor of water. At Wilmington gas works, are now three water-gas retorts, aggregating only one-twenty-seventh of the cubical area of their coal-gas retorts, yet more productive than the whole of their present coal-gas apparatus, making one thousand two hundred to one thousand eight hundred feet per hour. The gas manufactured is superior in color and strength of flame to that produced from coal. Rosin is used as the carbonizing element, requiring from twenty-five to forty pounds for every thousand feet of gas, which is free from sulphur or nitrogen, and has an odor rather agreeable than otherwise.

Will it *pay*? The price of coal gas in New York is $2.50 per thousand cubic feet. In Philadelphia it is $2.25, for the same quantity. The cost of making 1,000 cubic feet of such water gas as illumined—we might say as illuminated—Wilmington on Saturday ranges from thirty to fifty cents per 1,000 cubic feet. Rosin alone need not be the basis, for Sanders's process covers the use of bituminous coal, lignite, or any of the multitudinous forms of hydro-carbonaceous material. There need be no expensive erecting of large gas works, and the gas produced makes neither a bad smell nor "blacks." The gas itself, by a simple adaptation, actually can make red hot the charcoal, which assists in decomposing the water which supplies it! The *Great Eastern*, in point of fact, might be lighted with water-gas made on board, and have the heat thus generated used in lieu of coal for her engines.

The quantity of coal-gas annually used in the city of Philadelphia is estimated, at 6,000,000 cubic feet, for which the public pay $13,600,000 per annum. Say that the water-gas be supplied at $1 per 1,000 cubic feet, and our public save $7,600,000 for light alone every year. New York, it is estimated consumes twice as much coal-gas as Philadelphia. Therefore 12,000,000 cubic feet now costs $30,000,000 a year. Should the water-gas be substituted, the saying would be $18,000,000 a year.

We shall certainly return to this subject, of vast public and pecuniary interest, when our columns are less crowded, and when we are a little dazzled by the remarkable results of science put into practice.

Home and Grave of Washington.—We noticed, a few days ago, that the four photographic views of Mount Vernon, the profits of which are to be appropriated to building two parsonages for Episcopal clergymen, in Cedar county, Iowa, were sold at ten dollars the set. They are fully worth that sum, but the Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Iowa, informs us that the price is only five dollars, which, by reference to the advertisement, we see is correct.

Where is Colonel Fremont?

While the politicians of our different parties are advertising or seeking for candidates for the Presidency, taking up name after name, and examining them, (as a captious and over-particular lady sometimes examines and rejects a piece of goods at Levy's or Evans's,) falling in love with one to-day and dropping him suddenly to-morrow, it is a little singular that those who, in 1856, were so violently enamored of Colonel John Charles Fremont, the path-finder of the Rocky Mountains, should manifest so little disposition to give him another trial in 1860. Whatever may have been said against Col. Fremont by his adversaries three years ago, nobody denied to him great courage and success as an explorer, and a certain equanimity and silence of deportment, never out of place in a candidate for high office. We remember Col. Fremont well when he came into the Senate of the United States as California came into the Union, in 1850-51. There was nothing of the blusterer about him; he was no speaker, but a most industrious, persevering, and painstaking man. His nomination in 1856 took everybody by surprise, and at the first was regarded as a capital mistake. But as the canvass advanced, and the issues swelled out into larger proportions, his very negative qualities, and the fact that he had not been a participant in the hot party strifes of former years, greatly aided him and his organization. We believe that he polled a larger vote than could have been given to any other man. He suffered, as all candidates have suffered, and will suffer to the end of time, from the mistakes of his friends, but he certainly deserves honorable remembrance at their hands, and honorable mention by others, for what he has done outside of politics.

The leaders who pushed him forward in 1856 are again at work to *improvise* a candidate against whom nothing can be said; in other words, they desire to discover one who will unite "all the elements of the Opposition." Why not take Col. Fremont? He has been almost as reserved in reference to party politics since the ballot-box defeated him in 1856 as if he had been out of the world, and those who supported him then seem to be quite willing that he should be so regarded now. But will he be content with this exclusion? Has he no friends to press him forward? Are there no warm hearts beating for him in Republican bosoms? What is Francis P. Blair doing in Washington that he does not come forward to help the son-in-law of Col. Thomas H. Benton? Where is General James, of Wisconsin, and where are those in California so prominent in his championship at the Philadelphia Convention, which crowded our streets for so many days with the followers of this rival for the Presidential crown? Or is there a quiet movement on foot, like that which nominated him in 1856 over the heads of all his competitors? Are Mr. Seward, Mr. Banks, Mr. Chase, Mr. John M. Read, Mr. Cameron, Mr. George Bates, and Mr. John Bell mere laborers in the vineyard, gathering in the harvest for that candidate whose name seems to be, by common consent, only whispered by the party leaders?

We are not advocating Col. Fremont for the Presidency. Standing, as he must stand, upon the platform which defeated him before, we should be as free to oppose him hereafter as we did before; and we remark upon his present position, and that of those who clung to his standard in the last Presidential canvass, for the double purpose of showing how easily politicians forget their favorites, and of throwing some light upon his present whereabouts and probable intentions. Quiet as he seems to be, we are informed by Mr. Greeley, in a late number of the New York *Tribune*, that he is living on his California estate at the foot of the Sierra Nevada, called by the Mexicans Los Mariposas, (or the Butterfly,) and that he has also taken possession of his mines, and is working them with great industry and regularity. We copy from the statement of the editor of the New York *Tribune*:

"In the spirit of that determination he has since lived and labored, rising with the lark, and striving to obtain a complete knowledge and mastery of the entire business, taking more and more labor and responsibility on his own shoulders as he felt himself able to bear it, until he is now manager, chief engineer, cashier, accountant, and at the head of every other department but that of taw, for which he finds it necessary still to rely on professional aid. And his mines are at length becoming productive and profitable. His first (steam) mill, near his dwelling, runs eight stamps night and day; his second (water) mill, three miles distant, on the Merced, at the north end of his estate, runs twelve stamps, also constantly; and the two are producing gold at the rate of at least $250,000 per annum, at an absolute cost, I am confident, of not more than $150,000. Of course he needs all the profits, if not more, to extend and perfect his works, having already a much larger water-mill nearly ready to go into operation, beside that on the Merced, in which he expects, I believe, to run fifty-six stamps, and he hopes to have one hundred in all running before the close of 1860. With that number, I believe he would be able, by giving his constant personal attention to the business, aided by able and capable assistants, to realize a net profit of at least $10,000 per week, which would very soon clear him of debt, and leave him unincumbered in the ownership of perhaps the finest mining property in the world.

"Still, the Spanish proverb, 'It takes a mine to work a mine,' is exemplified in his case as in others. A large additional investment is needed to render his property as productive as it might be. For instance: he has just contracted for the transportation of 30,000 tons of wire-stone from his great mine to his mill on the Merced (barely a mile and a half down hill) for $60,000. One half of this sum would construct a railroad from the heart of the mine down to the door of the mill; and he has, in this amount of rock, leaving the railroad and $30,000 clear gain. But he must have the rock at once, while the railroad would require time and a heavy outlay of ready cash. A Rothschild would build the road forthwith, and save $40,000, but Col. Fremont being yet a Rothschild, whatever he may in time become, must bide his time."

We are not sorry to add that, while the former candidate of the Republican party for the Presidency is thus following the advice of *Iago* to *Roderigo*, by putting money into his purse, his Explorations are shortly to be published by Messrs. Childs & Peterson, of this city, in two volumes, 8vo, in the most beautiful style. They are to be superbly illustrated with steel plates and wood-cuts, engraved under the immediate superintendence of Colonel Fremont. This work is intended to be a complete resumé of his first and second expeditions in the years 1842-3-4, and a detailed account of the third expedition during 1845-6-7, across the Rocky Mountains, through Oregon, into California, covering the conquest and settlement of that country; the fourth expedition, of 1848-9, into Mexico, down the Del Norte, through Sonora, into California; the fifth, of 1853-4, across the heads of the Arkansas and Columbia rivers, through the American settlement and the Great Basin, into California—the whole embracing a period of ten years passed among the wilds of America, and making up a book that will add to the fame, and doubtless increase the fortune, of the Colonel, and alleviate his disappointment in the event of his defeat, which is now more than probable, for a Presidential nomination.

Mr. Fillmore, who was also a candidate for the Presidency in 1856, and has still many good friends who keep his gentleman-like character, pleasant manners, and courteous Administration, in kindly remembrance, seems to have withdrawn himself from the field, and this, too, with the consent of his former supporters, who now rally under a number of banners—such, for instance, as Commodore Stockton in New Jersey, John Bell in Tennessee, John M. Botts in Virginia, and George M. Bates in Missouri.

There was one other candidate for the Presidency in 1856—the present incumbent of the office of Chief Magistrate—James Buchanan. Here again we have to mark another instance of the ingratitude of Republics. No voice is raised in his behalf for renomination; on the contrary, he seems determined pertinaciously to assist in uniting public opinion against him, by making his Administration as odious as possible. The President has frequently threatened to write a book. This is a favorite theme of conversation with him for years in all circles, public and private, his intention to discuss his relations to Administrations and to men, previous to his retirement from the stage of life. He will soon have an opportunity to include a calm and comprehensive review of his own. The public will expect a most penitential revelation; but if he will state facts, in their simple, unadorned nakedness, posterity will furnish the comments, and we have no doubt that plenty of publishers will be found eager to transmit the work to coming generations, on the finest of paper, with the finest of type, illustrated and bound as would become the important character of such a volume.

Charles Dickens.—This distinguished writer, in acknowledging the receipt of Vol. I of Allibone's Dictionary of British and American Authors, says, "You do not know how highly I esteem the first volume of your excellent dictionary, and with what pleasure I received that mark of your remembrance. Pray receive the assurance from me, now, that I consider your work a very important and valuable one, and that I send you many thanks."

Letter from "Occasional."

(Correspondence of The Press.)

Washington, October 2, 1859.

The natural feeling which exists in every civilized community against gambling, and which is periodically excited, and sometimes shows itself in popular disturbances of the most deadly character, has been aroused by a recent event, referred to in the Washington papers, resulting in a large loss to a stranger who had been decoyed into one of the gambling establishments of this city. Much as has been written on this subject, and much as it is denounced by the uninitiated who accept every statement as correct in regard to it, no matter how horrible, it is certain that nowhere in the United States is gambling carried on on so magnificent a scale as in this capital. A good many circumstances conspire to this state of things.

During the fashionable or Congressional season, when the hotels and boarding houses are filled, rich men come from all parts of the country, and having almost nothing to do but to enjoy themselves, there being no extensive places of amusement of a different character, they are readily attracted into the luxurious saloons where cards are cultivated, and where they find assembled, night after night, many agreeable and entertaining persons. There is another class known under the phrase of speculators—operators in contracts in the different departments, keen-scented inquirers after large jobs of every kind, and who, in their anxiety to make "influence," spend their own money freely. In these saloons may be found the most gorgeous entertainment spread for the gratification of the appetite, the most expensive wines, and the most abounding hospitality. It is surprising, in the height of the season, how much money is lost and won in a single night. A gentleman well acquainted with the secrets of these resorts tells me that he has known as much as ten thousand dollars to be risked on a single game, and others have seen two or three thousand dollars hazarded on a single card, and in a single game. The *nonchalance* of the players is startling—they lose or win thousands without a sigh or a smile. Of course there are many who can afford this costly pastime; and as they are collected, cool, and lavish, they become examples to the young men who stand by and watch the struggle, and who are soon stimulated with the ambition of risking their little all in the same treacherous and uncertain lottery.

The hold which the passion for gaming at last obtains upon a man can scarcely be described. It has been so in all ages, and is so at the present day. The phrenzy takes possession of the savage as well as of the Christian—of the most ignorant as well as of the most intelligent. A young member of Congress—who has lived a blameless life, until his election, in the little village where he was born, and where he is universally respected—almost before he knows it, is swept into the whirlpool of gaming. Frequently, the close of his first session finds him broken in health and ruined in fortune. I do not believe that, stupendous as the vice of New York unquestionably is, there are more facilities offered by the adepts in gambling in that city than there are advertised here. In Mexico, California, France, and Germany, we are told it is a common practice for the ladies to frequent the gaming table. Happily, no such accusation can be made against the Society of Washington. Even in private life, where whist and other games are tolerated, you never hear of a female risking money.

Faro, in which the better encounters the bank, is the prevailing game in these saloons, and although tables are set out, at which what is called "*brag*," "*poker*," and other games are played, the principal fascination is the platform, covered with green leather, behind which sits the imperturbable dealer, with his pale face, black eye, and monotonous "calls;" while, on three sides, are gathered, sitting and standing, hard and careless speculators, anxious and excited spectators, and breathless with anxiety, watch the little cards as they are dealt from the tin box, and pick up their gains, or swallow their losses, with a silence only interrupted now and then by an angry exclamation or a quiet chuckle of exultation. Night is turned into morning, and the latter frequently surprises the contestants in the struggle. Occasionally a streak of luck befalls an outsider, which, like a prize in a lottery, is soon buried about and becomes a sort of advertisement for the gambler. I do not profound to say that there is fraud in these games, because it frequently happens that there is as much skill among the volunteers as there is in the principals of the establishments, but those who have taken pains to investigate the facts do not hesitate to say that, unless on extraordinary occasions, the bank is sure to beat those who attempt to take up arms against it. So cautious have the keepers of these places become that they are very careful as to whom they admit into their saloons, and it is to this caution that the public is indebted for the preservation of so many of those secrets which, if disclosed, would undoubtedly result in great excitement.

Ex-Governor John A. Winston, of Alabama, one of the extremest Southern men, comes out in a letter, under date of the 10th of September, in which he makes the following explicit declaration, from which it will be seen that he is for adhering to the bargain of 1850-1, and against the scandalous position of the General Administration in trying to break down the Democratic party.

"Just now we seem to be carried away by zeal without discretion; reckless of consequences, settled questions are disturbed, and demands made not at all likely to be conceded to. You no doubt recollect the part I took and the part I acted in 1850-51. I then insisted that, as it was contended by some that the Constitution did not carry or protect slavery in the Territories, and that the *lex loci* in the absence of regulations excluded slavery, we had a right to insist on a *recognition* by Congress of our rights. But the people of the whole South decided against those who assumed that position. The doctrine of non-intervention was presented and accepted by Southern men connected with Federal affairs; and notwithstanding our public men do not appear now to have understood the question alike, it seemed to me that settled it, and that Congress was to let the question alone." "Hands off" was the conclusion and the demand of Southern statesmen. It does appear to me now too late to reopen that issue right or wrong, we cannot now correct the errors and blunders of the past."

Mr. Buchanan is excessively delighted at the prospect in Pennsylvania, presenting so marked a contrast, as it does, to the condition of things in every other free State, in which the Democracy have taken broad and explicit ground in favor of the principle which he, Mr. Buchanan, has repudiated and betrayed. He is determined that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to drive the Democrats of his native State away from the principles of the party, even if, in the attempt to do so, he should break up the party forever. Accordingly Robert Tyler, the chairman of your State Committee, who first put your State ticket upon a conflict that it might there be executed, has done the same thing for the Democratic ticket in Bucks county, while in the counties of Franklin, Clearfield, Centre, Lehigh, Lancaster, and others, Gov. Packer has been repudiated, under orders from here, and the tenure of office of the President lunded to the skies. This, added to the late attack of William B. Reed upon the Democratic creed in the city of Philadelphia, may be regarded as the latest benefaction which the President has conferred upon Pennsylvania. I repeat, he is delighted at the prospect, and has issued orders that the good work shall go on until the next Democratic State Convention is held in your State.

In compliance with directions from him, the appointments of deputy marshals to take the next census in the different counties in your State are to be withheld until after the October election. The marshal of the Eastern, Yost, and the marshal of the Western district, in your State, Campbell, are, in the meanwhile, to make every possible use of their patronage to operate upon the delegates elected to the State Convention, to assist in controlling Democratic meetings, and, in short, to do everything to defeat the honest opinion of the party. Every office-holder is expected to subscribe heavily to what are called by Mr. Collector Baker, of your city, the expenses of the party. This fund is to be disbursed under the direction of the executive committee in your city, presided over by an intolerant and proscriptive custom-house subordinate, elected, as is notorious in Washington, as well as in Philadelphia, by men who betrayed the wishes of the wards which chose them to that committee. The money thus collected is not needed for your coming election—this is scarcely pretended—but is to be used to keep up starving official newspapers, to pay lazy and ignorant editors, briefless lawyers who have spent a life-time without ever supporting themselves, and to accumulate all sorts of burdens upon the Democratic party. Every inspector is to be taxed, I am told, from sixteen to twenty dollars, a penny-post man sixteen dollars, clerks from nine to twenty dollars, according to salary, which rate of assessment, passing through all the employees in your city, in the courts, custom-house, post office, mint, and navy yard, will produce a large sum of money—not less, it is supposed, than ten thousand dollars; so that, in fact, the employees of the Federal Government are not only compelled to take off their coats to help to break up the party, but are compelled to pay others for helping them to do the same thing. A precisely similar policy is to be carried out in New York city, in Indiana, Ohio, and wherever the President can stretch the hand of power. Such a state of things, I repeat, has never been known in this country. The powers that be have ceased to conflict against the enemies of Democratic principles, and have turned the whole force of the Government against the men who are struggling to maintain those principles. What a sequel to 1856! What an introduction to 1860!

Occasional.

The American Republican and Chester County Democrat.—We desire to call the attention of our readers to the value of this popular and ably-conducted journal as an advertising medium. It was established fifty years ago, in the large, populous, and wealthy county of Chester, thousands of whose citizens annually make purchases from the retail stores of our city, while her merchants all make their purchases of our wholesale dealers. The *Republican* possesses a large circulation in Chester and adjacent counties, and all who wish to extend their business in that quarter will find it to their interest to advertise in its columns.

English Pictorials.—From Callander & Co., Newspaper Agents, corner South Third and Walnut streets, we have received the *Illustrated London News* and *Illustrated News of the World* of the 17th ult., and also Dickens' "*All the Year Round*" for the present week.

The War in China.

The late intelligence from Europe shows that the terrible disaster sustained by the British forces under Admiral Hope, in the Peiho river, has excited a great sensation. It was one of the most deadly blows ever struck at English ascendancy in the Oriental world, and, if suffered to go unpunished, would not only tend to destroy British influence in China, but incite new rebellious demonstrations in India.

It does not matter now to England whether Admiral Hope, and the British Minister, Mr. Bruce, pursued a proper or an improper course in making an effort to force their passage up the Peiho; whether the Chinese were or were not justifiable in opposing the passage of the fleet of a powerful and belligerent enemy to their sacred and impenetrable capital; whether the Mandarins made their offers to convoy the Ministers to Pekin, if they left their vessels and troops behind, in good faith, or only to deceive them, and to prevent the ratification of the treaties of last year. No explanations can wipe away the remembrance of the late slaughter of the British troops, and there can be no lasting peace until the temporary and unexpected triumph of the Chinese is expiated by the sacrifice of thousands of Chinese soldiers, or the complete submission of her authorities to the demands of Great Britain.

The extraordinary skill displayed in the management of batteries in the late contest, however, indicates that the Chinese will be much more formidable foes hereafter than they proved themselves in former contests, and the proffered aid of France in the new anti-Chinese crusade which is being organized has therefore been gratefully accepted. In Europe much significance is evidently attached to this fact. The Anglo-French alliance had suffered so many shocks that an open rupture between France and England was regarded as one of the most probable of future political events; but it is a singular proof of how closely the interests of the human race are cemented together, and how great an influence nations as widely separated as the shape of the globe permits any countries to be, can exercise upon each other, that the thunders of the Chinese batteries have proved a signal for a new embrace of the almost estranged Allies as cordial as their union before the walls of Sebastopol, and that thus the whole field of European politics has taken a new aspect.

The Exhibition at Levy's.

We have here a word to say, which we know the ladies will appreciate, about a gallery of art not designated in the directory. Attended on Saturday last by Mr. Hafleigh, of the house of L. J. Levy & Co., we made a tour of observation of the grand show-room of this well-known firm, and the scene presented was one which the fruitful imagination of our fair readers, especially those of the Flora McFlimsy genus, can much better picture to their enraptured vision than we could reasonably attempt to describe. A more gorgeous array of beauty, in the shape of velvets, satins, brocades, laces, etc., we never looked upon, than is now presented in the spacious galleries of this magnificent establishment. Ascending the stately staircase leading to them, the eye rests upon a scene which may well startle the democratic looker, when he remembers that but fifty score years have elapsed since "Major Dalhye" of our Revolutionary history, attired in their linsey-woolseys, constituted the beau-ideal of our gentility. The present display at Levy's is indeed suggestive of queenly wearers and princely payers. Many of the robes included in this collection are of a more elaborate and expensive character than have ever heretofore been imported into this country, and far surpass the finest exhibition we have ever examined (as we frequently have) in the far-famed dry-goods palace of Messrs. A. T. Stewart & Co., New York. Magnificent moire antique flounced robes, and plain ones, of colors and shades the most exquisitely beautiful, from the pearly white, through *maize*, the popular *marguerite*, *mauve*, *violet of the Alps*, and *rose de chiné*, alternate in massive folds, relieved with richest and most costly laces, abound the entire room. The taste evinced in the arrangements of the various colored fabrics is suggestive of genuine artistic skill, and upon the whole, we doubt if any *twenty-five cents* exhibition of art has been held in this city for many years, which to the ladies presented half the attractions of this brilliant opening of dress materials now on exhibition at 806 and 811 Chestnut street, *free of charge*.

We have not room for special comment upon the numerous fabrics contained in this collection, but we cannot dismiss the subject without referring to their new style opera cloaks, which are at once novel and elegant. They are formed of alternate stripes of satin and plush, of different colors, with a grenadine scarf, trimmed with lace, bewitchingly attached to them, imparting a voluptuous grace quite in keeping with the luxurious uses for which they are designed. The specimens we saw were manufactured in Paris, expressly to the order of Messrs. L. J. L. & Co. Every thing in the way of dress silks, in all styles, prices, and qualities, the stock in this establishment presents unusual inducements to purchasers.

Public Amusements.

The past week must have been very favorable for manacerial interests, for the State fair, and the visit of the fire company from Lynn, Massachusetts, drew large audiences everywhere. Saturday evening witnessed the closing of Mr. Blake's popular entertainment at the Academy of Music. Her first furlough there, during which that unfortunate "Black Agnes" repelled the public, while Barry Cornwall's long-condemned play, with several ridiculous alterations and the cutting out of four characters, was seen a greater dead weight. Not even critical notices (emanating from a spiritualist who had acted as amanuensis to Shakespeare, which perhaps enabled him to describe acting *before* it took place, upon the strength of the speculation, "we hear comedy and farce were played, was much better. But what could be done with a company the only good performers in which were Mrs. Bowers, Mr. Placide, Mr. Davidge, and Mr. J. H. Tesbrook, Jr., and Mr. Fennel? So curious was the want of tact that *Camille*, which Mrs. Bowers plays better than any other performer—except Madame Doche, the original, at Paris—was not produced! Mrs. Bowers, we suspect, has again lost money by her engagement. She will probably eschew it in future, and play at either of the theatres, viz: Walnut or Arch-street. In this city, at least, she is always sure of an excellent engagement.

Arch-street Theatre.—"Don Taylor's very pleasant play called "Nine Points of the Law," to which Mrs. John Drew and Mr. Gilbert have virtually added a fifth, was better withdrawn for the present. Miss Angela Bowen, who merits attention for her father's sake as well as her own, really had no chance at all at this theatre, in such piece—half melodrama, half pantomime—as "The French Spy." She played so as to propossess the public in her favor, but the idea of limiting her to one character for her first engagement, was absurd. Mr. John Collins, the Irish comedian and singer, who is said to have lately found a gold mine (in the theatres) at California, commences an engagement here this evening, appearing in "The Irish Ambassador" and "Poor Pillicoddy." Mr. Collins is a vocalist, has an sweet a pipe as any actor whom we know, and it is worth while to go to the theatre this evening to hear him sing "Widow Machree." As a stage Irishman he is not so good as John Drew, nor even as John Brougham, but he ranks next them, and immeasurably above Barney Williams and Mr. Florence.

Walnut-street Theatre.—Miss Maggie Mitchell, a pretty, well-made, and somewhat demonstrative actress, who makes a dash at a variety of characters, and succeeds in many of them, will be the "bright, particular star" here during the present, as she has during the past, week. She is lively and attractive, with a vast fund of good animal spirits, which she uses to good effect in her business, and likely in very much. We cannot say that she is a great actress, but she is certainly a most attractive one, for she has played to none but excellent houses. This evening she will perform her favorite part in "The Wept of the Wish-Ton-Wish," and will also appear as *Milly*, (Miss Woolgar's exquisite character,) in "The Maid with the Milking-Pail," and *Paul*, in the "Wandering Boy." She has also a nothing-and-hire her down—as fresh after three or four hours' acting as she seemed when she commenced. Teresina Pratesi, the leading *danseuse* of the Ronzani *troupe*, is engaged here, and will dance a *pas* with Mr. G. W. Smith, in the course of the evening. An amusingly large audience may be looked for this evening, as the Empire Fire Association, of Lynn, escorted by the United States Fire Company, will visit this theatre.

Chestnut-street Theatre.—March's Juvenile Company commence their second week with a variation in the programme, which is an improvement. They will perform "The Lady of the Lake," founded on Scott's celebrated poem, followed by singing and dancing, and the farce of "My Neighbor's Wife." This is a very good bill, and will draw a good house.

The Ravels.—This evening, at the Academy of Music, Gabriel and François Ravel announce a short season at the Academy of Music. Among their *troupe* is the dancer Maria Hennecart, (we wonder if she will excel Lamoureux, whom we hold next to Taglioni, Carlotta Grisi, Fanny Cerito, and Lucile Grahn?) with Marietta Zanfretta, the Martinetti Family, and Paul Brillant. The performances consist of an amusing ballet, "Kim-Ka, or the Adventures of an Aeronaut," tirlit-rope dancing, classic groupings and the pantomime of "Robert Macaire," with François Ravel as *Jacquez Strop*. The performances will be changed nightly.

McDonough's Gaieties.—What on earth does Mr. McDonough mean? Here, the pantomime of "Bianco, or The Magic Sword," has been filling his theatre for several weeks, and yet, by way of gilding refined gold, he presents the additional attraction of T. D. Rice, the first of all the Ethiopian actors and vocalists, who, after an absence of seven years from the Philadelphia stage, appears, this evening, in his original character of *Jumbo Jum*. There will also be dancing, comicality, singing, and the pantomime, which Mr. McDonough boldly pits against the Ravels.

Sanford's.—There will be played at Sanford's this evening, the burlesques on Emma Stanley's Seven Ages of Woman, and on the Musard Concert, with an infinite variety of other amusing performances.

Signor Blitz.—This wonder-working artist—a second Robert-Houdin in his way—is in town, and may soon be expected, on or about Chestnut street, with his agreeable performances. He has just sustained a heavy loss in the death of his wife, to whom, and with good cause, he was most devotedly attached.

Two New Stars.—The sisters Annie and Addie Lonsdale have been turning the heads of the staid denizens of Albany and Rochester for these two weeks, and waking up the serious editors of those vicinities to unalarming extent. The talent and startling vivacity of the beautiful blondes seem to have exercised a fascinating influence alike on press and public, whilst the elegant novelty of the pieces in which they appear, and the true lady-like refinement of their style, have at once elevated them to the highest professional position. One of the pieces in which Annie (the great original "Good for Nothing," and renowned "Captain Charlotte") has appeared—viz: "The Queen of Hearts"—has been quoted as her proper theatrical appellation, whilst her graceful sister, Addie, is pronounced "the bright-eyed sprite of comedy." Having witnessed, more than once, their marked superiority of talent, we can endorse the glowing eulogiums of the Albany and Rochester journals. They appear at the Pittsburg theatre this evening, and we hope soon to see the charming sisters in our city.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Four Days Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE HUNGARIAN.

Conspiracy to Assassinate the Turkish Sultan.

THE GREAT EASTERN DISASTER.

The English Press on Gen. Harney's Course at San Juan.

THE CHINESE EXPEDITION.

THE ZURICH CONFERENCE.

The Pope's Health Entirely Restored.

MINISTERIAL CRISIS AT NAPLES.

Father Point, Oct. 1.—The screw steamship Hungarian, from Liverpool at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of the 21st ult., passed this point about three o'clock this morning, and her mails and passengers will be due at Quebec at a late hour to-night.

The steamship Fulton was appointed to leave Southampton the same afternoon for New York.

The steamship America, from Boston via Halifax, arrived at Liverpool at 4 70 A. M. of the 20th, and the screw steamer Alps, from New York, reached Liverpool 1 30 P. M. of the same day.

The screw steamer Indian, from Quebec arrived at Liverpool at 11 A. M. of the 20th, and the City of Washington, from New York, reached Queenstown at midnight of the 20th.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The coroner's investigation into the cause of the explosion on board the Great Eastern had terminated. The evidence was very conflicting as to who had the responsible charge of the engines. Mr. Scott Russell denied that he had control, and the head engineer made a similar denial. The verdict of the jury was as follows: "We find that the deceased came to their deaths from injuries received from steam, hot air, and water, in consequence of the bursting of a jacket attached to the foremost funnel of the Great Eastern steamship, and that said bursting was caused by the closing of a tap connected with the syphon attached to said jacket in connection with the shuttle of the feed from the water casing to the boilers, but there is no evidence before the jury to show by what person or persons the tap was shut off; and the jury further express their opinion that said taps are highly dangerous when placed in such positions, and that sufficient caution was not used by the engineers. Verdict in simple accidental death."

It is considered likely that the accident may give rise to questions at law.

Sir James Stephens, Professor of Modern History at Cambridge, and formerly under-Secretary of the Colonies, is dead.

The Marchester *Guardian*, in an editorial on General Harney's occupation of the island of San Juan, says:

"The American General's explanations to have been nothing more than one of those acts of piracy by which twelve representatives of the United States are accustomed to settle disputes with weaker and more barbarous neighbors, but which it is time they should be taught they cannot safely indulge in against powerful and civilized nations."

The article concludes as follows:

"We trust the Government of the United States will speedily disavow the act of its officer, otherwise the English Government will be forced to take immediate steps for vindication of the honor of the country, and showing the licensed ruffians of the Federal army that they must not appropriate British territory as coolly as if they were merely cutting off another slice of Mexico."

The London *Post* characterizes General Harney's conduct as totally opposed to the first principles of public law, and hopes the American Government will disavow it.

"The British Government is said to have made a contract for a cable to Malta and Alexandria, thus giving England an independent line, free from continental difficulties. The speedy completion of the Indian line, and its extension to China, is doubtless aided for, in view of the new Chinese difficulties.

The *Daily News* asserts that Lord Clyde will retire from the command of the Indian army at the end of the year, and be succeeded by General Sir Hugh H. Rose, who played a prominent part in the latter stages of the rebellion. General Mansfield is to be commander-in-chief of the Bombay army.

The *Independance Belge* says Lord Cowley and Count Walewski have been commissioned to arrange a basis of co-operation between England and France in the prosecution of the Chinese war. Three ninety-one gun ships were under orders for foreign service a few months ago, and four gunboats were being prepared with all haste for China. The armed steamer Cocatrice and Worlwigh apll steamer in readiness for ammunition, &c.

The English funds had exhibited but slight fluctuations and closed very firm at quotations for the last. Continued abundance and in moderate demand. Gold continues to flow into the Bank in large quantities, the arrivals from America and Australia having been large.

THE LATEST.

London, Wednesday.—The *Daily News* city article, under date of Tuesday evening, says: The funds to-day opened with a continued improvement in quotations, and were checked by the Government broker restricting his daily purchases on account of savings banks; in the afternoon, however, more buoyancy was shown, and a fresh advance of one-eighth was established. In the several other markets, more especially that for British railway shares, the tendency upward, the demand for money was broaker. The large sum of one hundred and eight thousand pounds sent out to-day, and other items to-day, tend to show the extent of the demand for the precious metal.

The *Times'* city article says the funds opened at a recession of an eighth, but prices resumed their steadiness before the close. At the bank there was an increased demand for money. The sales to-day are estimated at about 800 bales. Breadstuffs quiet, and sales unimportant.

[From London—By Telegraph to Liverpool.]

London, Sept. 21.—Noon.—Consols are quoted at 95¼ @95½ for money, and 95⅞ for account.

Further from Mexico.

Charleston, Oct. 1.—The *Courier's* special New Orleans despatch gives the following additional news from Mexican intelligence:

It was reported that the Budapest Mexican was willing to surrender the Mexican fleet, and the Mexicans in pledge for church property.

The Archbishop and clergy bitterly oppose this policy of their superior.

It was reported that General Vidaurri had joined the Church party.

From Washington.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The steamship Catawba was to