THE PRESS.—PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1860.

The Press

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THE WEEKLY PRESS.

For Saturday the 25th, is now out. The contents of this number are of a varied character. Besides its usual amount of original matter, it contains the LATEST FOREIGN NEWS; Editorials on the popular topics of the day; choice Literary reading, original and selected; Domestic and Foreign Markets, &c.

FIRST PAGE.—Madame Recamier—Chapter 2; Letter from Chambersburg; The Water Department; Personal and Political. FOURTH PAGE.—Trip to the Oil Regions; Marine Intelligence.

Horace Binney and Washington.

A pure public character is a great public blessing. An American statesman who lives an honest and spotless life is an American blessing. He may retire within himself, and look out upon the stormy sea of politics, indifferent only while faction tears faction to pieces; but when he sees his country in peril, he will be unworthy of his past record if he does not come forward to raise his voice in defence of the Republic, of which he is, at the same time, a pillar and an ornament. It was, therefore, a most appropriate act, on the part of the Councils of the city of Philadelphia—the city from which the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, and in which the Constitution of the United States was framed—to invite the HON. HORACE BINNEY to read the Farewell Address of GEORGE WASHINGTON on the one hundred and twenty-eighth anniversary of the birth-day of the Father of his Country. If we are in times of peril, if the Republic is in danger, if there are serious assaults upon the integrity of the Union, as many honest men believe, the presence of such a man as HORACE BINNEY, under the roof in which the great chart of American liberty was prepared, to repeat the admonitions of the purest and most patriotic of all the sages of the past, may well be regarded as the best and most appropriate tribute that could be paid to public sentiment and to popular expectation.

Mr. BINNEY was eighty years old on the 4th of January, 1860. He has served his fellow-citizens in many public positions. He has been an actor alike in the Legislature of his own State and in the Legislature of the nation. He has been offered, and has declined, many high and honorable positions. He has, in fact, and in deed, conferred lasting credit upon the distinguished profession of which he is a most distinguished member. His preferences and his prejudices are with his own State, and with this, his native city. He is a scholar and a gentleman, and belongs to that class of public men who, while feeling the deepest interest in public affairs, have lived such a life as to enable them to afford to withdraw themselves from merely party contests, and to judge of Administrations and of men without passion or partiality. But, above all, he deserves the confidence of his fellow-citizens by the singular purity of his private life; by his strict regard for morality, and by his intense devotion to the interests of the people among whom he has lived so long an oracle and an ornament.

We had the pleasure of hearing him, yesterday, read the immortal Farewell Address of GEORGE WASHINGTON. HORACE BINNEY seems to have become imbued with the spirit of WASHINGTON. He looked like WASHINGTON as he arose before the Select and Common Councils of Philadelphia to repeat the admonitions of the Father of his Country. No more appropriate representative could have been chosen to utter the adjurations of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." The veteran statesman of Pennsylvania appeared to gather new strength as he read to his fellow-citizens the last words of that man whose whole life was one trib ute to the cause of human freedom on these shores. There was not a word, not a line, not a sentiment of the Farewell Address, as it fell from the lips of HORACE BINNEY, that did not seem to sink deep into the heart of every man who heard it. It was, indeed, a noble scene, and never before have we so fully appreciated the value and the virtues of an honest public character as while this aged Pennsylvanian was reading the counsels of GEORGE WASHINGTON before the leaders of parties at a time when mere faction was discussing the propriety of tearing asunder the bonds that united this Union together. Boston celebrated the anniversary of WASHINGTON's birth with cannonades; New York with military displays; Washington by the inauguration of a new statue to his memory; but neither of those great cities had a HORACE BINNEY to read his Farewell Address.

Loss of "The Hungarian."

The wreck of the *Hungarian*, a fine screw-steamer plying between Liverpool and Portland, one of the links which bound the Old World to the New, has taken the public by surprise, and caused that terrible shudder in the heart which intuitively arises when a great and sudden disaster is announced. This vessel, reported to be one of the best of her class—and that class the first—has been lost, almost at the end of her voyage, when within a few hours of her destined port. Very little has yet transpired of the particulars of this catastrophe. Total wreck, almost within sight of land—that tells the whole of the sad story.

In the twenty-one years which have elapsed since the commencement of steam navigation between Europe and America—when the *Sirius* and the *Great Western* showed the practicability of what such scientific theorists as Dr. LARDNER declared to be utterly impossible—thirteen steamers besides the *Hungarian* have been lost. This gives an average loss of two vessels for every three years—not a considerable number, when the extent of the navigation in question is considered. The average loss of sailing vessels, on the same route, in the same time, has been much larger.

Readings by "Little Ella."

The hint which we threw out on Tuesday, recommending that Eva Bell, commonly known as "Little Ella Burns," should appear in public before quitting this city, where she has made many friends, and excited the warmest sympathy, is to be acted upon. On Saturday afternoon, she will give public readings, at Concert Hall, from popular authors, in various styles, and we venture to predict that she will have an immense audience. She is a truly interesting and highly gifted child.

Sam Cowell in Philadelphia.

Every thing which we have heard of Mr. Cowell's genuine humor and talent as a comic singer, we might even say as a comic performer, (for in his character-songs he is said to be highly dramatic,) is so much in his favor that we may venture, without having yet seen or heard him, to recommend the public to attend, in Concert Hall, this evening, and judge for themselves whether rumor, which, seldom flatters, has truly reported of his ability and his power of amusing. He has an established reputation in England, and his popularity in New York and Boston, since his return to his native land, has been almost without precedent. A genuine humorist, with the education, manners, and feelings of a gentleman, is sure of a welcome from all classes.

TO JEWELLERS.—We invite the attention of jewelry merchants to the card of Messrs. Butler & McCarty, of No. 131 North Second street, which will be found in another column of our paper today. Messrs. B. & McC. are among the most active and popular wholesale jobbers of jewelry in this city. Their large trade with this and various other States, West and South, is the result of many years business intercourse with the principal merchants of those parts, and the various brands of goods, of their own exclusive manufacture, which have established reputation not only throughout the Union, but in Mexico and South America. Among these we may mention, for the information of the trade, their celebrated blued-steel, plated and gold and silver spectacles, thimbles, spoons, forks, etcetera. They are also extensive importers of watches, of which their present stock, for variety and elegance, will be found unsurpassed.

SALE OF 500 DOZ. STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, BOXES, &c.—B. Scott, Jr., auctioneer, 431 Chestnut street, will sell this morning at 10½ o'clock, a large lot of fine views, superior boxes, &c., &c.

WEALTH OF LOUISIANA.—The report of the State Auditor of Louisiana shows the taxable property in the city of New Orleans to be $106,645,838, more by six and a half millions than one-fourth of the whole taxable property of the State. Including the right bank of the river, the assessment of the parish of Orleans complete is $109,192,668. There are ten parishes in the State which are assessed for over ten millions each, five for nine millions, two for seven millions, and five for about six millions each. The total taxable property is set down at $400,450,747. The free population of the State is given at 336,985. The assessed value of taxable property, therefore, averages more than $1,100 per head for every free person of all ages, sexes, and colors.

☞ Petitions for sparing the life of Stevens, the confederate, of John Brown, are now circulating in various parts of the country. It is said that Governor Letcher has promised to give the subject his most careful attention. Mr. Scnnott is engaged actively in the matter.

THE LATEST NEWS
BY TELEGRAPH.

THE CELEBRATION AT WASHINGTON.

INAUGURATION OF CLARK MILLS' STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The day dawned very inauspiciously for the inauguration of the colossal statue of Washington by Clark Mills. A drenching rain began to fall about eight o'clock, and continued, without much interruption, until afternoon.

The Seventh Regiment from New York did not reach the city till half-past 11 o'clock, having been detained by the train running off the track of the Philadelphia and Baltimore road. There was also some detention this side of Baltimore from a hand-slide near the Relay House. The Regiment numbered 647 men all told, including the band and drum corps, and filled twenty-six cars. This immense passenger train was drawn by engine No. 220, and was undoubtedly the heaviest that ever passed over the road. It was under the control of Captain Hoover.

The delay in the arrival of the Regiment, together with the rain, caused much debate about the propriety of postponing the inauguration until more propitious weather. Shortly after one o'clock, however, the orders were given for the formation of the procession at two o'clock, and that the programme should be carried out as nearly as possible, considering the state of the weather, which, though mild, was still unfavorable, causing an extraordinary demand among the spectators for umbrellas and overshoes. The sidewalks of the avenue were thronged by thousands of spectators, composed entirely of the male sex.

The Seventh Regiment, after reporting themselves at headquarters—the City Hall—halted in front of Brown's Hotel, as a mark of honor for the proprietors' liberality during their former visit to the capital. They then broke ranks and repaired to their quarters to partake of the first regular meal they had partaken since dinner of the previous day.

About 3 o'clock the clouds broke away, and the city military, being in line along the front of the City Hall, were shortly joined by the Seventh Regiment, and the Baltimore City Guards and Law Grays. The column moved about half past three o'clock.

The other military and civic associations fell in the line, and the column extending over half a mile in length, proceeded up the Avenue under pleasing auspices, the sky having partially cleared up.

The New York Seventh Regiment was the greatest attraction of the procession. It consisted of eight full companies, each extending nearly from curb to curb.

The Baltimore battalion of City Guards, in point of discipline and numbers, elicited universal comments of praise. The Law Greys, small in number compared with the foregoing, but highly disciplined, also at tracted much attention.

The corps of marines from the Washington navy yard, a hundred and sixty in number, had the right of the column, and received the cheers of the spectators as they passed.

The Ordnance men, about fifty in number, made a fine display. The line of military was brought up in the following order:

The Light Artillery.
Georgetown College Cadets, (creditable in point of appearance and discipline.)
Alexandria Military, (fine martial appearance.)
Port Tobacco (Md.) Cavalry, (a new company, said to be a valuable corps in the country.)

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Major General Thomas D. Jesup, of the United States Army, Grand Marshal and commander-in-chief on the day.
The Surviving Officers and Soldiers of the Revolution, in uniform.
Joint Committee of both Houses of Congress.
Military Escort.
Clark Mills, the Artist of the Statue, the Hon. Mr. Bocock, the Orator of the Day, and Dr. Blake, Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds.
The Officiating Clergy of the District of Columbia.
Officers of the United States Army, Navy, and Marine Corps, Volunteers, &c., mounted, as Escort of the President.
United States Marshal for the District of Columbia.
The President of the United States.
The Heads of Departments.
The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate.
The Vice President and Secretary of the Senate.
The Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives.
The Speaker, House of Representatives, and their Clerk.
The U. S. District Judge for the District.
The Supreme Court of the United States and Clerk.
The Diplomatic Corps.
The Chief of Police, with two aide assistants.
The Mayor, Aldermen, and Councilmen of Washington.
The Mayor, Aldermen, and Councilmen of Georgetown.
A Deputy Marshal of the United States.
The Judges and Clerks of the several Courts of the United States within the District of Columbia.
The Surviving Officers and Soldiers of the Wars of 1812-15 and of the War with Mexico.
The Officers of the Executive, Legislative, and Judicial Department not included in the foregoing.
The Masonic and other similar Associations.
The Faculties and Students of Colleges and Academies.
The Trustees and Male Teachers, and the Pupils of the Public Schools of the District of Columbia.
Literary, Scientific, Benevolent or Charitable Societies.
Fire, Hose, and other Companies, Citizens and Strangers.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The column reached the President's House at about 4 o'clock, under an unclouded sun, and presented the finest military and civic display that has been witnessed in Washington for many years.

While the procession was in motion the notes of busy preparation every where prevailed. The ringing of bells was continued, and the display of flags, streamers, and decorations, in all directions, was in harmony with the great occasion. The Government and city offices and places of business were closed, and there was a general holiday. Pennsylvania avenue was crowded with both residents and visitors.

The patriotic excitement was intense, in view of the anticipated interesting event.

The view of the procession, as it neared the Circle—the great point of attraction—was truly splendid. The military comprised visiting companies from Maryland, Alexandria, Va., New York, with those of the District of Columbia. The Seventh Regiment excited, as they did on their former visit, universal admiration. The various colored uniforms afforded pleasant contrasts—the metallic adornments, and arms, and accoutrements refracting the rays of the sun, which was then on the decline. Men on horses and afoot—the latter class especially—had a fine opportunity of testing whether the cleaning of the muddy avenue, yesterday, had to day sufficient accommodations for their locomotive purposes. It is to be presumed that this wise provision did not prove altogether satisfactory.

A full force of policemen was far in advance of the imposing column, their business being to keep the way clear for those who, to the sounds of many bands of music, were briskly advancing.

In addition to those were the President, Vice President, members of the Cabinet, Senators, and Representatives, and other high dignitaries.

The surviving officers and soldiers of the Revolution, in uniform, had a place merely on the printed programme. It was also provided that the navy officers, together with the officers of the army, should appear on horseback, but not, it is suggested, wishing to be considered horse marines, they made their display on foot.

In addition to the others, were the city authorities, members of the Maryland Legislature, the resident and visiting Masons, including the Fredericksburg (Va.) Lodge, in which Washington was initiated one hundred and one years ago. There was also a very interesting relics connected with Washington's history as a Mason, the original papers, the list of members, and Bible used on the occasion of his installation as master. The Potomac Lodge, of Georgetown, produced the gavel used by Washington when he laid the corner-stone of the Capitol.

Major General Jesup had command of the military, and George W. Phillips, deputy marshal for the District of Columbia, had charge of the civic branch of the procession.

The firemen, residents, and visitors made a fine independent display, but they split off from the procession on a point of etiquette, deemed to be based near the military and not in proximity to the civilians.

None of the diplomatic corps were present. They were assigned a place in the programme directly after the Supreme Court of the United States, but this they declined to occupy for the reason, it is said, that their place should be directly after the executive officers of the Government. This point of etiquette was previously raised on the occasion of the funeral of Secretary of State and Mr. Poinsett, and has not yet been decided.

The procession having reached the Circle, the military wheeled to the right of the enclosure, while the prominent civilians entered it and took their seats on the platform. The President, Vice President, and Clark Mills, the artist, were in proximity, and the orator of the day was, of course, conspicuous. The Cabinet officers, with the exception of Secretary Floyd, sat together.

The platform was tastefully decorated with the flags of England, France, Russia, Prussia, Brazil, Peru, Chili, The Netherlands, Austria, Sardinia, Denmark, Portugal, Sardinia, Central America, Naples, Rome, Mexico, Buenos Ayres, Paraguay, and Rome. Our own flag waved above all, and the desk was profusely decorated with the stripes and stars.

It was nearly five o'clock before the ceremonies commenced.

Senator Hammond announced that a prayer would be offered up by the Rev. Dr. Nadal, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Reverently had the divine matters the first sentence when the gates of the semi-circle were, in obedience to an order but a few minutes previously issued, thrown open, and in rushed the thousands of impatient outsiders, men, women, and children, who soon took possession of all the seats, from which they had a fine view, and an opportunity to hear all that was said. The confusion and noise at this point was certainly not in accordance with the solemn part of the ceremonies, and, in addition, there was the beating of drums and blowing of fifes without, to the movement of the troops!

The following is Dr. Nadal's prayer:

Almighty God! Infinite in majesty, wisdom, power, and holiness, we would humbly bow ourselves as a nation in the dust at Thy glorious feet and acknowledge the weakness of our own strength, the waywardness of our own stability, the worthlessness of our own righteousness, the uncertainty of our truth, and the immutability of our dependence upon Thee. Look down upon the nation's uplifted face. In pity look—in mercy look and forgive our sins. When we consider the heavens, which thou hast made, the moon and the stars we see at Thy fingers, we are ready to cry out from the tiny world we inhabit, Lord, what is man that Thou takest account of him, or the Son of Man that Thou visitest him! We have been favored, O Lord, as a people; we have erected capitals with costly domes; we have combined masses of granite and marble into edifices of national pride and grandeur, and splendor, and as by a creative word we have made statues to leap upon their bases in honor of our heroes and statesmen! but one thought of Thee, of Thine immensity, of Thine ineffable, inconceivable Almightiness, of Thine unapproachable holiness, dwarfs all our magnificence, and vails our cunningly wrought marble and granite and bronze in their appropriate littleness. With our faces in dust from amid the symbols of our national glory, and pride, we come to Thee, Thou alone art great. We thank Thee, Oh God, this day for our existence as a nation, for our free institutions, for our brief but happy history, for our late with the providences of Providential intervention. We give Thee hearty thanks for the brave soldiery that conquered our liberties, for the noble, self-sacrificing leaders who directed them in their struggles, and triumphed them in battle, and particularly this day, in the celebration of this patriotic scene, would we give Thee thanks for him whom these ceremonies are intended to honor. We praise Thee for his beautiful and lofty character, to which Christianity gave the accomplished grace, the perfect commingling of prudence, and valor, and wisdom in his mental constitution, and by protecting his own breast from the hostile steel and fire, raised the whole of that war in which he was at once Thy chief instrument and the nation's chief earthly hope; and we raise our earnest cry to Thee that this statue, which the loving hands of United States of the whole nation now set up in honor of the faithfulness of our God and the loving Father of our country, may become a sacred shrine, before which the horeseness of sectional strife shall learn to chasten itself, where national unity and fraternity ever, and anon, down to the latest posterity, shall renew their noblest inspiration, and rekindle their international vows. We offer our prayer, Oh Lord, in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, be eternal praises. *Amen.*

The Hon. Thomas S. Bocock, the orator of the day, was then introduced by Senator Hammond. He was greeted with general and repeated cheers, and throughout the address was frequently interrupted by applause, and particularly at the close the approbation of his auditors was wild and enthusiastic. He spoke without any notes whatever, and though he was physically indisposed, acquitted himself in a manner that elicited the warmest encomiums.

ORATION OF HON. THOMAS S. BOCOCK.

Mr. Bocock then delivered the following oration:

It has been something more than sixty years since, in a plain but patriarchal mansion on the southern bank of the Potomac, George Washington yielded to the power of death, and gave up his spirit into the hands of his Father and his God. Around that sacred bed, by the usual indications of grief, and something more than the usual appurtenants of respect and reverence. The shock produced throughout the land by the announcement of the event was followed by a simultaneous outburst of sorrow. Meetings were held, funeral orations were delivered, sorrowing resolutions were passed, the Congress of the United States deemed it a fit occasion to call out its best talents to set forth the merits of the deceased, and even in England and France appropriate honors were offered. But even all this did not show the extent to which the services and character of Washington had impressed the public mind of his own country and of the world. Nations knew him great, but knew not half the worth that had concealed beneath his modest life. Contemporaries failed at first fully to appreciate the extent of their loss. And even his friends were unaware of the wealth of immortality which his name was destined to attain. So strange and difficult of appreciation during life is the true nobility of virtue, that the man that shall live and the man that shall die!

But as at the coming on of serene nights the star appears after another, till at length the whole heavens glow with living sapphires, so, since the close of his day, one moonlight has followed another, till soon the whole land will be studded with the monuments of his fame, and the trophies of his immortality.

Several of the leading cities of the Union have already erected, within their limits, some suitable work to commemorate his greatness. This city, called, as it is, with his name, the seat of Government of our country, the country—a country he loved so well, and served so truly—should not be behind in this labor of love.

Far to the east, keeping steady watch upon the Federal Capital, stands the colossal statue by Greenough. Yonder in the south, in lonely isolation, is a structure whose incompleteness we regret, and which is designed to sustain another colossal statue that, as its pending genius shall overlook the Executive Mansion, will bless the country. Here in this appropriate spot, where the summer mistbeams latest linger, and the breezes from the blue hills of his own native and beloved Virginia delight to play, we inaugurate this day a statue of America's greatest patriot by one of America's living artists. An equestrian statue of George Washington by Clark Mills, a task completed in the States and solved on by the Continental Congress, immediately after the Revolutionary War, perhaps, resulted from the fact that no suitable artist could be found heretofore to be obtained. If Mr. Mills has been found competent to this task, he has only worked and bided his nonuses that he has been—then he is most fortunate in his subject!

It has recently been said of a kindred art what, with equal beauty and truth, is applicable to this:

"Art, in its highest privilege, could but make
A Painter and painted in its bonds forever:
As yet, in Painting, the Man lives:
A Washington into his limner lives."

Art, in its highest privilege, could but make a Sculptor and sculptured to crown his best endeavor."

The historical incident which the work of art designed especially to illustrate, affords some key to the characteristic of the great subject, and suggests the line of remarks which I shall pursue.

I shall not attempt a review and philosophical analysis of the whole conduct and character of Washington. Were such an attempt suited to the occasion, it has been forcible index to me to the shortness of the time allowed me for preparation, and that, too, in the midst of my Congressional duties.

When the news of the splendid feat performed by Washington, in the surprise and capture of the Hessians at Trenton, reached the headquarters of the British army at New York, it found Cornwallis just about to embark for England, in the confident assurance that the conquest of the Colonies was already virtually accomplished—and mistake for him, as the future was destined to prove. General Howe, the British commander, arrested his departure, and sent him with a considerable force into New Jersey, to check and drive back the American army. Leaving in his rear a majority of the country in the time of his death, at least the point of what might have been expected, without him, in the entire absence of the unsettled state of our country, the immortal legacy which, in his "*Farewell Address*," he gave to the country on his final retirement, and which, in the language of Pitt, his patriot heart has often kindled over it in the past, and will do so forever as the following ages of the Republic, and posterity which shall inhabit this land of liberty, as an inestimable compound of whatever is true in wisdom and patriotism. Would that its doctrines were not only infused into every mind, but engraved upon every heart! Would that its lesson of "*equal laws*," involving equal burdens and equal benefits, equal duties and equal protection, of which each for himself and his posterity should be the guardian, and which, in the language of Jefferson, is the only object for which rulers should be appointed, and which, in the language of Washington, is the end for which government was established, and ought to be administered, and which, in the language of Pitt