The Press.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1860.

FIRST PAGE.—Royalty visits Canada; Duty; Removal of the Remains of General Jackson; Pulpit Portraits, No. VIII.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; Letter from Harrisburg; Letter from New York; Personal and Political; Theatrical and Musical Gossip. FOURTH PAGE.—Marine Intelligence.

"PHILADELPHIA AND THE GIRARD HOUSE."—We would advise all Southerners going North, and stopping in Philadelphia, to make the above house headquarters by all means. It is one of the best hotels in the United States, and the proprietors are excellent gentlemen—kind, social and obliging, and they take conservative views of all the questions in regard to which the North and South are at variance. In the beautiful city of Philadelphia we find hundreds of people of the same sort, and we wish all our rabid Southerners could have been present and witnessed the overflowing enthusiasm exhibited by the citizens in the getting up, and on the occasion of the great Union Mass Meeting held there in December. We have often wished that Gov. Wise himself could have been there; he would have revoked his statement, that while the Abolitionists of the North were active, the conservative portion of the people were passive. This meeting, of itself, would have been satisfactory to any Southerner; and we hope, for the sake of union, peace, and harmony, that citizens of Philadelphia and other Northern cities will follow up these encouraging demonstrations with future evidences of their friendship for the South. We hope their conservatism has not passed off with these meetings, to be heard of no more. We don't belong to that class of Southerners who condemn all Northerners as enemies of the South, for we know it to be an error, and rejoice that it is so, for we love this glorious Union of States, bequeathed to us by our ancestors. And as we walked through Independence Hall, and gazed upon the faces of our fathers, and stood where they assembled and framed the Constitution, we could but pray that the prudence, wisdom, and moderation that characterized those heroes and patriot sires, could enter the hearts of the American people, and counsellmen of the nation, and control their deliberations. Disunion! What is it? We need it not, and abhor to tell. Let it be banished from the heart of every American citizen, and the old Ship of State will have a smooth sea.

We had intended saying a good deal in regard to the Philadelphia hotels, but the delay in issuing our paper renders it impracticable. We were favorably impressed with the people and city generally, and found many excellent gentlemen, whose acquaintances we appreciated and would like to cultivate. Hundreds of the citizens are Southern in sentiment, and a Southerner will always receive a warm welcome among them, whenever he visits the place. We would advise our Southern readers, if they go North at all to purchase goods, to patronize Philadelphia by all means, for we say nothing but what is true when we say that city is *all right*—Pennsylvania is all right—and has ever been in every important emergency.

The foregoing article, from the columns of the *Temperance Crusader*, published at Atlanta, Georgia, conveys a compliment no less just to the Girard House than to the sentiment of the people of this great city, and coming from the place which has been made renowned by the notorious black-mail newspaper—the *Confederacy*—is more than ordinarily significant. In no part of the country has there always existed a more conservative feeling than in Philadelphia. Our hotels, at the head of which we place with pride the magnificent *Continental*—which, for splendor and capacity, elegance of accommodations, healthiness of location, and architectural grandeur, is not excelled in the world—are all conducted by patriotic citizens; not one of whom has ever, in the slightest degree, sympathized with the enemies of the Southern people. The *La Pierre*, on Broad street; in the hands of the brothers WARD, has become famous all over the country; while the old *Merchants' Hotel*, in Fourth street, so admirably managed by the Messrs. MCKRAIN, retains its stronghold upon thousands of generous friends in all parts of the Union. Then we have the *Washington House*, headed by Mr. GLASS—who so well preserves the reputation given to that fine establishment by Mr. HARTWELL, in days gone by; the *American*, opposite the State House—managed by enterprising citizens, and always liberally patronised; the *St. Lawrence*, with its thoroughbred national Democratic proprietor, Colonel WILLIAM S. CAMPBELL; the *St. Louis*, (late the *Franklin House*,) now in charge of French adopted citizens, the PETRIE brothers; *Jones' Hotel*, on Chestnut street, near Seventh, still a favorite place of resort; the *Ashland House*, on Arch street; together with others of almost equal celebrity.

Not one of these houses is liable to the imputation of lending encouragement to factionists or to sectionalists. It requires no Union meeting to define the position of the gentlemen who manage these great hotels. They have always been inspired by the warmest attachment for their Southern fellow-countrymen, and need give no new evidences of this fact. With the opening of spring, and the advance of warm weather in the Southern States, it will be impossible to restrain that current of travel which always pours into the Northern cities. The idea that Southern men and women shall remain at home, simply to please a few fire-eaters in their midst, who are unjust enough to hold the whole Northern community responsible for the act of the madman who made the assault upon Harper's Ferry, is an unnatural absurdity, and we have no doubt that the coming season will witness an immense concourse of visitors at all the watering-places near Philadelphia. In this connection, it gives us pleasure to state that very great preparations are being made by MR. JEREMIAH MCKIBBIN for the opening of the United States Hotel, at Atlantic City. He has the energy and the public spirit to make it one of the favorite and popular establishments of the day, and, as it is within two hours' ride of Philadelphia, by railway, we anticipate for him a profitable harvest. The same may be said of the fine hotels at Cape May; particularly that in charge of WEST and THOMPSON; and Bedford, Ephrata, Bethlehem, Reading, Altoona, and other points in the interior of Pennsylvania, will, we know, not be behind their competitors.

The newly-awakened sentiment in favor of the Union has become so strong in the North that it has reacted healthfully upon the South, and will be productive of the happiest results. This sentiment will operate upon parties as well as upon commerce, and we are in strong hopes that not the least gratifying of its consequences will be the adoption of such a revenue policy by the present Congress as will protect the manufacturers of both sections. The Union demonstration at Washington on the 22d of February was participated in enthusiastically by nearly all the extreme Southern statesmen, and the sentiments uttered were eminently conservative and conciliatory. It will be impossible to maintain a system of nonintercourse, in the face of such exhibitions as this. Public men cannot utter patriotic opinions without acting up to them, and least of all can they expect to lead the people away from right paths while they themselves are rivalling each other in professions of the warmest devotion to the Constitution and to the Union. The best commentary upon the exclusive spirit suggested by several of the Southern Legislatures is to be found in the eloquent oration of Mr. BOCOCK; in the spontaneous expressions of regard for national unity and good will by MR. KEITT; in the prominent part taken in the inauguration of the Washington statue by Senator HAMMOND; and last, not least, in the manly, forcible, and really national speech of the President of the United States himself, on the same occasion.

James E. Murdoch.

A great artist, and a Philadelphian to boot, will take his benefit at Walnut-street Theatre, this evening. He will appear as *Evelyn*, in Bulwer's comedy of "Money," and also in the farce of "My Wife." To-morrow evening, the engagement closes, so that his admirers, who are numerous, had better make the best of these two opportunities of seeing his performance.

Ever since he made his first appearance, at the age of seventeen, at Arch-street Theatre, until now, Mr. Murdoch's course has been one of advancement and success. Not without cause did the late F. C. Wemyss characterize him as "the best light comedian now on the American stage." His *Benedick* has the life, spirit, and a full gentlemanly tone which the character requires. His *Hamlet* is a complete personation, which younger actors would do well to study. His *Mirabel* literally took London by surprise, and stamped him, at once, as a great artistical performer. No American actor ever achieved a more complete, a more undoubted success, in London. Latterly, his appearances, in this city especially, have been few and far between; but, when he does perform, he attracts an audience whom it must be pleasant to any gentleman to play to. And a thorough gentleman, in the fullest sense of that comprehensive term, James E. Murdoch most indisputably is.

We shall be glad to see, this evening, his friends and the public pay him the tribute which, profes sionally and privately, he so eminently deserves.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—Colonel A. G. Curtin, the lately nominated candidate of the People's party for Governor, arrived in town last evening, and is stopping at the Girard House.

☞ A very interesting account of the proceedings of the American Literary Union, at their anniversary meeting, held in Musical Fund Hall, last evening, has been deferred for want of space.

Hon. Andrew G. Curtin.

The Opposition Convention have put in nomination ANDREW G. CURTIN, of Centre county, for Governor of the State of Pennsylvania. It gives us great pleasure to speak of this selection in terms of high praise. Colonel CURTIN is a gentleman of irreproachable character, and more than ordinary abilities; a fine speaker, a thorough-bred Pennsylvanian, and a national man. He wields a great and just influence in the region in which he lives, and comes of a family that has entitled itself to the confidence of the people of middle Pennsylvania. His fine presence, generous character, and noble nature, will attract to his standard many voters. Mr. CURTIN, while Secretary of the Commonwealth under Governor POLLOCK, made numerous friends by the liberality of his course and the uprightness of his action.

It remains now for the Democratic Convention, which will meet at Reading on the 29th of February, to put in nomination a candidate who will be a fitting competitor for ANDREW G. CURTIN. When the opponents of the Democratic party choose such men as CURTIN as their standard-bearers, it becomes and it behooves the Democratic party to put their best foot foremost. No mere speculator will answer as an opponent of CURTIN; no jobber in national politics, or in Washington plunder; and no man, above all, who has lent himself to the proscriptions of the Administration of JAMES BUCHANAN. Should the Democracy at Reading, out of the list of names presented to it, place before the people a good man; it will be a matter of small account to the voters of the Commonwealth whether he or CURTIN is elected Governor. When both of the great parties choose their truest, firmest, and most patriotic men, no danger can come if either should happen to be the choice of the people.

The Free Negroes of the South.

The attempt to expel the free negroes from Maryland, or sell them into slavery, appears to meet with but little success. It is earnestly supported by some of the more radical members, but is earnestly resisted, and an Annapolis correspondent of the New York *Times* predicts that no measure whatever will be passed.

The Governor of Missouri vetoed a similar bill which was adopted by the Legislature of that State, and thus prevented it from becoming a law.

In the Mississippi Legislature a similar bill was defeated by the action of the Senate.

In the Kentucky Legislature the subject is under consideration, but it meets with strong opposition. The Louisville *Journal*, of a late date, says:

"FREE NEGROES IN KENTUCKY.—We invite attention to 'H.'s' communication on the subject of the proposed confiscation of the property of the free colored people of Kentucky, and their expulsion from the State to improve the condition of slavery. We earnestly hope that the proposition of some of those ultra men in our Legislature will not be carried out. If the policy suggested by them should be adopted and executed, it would be a disgrace to Kentucky—a disgrace to American civilization. It would call forth a cry of 'shame!' 'shame!' from the lips of all the world. The bare statement of the provisions proposed must, we should think, shock humanities and the moral sense of mankind. It seems that *some men have become so excited and feverish, and jealous and suspicious, in respect to slavery* as an important element in our elections, that, going from one position of unreasoning and infatuation to another, they have at length arrived at the point of imagining that they cannot improve or maintain their partisan or sectional advantages unless they are constantly exhibiting their devotion to slavery *by the commission of new and unheard-of atrocities.*

"If anything is wanted in Kentucky for the better protection of slavery, or the greater security of its owners, we know of it not. The slave is, generally, provided very well—is, we think, grant it, but we do solemnly protest against any such enormous and tremendous outrage upon human rights as has been proposed. To lay all other and higher considerations aside, what could do more than the consummation of the contemplated iniquity to deepen and strengthen and intensify the already perilous, free-soil sentiment of a majority of the States of our Union, and strike down forever in that section all the advocates of the true and legitimate interests and rights of the South?"

Samuel Cowell.

Concert Hall was nearly filled, last night, with a highly-respectable audience, assembled to greet an old acquaintance, after a long absence. Mr. Samuel Cowell, abandoning the stage, has been a popular singer in England, for several years past. The newspaper advertisements announced the performances to commence at half-past seven, and the housebills said eight o'clock. The audience, taking the earlier hour as the time, rather decidedly wanted business to begin then. At eight, to the moment, Mrs. Hicks made her appearance, and all was right. This lady, who has a sweet and expressive, but far from powerful voice, was encored in "Coming through the Rye." She gave this song far too grave an expression—for surely it it susceptible of considerable archness in the manner, at least, of giving it. She was more confident, and therefore more certain, in two other songs. "Jock o' Hazledean" was the best of these. Concert Hall is not well adapted for solo-singing, and something like a sounding board, over the platform on which the singers stand, would throw the voice forward. At present the voice sounds and is partly lost to the audience.

Mr. James Hicks, a very good pianist, played the accompaniments, last night. He also executed two solos on the Concertina, one of them introducing an imitation of the Scotch bagpipes, and received immence applause. With the exception of Mr. George Case, of London, who is a wonderful master of this instrument, Mr. Hicks is the best concertina-player we ever heard.

Mr. Cowell's reception was very warm, and, after a few words of introduction, rapidly and not very clearly uttered, he commenced singing a medley, parodying "Alonzo, the Brave, and the Fair Imogin," which, in less time, almost, than it takes us to state the fact, set him and the audience on the best possible terms. In the second piece, called "The Musical Age," he gave some imitations of which we recognised those of Sims Reeves, Henry Russell, and T. D. Rice. His third performance, *dressed* and *sang in character*, was an amusing and humorous song, as by a London shoeblack, called "Clean your Boots." In an incredibly short space of time, he reappeared in a new costume, as a Yankee loafer, and gave a chant. This was the only dull part of the performance, for too much time was wasted in the preliminary byeplay, which amounted to nothing. The tragical history of "Lord Lovell and Miss Nancy Bell" excited a great deal of merriment, and so did a nondescript conversation-song, full of jokes—some of them old acquaintances, but vastly retailed. Last of all, the most laughter-exciting piece of the evening, relating the experiences of a peripatetic philosopher named William Barlow. This was full of points, every one of which told.

Mr. Cowell is a genial and, we do believe, a genuine humorist. He has a good voice, which he manages well. His speaking voice, which were few, sounded indistinctly—which may have been partly caused by the want of a sounding board or ceiling, such as the Draytons had. He has several patter-songs in his *repertoire*, but did not always succeed in articulating each word, however rapidly uttered, so as to bring it easily and intelligibly to the ears of his auditors. The elder Matthews, who excelled in patter-songs, had this art of remarkably clear articulation even when flushing the words out with railroad rapidity.

The audience *separated at half-past nine*, in the best possible good-humor, and the general opinion coincided with our own, that Mr. Cowell, highly estimated as he has been, deserves his popularity. He performs again to-night and to-morrow evening.

English Opera.

The best English opera *troupe*, since the well-remembered time of the Seguins, is now at the Academy of Music, and the best *prima donna* since Mrs. Wood was in this country, belongs to this company. We allude to Miss Annie Milner, who sings with exquisite sweetness, effect, and skill, and bids fair, with a little additional experience, to become a fine dramatic vocalist. She has very greatly improved, as an *actress*, since we first heard her in public—so much so that we are convinced she will soon be as perfect in that respect as she is in others. This evening she takes her benefit, and appears as *Amina*, in "La Sonnambula," and *Marie*, in the "Daughter of the Regiment." She really deserves to have a crowded house. It is only fair to add that the rest of the company are also worthy of high commendation, and that Mr. Cooper is a capital leader of the orchestra.

REMARKABLE SUICIDE.—Saturday evening last a man, apparently about thirty years of age, committed suicide by throwing himself in front of one of the cars on the track of the Passenger Railroad Company, and allowing the horses not only to trample upon him, but the wheels of the car to pass across his body. The driver of the car avers that he did not see the man nor his movements until too late to prevent the affair. This statement seems probable, as a witness before the coroner testified that the man went forward of the car with the stealthiness of a cat, and suddenly fell before the horses to suffer a death, parallels of which are only found in the historical accounts of the Juggernaut. Deceased, by his appearance, was evidently an American.

Since writing the above we have learned that the body of the deceased has been identified by Officer Riggs, as being that of J. B. Boger, known in the city as a bill-poster. He leaves a wife and two children.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

SALE OF ELEGANT FURNITURE, PIANO, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, &c.—This morning, at 10 o'clock, at Birch & Son's auction-room, No. 914 Chestnut street, above Ninth street.

The Strike at Lynn.

FIRE AT WESTBORO, MASS.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—The strike of the shoemakers, at LYNN, caused considerable excitement in that city today. Large crowds were gathered in the streets and about the depot, but there was no serious disturbance. The leaders of the strike generally discountenanced any resort to violence.

The steam-power works owned by Otis F. Vinton, in Westboro, Mass., were destroyed by fire, on Tuesday night. Loss $70,000.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1860.

The removal of the sofas, and the substitution of the old chairs and desks, is a happy reform for the new hall of the House of Representatives. The Senate, which is eminently conservative, retained its old seats and desks, and has, therefore, been comfortable, and the House had to come back to the former practice out of sheer self-defence. Mr. Washburne's resolution suggested a longer adjournment than was necessary; but I think that when the preceding system is restored a better condition of things will be manifested, and business will be more rapidly transacted. We are constantly comparing legislation in this country to that which displays itself in England; forgetting that in the latter country a representative has really no constituents, and, therefore, comparatively little correspondence. In this country, every member is called upon, by every mail, to attend to certain requests, great and small, made by those who put him where he is. He cannot answer these letters better than in his seat in the House, or in the Senate—especially when we take into consideration the fact that a large part of his time is taken up in walking or riding to the respective departments, to get the information desired. This reform, or, rather, this retrocession to an old usage, is all that was required to make the new hall perfect. Now, every member will have his correspondence at hand; his desk, in which he can keep his papers, and the opportunity of addressing his constituents during the hours of such debate when it is unnecessary for him to take any part.

The course of Winter Davis, the member from Baltimore, has been the subject of a good deal of discussion and denunciation. Davis is one of the positive men of the day. His opinions on the American question have never met my approval, and the manner in which he has been elected to the seat he now occupies is open to the largest criticism; but his speech in the House on Tuesday was marked by the highest order of parliamentary ability and rhetorical style. He neatly turned the tide upon his opponents, showing that by his vote for Pennington he really voted for a Southern man —in other words, that he voted for a better Southern man than most of those who have lately received the support of the Administration column in that body. Preceding the demonstration of Winter Davis was that in regard to Mr. Smith, of North Carolina—one of the Administration candidates for Speaker—who, desirous of ventilating his own record, came forward to tell the Administration that he was, in substance, a member of the American order; an admission, by the way, which created a good deal of consternation on the part of those who had been denouncing the Americans as a good deal worse than the Republicans. While Winter Davis was proving his vote for Pennington was a good vote for the South, inasmuch as Pennington was an Old-line Whig and a decided supporter of the fugitive-slave law, Smith, of North Carolina, took occasion to say that he sympathized with the Americans; which was by no means agreeable to those who have been pitilessly using Winter Davis for his support of the old "Jersey blue." It was a rich day in the House, in more respects than one, and those who have been attacking Winter Davis because he has been an intolerant Know-Nothing, will now be compelled to correct their own record, as it appears they have themselves been voting for Mr. Smith, of North Carolina, who has declared himself to be in sympathy with that party.

Talking of Winter Davis, by the way, who is now, and is destined to become still more, a leader in public affairs, some sketch of his personal appearance may not be uninteresting to the readers of *The Press*. He is about forty-five years of age, with dark-brown hair, closely cut; about five feet ten inches high, possessing an erect, manly form, a prominent citizen on the upper end of Pennsylvania avenue—approaching the Circle wherein the statue is raised—were open, and a generous hospitality was extended to the ladies and gentlemen who sought the entertainment. The witness in the mansion of the Governor of Pennsylvania was truly refreshing. In many other military organizations, besides fire companies, Knights Templar and Free Mason lodges present, which swelled the procession into a very imposing extent. I must not forget to mention the company formed by the students of Georgetown College. They marched in capital style. Nor must I fail also to mention—what was a subject of universal reprobation—the failure of the Virginia (Richmond) Regiment to be present at the dedication of a statue to Virginia's greatest son. It was regretted by many Virginians, and their non-attendance was supposed to proceed from fear of being placed in competition before the public eye with such a noble regiment as the New York Seventh.

The Masons bore in the line interesting relics connected with Washington's history as a Mason. The Fredericksburg Lodge was the lodge in which Washington was initiated one hundred and six years ago, and the original papers, the list of members, and, best of all, the Bible used upon the occasion of the initiation of Washington. He also took his degrees in this lodge, and the papers connected with each occasion are preserved with great care as the most precious relics. Potomac Lodge, of Georgetown, produced the gavel used by Washington when he laid the corner-stone of the Capitol.

The scene at the platform in front of the veiled statue is of historic importance. Around the base of the statue were the Free Masons, who had once numbered the immortal hero among their brethren. None others were admitted within this inner circle. Outside of it an amphitheatre was raised for the accommodation chiefly of ladies, but the dampness of the weather frustrated this object, and it was speedily occupied by the male sex. Outside of this arena were the soldiers, then the vast multitude—the foot on horses, in carriages, barges, wagons, and vehicles of all classes. Stretching to the southwest, and forming a suggestive back-ground to the imposing picture, were the gray hills of Virginia, rising from the mist, which weirdly arose from the Potomac. The heavens were nearly clear of clouds, and the sun, which had brightened the prospect for an hour or more, was now calmly going down behind the hills of Washington's beloved State, and tinting with ruddy hues the lingering clouds.

On the platform the President was the conspicuous figure; attended by Senator Hammond and Hon. Lawrence M. Keitt, the chief men respectively of the Senate and House Committees, and surrounded by the members of the Cabinet. They were all there—Cass, Toucey, Thompson, Cobb, Holt—except the Secretary of War, who was prevented from attending by the recent decease of his brother, and his own ill health. In due prominence were Hon. T. S. Bocock, the orator of the day; Clark Mills, the artist of the statue; the Grand Master of the Philadelphia Masons, and the officials of the clergyman. Surrounding these were the officers of the day, and the well-known figures of many distinguished and prominent men. Vice President Breckinridge, General Jessup, Commodore Ringgold, Senators Johnson, Davis, Green, Bigler, Clay, and others; and Hon. Messrs. S. S. Cox of Ohio, Burnett of Kentucky, Curtis of Iowa, Avery of Tennessee, and a few others of the House; but there did not seem to be any unity, on the part of the House, to come out in force on this day. There were but few in the procession, whereas it would have been but the expression of a decent respect for the opinion of mankind had they attended in a body, with their own officers, in the manner prescribed.

After the prayer, Senator Hammond introduced the orator, who was received with cheers. Mr. Bocock had a most difficult task in approaching such a subject, and I think he acquitted himself in exceeding good taste. His oration was marvellously free from anything of the spread-eagle character. It was a well-considered, and, in parts, finely graphic portraiture of Washington, under some of his most sterling, moral, heroic, and patriotic phases. He opened by reciting the effect of Washington's death some sixty years ago—the testimonies of respect and reverence with which it was received all over the country. Meetings were held, funeral orations delivered, resolutions of sorrow passed, Congress and the Legislatures of the several States, in even in England and France appropriate honors were paid the dead. But all this did not indicate the extent of Washington's services, or the impression he made on the world. Nations knew him in their wars, but did not half know. His dearest friends were unaware of the wealth of immortality destined to follow his name. But, said he as at the coming on of serene night, one star appears after another, till at length the whole heavens glow with living sapphires, so, since the close of his day, one memorial has followed another, till upon the whole land will be studded with the monuments of his fame, and the nation with those of his immortality.

The erection of an equestrian statue was resolved on, by the Continental Congress immediately after the Revolution, but it has been delayed until the present day. The delay was in finding a competent native artist, and Clark Mills has fulfilled the task in a manner so good as to be highly commended. The Congress of the United States, in ordering the erection of an equestrian statue of the Father of his Country, little dreamed that yesterday inaugurated, and through the rain, mud, and inclement weather assembled, not as on a holiday or holiday parade, and we all thank you for its tendency and influence upon the future. The statue was then inaugurated. It was a national, not a municipal occasion. The statue was executed by the authority of Congress, and the people of the United States will thank you for your great and important services during the time you have been engaged upon it, and in the manner and name of Washington? He is endeared to the heart of every American, and as long as the twenty-two stars and thirty-three stripes float in the heavens, so long let it be a day of cherished patriotism in the hearts of our countrymen. It is a day that ought ever to be remembered in our annals, and when the birth-day of Washington shall be forgotten, liberty shall be no more, and far into the afternoon. Many thought that the weather would interfere with the inauguration of the equestrian statue—that, in fact, it would be postponed; but it was most gratifying, in a national and patriotic sense, to behold the number of carriages, of all kinds and descriptions, which *lined the Avenue from* an early hour. The number of pedestrians, also, who took up their positions on the sidewalks in groups all along the Avenue, was very considerable, and their patience and patriotism were put to a trying ordeal, by the bad weather in the first place, and secondly, by the delay which exposed them to its inclemency for several hours.

The day was observed in a most becoming manner by the city. The stores were closed, the departments empty, and the streets, as I observed, notwithstanding the rain, full of eager sight-seers. In the evening, the most prominent citizens on the upper end of Pennsylvania avenue—approaching the Circle wherein the statue is raised—were open, and a generous hospitality was extended to the ladies and gentlemen who sought the entertainment. The witness in the mansion of the Governor of Pennsylvania was truly refreshing. In many other military organizations, besides fire companies, Knights Templar and Free Mason lodges present, which swelled the procession into a very imposing extent. I must not forget to mention the company formed by the students of Georgetown College. They marched in capital style. Nor must I fail also to mention—what was a subject of universal reprobation—the failure of the Virginia (Richmond) Regiment to be present at the dedication of a statue to Virginia's greatest son. It was regretted by many Virginians, and their non-attendance was supposed to proceed from fear of being placed in competition before the public eye with such a noble regiment as the New York Seventh.

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PEOPLE'S STATE CONVENTION.

Second Day's Proceedings.

ANDREW G. CURTIN, OF CENTRE, NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

Delegates Chosen Instructed for Cameron.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 23.—After a stormy day, both outside and inside the House, yesterday, the sun arose this morning in all its splendor.

The Convention reassembled at 9 o'clock. The rush was not so great this morning as yesterday, owing probably to the late hours kept by the outside delegations, who were pressing their favorite candidates, and testing the merits of Harrisburg whiskey at the same time.

The President announced that smoking in the hall was absolutely prohibited.

The President stated that the House of Representatives would meet at 10 o'clock and adjourn, and it would therefore be necessary for the Convention to adjourn before that hour and meet again shortly after.

Mr. M. B. Lowrey, of Erie, arose to explain the resolution he had offered last night. He discussed the substitute proposed by Mr. McClure, and wanted to know why it was that General Cameron was to receive different treatment from any other candidate before the Chicago Convention. He was unwilling to vote to the State, and its rest of mankind. The charge that General Cameron voted against Mr. Pollock for Governor was ingeniously denied on the floor last night.

Mr. Marshall, of Allegheny. I give as my authority for making the assertion Mr. Daniel Witt, who said the night before the election he heard General Cameron urging gentlemen to vote for Mr. Pollock.

Mr. Lowrey. Mr. President, I voted against you myself, and cast my vote for weak-kneed Bigler. (Laughter.) But what has that to do with the question at issue? Its our duty to send to Chicago consistent and honest men, to unite on and endorse the nomination of General Cameron, who we have the first choice of in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Jones, of Montgomery, denied that the Massachusetts Convention had recommended Nathaniel P. Banks for the Presidency. He opposed the Convention taking any action on the appointment of delegates to Chicago. They should be chosen by the people of the respective Congressional districts. He would agree to submit to any such course. He was not disposed to float upon the wave of enthusiasm, and would protest against the action of any man who will be an honor to the country. It is very clear that any candidate who, on the one hand, is considered a tie or extravagant in his views, or who, on the other, would be considered as cutting his principles of liberty, which are the very pulsation of a freeman's heart, could not command the sufferage of the Democratic opposition. The man who will be elected must be able to carry Pennsylvania and the Northern States, which he was sorry to say, at the same time, there must be nothing in his character or history which will prevent his being received, with entire cordiality by the Democracy of the North, and by the North-west. We are unable to name any statesman who combines these requisites except the man of our choice. We are unable to name any statesman who combines these requisites except the man of our choice. We are unable to name any statesman who combines these requisites except the man of our choice.

Mr. Bailey, of Schuylkill, wanted to bring the labors of the Convention to a close. He did not want speeches of fifteen or twenty minutes on questions not germane to the issue. He did not want to be read out as one who were delighted with both the appearance and evolutions of the popular military corps.

SPEECH OF THE PRESIDENT—DEPARTURE FOR HOME.

The Regiment having proceeded, by companies, in review, and coming to a front face, were exercised in the "Manual of Arms," after which the President was stationed in the street, near the centre of the line, and thus addressed them:

"*Col. Lefferts, Officers and Soldiers of the Seventh Regiment*:—I cannot refrain from availing myself of this opportunity, in a few words, my cordial thanks for your presence on the great occasion of yesterday. The military precision of your march, the admirable manner in which you go through your exercise, and the stout, hardy, and healthy look which you exhibit, show that in the day and hour of battle you would not be unworthy of the fame which you have won in its very front. The occasion on which you came was a great occasion. The sincerity with which it was observed, and the universal feeling which ever to be highly commended. The Congress of the United States, in ordering the erection of an equestrian statue of the Father of his Country, did yesterday inaugurated, and through the rain, mud, and inclement weather assembled, not as on a holiday or holiday parade, and we all thank you for its tendency and influence upon the future. The statue was then inaugurated. It was a national, not a municipal occasion. The statue was executed by the authority of Congress, and the people of the United States will thank you for your great and important services during the time you have been engaged upon it, and in the manner and name of Washington? He is endeared to the heart of every American, and as long as the twenty-two stars and thirty-three stripes float in the heavens, so long let it be a day of cherished patriotism in the hearts of our countrymen. It is a day that ought ever to be remembered in our annals, and when the birth-day of Washington shall be forgotten, liberty shall be no more, and far into the afternoon. Many thought that the weather would interfere with the inauguration of the equestrian statue—that, in fact, it would be postponed; but it was most gratifying, in a national and patriotic sense, to behold the number of carriages, of all kinds and descriptions, which *lined the Avenue from* an early hour. The number of pedestrians, also, who took up their positions on the sidewalks in groups all along the Avenue, was very considerable, and their patience and patriotism were put to a trying ordeal, by the bad weather in the first place, and secondly, by the delay which exposed them to its inclemency for several hours.

The day was observed in a most becoming manner by the city. The stores were closed, the departments empty, and the streets, as I observed, notwithstanding the rain, full of eager sight-seers. In the evening, the most prominent citizens on the upper end of Pennsylvania avenue—approaching the Circle wherein the statue is raised—were open, and a generous hospitality was extended to the ladies and gentlemen who sought the entertainment. The witness in the mansion of the Governor of Pennsylvania was truly refreshing. In many other military organizations, besides fire companies, Knights Templar and Free Mason lodges present, which swelled the procession into a very imposing extent. I must not forget to mention the company formed by the students of Georgetown College. They marched in capital style. Nor must I fail also to mention—what was a subject of universal reprobation—the failure of the Virginia (Richmond) Regiment to be present at the dedication of a statue to Virginia's greatest son. It was regretted by many Virginians, and their non-attendance was supposed to proceed from fear of being placed in competition before the public eye with such a noble regiment as the New York Seventh.

The Masons bore in the line interesting relics connected with Washington's history as a Mason. The Fredericksburg Lodge was the lodge in which Washington was initiated one hundred and six years ago, and the original papers, the list of members, and, best of all, the Bible used upon the occasion of the initiation of Washington. He also took his degrees in this lodge, and the papers connected with each occasion are preserved with great care as the most precious relics. Potomac Lodge, of Georgetown, produced the gavel used by Washington when he laid the corner-stone of the Capitol.

THE LATEST NEWS

BY TELEGRAPH.

Visit of the Seventh Regiment to the White House.

REVIEW BY THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, February 23.—Hon. John Cochrane accompanied the officers of the Seventh Regiment to the White House this morning, and introduced them to the President and other officers of the Government.

The regiment forming a line on Pennsylvania avenue in front thereof was afterwards reviewed by the President in the grossence of a large number of spectators, who were delighted with both the appearance and evolutions of this popular military corps.

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The Wreck of the Hungarian.

TORONTO, C. W., Feb. 23.—It is believed that Messrs. Dawson, Taylor, Merrit, and McKellop, members of the Canadian Parliament, were passengers on board the wrecked steamer Hungarian.

HALIFAX, Feb. 23.—No tidings have yet reached here from the wreck of the steamer Hungarian. The agent of the Associated Press came to this city from Quebec in the cutter Daring, but it could not sail to-day, the weather being too thick, with heavy gale.

HALIFAX, Feb. 23—Evening.—The British packet received by the Europa state that the Hungarian had a large cargo and about thirty passengers. The names of the passengers are not given.

The latest accounts from Harrigonstate that no one had been able to reach the scene of the wreck, which is on Cape Sable Island, about eight miles off shore of Cape Sable, which is an island some five miles outside of Cape Sable Island, and twelve miles from the Barrington telegraph station. The gale has been blowing, and it is impossible to communicate with Barrington, and also prevented the departure of the revenue cutter. The earliest and fullest information will be transmitted, the moment it can be received.

Gale at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 23.—A severe southwesterly gale occurred here yesterday afternoon, which unroofed several buildings in the city, and prostrated most of the telegraph lines centering here. The progress of the railroad trains was also impeded by the obstructions blown upon the track.

Canadian Celebration of the 22d.

HAMILTON, Canada West, Feb. 23.—The citizens of the United States resident here held their second annual celebration of Washington's birth day last night at a dinner and festival at the Anglo-American Hotel, when a number of interesting speeches were made. The celebration was concluded by a grand ball.

Destructive Fire at Danville, Ky.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 23.—The principal part of Danville, Kentucky, was destroyed by fire yesterday, consuming eighty buildings, including three churches, the Court House, Adams's Express office, the Batterton Hotel, and many of the leading houses. The loss is estimated at a quarter million dollars.

The Virginia Opposition Convention.

RICHMOND, Feb. 23.—The Business Committee has not yet reported to the Convention, and no business of importance has transpired.

A service of plate was presented to Hon. Wm. L. Goggin, the late Opposition candidate for Governor, this morning.

The Charleston Convention.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 23.—The *Courier* of this morning publishes a call for a meeting of citizens, preliminary to measures being taken for securing a representation in the Charleston Convention.

Baltimore Democratic Convention.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.—The Democrats of the Fourth Congressional district, in Convention the evening