SUMMER RESORTS.

RIVERN HOUSE, Lewisburg, Union co., Pa.
KITTATINNY HOUSE, Delaware Water Gap, Pa.
WARM SPRINGS, Perry county, Pa.
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Cumberland co., Pa.
YELLOW SPRINGS HOUSE, Chester county, Pa.
BENDER'S HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.
MANSION HOUSE, Mount Carbon, Schuylkill co., Pa
LONG BRANCH HOUSE, opposite Tuckerton, N. J.
MANSION HOUSE, Manch Chunk, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Manch Chunk, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Bethlehem, Pa.
EAGLE HOTEL, Bethlehem, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Allentown, Pa.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Milleburg, Pa.
DENNIS 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.
SEA HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
BENNETT HOUSE, Island City, N. J.
EMMER HOUSE, Schooley's Mountain, N. J.
COLUMBIA HOUSE, Cape Island, New Jersey.
CONGRESS HALL, Cape Island, New Jersey.
DELAWARE HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
AMERICAN HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Long Branch, N. J.
RESSLER'S MOUNTAIN SPRINGS, Lancaster co., Pa.
LORETTO SPRINGS, Cambria co., Pa.
CARLISLE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Cumberland co
BEDFORD SPRINGS, Bedford co., Pa.
OLD SAND SPRINGS, Berks co., Pa.

The Press.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860.

FIRST PAGE.—Thomas Mood; Personal; Political; General News; Weekly Review of the Philadelphia Markets. FOURTH PAGE.—Pulpit Portraits—No. XII; Religious Intelligence; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

The steamship Africa arrived at New York yesterday from Liverpool. Her advices have been anticipated by the Connaught. There was a rumor that Garibaldi had marched on Messina. In the British Commons there had been adopted a series of resolutions asserting its privilege over taxation; but taking no action on the rejection of the paper duty bill by the House of Lords. The report in relation to the massacre of Christians at Lebanon had been confirmed. In the House of Commons, Lord John Russell had expressed the satisfaction of the Government at the recall of General Harney from command at San Juan, it being a manifestation of the desire of the American Government to preserve the good feeling existing between the two countries. The siege of Naples had been raised, and the Constitution of 1848 proclaimed. The Press laws of 1849 will be re-established. A Russian loan for £5,000,000 had been allotted. The market for hides is firmer at an advance of 20@30 per cent. above Tuesday's prices. The subsidy promised by France for laying the submarine telegraph to the United States is an interest of 7 per cent. during fifty years, or 15 000 000 of francs.

The friends of Douglas in Maryland have issued a call for a State Convention to be held on the 16th of August, to present an electoral ticket pledged to support Douglas and Johnson for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, under any and every condition.

A Washington despatch says that the Breckinridge National Executive Committee have made arrangements for printing 500,000 copies of President Buchanan's late speech at the Washington Disunion ratification meeting. As a consequence, there is much activity among the trunkmakers.

In our local columns will be found a sketch of the life of William Gregar, the notorious counterfeiter, convicted on Thursday last in the Court of Quarter Sessions of this city. The crime of making and passing false coin has been reduced to almost a science, and the men engaged in it are among the "smartest" in the community. When one of them is arrested in his career of guilt, and receives the reward of his crimes—a rare thing, by the way—the public have cause to rejoice.

We have despatches by telegraph to-day of the total loss by fire of the steamship Philadelphia, of the Philadelphia and Richmond steamship line, and the drowning of three children belonging to Mrs. Deitz, a Philadelphia lady, who, with their mother, were passengers on the vessel. The fire is supposed to have originated in spontaneous combustion. The remainder of the passengers, and all of the crew, were saved, but the vessel and cargo were totally lost.

The Bowman-Schnable difficulty, which was to be investigated legally yesterday, in Washington, has been postponed until December, in consequence of the absence of witnesses.

A boy, named John Kerns, fell from the roof of a house in Chestnut street, above Third, yesterday, and was instantly killed. We hear that his body was refused admission into the establishment in which he was employed while alive, and was suffered to lie in the street until his father came and had it removed. If this is correct, it is disgraceful to those guilty of the unchristian act.

In the Stock Board yesterday morning there was but little done, there seeming to be no disposition to operate in speculative shares. Reading asked 21¾. City Sixes 101, Schuylkill Navigation Preferred 22¼, and North Pennsylvania Railroad 10½. The flour market is inactive; prices without any quotable change. Grain is generally inactive, not much wheat offering. Rye is inactive. Quercitron bark is inactive, while the provision market is quiet and firm, at an advance. Rice is firmer, while in naval stores there is more doing. Whisky is unchanged. In New York flour is heavy, wheat dull and declining, corn and lard firm, pork quiet, and whisky steady. In Baltimore the flour market is quiet but steady, wheat is steady, and corn dull. Provisions are firm, bacon is advancing, while whisky is steady and quiet. In the Liverpool cotton market sales of the week were 7,000 bales. Prices had declined ⅛d. The market closed with a good demand. In the breadstuffs market there was a declining tendency, provisions being dull. In the London money market consols were quoted at 93@93¾. The bullion in the Bank of England had decreased £45,000 during the week. The money market is slightly easier.

John Sherman.

We are not surprised that the Republicans of the Thirteenth (Ohio) Congressional district have unanimously nominated this gentleman for re-election. The country is familiar with the events which produced his defeat as the Republican candidate for Speaker of the present House of Representatives. No part of the Southern policy of the Administration is more disgraceful than that which relates to the crusade upon Mr. SHERMAN. The threats of the fire-eaters in the House, rending the organization of that body, did more to fix Northern opinion against them than any of their current proceedings.

Mr. SHERMAN is not, and never was, an ultra Republican. He differs, in a large degree, from many of the prominent men in his party. He is a conservative, and has always taken ground in favor of the constitutional rights of the South, and against the extreme men in his own organization who have resisted the execution of the fugitive-slave law. He signed the Helper book, as many other Republicans did, under circumstances which he explained in terms highly honorable to himself—for even in doing this he expressly avoided the slightest deference to the proscriptive and exacting spirit of the men who demanded of him a humiliating repudiation of doctrines which he did not approve.

The best thing that happened to Mr. SHERMAN was his appointment, by Mr. Speaker PENNINGTON, as chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. In this relation to the House, and under the peculiar difficulties which surrounded the Speaker himself, Mr. SHERMAN had many unusual burdens to carry. He had to contend against the men who demanded his defeat as a candidate for Speaker as a special sacrifice for their own benefit, and he had to marshal the discordant elements of his own party—more than one of which was directed to prevent his elevation. He had the Administration itself to combat, and last, and by far not the least, R. M. T. HUNTER, of Virginia, chairman of the Committee on Finance in the Senate, to meet in frequent consultations, on grave questions involving not only the adjustment of the revenues of the Federal Government, but various incidental party questions of the most delicate character. Through all these troubles JOHN SHERMAN bore himself not only like a gentleman, but a statesman.

We are not of Mr. SHERMAN's party. We differ from him on one fundamental issue, and he knows it. But we are glad to say there is not in the ranks of the Republican party a man to be found more worthy of the continued confidence of that organization than JOHN SHERMAN. He has courage, too. He can throw back the taunt of the Southern zealot with as much scorn as he who hurls it; and at a moment when many were willing to vote the money of the public treasury for private purposes, he stood forth nobly in support of an economical policy. It is not many months since he went to New York, and in a speech to his Republican brethren pronounced a handsome eulogy in favor of DOUGLAS and his associates—thereby offending some of the proscriptives of his own political belief. To his infinite credit let it be said that he is one of the bravest and most fearless of American statesmen. We predict, if he chooses to bide his time, and to preserve the conservative attitude he has assumed, and to prevent the Republican party from running into rampant sectionalism, that no man will so certainly secure the highest honors of that party as JOHN SHERMAN.

The Delivery of Local Letters.

The Postmaster General of the United States, Mr. HOLT, has, since he obtained his present office, repeatedly evinced a disposition to discharge its onerous duties with fidelity, and to introduce useful reforms, regardless of the clamor of red-tapeists, whenever he was convinced they were demanded by the interests of the country. His administration has not been a fruitless one; but, notwithstanding the special causes of complaint against him which exist, few who have scrutinized his official conduct closely can doubt that he has been animated by a high sense of duty, and that he is an honest and intelligent man. He has labored under the double disadvantage of being associated with the most iniquitous and unpopular Administration the country has ever possessed, and of being at the head of his department at a period when causes over which he had no control conspired to surround it with unprecedented embarrassments. Due allowance should be made for these adverse circumstances.

It is no part of the business of THE PRESS to sustain the Administration for the sake of the Administration; as its venal presses do; but at the same time, we have no disposition to oppose any portion of its policy, or any of the acts of its Departments, which are right in themselves, simply because the Administration sustains them.

Considerable indignation was felt by the post office letter-carriers, of this city, a short time ago because an order had been issued reducing their fee for the delivery of letters to one cent, and within the last few days our citizens have been surprised and grieved to learn that Mr. HOLT had decreed the destruction of the local letter system, known as Blood's Dispatch, which had become one of our established institutions.

Now, however unpopular these changes may be, and however inconvenient and injurious they may prove to the parties whose revenues will be diminished by them, we are well satisfied that excellent reasons exist for their adoption, and that it was the duty of Mr. HOLT, as an intelligent and conscientious officer, to make them. They are both wise and legitimate steps towards the establishment of our post-office system on a broad and comprehensive basis, and, if properly followed up, will eventually promote the postal interests of our citizens.

The National Government has been entrusted with the duty of establishing post offices and post roads, and it annually expends millions of dollars in extending postal facilities to comparatively new or sparsely populated regions, which can by no means recompense it for the outlay necessary to accommodate them—but they must be supplied with mail communications to render the system complete. As an offset to this unremunerative service, it has always theoretically claimed (and Mr. HOLT now seeks in this city to enforce) the right to monopolize the whole business of the transmission of mailable matter wherever a dense population and an extensive correspondence render such a service profitable. Nowhere, certainly, should it yield a more productive revenue than in large cities where immense masses are congregated together, and if the Government, which transmits our letters for three cents each, to points a thousand miles distant, and which performs for us much unprofitable service, thinks it can derive a profit from conveying letters for a reasonable sum within our city limits, it is entitled to that advantage. Under the modern British postal system which has been eminently successful, one of its most prolific sources of revenue has been the business of delivering local letters, which has heretofore been almost entirely abandoned in this city to private enterprise. The statistics on this subject are full of interest and instruction. The official report for 1854 presents the following statement of the local correspondence of certain cities, with the expenses of the collection and delivery of all letters of general as well as of local circulation:

	Local Circulation of Drop Letters.	Gross Revenue from Local Collection.	Wages of Letter Carriers and Receivers.	Net Profit on Local Collection.
London	68,191,669	$1,366,747	$761,610	$324,037
Liverpool	11,000,000	251,701	37,950	19,166
Manchester	8,147,849	244,437	38,325	206,362
Dublin	5,322,151	152,364	26,830	125,534
Edinburgh	2,450,000	100,000	18,400	81,600
Bristol	3,843,814	106,314	15,355	90,959
Total	74,035,797	2,220,173	901,825	1,318,348

The charge under this system appears to be two and a half cents per letter, yet the facilities it furnishes are used to a most extraordinary extent, even at that price, and if our Government embarks in the business of local letter delivery with proper spirit, we do not doubt that it will reap a handsome revenue, to which it is legitimately entitled, from this source. But in overthrowing what has long been regarded as a public convenience in this city, no pains should be spared to adopt such regulations as will be fully acceptable to our citizens. There should be a low charge, and a very frequent distribution of letters throughout the city. In all the densely populated portions of London there are hourly deliveries through the day—and 1400 letter-carriers, thirty or forty mailmen, with horse and wagon, and about five hundred sub-postmasters and letter-receivers, are employed. Similar arrangements should be adopted here, on a scale proportioned to the size and population of our city, with a determination that no reasonable pains should be spared to insure promptness, and numerous places for the purchase of stamps and the reception of letters. The number of "letter-pillars" might be much increased, and the public, by becoming fully satisfied that the carriers frequently conveyed the letters deposited therein to a central point for distribution, would gradually acquire the habit of depositing nearly all their correspondence in these convenient cast-iron boxes.

There are hundreds and thousands of messages of business, politics, pleasure, or social moment, now transmitted daily throughout our city by private messengers, or by the parties interested personally delivering them, which would be transmitted by a local mail if it was considered perfectly reliable, and if its deliveries were sufficiently frequent.

If the efforts of the Postmaster General are not paralyzed by the singular fatality which has attended almost every movement of the present Administration, or by a failure on his own part to vigorously prosecute the improvements he evidently has in contemplation, we think he will secure an important increase of our postal revenues, and in the end promote the convenience of our citizens.

The Science of Keeping House.

Archbishop HUGHES, of New York, is admitted to be one of the ablest and shrewdest men of the age. A good writer, a great preacher, and a most eloquent orator, whatever he says or writes attracts no small degree of attention.

Last Tuesday he made a speech at the Anniversary "Commencement" (as the close of the educational season is absurdly called) of Mount St. Vincent Academy, Fonthill, near New York, formerly the seat of Mr. EDWIN FORREST. The young females who are educated at that school, a great many being Catholics—for there is no attempt to proselyte—are chiefly instructed by the Sisters in St. Vincent's Convent, which is the mother-house of the Sisters of Charity in New York. That education is admirable, but Archbishop HUGHES has indicated a strong purpose of improving it. He is practical, rational, and eminently sensible, and he showed himself such on this occasion.

After the distribution of the premiums—medals and books—when the daughter of PATRICK LYNCH, formerly editor of that excellent paper, *The Irish American*, carried off the highest honors of the school, with the prize of the splendid gold medal and chain, Archbishop HUGHES made an address to the students, part of which was in the following words:

"Now, my children, it is necessary that you should have a good education, and that, also, you should have those accomplishments which beautify and adorn life. Next year, however, I mean to introduce here—and I wish that I had propounded it before in all the schools under my care—a new science. Do you know what it is? Well, there is no word in this week's English language which exactly expresses it. (The Archbishop here repeated some Irish phrases, which provoked great laughter.) I mean *the science of keeping the house*. Every young lady ought to understand this science, whether she practises it or not. If she is obliged by circumstances to use this knowledge, what an invaluable blessing it is for her! If not, she may have a servant, whom she calls a cook; but even cooks need a little overseeing. And then, what if some one should come in for 'bot luck' during the cook's absence? or what if the cook should dismiss her? I shall arrange, then, with the Sisters, and I hope to see the idea adopted, throughout my diocese, that *every young lady, over the age of thirteen years, shall have the privilege, if she desires it, during the next year, of spending three or four days, say every month, in the kitchen*. We shall have then theory, science, and a little practice combined; and, not to be wearisome, for I see that our friends are anxious for the 'Grand March,' I shall have, next year, a gold medal, worth fifty dollars, for that young lady who shall write the best dissertation, not to exceed five pages of foolscap, upon that new science which I have introduced." [Great applause.]

This is one of the most sensible and practical speeches we have read for many a long day. It so entirely accords with the principles of education which we have long been endeavoring to inculcate, through THE PRESS, that "we say *Ditto* to the Archbishop."

Our female seminaries teach so much useless knowledge that a little instruction in what the Archbishop calls "the science of keeping the house" ought to be given, as a variety. These over-educated females can work a sum by algebra, or prove a problem in Euclid, (now and then,) but how few of them could cook a beefsteak or mutton-chop for their husbands, when they get them; or boil a potato properly, that great culinary mystery; or make a good cup of coffee; or "set her own room to rights;" or do the starching and ironing, at a pinch,—in a word, how few are mistresses of the homely science of keeping house?

In England, even the daughter of a nobleman has some knowledge of housekeeping, for, when she marries, one of her duties is to check the expenditure for the household. In Germany, the very first young gentlewoman of each city and town are regularly taught cookery and house management in the leading hotels. In the United States alone, the "young lady" who has picked up smatterings of knowledge, odds and ends of useless information, cannot cook her husband's dinner, cannot set her house to rights, cannot sew a button-hole in his shirt. Therefore, there is an infinity of waste and discomfort in their household, and the husband is not much to be blamed if he often absent himself from a home which his wife, completely in the hands of an ignorant Biddy, does not invest with the comforts it ought to have. What is the use of a wife's knowing Mensuration when she cannot tell how many yards of material it will take to make a morning-wrapper for herself? When a fine lady-wife does not know how to distinguish linen-cloth from Union, or is ignorant of the particular seasons when varieties of food are in best condition, nor to say how they should be cooked, look out for squalls in that household, ere long.

Very heartily do we endorse Archbishop HUGHES' Science of Keeping the House, and very strongly recommend husbands, lovers, and fathers to meditate upon it. A woman who is ignorant of this science is unworthy of the benefit and pleasure of being a wife.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1860.

The friends of the Disunion movement, under the auspices of Mr. Stevens, of Washington Territory, boast everywhere that, although Douglas may have the people, they have the money. They place great reliance upon the fact that the office-holders in the free States will do all in their power to secure a large vote for the Secession ticket. They allege that the friends of Douglas are poor and out of power, and that men will not work without money in hand, or a reasonable expectation of victory. The custom house officers, in Philadelphia, are looked upon from this standpoint as the Prætorian guards who are to compel Democrats, in all your wards, to come forward and vote for Breckinridge and Lane, and who, by canvassing your precincts, are to rally a large force against Douglas and Johnson in November next. The assistant marshals appointed to take the census by Jacob S. Yost, for the Eastern, and Sheriff Campbell, for the Western district, will soon be through their task. But they, too, have no doubt taken good care to earn their wages by sowing the seeds of disaffection. Any amount of money will, of course, be forwarded to young Mr. Welsh, the chairman of the Disunion, free-trade, Secession members of the State Committee of your State. He is expected to lash the Democracy of York into support of the Breckinridge and Lane ticket, and to send emissaries into every county, charged with the same pious duty.

Governor Bigler may be called the head of this Disunion enterprise in Pennsylvania, precisely as John B. Thompson is of New Jersey, and Jesse D. Bright of Indiana. After Wm. H. Welsh, chairman of your State Central Committee, the men chiefly to be relied upon are Henry L. Diffenbach, deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; Thos. C. McDowell—Bigler's clerk of the Committee on Patents, in the Senate—a creature by the name of Hodgson, at West Chester; Sloan, of the Erie *Observer*; Swarr, postmaster at Lancaster; Getz, of the Reading *Democrat*, and Kessler, of the Reading *Adler* or *Eagle*; not to speak of such men as Henry M. Phillips, Vincent L. Bradford, and others of that ilk.

Your Douglas masses must look out for those gentlemen. They must make up their want of dollars by their sufficiency of votes. They must agree, for a few years, to bear the privations of a minority, and calmly to await the good time that is coming.

A strange rumor has reached here, that George M. Dallas, the American minister at the Court of St. James, has declared, or will declare, in favor of Douglas and Johnson. This would give great offence to Mr. Henry M. Phillips, who, during the absence of Mr. Dallas, has become the obsequious worshipper of the same James Buchanan that he (Phillips) has always heretofore opposed, in order to help Dallas.

Major Breckinridge, the Disunion candidate for President, has not had as warm a welcome in Kentucky as he expected. He finds a large number of his old friends arrayed under the Union Democratic banner, and in his own Congressional district he has discovered that the friends of Bell and Everett are full of confidence of carrying not only that district but the State itself. It is a little odd that Breckinridge should now be supported by the Louisville *Courier*—which, until lately, was his violent opponent—and opposed by the Louisville *Democrat*—which has been his steady friend. It appears that at the ratification meeting, which took place at Louisville on the 14th instant, the great friend of Mr. Breckinridge, Colonel Preston, minister at the Court of Madrid, and United States Senator Lazarus W. Powell, were refused a hearing by the assembled people. The air was rent with cheers for Stephen A. Douglas and John Bell. The handsome minister, and fortunate Powell, retired dismayed and discomfited.

A gentleman just returned from Kentucky informs me that the Breckinridgers in that State organized a betting club with fifty thousand dollars, to wager that Breckinridge would carry Kentucky. But this fund soon gave out. The Douglas and Bell boys manifested such an eagerness to invest in this sort of stock that the Breckinridgers refused to continue the game. The same authority informs me that the Douglas men have made an estimate of forty-five of the counties of that State, and that in these forty five counties Douglas will beat Breckinridge more than four thousand votes. You ought to have news by this time of the Kentucky Democratic State Convention, held on the 18th inst., to nominate candidates for the State officer to be elected in August next. The incumbent is a Douglas man. If they nominate him they will be in a pickle, for then they will not dare to endorse Breckinridge; and even if he consented to run under such an endorsement, he would be defeated. If they put up a Breckinridge man the majority against him will be tremendous. The Secessionists carry on with a high hand in Kentucky. They call meetings ignoring the Douglasites, and only inviting those who favor the election of Breckinridge and Lane. I am told that two of the present State officers, Hon. James Bates and Hon. R. Richardson, are warmly for Douglas, and these are sustained by such leading men as Hon. S. E. A. Graves, Col. Jewett, John C. Mason, (late member of Congress,) R. R. Williamson, Judge Trimble, D. P. White, (late Speaker of the House of Representatives of the State,) George Wood, and scores of others.

So much for Mr. Breckinridge in his own State. Nobody doubts that Kentucky will go largely for Bell and Everett.

By the way, talking of Bell and Everett, that organization, so much depreciated at first, may become a very formidable movement at last. Neither the Republicans nor the Douglas Democrats have any interest whatever in assailing it. Statesmen should be logicians, and should deal with facts without passion. It may be the interest alike of the friends of Douglas, and the friends of Lincoln, to conciliate the party which Mr. Greeley, a few months ago, laughed at as the "Old Gentlemen's party;" and why? Suppose New York should decide against Lincoln—suppose Illinois should go for Douglas, and in view of the mixed politics of Ohio, and the strong enthusiasm for Douglas, and the weakness for Breckinridge, there is a prospect of Ohio declaring for the "Little Giant." Indiana rings with enthusiasm for him. Now, if the election of Douglas goes into the House, and the friends of Douglas and Lincoln have to choose between Bell and Breckinridge, which will they take? In these troublous and complicated times, with four Presidential tickets in the field, and General Houston making a desperate dash to carry Texas for himself, passionate declamation and violent invective will not answer. Leaders must look at events philosophically and take their own course by cool calculation. At this present writing, it looks to me as if the Bell and Everett ticket would defeat Mr. Breckinridge in nearly every Southern State; and it so, he is no wise man who attempts to ignore and frown down the movement in favor of the same ticket in the North. The fact is, when the Democratic Conventions of Charleston and Baltimore burst up, it let loose independent men in other organizations, and no party can rely upon the consolidated strength of its own column.

OCCASIONAL.

Sketch of William Gregar, the Notorious Counterfeiter.

Few men probably have figured more conspicuously in the police annals of Philadelphia and the surrounding country, for the last quarter of a century, than William Gregar, who was tried and convicted on the charge of having in his possession and attempting to pass counterfeit money, by the Court of Quarter Sessions of this city, on Thursday last, and we have thought that a brief sketch of his career, and an account of some of the numerous offences with which he has been charged, would not prove uninteresting to the readers of *The Press*.

He is a native of the old township of Roxborough, in this county, and spent his boyhood in the village of Manayunk. His father was, for many years, engaged in manufacturing counterfeit coin and fraudulent issues of bank notes, and by this means amassed a considerable amount of property. William followed in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor, and with the same success—having followed this nefarious business from his earliest years up to the present time. He is now between forty-five and fifty years of age, diminutive in size, of rather prepossessing appearance, of an exceedingly pleasant and hospitable disposition, when his purposes can be served, and enjoys probably as extended an acquaintance as almost any other man living in the city of Philadelphia.

His father raised a large family of children, and died some years ago at Manayunk. His son William was not his favorite by any means, and consequently, at his death he cut him off with a shilling. William, nothing daunted by this unexpected treatment, however, some years afterwards produced a note for several thousand dollars against his father's estate (which note, by the way, was doubtless a forgery,) brought suit in our courts for the amount, and was finally successful in receiving the sum demanded.

With the ready money thus obtained, Gregar purchased a farm near the little town of Franklinville, on the banks of the Skippack, in Montgomery county. He still resides there in the summer season. The farm has been highly cultivated, the buildings are commodious and substantial, the grounds handsomely laid out, and many of his companions in guilt have frequently resorted to this secluded spot for a temporary asylum, when pursued by the officers of the law.

In this connection we may say that Gregar has, perhaps, done more to furnish victims for the penitentiary than any man in this country, yet, by his native tact and shrewdness, and by means of his wealth, when driven to the wall, he has nearly always managed to escape punishment himself, by corrupting police officers, and not infrequently higher officials. In Montgomery county he has had in his time under his patronage and control lawyers, doctors, judges, farmers, and men of all avocations, so that it was almost impossible to even *arrest him* when his guilt was more than suspected, and still more difficult to convict him.

He has been very successful in his operations pecuniarily, and is now reputed to be worth at least thirty thousand dollars. He owns a fine residence in the Twentieth ward in this city, besides his farm in Montgomery, and several other properties of less value. His means have doubtless been considerably reduced, by the large sums expended in effecting his release when arrested on sundry charges. It has, however, notwithstanding dormant officials, served out terms in Reading, Lancaster, and Philadelphia prisons.

Some twenty years ago he was tried at Reading on the charge of counterfeiting, but escaped punishment by turning State's evidence. At that time he disclosed a great deal of interesting information in relation to the manufacturing of counterfeit coin. His accomplice, the notorious Washington Taylor, who was tried at the same time, finding that Gregar had deserted him, endeavored to take his life by cutting his own throat. He was fortunately discovered before his attempt proved successful, and convicted and sent to the penitentiary.

In 1854 Gregar was arrested in this city on the charge of being concerned in a series of robberies and counterfeiting operations at the Gap, in Lancaster county, in company with the notorious Clemson gang who infested that region for so many years. Clemson, as our readers will remember, was convicted a few years ago on the charge of passing counterfeit money and sent to the penitentiary, after having escaped justice on many charges of a much more serious nature, and terminated his existence by hanging himself in his cell at Cherry Hill, a short time after being admitted there.

In 1851, a notorious horse-thief and counterfeiter, named George Burton, was arrested by Officer Stanger, of Philadelphia, on requisition from Lancaster county, who started with him for this city. He had Burton heavily handcuffed and ironed. When they reached a point near West Philadelphia, and while the cars were travelling at the *rate of forty miles an hour, Burton jumped* from the train, and, before it could be stopped, escaped from his captor and made his improvement to Mr. Goulding, he made his escape. Every effort was made to effect his recapture, but to no avail. Some time after, however, Gregar entered the Mayor's office of Philadelphia, and returned the irons and handcuffs which had been used for Burton. It appears that the latter, escaped from his pursuer, joined Gregar, and made his way to Gregar's house, where he was relieved of his pinions, and sent on his way *rejoicing*.

In 1852 Gregar was extensively engaged in counterfeiting the coin of the United States at his farm in Montgomery county, and which executed an exceedingly fine lot of counterfeiting implements and burglar's tools were discovered. The police discovered those tools while searching the premises for a notorious burglar named *Charles Clark*. While they were making their search in Gregar's barn they found a barrel of boots. Some months previous the store of an honest shoemaker residing in the old district of Kensington, had been broken into and robbed of his entire stock.

The goods had been carried away in a wagon by two thieves, who secreted them at Gregar's house. All of them had been disposed of, except this barrel full, which was valued at about $100. They were recognized by the officers on account of a certain stamp which was not quite obliterated, but nearly so, as acids had evidently been used for that purpose.

As an instance of the shrewdness of Gregar, and the dishonesty of a portion of the police force at that period, we will relate the manner in which Gregar acted on this occasion. When he found that the boots were discovered he became exceedingly affectionate, hugging one of the officers, and inviting him home to his house to partake of some refreshments. The officer agreed to the proposal, and after receiving orders from his comrade to keep a strict watch on Gregar's movements, accompanied the latter to his house.

While there, Gregar, by the aid of a bribe of several hundred dollars, induced the officer to permit him to go through the back door. He then ran across a corn field, and was only noticed by the honest officer, who remained in the barn, when he had gone a considerable distance from the house. He gave chase, however, and pursued him for several miles, but was unable to capture him. A true bill was found against him on this charge, and bench warrants issued for his arrest, but the influence he exercised in Montgomery, that no official in that region could be induced to arrest him.

At this time he had certain officials of Philadelphia so completely under his control, that whenever *one set of officers started in pursuit, another set* informed him of the fact, and thus enabled him to escape. Detectives in Philadelphia, discharged men who were at that time in the police force have since been searched.

Shortly after this, a party of the deputy marshals of the United States Court, of this city, went to his farm in Montgomery county, with the determination of arresting him, and taking him into custody. They found him engaged in his glorious operations, in a small shed near his residence. He immediately suspected their design, and by his uncommon agility and swift-footedness, succeeded in making his escape. He was subsequently arrested, however, brought before the late Judge Kane, and sentenced to nine months imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, that being the first time, as far as we can learn, that he was ever confined in that institution.

As soon as his term expired, he resumed his counterfeiting operations, and flooded the country with fraudulent issues on banks in different parts of the country. In 1854, he was arrested by some Philadelphia policemen for counterfeiting, and on that occasion the proof against him was overwhelming. He offered immense sums of money to the officers if they would release him, but all his efforts proved unavailing. He was arraigned for trial, but, partly through the efforts *of his shrewd counsel*, and more particularly by some extraordinary influences brought to bear upon much higher officials, he was acquitted. At the conclusion of the verdict he walked out of the court house with a proud air of satisfaction, saying boldly to the police and crowd collected in Independence Square, "I am king of the 'Kaniackers' (counterfeiters) once more"—"I will die away to my native heath."

He returned to his home in Montgomery, and subsequently stated that his library cost him over three thousand dollars. Since then he has been as bold as a lion, spending most of his time in Philadelphia, frequently visiting the police office while his pockets were filled with counterfeit money. Having once been a colonel in the old militia of Montgomery county, he sported that title, and was in the habit of giving annual harvest homes to the military associations of this and other cities, at his home in Montgomery. On these occasions the most profuse hospitality prevailed, and the companies assembled enjoyed themselves hugely. He was generally addressed by the title of Col. William Gregar, and on the occasion of public demonstrations made his appearance in full uniform.

When the military of this city participated in the late reception of the Japanese Embassy, Gregar had the effrontery to desire a position in the line, but one of the officers, Col. Charles Thompson Jones, of the Roxborough Dragoons, quickly frustrated his design. Colonel Gregar, not to be outdone by this treatment, participated in the mode, dressed in his best regimentals, and mounted on a spirited and beautiful horse, took up an isolated position in advance of the procession, and commanded universal attention by his fine bearing and elegant equipments, many supposing him to be a distinguished officer from a distance, who had been invited to take part in the festivities.

Heretofore he had no scruples about carrying counterfeit money on his person, as that was not considered an indictable offence. Since the revision of the penal code, however, thanks to the efficient State officers who effected that change, when fraudulent issues are found in large quantities on any person, and it is presumed they intend to pass them, such parties are liable to be arraigned for trial.

The immediate cause of his late arrest and conviction has already been laid before our readers. On last Saturday, while Joseph Wood, Esq., chief of our detective police force, was walking through the northern part of the city, he saw Gregar, in company with an old counterfeiter named Bob Cooper. Cooper is seventy years of age, and has served out several terms of imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary. Mr. Wood followed them into a small lager-beer saloon, where he saw Cooper hand the landlord a counterfeit note in payment for their drinks. Wood, who was not recognized by Gregar and his companion, arrested them with the assistance of Officer Maguire, and found over $250 in the possession of each of them, on the Bank of Commerce, Penn Township, Clinton and other banks. They were committed to answer, and on Wednesday last were brought before the Court of Quarter Sessions. The result of their trial is well known to our readers. Using the *firmness and determination of District* Attorney Mann, and the notorious history of Gregar and his comrade, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty, and Justice Allison's decision in sentencing the former to five year's solitary confinement in the Eastern Penitentiary, and the payment of a fine of five hundred dollars, while the latter received the same length of time, with the payment of a fine of fifty dollars, cannot fail to meet the approbation of every good citizen in this community.

LATEST NEWS

By Telegraph to The Press.

SAD CALAMITY.

Burning of the Steamship Pennsylvania, on James River, Va.

THREE CHILDREN, OF PHILADELPHIA, DROWNED.

The Rest of the Passengers and Crew Saved.

NORFOLK, Va., July 20, 1860.—The steamship Pennsylvania, Capt. D. Teal, of the Philadelphia and Richmond (Union) steamship line, was burned to the water's edge last night, on James river, near Jamestown.

The steamer Pennsylvania left Norfolk at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Richmond.

At 11 o'clock at night fire was discovered, bursting from the boiler deck, and the flames soon spread with great rapidity.

The steamer was provided with life-boats, but the damsk covering the after part of the vessel, it was impossible to get at them. Rude rafts had to be constructed, and the passengers and most of the crew had scarcely time to save themselves on these, without any other dress than their night clothes.

The passengers were:

Mr. G D Graham, of Philadelphia.
Mrs. McClung, of Richmond.
Mrs. Deitz and four children, of Philadelphia. Three of the children of Mrs. Deitz were drowned.

The steamer Curtis Peck, having fortunately been detained on her voyage by a storm, passed the burning vessel soon after the flames broke out, and succeeded in rescuing both those on the raft, and the portion of the crew that remained on the ship.

The steamer Curtis Peck arrived here this morning with the rescued.

The loss by the burning of the steamer has not been ascertained, but it is estimated as being very heavy.

The rescued passengers left to-day for Richmond, by railroad.

It is supposed that the fire originated from spontaneous combustion.

Every effort was made to extinguish the fire and save the passengers.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

NORFOLK, July 20th.—The steamer Pennsylvania left this port as usual, on Thursday last, at 4 o'clock P. M., for Richmond, with freight and passengers.

In consequence of a thunder-storm, and the darkness of the night, the ship came to anchor two miles below Jamestown, at 11 o'clock P. M., when flames were discovered issuing from the hatchway and boiler deck, far aft.

Immediately there commenced a painful scene of excitement. The passengers, consisting of three adults and four children, were called up from their berths, and so rapid did the flames spread that they had no time to dress. The passengers rushed wildly about the decks, the ladies and children screaming with terror at their situation. The hatchways were swept by the flames, and the sudden destruction of all on board was threatened. The crew were prevented from getting to the life-boats, which indeed soon took fire and were destroyed.

For a time all hope of rescue seemed to be cut off.

Rafts were constructed by the crew with all possible haste. One of these was taken charge of by the pilot, accompanied by Mr. G. Graham, a passenger, and the four children of Mrs. Deitz, one of them being a baby.

CAPSIZING OF THE RAFT—THREE CHILDREN DROWNED.

As soon as the raft floated off from the ship it capsized, and all were thrown overboard.

At the mercy of the waves, and amid the darkness of the night, three of the children perished.

HEROIC CONDUCT—THE BABY SAVED.

Mr. Smack, the fireman, a large athlete, succeeded in saving the baby and catching a plank. He was afterwards discovered by the steamer C Peck, floating away from the burning ship with the infant in his arms; but he declined the assistance they tendered him, stating that the condition of others near at hand was far more perilous than that of himself and the baby, whose piteous cries were distinctly heard on shore above the din of the storm, in the deep darkness of the midnight hour, far away from land.

Mr. Smack and the child were subsequently picked up a mile from the ship.

A SECOND RAFT—THE RESCUE.

Captain Teal, with the two lady passengers, Mrs McClung and Mrs. Deitz, afterwards got on a raft constructed from the hatchways.

Mr. Cullum, the chief engineer, and Mr. Harris, the second engineer, with the firemen and other hands, were left on board, and commenced building a raft for themselves with the spars, lumber, etc.

Just as the third raft was launched, the lights of the steamer Curtis Peck, in charge of Capt. Freeman, were discovered.

The bells of the burning ship were tolled until the steamer came up. The boats of the Curtis Peck were immediately lowered, and first officer Gifford rescued the two lady passengers, the chambermaid, Captain Teal, and two of the crew.

Mr. Cullum, of the Pennsylvania, Mr. Gifford, and the firemen, then returned to the ship and took off Mr. Harris, the second engineer, and the balance of the crew.

Only the three children were lost.

The fire is supposed to have originated from spontaneous combustion in a package among the freight.

Captain Teal and the officers of the steamer behaved gallantly during the trying occasion.

There have been no tidings of the burnt steamer since last night.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The number of acres embraced in the proclamation for the public land sales in Minnesota, for October next, is four million hind three-quarters. In 1853 seven millions were offered; but owing to the pressure and intercession of settlers, all except seven hundred thousand acres were withdrawn. A year ago, of the two or three millions of acres offered for sale, the lands pre-empted were omitted, as a further relief to the settlers. The rule is that the oldest surveyed lands are first offered.

The number of acres included in the proclamations for sales in the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska in August is seven millions.

From the 1st of January to the 1st of July, four thousand two hundred passports were issued from the State Department, about three