SUMMER RESORTS.

FLORENCE HEIGHTS HOTEL, N. J.
YELLOW SPRINGS HOUSE, Chester county, Pa.
BEDLOE'S HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.
MANSION HOUSE, Mount Carbon, Schuylkill co., Pa
LONG BRANCH HOUSE, opposite Tuckerton, N. J.
MANSION HOUSE, Mauch Chunk, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Mauch Chunk, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Bethlehem, Pa.
EAGLE HOTEL, Bethlehem, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Allentown, Pa.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Millersburg, Pa.
OCEAN HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
NATIONAL HALL, Cape Island, N. J.
NEPTUNE HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J.
COTTAGE RETREAT, Atlantic City, N. J.
CONGRESS HALL, Atlantic City, N. J.
STAR HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
SURF HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J.
HEALTH HOUSE, Schooley's Mountain, N. J.
COLUMBIA HOUSE, Cape Island, New Jersey.
CONGRESS HALL, Cape Island, New Jersey.
DELAWARE HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
TREMONT HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
AMERICAN HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Long Branch, N. J.
BRIGANTINE HOUSE, Brigantine Beach, N. J.
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Doubling Gap, Pa.
LEBANON VALLEY HOUSE, Lebanon, Pa.
KEYSTONE MOUNTAIN SPRINGS, Lancaster co., Pa.
LORETTO SPRINGS, Cambria co., Pa.
CARLISLE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Cumberland co
BEDFORD SPRINGS, Bedford co., Pa.
OLD BARD SPRINGS, Berks co., Pa.
TONTINE HOTEL, New Haven, Conn.
SACKETT'S HARBOR HOTEL, Guilford, Conn.
MANSION HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J.
LIGHT-HOUSE COTTAGE, Atlantic City, N. J.
ALOTA SHAWLER'S HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.

The Press.

MONDAY, JULY 9, 1860.

FIRST PAGE.—News of Literature; Fourth of July Oration by Edward Everett; General News; A Prophecy of Famine; Personal; Political. FOURTH PAGE.—The Presidential Canvass—letters from prominent politicians; Marine Intelligence; List of Letters remaining in the Philadelphia Post Office, on Saturday, July 7.

The News.

We present to the readers of *The Press* to-day a number of letters from eminent politicians of the various parties. They present a full view of the present condition of American politics as viewed by the friends of each party. The eloquent letter of Reverdy Johnson—clear, concise, and logical as it is—will commend itself to every one as a more than ordinary production, and entitled to more than ordinary consideration. Mayor Wood also isues a manifesto which we print, relative to the duty of the National Democracy in the State of New York in particular, and of the whole country in general, in the present Presidential crisis. It is written in answer to an inquiry addressed to him by John J. Van Allen, of Schuyler county. He expresses his full conviction that if the respective friends of Douglas and Breckinridge place distinct tickets in the field in every State, Lincoln will be elected. In this contingency he proposes that a Douglas ticket shall be run exclusively in the Northern and Western States, and a Breckinridge ticket in the South, which will insure the defeat of Lincoln; when the Democratic electors can either agree upon one of their nominees, or upon some other man—thus keeping the National Government in the hands of the Democracy, and retrieving their position in the State of New York. In accordance with his convictions of duty in this respect, Mr. Wood announces his intention of supporting Douglas. General Lane's letter accepting the nomination by the Seceding Convention at Baltimore for the Vice Presidency is published. He accepts the platform of the Convention as a true exposition of the principles of the Democracy, and the only one through which the evils which threaten the Confederacy can be averted. By one of those mistakes which are frequently made by the Associated Press, we did not get this letter on Saturday, although the Associated Press telegraphed it to New York. By a singular consistency, these "mistakes" are generally made to affect Philadelphia newspapers. The letters of Mr. Sumner and Mr. Greeley, both representative men of their own party, will explain themselves.

The subjoined figures will show that the fight for Democratic triumph, which is now transferred to the South, has heretofore been in the States of the North and Northwest:

	North.	South
1828—Jackson's electoral vote	82	105
1832—Jackson's electoral vote	122	87
1836—Van Buren's electoral vote	109	61
1840—Van Buren's electoral vote	13	48
1844—Polk's electoral vote	103	57
1848—Cass' electoral vote	72	88
1852—Pierce's electoral vote	136	94
1856—Buchanan's electoral vote	45	174
Total	777	625

The case of the murder of Messrs. Walton and Matthews, at New York, is still in the hands of the coroner. A week has now elapsed since these two citizens were murdered, and yet the affair is still involved in a profound mystery. The police detectives have, however, been actively engaged, and some interesting revelations are expected when the coroner's jury resume their investigation. The New York papers publish the will of Mr. Walton in which he bequeathed all his property to his children, leaving his wife only an allowance of seven hundred dollars per annum.

The Brooklyn City Mills, located at the foot of Fulton street, Brooklyn, were totally destroyed by fire between three and four o'clock on Saturday morning, and the adjoining buildings were slightly damaged. The loss is estimated at between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars.

The Hayes Arctic exploring expedition sailed from Boston at half past three o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

The steamship Kangaroo sailed from New York on Saturday for Liverpool, with 260 passengers and $205,592 in specie. The steamship New York also sailed for Southampton and Bremen, with 148 passengers and $265,720 in specie—making a total of 408 passengers and $471,312 in specie.

The office-holders of New York city serenaded General Joe Lane, while on a late visit to New York. During his stay a small band of admiring friends—who, according to the *Herald*, "made up in enthusiasm what they wanted in numbers!"—escorted him to the rooms of their association, where he received his friends. During the evening he was serenaded at the St. Nicholas, and, in response to the calls of the crowd, came forward and made the following brief and characteristic address:

"Fellow-citizens and National Democratic Volunteers: For this manifestation of kindness, respect, and confidence, you will allow me to tender you my thanks. (Cries of 'Louder.') I wish I had a stronger voice, gentlemen, for I would like to talk so that you could all hear me. But I shall not undertake; my friends, to make a speech, and I merely come forth to tender you my thanks for this manifestation of good feeling. Long before the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore placed me in nomination as Vice President of the United States, the National Democratic Volunteers did me the honor to elect me an honorary member of the association. This association, I find, is composed of the mechanics and of the commercial and professional men of New York, devoted to the interests and welfare of our common country. (Hear, hear.) I said, my friends, before I came to New York, that I would not enter this canvass for the purpose of making political speeches—that I will leave to others; but I will say to you that in casting about in my mind all over the country, and looking at its condition, and having an ardent desire for the promotion of its welfare, I can say to you, in all candor, that I cannot see how we can do better for the country than by electing John C. Breckinridge as President of the United States. (Cheers.) Fellow-citizens of New York and Democratic Volunteers, allow me once more to tender you my sincere thanks. Good night."

The Rev. Edwin Emerson, of Green Castle, Franklin county, was elected professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres, in the Troy University, at the June meeting of the Board of Trustees.

The politicians in different parts of the country are fighting the campaign with unusual vigor. At Louisville, one of the largest meetings ever held there was held on Saturday night, to ratify the nomination of Douglas and Johnson. Bonfires blazed, cannon thundered, and enthusiasm prevailed. A Democratic State Convention, held at Irvine, Tillcounty, on the 5th instant, in which thirty one counties in the State were represented, unanimously adopted resolutions in favor of Breckinridge and Lane, and repudiating Douglas and Johnson. There was a Republican ratification meeting at Buffalo, on Saturday night. The "Wide-Awakes," in uniform, bearing torches, made their first appearance in the procession. Hon. Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, was the orator of the evening.

On Saturday afternoon, as the train to New York was a little above Bristol, it ran into a cow, threw the engine into the field, and two of the passenger cars off the track. A fireman named Cox was killed, and the leg of the engineer broken. Great excitement existed among the passengers, but none of them were hurt. The track is considerably torn up.

That Napoleon of steamship monopolies, Cornelius Vanderbilt, is quailing before the storm of public indignation which his refusal to carry the California mails raised. He has made such terms with the Government as will insure the transmission of the mails tri-monthly until the 4th of March next. Mr. Vanderbilt is to receive the postage, and the President is to recommend to Congress the propriety of an extra compensation.

At St. Joseph's, Missouri, on Saturday afternoon, a new four-storied building, occupied by Messrs. Noce, McCord & Co. grocers, fell to the ground, crushing a frame building next door, occupied by three families. Nine of the occupants were killed. The building took fire, and the stock was consumed. The pecuniary loss is estimated at $20,000.

The money market exhibits but little change. Lehigh Extension advanced while Girard Bank stock fell to 81½. Chester Valley commanded 3; Norristown 49; Harrisburg 58, and Morris Canal 34½. In the commercial market flour was dull with no demand for export, figures ranging from $5 87½@5 25 for various brands. The market for wheat was light, with a limited demand, Pennsylvania red commanding 135c and 136c. Grain generally, including oats, rye, and corn, was dull. The prices of cotton are steady, the market being quiet. The market for provisions was inactive, while lard and beef are dull and barely commanding previously quoted prices.

Miss Laura Keene is at the Haymarket Theatre, in London.

Grand Carnival in the City of Washington.

There is to be a lively time in Washington city, this evening, if we may judge from the *Constitution* of Saturday, the organ of the new firm of BUCHANAN and BRECKINRIDGE. The Secession forces are to assemble to-night in grand conclave, to ratify the nominations made by the Seceders at Baltimore, and the news of a mighty demonstration is to be sent forth over those telegraph wires so utterly objurgated by the President of the United States in his last scolding speech to the House of Representatives. The call for this meeting is so eloquent that we cannot refrain copying it from the *Constitution*, with all its capitals and italics:

"Come as the waves come when navies are stranded,
Come as the winds come when forests are rended;
Come as freemen come when there is a Union to save,
Come as true Democrats with strong hearts and brave."

GREAT
DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

ONE CHARGE ALONG THE WHOLE LINE.

The Ranks of Our Enemies are Breaking up in Disorder.

DEMOCRATS AND FRIENDS OF CONSTITUTIONAL EQUALITY, stand by the UNION, and energetically sustain our gallant
STANDARD-BEARERS!
BRECKINRIDGE AND LANE,
True Friends of the CONSTITUTION and the UNION!
RALLY! RALLY!! RALLY!!!
OUR COUNTRY CALLS UPON US.
EQUALITY OF ALL THE STATES in the COMMON PROPERTY OF ALL!!

Our gallant nominees EXCITE THE WILDEST ENTHUSIASM OF THE MASSES THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE UNION!

The eminent STATESMAN and the finished ORATOR of Kentucky, and
The MARION of the WAR WITH MEXICO!!!
Our COUNTRY was made for WHITE PEOPLE!!!
Come to the MEETING!!!
Stand not upon the order of your coming!!!
BUT ALL COME, AND AT ONCE!!

RATTLE-SPLITTERS SHAN'T SPLIT THE UNION!!!

The Democratic citizens of Washington and its vicinity, sojourners in our midst, and ALL OTHERS who agree in sentiment with us, and are in favor of the election of the chivalric son of Kentucky,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,
for President, and of the GALLANT SOLDIER of Oregon,
JOSEPH LANE, for VICE PRESIDENT,
Will assemble in
GRAND MASS MEETING,
At the open space in front of the City Hall, on Monday evening at NIGHT o'clock, to commune together and to nurture a plan of organization, such as shall seem to them may best secure the triumphant success of our popular candidates.

Other names than those of the great demonstration will be addressed by the Hon. Howell Cobb, of Georgia; Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York; Hon. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Hon. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; Hon. Isaac I. Stevens, of Oregon; Hon. A. B. Meek, of Alabama; Hon. L. T. Wigfall, of Texas; Hon. R. W. Johnson, of Arkansas; Hon. Thomas B. Florence, of Pennsylvania; Hon. Humphrey Marshall, of Kentucky; Hon. Jas. Phelps, of Mississippi; Hon. F. Louis Lowe, of Maryland; Hon. Lansing Stout, of Oregon; Hon James G. Berret, of Washington; Hon. Walter Lenox, Robert Ould, Esq., J. M. Carlisle, Esq., and M. W. Cluskey, Esq., of Washington, and other defenders of constitutional equality and the maintenance of our glorious Union.

All who would cheer true Democrats in their patriotic work, come!

All who would maintain the constitutional equality of the States, come!!

All who agree with the platform of principles enunciated by the Convention that nominated the Baltimore Maryland Institute, represented by delegates from a majority of all the States in the Union, come!!!

Old time Democrats who have long sustained the glorious cause of Democracy, come!

Young men, who look to a glorious future for the Union, and who desire to perpetuate our liberties, come!!!

SONS OF PATRIOTIC SIRES, COME!
DAUGHTERS OF VETERAN DEMOCRATS, COME!

Wives, mothers, sisters of Democratic men who are waging war against the enemies of our glorious institutions, COME! COME!! COME!!!

There will be for every one who is present a CORDIAL WELCOME and A HEARTY GREETING!!!

A band of music will be in attendance to discourse patriotic airs and enliven the meeting with strains of delightful music.

SPECIAL ORDER.

☞ THE DIFFERENT WARD DELEGATIONS are requested to march in procession to the White House to salute the venerable President of the United States at half PAST SEVEN o'clock, and then proceed in a body to the City Hall.

ATTENTION! STATE'S CLUBS ORGANIZE FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The citizens of the different States of the Union, temporarily resident in the city of Washington, friends of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE, are urged to organize immediately, for effective service in the campaign,
DEMOCRATIC STATE CLUBS.
And report the result of their action to the Democratic Resident Executive Committee, who desire to have prompt and frequent communication with all such vital and essential organizations.
BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE ON MEETINGS.

It is evident that Colonel FLORENCE is the architect of this stupendous appeal to the American people. He has, we believe, taken up his permanent residence in Washington, ever since he concluded to cease representing the people of the First district, and to agree to act as the agent of the Philadelphia navy yard, post office, and custom house. No man so well understands the pyrotechnics of public meetings; no man can break out into so many capitals in the same paragraph; no man can put more italics in the same sentence; none rejoices more in admiration marks, or none can expire more splendidly in an agony of enthusiasm over an appeal to wards, and clubs, and banners, and music. None, we ought to add, but Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON BOWMAN, lately the far-famed editor of the Bedford (Pa.) *Gazette*, and now being rapidly extinguished under a load of denunciations as the editor of the Buchanan and Breckinridge organ—*The Constitution*. BOWMAN is a feeble imitator of Col. FLORENCE. While conducting the Bedford *Gazette* he rejoiced in an immense woodcut of a triumphant chicken, which he elevated over the defunct Whigs whenever the Democratic party was successful. Then he was the champion of regular nominations, and it was truly amazing to see how he exploded his cannon, filled with capitals and italics, upon all who dared to oppose even a candidate for a township constable. Since his elevation to the proprietorship of the organ of the President, however, he has become the embodiment of irregularity, and is now as vehement in defending disorganization as for years past he has been violent in opposing it.

There is exquisite satire, however, in the above call, apart from its ornate type and its theatrical style. In the first place, "the different ward delegations are to march in procession to the White House, to salute the venerable President of the United States." Considering that the Breckinridge men are laboring to get rid of the charge that they have anything whatever to do with Mr. BUCHANAN, this ovation in his honor is a somewhat awkward comment upon this effort. Of course he will make a speech—of course he will attack DOUGLAS—and of course he will appeal to all the office-holders to come forward and assist him in breaking up the Democratic party first, and second, in destroying the Union.

Mr. BUCHANAN is not a very good stump speaker, but it is easy to imagine what sort of a speech he will think, if he does not talk it, when called upon to address the office-holders thus rallied to the Disunion flag, as something after this fashion will no doubt be his reflections:

"I have lived to be nearly seventy years of age. I was admitted into the Democratic party just before I became forty. All my previous life had been spent in trying to destroy it. I hated it with an intensity of a natural aristocrat, and as I mounted to one high position after another, by the aid of the votes of that party, I was resolved, if I could ever achieve the Presidency, to give it the final blow. Therefore it is that I cordially greet you to-night. In your standard-bearer I recognize a man whom I have always detested, while I supposed him to be my rival, and whom I now only love because he has consented to be my tool in the great work of destroying the only national party. I tell those of you who are listening to me, and who hold office under me, that if you do not assist me in this delightful occupation, you shall be summarily dismissed, and now, my friends, and followers, my servants and subordinates, good night. You will proceed hence to be addressed by my Secretary of the Treasury, Howell Cobb, of Georgia, by my beloved friend, Col. Florence, of Pennsylvania, by my Secretary of the Interior, Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, by my District Attorney, Robert Ould, Esq., and by all others who believe that "it will be a great deal better to elect Abraham Lincoln than Stephen A. Douglas."

It will be seen that in this enthusiastic call the authors do not forget to appeal to the "true Democrats," to the "old men," to the "young men"—and here we recognize the able hand of Colonel FLORENCE again—and "to the daughters of veteran Democrats" to join with them in this labor of love; and not only to those, but to "the wives, mothers, and sisters of Democratic men."

When it is remembered that the city of Washington can throw no vote for President, and that the only political excitement in that place, outside of Congress, is that growing out of the annual municipal election, the stupendous importance of this appeal may be thoroughly appreciated. But, *badinage* apart, is it not a somewhat disgusting exhibition to see such preparations made by the servants of the people, in the political metropolis of the Union, to celebrate the nominations of a party, the success of which would render that metropolis a desolation? Never before have the officials of any Administration been thus offensively called upon, under the very eaves of the President's mansion, to assist in the election of any candidate for the Presidency; and as this is the first time that the flag of Disunion has been elevated over the name of the Democratic party, so, happily, is it the first time that an Administration put to power by that party has dared to use its energies, and to spend the money of the people, to aid in the election of the candidates who carry this flag of Disunion.

Cornet, who killed Major Neighbors, Indian agent in Texas, has himself been hunted down and murdered. He deserved his fate, for he coolly assassinated a faithful public officer whilst in the discharge of his duties, affording the Reserve Indians protection from the ruthless attacks of abandoned white men.

The New Public Buildings.

The Commissioners who were entrusted with the duty of selecting a location for the new public buildings of our city, decided, at their meeting on Friday, as announced in THE PRESS of Saturday, in favor of erecting the court house and offices connected with it, as well as the municipal structure, on Penn Square.

The plans submitted by the Committee on Municipal Buildings show that they desire to erect an edifice sufficiently large to fully accommodate all the departments, and it is proper that this should be done; for the government of our city, as it rapidly increases in wealth and population, will have much additional business and increased responsibilities entrusted to it. But a comparatively few years will elapse, before, in the natural course of events, if no unforeseen calamity occurs, Philadelphia will contain one million souls, and it is not improbable that the contemplated buildings may be in use at a period when its population will reach a million and a half.

The Committee on Court Rooms also reported plans which, if adopted, will furnish proper facilities for the transaction of the business of the courts, the meetings of the juries, and the preservation of the important records of the county offices. The day is not far distant when Philadelphians will look back with amazement to the period when the miserable accommodations at present possessed were quietly submitted to. Indeed, they are a standing disgrace to the public spirit of our citizens; and when it is considered that our court rooms are so small that constant inconvenience is caused by their limited size—that the accommodations of some of the jury rooms are of such a character that only upon the very outskirts of civilization could anything approaching to a parallel to them be found—that the offices in which records referring to trials, title-deeds, wills, and other invaluable documents, involving the right to hold an immense amount of property, are deposited, are miserable and unsafe little dens, more like prison cells than what they should be, it becomes a matter of surprise that our citizens have not long since done what an earnest effort is now being made to accomplish—the erection of buildings in keeping with the spirit of the age and the necessities of the day.

There is, perhaps, not a single county in Pennsylvania which, in proportion to its population, is not better supplied with building facilities for the transaction of the business of its courts than Philadelphia. All the old counties inherited, like our city, court buildings erected previous to the Revolution; but, with scarcely a single exception, they have supplanted them by new and commodious modern edifices, which form bright ornaments of their seats of justice. Philadelphia, alone, in this respect, has lagged behind in the march of progress, yet nowhere has the proportionate increase of population rendered new buildings more necessary and indispensable.

Notwithstanding the decision of the Commissioners in regard to the location of the new buildings, it is scarcely to be expected that their construction will be promptly commenced. Projects in which so deep an interest is felt by the public generally, and in regard to which there are many conflicting views and interests, are rarely consummated in a short period. Those who do not approve of the decision of the Commissioners will, doubtless, make earnest efforts to protract the date of their erection, in the hope that something may occur to change their location. Both branches of Councils will be appealed to to withhold the necessary appropriations. There will probably be a long series of discussions and delays—and, perhaps, even the Legislature of the State may again be called upon for further and conflicting legislation on this whole subject. However desirable prompt action may be, it is scarcely to be expected that decided measures will be taken until all the usual parliamentary expedients are exhausted by those who are opposed to the programme which has been adopted.

Want of Food in Europe.

Upon our first page will be found an article from the London *Times*, bitterly complaining of the weather, not in England alone but all over Europe, making fearful anticipations as to the coming harvest, but holding out, as a consolation to John Bull, the certainty that, the Corn Laws having been abolished, he can obtain bread *from* the banks of the Ohio and beef from the pastures of Belgium. This he may do, but he also may have to pay a fancy price for these bare articles of ordinary subsistence.

It appears that from the commencement of last September to midsummer's day, when *The Times* summed up the facts, bad weather had generally prevailed all over Europe. From Russia to Spain, from Norway to Italy, bad weather has been the rule. In England, up to the latest account, not only rain and hail, fog and sleet, but even frost and snow, have prevailed. To use the words of HORACE WALPOLE, on a similar occasion, a century ago, "The summer set in with usual inclemency." The *Daily News*, a London journal of influence and power, second only to *The Times*, corroborates this, and says: "A season so backward as the present one has not been known for many years. We are now in the middle of June, and the temperature resembles that ordinarily experienced in March and April. Vegetation makes very little progress. Any stimulus that is given to it during the day is checked by the coldness of the nights. The prevalence of heavy cold rains has thrown all agricultural operations very much back. It would appear from inquiries rather extensively prosecuted, that the breadth of wheat sown this season is considerably below the average; and as regards the condition and promise of what has been sown, the reports are decidedly unsatisfactory."

As yet, the stock of grain in England has not proved inadequate, (it is singular that the advance in price has been very small;) but, on the other hand, there is great scarcity of the stocks of fodder throughout England, which naturally augments the price of butcher's meat. In various places the population have held meetings, at which resolutions were passed discouraging the use of butcher's meat until the present high prices come down. *That* cannot take place so easily, when it is remembered that instead of the English markets being supplied, as long has been the custom, with sheep from Scotland, mutton is now largely imported into Scotland from England.

Present appearances indicate that the English harvest will be a month later than usual, and then very deficient in quantity. France, which is generally much more forward than England with its harvest, will be later this year, for the weather has been and is worse there. In any case, a deficient harvest in England or France must affect the commercial and monetary world—by drawing away a large quantity of gold to pay for the necessary importations of grain. When France, England, and most of the rest of Europe, have to *buy* food, it is easy to see that vast quantities of gold must pass into the hands of those who have food to *sell*.

We, the Americans, according to all reports, expectations, and probabilities, will have an immense quantity of grain this year. In some two months—earlier, in many places—an abundant harvest will yield its wealth to supply food to Europe. It is not too much to assume that prices will range very high—particularly if there be a small supply from Odessa. Cultivators of the soil, in this State, and yet more largely in the West, will make large profits, this year, out of their cereal produce, for prices will range high. The demand from abroad will affect the price of food at home—we must look for flour and meat at high prices this fall and winter. White-winged commerce will be largely employed in carrying cargoes of grain across the Atlantic, and the labor, enterprise, and industry, of our American farmers will probably keep Europe from the sufferings of famine during the twelve months next following the general failure of the harvest there. This, it must be confessed, is *one* great benefit which Europe will derive from the extension of population, enterprise, capital, and agriculture, in this great Western Continent. What could Europe now do without us?

CATAWBA WINES.—Cincinnati has become famous for its wines, and its Champagne is steadily rising in social and market value. Mr. J. Eshelby, of Cincinnati, whose brand is a favorite one, has appointed Charles F. Taggart, the extensive wholesale wine and spirit merchant, 631 Market street, his *sole* agent here for the sale of Eshelby's Champagne, sparkling and still, and a sounder or purer wine is not made in this country. It will stand comparison with the best European qualities.

☞ See advertisement, in another column, of agents wanted.

A Pure Douglas Electoral Ticket.

In answer to a multitude of letters (which we are utterly unable to publish), demanding a pure Douglas electoral ticket in this State, pledged against the Disunionists, headed by BRECKINRIDGE and LANE, we are authorized to state that RICHARD J. HALDEMAN, Esq., the member from Pennsylvania of the National Democratic Committee, appointed by the regular National Democratic Convention, will, under instructions from that Committee, address letters to the different candidates for electors, appointed by the Reading Convention, demanding of them an explicit answer whether they are in favor of the nomination of DOUGLAS and JOHNSON, for President and Vice President. If they shall refuse to answer, or shall answer in favor of the Disunionists, then their names will be stricken from the roll, and others substituted. We are also desired to state that it is intended to call a Democratic State Convention—whether a delegate or a mass Convention hereafter to be determined—which body will proceed to fill any and all vacancies on the electoral ticket. It ought to gratify the friends of Judge DOUGLAS to know that he, himself, cordially sustains the policy of having no connection, direct or indirect, with the Disunionists; that he desires above all, and most of all, to maintain the position in which he has been placed by his record and his nomination, and also that he can enter into no coalition with Disunionists in the free States, who insulted and degraded those gallant men in the Southern States now fighting for the National Democracy, and for the old-fashioned principles of the Democratic party, against a banded oligarchy intent alone upon the destruction of the Union. *No* TRUE FRIEND *of* DOUGLAS *in Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, can touch an electoral ticket which contains upon it the single name of a Breckinridge Disunionist. Even one out of the twenty-seven electors would disgrace a Douglas ticket, precisely as a single drop of subtle poison thrown into a goblet of pure and crystal water might render the whole a deathly potion.*

The High School of Philadelphia.

We published on Saturday a list of the successful candidates for admission into the Philadelphia Central High School. If all the readers of THE PRESS could have participated in the pleasing excitement which this list of one hundred and forty-five triumphant competitors for admission to the scholarship of this admirable institution created among a most influential portion of our citizens, they would have obtained a reasonable idea of the importance of this school. While it is the most thorough in this country, it was the first ever established in connection with the system of common-school education. It is emphatically the people's college, and the example thus set has been followed by nearly every city, great and small, in the United States.

The Central High School is some twenty-three years old, and now confessedly stands at the head of that class of educational establishments. It has furnished some of the most accomplished members of the various learned professions of this country. Its graduates have been distinguished in mechanics, in arts, in science, in law, in theology, and in mercantile life. Among those who have won its diplomas we could name, if it were necessary, lawyers, physicians, Congressional reporters, officers of the army and the navy, high officials of the Coast Survey, lieutenant-governors of States, members of the Legislature, and of our City Councils, machinists, manufacturers, capitalists, and, indeed, leading men in every avocation.

The annual struggle between the boys ambitious of obtaining a high rank among the contestants for admission into this great final school of the common schools of Pennsylvania is always most animated, and it enlists all their friends and relatives. It taxes those most immediately interested to the uttermost, and although the end creates disappointment in many, the effort to succeed will be remembered with profit, even by those who are defeated.

Among the objects which interest the outer world of politics and mercantile pursuits we are apt to forget a scene like this. But there is a compensation to those who are thus forgotten. Precisely as the politician or the capitalist is looking for his own interest, so are these students preparing for the great battle of life, who, in their turn, will be able to take charge of the affairs of the State, and to become leaders instead of followers.

The Secessionists and the Altoona Convention.

In looking over the Democratic papers that have hoisted the Douglas flag, it is not uninteresting to observe the manner in which it is done.

While most of them have done so with undoubted enthusiasm, there are a few to be found who are evidently forced into it by the sheer force of public opinion, and who have clung with such tenacity to the Administration of J. B., that an honest and hearty support of a ticket composed of thorough-going, true-hearted Democrats, seems to be a most unpleasant task.

Some excuse or other they are bound to find, no matter how ridiculous it may seem. There is one before us now which, though "somewhat disappointed," &c., "hoists the names of DOUGLAS, JOHNSON, and FOSTER out of respect for regular nominations," and which, "having denounced the bogus Altoona Convention, cannot, of course, consistently support the Baltimore Seceders," &c. It seems to us that such an excuse is worse than none at all, for no one but a knave or a fool would dream of placing these two Conventions in the same category. For—

1. The members of the Altoona Convention were every one of them life-long Democrats. There was not an office-holder or an office-hunter among them; and they are all of them active Democrats to-day, while most of the Baltimore Seceders were merely converted Federalists or office-holders, and all of them are now opposed to the platform and the candidates of the Democracy.

2. The Altoona Convention met, not to oppose the organization of the party by running a ticket against it, but to protect it against the fatal errors which were being introduced into our creed, and to restore the party to its "ancient land-marks." The Baltimore Seceders met for the express and avowed purpose of destroying the platform and defeating the candidate of the Democratic National Convention.

3. The action of the Altoona Convention has been ratified and confirmed by the Democracy of the State and nation.

What was there condemned or approved of has been condemned and approved by the National Democracy in every Convention held since then, whether State or National.

On the platform there laid down, DOUGLAS and JOHNSON, and FOSTER, and every regular Democratic county ticket in the State and nation, will run in the coming election, while the principles of the Secessionists at Baltimore have been repudiated, as their candidate will be by the regular Democracy, North and South, East and West.

How much these Conventions are alike can here be seen, and the idea of naming them together is simply ridiculous.

The one was orthodox—the other heterodox; the one was for principle—the other for interest; the one has triumphed—the other will be defeated.

There is no act in the brilliant administration of Gov. PACKER more brilliant than his firm and noble stand in defence of the great principle involved in the approaching political contest. The day of his triumph has returned!—the cohorts of Federalism that sought to destroy him have melted away, and he and those who rallied round him in that dark and gloomy hour have at length emerged from the clouds of calumny and detraction that were thrown around them, and stand before the nation as men too pure to be bought, too proud to bend at the beck of power, and too wise to mistake their true position.

EXTENSIVE SALE REAL ESTATE, STOCKS, PEWS, &c.—Thomas & Sons' sale to-morrow, at noon, at the Exchange, will comprise a large amount of valuable property, including estates of Elliott & Cresson, Geo. M. Fleming, James McConnel, James Thomas, and Hamlet Pearson, by order of Orphans' Court, executrix, &c. Also, mortgages, bank and other stocks, pews, &c. See catalogues and advertisements.

The Biography of Schleiermacher, in extracts from his letters, which, translated into English, fell rather flat in England, is reaching a second edition in Germany.

A second edition of Professor Bulau's German translation of Lord Macaulay's History of England is in course of publication at Leipzig. Leipzig is giving birth to a German adaptation of the well-known work, "The Men of the Time."

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1860.

The Disunionists practically carry out O'Connel's definition of consistency in political conduct. They believe it to be a "scoundrelly virtue," because in their action for the past two or three years it can nowhere be found. If they were consistent, look at a consequence which must logically follow from the bold and defiant stand they made in Congress at the commencement of the session of the present Congress, as well at Charleston and at Baltimore. They distinctly declared that if the Republican nominee were elected to the Presidency of the United States, never mind by how vast a majority of the Electoral Colleges, and without waiting for any overt act against the institutions of the South, they would prevent his inauguration. Suppose Mr. Lincoln to be elected, in what a perplexing dilemma will the Southern office-holders be placed? They have never heretofore denied themselves the loaves and fishes when they were held out to them. They have rather hankered after the flesh-pots of Egypt. You know that Mr. Buchanan had hardly crossed the threshold of the White House when there came up from every office-holder in the South clamorous and indignant denunciations of the application to them of the principle of rotation in office. In view of the disunion threats of the Breckinridge and Lane leaders, do you not think that they would exhibit sincerity, as well as consistency, before going upon the stump to demand unmistakable pledges from the office-holders south of Mason and Dixon's line, that they will instantly resign in the event of the election of Lincoln and Hamlin, whom they prefer to Douglas and Johnson?

It is an old saying in this city, and often used by the *outs*, in respect to the office-holders, that few die, and none resign, and I believe that the Southern office-holders are not in any way an exception to this general rule. They would loudly protest against the establishment of any such inquisition into their future behavior. Whatever may be the result of the canvass, I do not fear they will deem that an indignity has been put upon *them* by continuing them in *their places*.

Never, probably, was there such a dearth of news in Washington. There is little doing at any of the Departments. The hot words between Dr. Gwin and Mr. Buchanan, and the speculations whether there was to be a full mail service between this side and the Pacific, created some excitement. Vanderbilt has come to terms, and there will be, during the recess of Congress, mail service to California, and Dr. Gwin will return home with his wrath against Postmaster General Holt and the President considerably mollified.

A difficulty has arisen in reference to the construction of a joint resolution, passed at the close of the last session, at the instance of Hon. John B. Haskin, reducing the rates of the public printing forty per cent. It seems there is an old law which binds the public printer to abide by the rates fixed by Congress, whether during his service or not. Under that law, it has been intimated that a construction will be given that will apply to all the printing ordered by the last Congress. Of course, Brigadier General George Washington Bowman does not like this state of affairs, and still less does he like it when he recollects that whatever pretended sale of the *Constitution* there may be, he will have to support it out of his largely reduced profits on the public printing.

The Louisville *Courier*, which hoists the name of Breckinridge and Lane, states editorially that it positively knows Guthrie is *not* for Douglas. It does not, however, enlighten us whether he is for Breckinridge or against him.

It is stated in some of the newspapers that General Cass has gone to Michigan never to return. This is a mistake. General Cass can hardly live out of office. It is to his credit that during all the proscriptions of James Buchanan, while General Cass has appeared to acquiesce, his acquiescence has resulted rather from indifference created by old age than by any disposition to agree with Mr. Buchanan. The truth is, the President has himself taken possession of the State Department since the beginning of his administration of the Federal Government. He kept Appleton there as a sort of watch upon the old Secretary, and with Appleton's assistance did most of the important business of the office. It is just possible that during the sojourn of General Cass in Detroit, he may practically realize the mistakes of the Administration of which he is a member, and may therefore conclude to remain at home.

Although the removal of George N. Sanders has been announced all over the country, he still retains his office in New York, and discharges its duties. He has never seen his successor. He is the busiest Douglas man in the Union, and is constantly planning, talking, writing, and exhorting. What is the cause of this singular hesitation on the part of the President? Is he afraid of Sanders, or is there any secret treaty between them that J. B. fears G. N. S. may disclose?

Prior to the secession demonstration at Baltimore, and, it is confidently stated, between the Charleston bolt and that in the City of Monuments, Mr. Vice-President Breckinridge was in the habit of assuring the Douglas men in this city *that he would take the stump in every Northwestern State for Douglas, should he be nominated.* There are hundreds who will remember his declarations to this effect. The truth is, he never dreamed of being made a tool by his embittered enemy, James Buchanan, until certain men closed around him and put the cup to his lips, and compelled him to conceal the nauseous dose. They had arranged the plan of disunion long before, but he was ignorant of it. I have no doubt that, in his own heart, he deeply deplores the position he reluctantly assumed; indeed, it is asserted that since he has accepted the Disunion nomination, he has, in moments of confidence to his friends, in the deepest agony, regretted the step he permitted himself to take.

And what renders the position of Major Breckinridge still more indefensible and humiliating is the fact that, besides being the Disunion candidate, *he is the Administration and Buchanan candidate.* All the men who support him have supported Mr. Buchanan's corruptions, or have taken, or still take, his wages. In Pennsylvania, the head and front of the Breckinridge party is Baker, the collector of the port in your city, who, strange to say, is backed *in the same course* by Mr. ex-District Attorney Vandyke, his mortal enemy, who, while supporting the Buchanan candidate, Breckinridge, does not conceal his hatred of the President! Then look at the other leaders. The postmaster of Norristown—Acker, of the *Register*, who raises the Breckinridge flag at the head of his newspaper in order to hold his place, although conscious that he is destroying the party in that county; the postmaster at Lancaster, Swarr; the postmaster at Doylestown, Harvey; the collector of the port and the postmaster of Pittsburg, Gibson and Dunn; the postmaster at Erie, Sloan, of the Erie *Observer*; the postmaster of Philadelphia, N. B. Browne; the naval officer at Boston, and the editor of the Boston *Post*, Charles Green; the newly-appointed superintendent of the Springfield armory, Wright; and so on to the end of the chapter. In the South, therefore, the Breckinridge flag marshals Disunion, and in the North it is the signal of the endorsement of the Administration.

OCCASIONAL.

Public Amusements.

Arch street Theatre continues open, and the first week of its summer season has succeeded. The "Naiad Queen," in which Mrs. John Drew and Mr. J. S. Clarke are such favorites that of themselves they could almost make a drama popular. Mrs. Drew's drill of her Amazon troop is very amusing. The piece is well put upon the stage, with good scenery, handsome dresses, and the other aids which make a drama go off well. Dr. Cunnington presides over the orchestra, *pro tem.* Each night the "Naiad Queen" is preceded by