SUMMER RESORTS.

WAKEFIELD'S HOTEL, Cape Island, N. J.
RIVIERE 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.
BALTOS'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.
CLOVER HOTEL, Bethlehem, Pa.
AMERICAN HOTEL, Allentown, 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.
SEA-SHORE HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J.
CAPE MAY HOUSE, Cape Island, New Jersey.
DELAWARE HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
AMERICAN HOUSE, Cape Island, N. J.
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Long Branch, N. J.
LORETTO SPRINGS, Cambria co., Pa.
CARLISLE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Cumberland co.
WHITE POINT SPRINGS, Bedford co., Pa.
OLD SAND STRAWS, Berks co., Pa.
MANSION HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J.
ALOYS SNAVELER'S HOTEL, Atlantic City, N. J.

The Press.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1860.

FIRST PAGE.—Thomas Hood—Third Article; The New County Buildings; Senators of the United States whose Seats will be Vacant in 1861 63-65; Our Summer Correspondence; Letter from Bedford Springs; Letter from Cape May; Letter from Hagerstown, Maryland; A Story for the Credulous; Letter from New York; Personal. FOURTH PAGE.—The Census; General News; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

The steamship Prince Albert arrived at St. Johns, yesterday, with five days' later news from Europe. The intelligence is not of an important nature. Affairs in Syria were unchanged, the latest advices reporting that the disturbances were not abated. French troops are to embark at Marseilles for Syria without delay. Garibaldi has at length announced his intention of annexing Sicily to Sardinia. Hostilities were about to be recommenced in China. The Emperor of Austria and Prince Regent of Prussia were to hold a conference in a few days. Naples, tottering from the grasp of the Bourbons, was becoming very liberal. The Government had ordered the removal of the Royal Guard, the suppression of the bastinado and the secret dungeons.

We have news from Cape May stating that the Great Eastern steamship arrived there yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. There was much dissatisfaction on board on account of the want of accommodations. Food was scarce and dear, water was sold at ten cents a glass, and the officials of the steamer behaved in the most singular manner to the passengers. No satisfaction could be obtained, notwithstanding a general complaint. The passengers had a meeting and unanimously passed indignation resolutions censuring the directors for their niggardly conduct. This is so characteristic of the way in which things are managed by New Yorkers that no one is surprised.

The Pony Express from San Francisco brings no further news from California, Oregon, British Columbia, and Japan. The news of the double Democratic nominations made at Baltimore perplexes the Democracy of California considerably. The party organs hesitate to support either ticket. Nearly all the Federal officers support Mr. Breckinridge. The probabilities favor the nomination of two electoral tickets. Four companies of regular troops have been ordered to the country east of the Cascades for the protection of the settlers there. Gen. Harney has arrived at San Francisco, *en route* for home. Col. Wright takes the command of the department. Gold in considerable quantities, had been found on the tributaries of the Des Chutes river, Oregon. Advices from Japan to the 23d of May, together with a package of documents from the Emperor of Japan to the Embassy at Washington, has reached San Francisco. They will be forwarded by the next steamer. There is no news of importance from Japan.

A chapter on the results of the decennial census, so far as it has progressed, will be found on the fourth page, and will be read with interest.

Mrs. Burdell Cunningham was married in San Francisco on the 16th of June last. The *Golden Era*, which publishes the announcement, does not give the name of the happy and courageous individual.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin have refused to issue a writ of *habeas corpus* for the liberation of S. M. Booth, who is in jail at Milwaukee for violation of the fugitive-slave act.

The Prince of Wales spent the day at Halifax yesterday. He reviewed the troops, visited the Citadel, and a grand ball and concert in the evening. The city is crowded with visitors.

There is a Convention of dentists now being held at Washington.

A State Convention of the Young Democracy was held at Saratoga, New York, yesterday. All the districts in the State were represented.

[illegible] Eastern from New York to Cape May. It will be found particularly interesting.

Jacob Little, the king of the New York Stock Board, has again failed.

The steamship City of Washington has arrived at New York from Liverpool. Her advices were received on Friday last via Cape Race.

The money market exhibits no special indications of activity. Reading advanced to 24½; Penn Mining Stock Company sold at 2½. The market for flour was dull, there being but little export demand. The demand for flour continues limited, the offerings being very light and prices steadily maintained. Rye is dull, while of corn there is but little offering. Cotton market is firm, while in provisions the sales are limited. Whisky is unchanged. In New York the flour market exhibits no perceptible change. In grain the receipts are moderate and sales active. Whisky is steady. There is a glut in the New York cattle market, prices having fallen considerably. In Baltimore flour was firm and wheat buoyant. Corn is scarce and wanted. Provisions and whisky are steady.

The Washington *States* proposes to erect a monument to the late Joseph Gales, by small contributions, to be collected principally from the poor, to whom he was a life-long friend.

The Voyage of the Great Eastern to Cape May.

Monsters, however curious as mere spectacles, are apt to be great nuisances when used for practical purposes. Towering giants serve very well to draw audiences at museums, but instead of evincing general ability superior to that of other men, proportionate to their size, they are more apt to fall below than to exceed the average usefulness of ordinary humanity. The trip of the Great Eastern from New York to Cape May, which was intended specially for a pleasure jaunt, appears, from the graphic description furnished by our special correspondent, as well as by the report of the Associated Press, to have been one of the most disagreeable journeys that can well be conceived, and no incident short of the actual destruction of those on board was wanting to swell the cup of their misery. The passengers have evidently seen the sea-elephant to their hearts' content, and steamers henceforth will be rendered attractive in their eyes rather by diminutiveness than extraordinary size and inferior accommodations. It is true, the causes of complaint may more properly be attributed to bad management than to any inherent defect of the steamer herself; but a fatality seems to attend nearly all her movements, and each new performance, instead of brightening and relieving her gloomy destiny, seems only to elicit new denunciations against her.

Girard House—The Water Gas.

On Monday night a large party, consisting of business men and the editorial corps, attended at the Girard House, by invitation, to witness the result of the manufacture and introduction of water-gas, at a cost of not more than fifty cents per thousand feet. The manufactory, containing three retorts, has been fitted up in the rear of the Hotel, and the process of production is now attended by some of the regular employees of the house.

Monday three weeks, the water-gas was first lighted in the hotel. Five out of the seven sections of the hotel are now supplied with water-gas—the number of lights now burning every night, are three hundred. The gas is pure, white, and inodorous, and very brilliant in combustion. It is burned, not in the ordinary jets, but in double-slit burners, and every one was gratified with the purity, steadiness, and intensity of the light. In the bar-room, which has chandeliers as well as side lights, the latter alone were used in the early part of the evening, and gave as great an illumination as has usually been witnessed from all the burners, with the ordinary gas. When the water-gas was turned on into the chandeliers and side lights, the effect was remarkably brilliant, and gave great satisfaction to the beholders.

The gas is the product of rosin and water. The reservoir at the Girard House contains 3,000 feet of water-gas, which has to be renewed once during the course of the evening. The peculiar merit is its brilliant light, produced with a minimum of labor, and, in this city, at five-sixths of the cost of the ordinary consumption. It is made under the patent of Dr. Sanders, of Cincinnati, the inventor. The trustees of the Keystone Gas Company were present—viz: Henry C. Carey, Esq., Marmaduke Cheyney, Esq., J. G. Clark, Esq., and Abraham Hart, Esq. These gentlemen were warmly congratulated on the success of the experiment which they have persisted with so much boldness and perseverance, and in the teeth of much opposition and very adverse circumstances.

The Press Three Years Old.

We closed the third year of THE PRESS yesterday, and once more thank a generous public for the manner in which they have sustained us. The theory upon which this journal was established—the principle it started out to maintain—its general promise of independence—have been steadily kept in view. No thorough newspaper can expect to please everybody; but if it can assert an honest purpose, and prove a resolute consistency at least in trying to do right, it will command a large degree of respect even among those who may not approve all of its opinions. THE PRESS has had its full share of antagonism; but as its editor and proprietor did not fashion it only for calm seas and summer breezes, he is abundantly content that it has weathered more than one "dead point" of danger, and is more than compensated in the belief that its friends have not abated their confidence in its opinions and its management. To-day we sail forth upon the fourth year of our career. What storms lie in wait for us, what obstacles, or what destiny, we cannot anticipate. But we are as ready for all that the future may bring to us, whether of smiles or frowns, as when we launched our untried craft upon the ocean of time three years ago.

Philadelphia Capital.

Nothing contributes more to the prosperity of a city than the active sympathy and cooperation of its men of capital with those who are actively engaged in business, in all matters which appertain to the common welfare of those who have already made their fortunes and those who are making hard struggles to acquire a competence. There are many opportunities for the safe and profitable investment of capital in solid business enterprises, or in supplying facilities for the successful prosecution of business, which capitalists who have the welfare of the city at heart should invariably prefer to the support of undertakings which are not calculated to confer any direct benefit or advantage upon our own immediate interests. The fortunate possessors of wealth should remember that, by proper management, it may be made a potent instrument for the promotion of the welfare of their fellow-citizens, in a legitimate business way, and that their own city has a claim upon them, in this respect, which they should cheerfully recognize. We are glad that some of our wealthy men apparently keep this fact clearly in view in all their undertakings, and best promote their own interests by promoting the interests of those around them, in erecting such new buildings as are demanded by the progressive spirit of the age, in fostering important new local projects, and in manifesting a lively interest in all worthy Philadelphia enterprises which need their aid. But it is to be regretted that this spirit is not more universal; that men look abroad for investments which they might profitably seek at home; that some of our capitalists pursue such a narrow and contracted course that they are universally and not unjustly regarded rather as the enemies and antagonists of our business interests than their allies and best friends. Nothing attracts foreign capital to any given point more certainly than the universality of the practice of its own citizens in seeking home investments, and if our own citizens were thoroughly imbued with a Philadelphia spirit, and invested all their means here in the promotion of laudable business operations, a stream of wealth would flow in upon us which would soon insure for Philadelphia the first rank among American cities.

The Custom-House Merchants.

The Administration has amply demonstrated, by the utter and ridiculous failure of nearly every portion of its domestic and foreign policy, that it is exceedingly weak, imbecile, and "little in all great things." As a compensation for this, however, surely it must be confessed that it has been unprecedentedly "great in little things," particularly in the sweeping nature of its proscriptions. No Federal officer within the reach of Presidential power is too high to be exempt from danger, and none too low or in the receipt of too meagre a bounty from the Government to be secure from the guillotine, if they walk not faithfully in the narrow and [illegible] path of Disunionist, on pain of instant dismissal. He ought to instruct them to imbibe no cock-tails not compounded by a Breckinridger; to consume no ale not brewed by a Secession brewer; to eat no peaches not ripened by a Southern sun; to devour no tomatoes not mellowed in a fire-eating atmosphere, and to drink no water not *transported* from James river or the Chesapeake. These official gentry are deserving of an exclusive religion. They are clearly entitled to listen to no clergymen that do not preach their politics; to read no books not printed for their consciences, and to tolerate no prayers that do not invoke Divine resentment upon John Campbell and his sympathizers. Collector *Baker ought not to pause in the work so boldly* begun. He ought to see whether the apple-women, or the flower-girls, or the Italian organ-grinders, on the marble steps of the Custom House, are not secretly for Douglas; and if they are, they, too, should be summarily punished and proscribed!

OCCASIONAL.

Pluck.

Our Democratic friends in the Southern States are fighting the battles of the nominees of the party, Douglas and Johnson, with a spirit that does them honor, and must insure them, sooner or later, the triumph of their principles. Hear the Louisville *Democrat*—the home of Breckinridge:

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY!

If any of the boasting sentlemen want to bet from $100 to $500 the McClarty will be elected clerk of the Court of Appeals he can be accommodated by calling at the *Democrat* office.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY!

If any one wants to bet from $100 to $500, or a higher sum, that Breckinridge will carry Kentucky in November, *if he will call at this office*, he will be facilitated in losing his money. Come to taw, braggarts.

FACE THE MUSIC!

$5,000 TO GIVE AWAY!

We are authorized to offer a bet of $5,000 that Douglas will beat Breckinridge 50,000 votes in Indiana. *If Breckinridge is such a national candidate*, this will readily be taken.

$2,000 MORE TO GIVE AWAY!

That New York will give Douglas 100,000 more votes than Breckinridge.

$1,000 MORE TO GIVE AWAY!

That Douglas receives 75,000 more votes in Illinois than Breckinridge.

$1,000 MORE TO THROW AWAY!

That Douglas receives 100,000 more votes in Pennsylvania than Breckinridge.

STILL $1,000 MORE TO GIVE AWAY!

That Douglas will beat Breckinridge in Ohio 75,000 votes.

"FACE THE MUSIC."

$100 that Breckinridge will not carry his own State.
$100 that Bell will carry more States than Breckinridge.
$100 that Douglas will get more votes than Breckinridge.
All three to go together.

THE ALLEGED FUGITIVE-SLAVE CASE.—We published on Monday the arrest of James Valentine, by our United States officers, on the charge of being a slave, and his subsequent release. The Washington *Star* of Monday gives the following exaggerated account of the affair:

"THE PHILADELPHIA FUGITIVE-SLAVE CASE.—Last Monday Mr. Joshua Bateman called upon Officer A. R. Allen, and employed him to go to Philadelphia to aid him in the recovery of a fugitive slave belonging to him, and who ran away about three years ago. They went to Philadelphia, and there identified the slave, who was employed as a draayman, under the name of Valentine; his right name is Benjamin Herod, alias Herd. Ben, of course, was not aware that his master had seen him and was after him. Officer Allen suggested that to avoid trouble, (for if they arrested him on Bateman's own testimony he was afraid the Abolitionists would bring witnesses to swear that Ben was born there, and had never lived anywhere else,) they should return to Washington and get the necessary papers and other witnesses to identify him. They did so, and returned Friday last, with three witnesses from Georgetown, one of them the son of the former owner of Ben. As they were sitting in the hotel where they stopped, Ben passed with his dray, and they at once identified him. Saturday morning, Officer Allen, with Deputy Marshals Jenkins and Sharkey, of Philadelphia, arrested Ben about 8½ o'clock. He made a furious resistance, and in a few moments the officers were surrounded by an excited crowd of Abolitionists of all colors. But the officers persevered, and by putting "nippers" on Ben's wrists, succeeded in getting him to the *marshal's office*. The officer brought his witnesses to the office through the excited crowd of Abolitionists and negroes, who were shouting and threatening all the time. To the question, "Is this the man you identified as *Bateman's slave?*" the witness examined answered—"It is the man I thought was him." Allen asked if he did not say he would swear to him, and the witness said, "Yes, but he could not do so now, though he never saw two men more alike in his life than Ben and the prisoner." Neither of the other witnesses would swear to him, and the man was released. Soon after, the supposed fugitive returned with several Abolitionists, and demanded the names of the parties from *Georgetown*, but the deputy marshals replied that they would take the responsibility of the arrest themselves, and refused to give them any information. The witnesses, believing themselves in danger, left suddenly. A negro at the office window *shouted to the officers, "Use a fugitive! take me!* Never mind, you s—s of b—s! we'll close this office after the 4th of March!" Officer Allen returned to this city yesterday.

Suspension of Jacob Little.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Jacob Little has again *suspended*.

The money market is steady, with a fair demand. Stocks irregular.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, July 31, 1860

The hot weather makes Washington look like a country village in midsummer. Such a Sunday as the last was! The Avenue was as deserted and as silent as if the town had been suddenly smitten by the plague. No omnibus, no hacks, no pedestrians; hotels closed, houses shuttered up and sealed—even the dogs were seeking the scanty shade. To-day the Secretaries are resting on their oars, and the corridors of the departments resound to the steps of few visitors. The clerks nod over their pens, and the locust drones its dry song in the trees, as if anxious to put them wholly to sleep. The President leaves the White House early in the afternoon; and at the Soldiers' Home the genial Society of Browns, of the *Constitution*, or Flinn, of the navy agency, while away the evening. The Capitol is a little more animated. The folding-room is crowded with boys packing up speeches for the four National Committees in session here, of which speeches hundreds and thousands, are daily sent off. The carpenters are putting down the old seats and desks in the new hall of the House, and a great change it will be for the better. You will remember I predicted that it would be made, a year ago. The old Senate chamber is being repaired and arranged for the sessions of the Supreme Court. The workmen outside of the vast pile itself are digging great ditches preparatory to the completion of the wings of the Capitol, and in the adjacent spaces you hear the clink of hammers fashioning the marble blocks for the columns, &c. Meanwhile, the political committees are doing as well as men can do in such fearful weather. The Republicans are by far the most active, and next to them the Douglas Democrats. Preston King, of New York, is the presiding spirit of the first, and Governor Wickliffe, and Hon. Miles Taylor of Louisiana, of the second. The rooms of these two committees are nightly crowded. The Breckinridge committee is a mere resort of office-holders and fire-eaters, and if at all enthusiastic is so because the enthusiasm is paid for. The Bell and Everett men are marshalled by Hon. A. Boteler, of Virginia, M. C. from the Harper's Ferry district, and are in high hopes, and think they may win the golden prize, much as they have been sneered at.

Washington city always suffers in its trade during the recess of Congress; and since the late Compensation Act, by which members of both houses are paid a fixed sum per annum, the recess after the long session is only about two months longer than that which succeeds the short session. It is the interest of the representatives in both branches to do their work promptly, and to get away as soon as possible. This, of course, however agreeable to the people at large, operates badly upon the commerce and trade of the town, and indirectly, therefore, against the interests of property holders here. Under this system, less than one year out of every two is given to Congressional business.

The question of the tariff will come up at an early day in the next session. The Morrill bill is pending in the Senate. It was referred to a committee, on motion of Mr. Bigler, to be made the basis of a report to the Senate next winter. My own belief is, that before the incoming of the new Administration the question will be settled, particularly if Judge Douglas acts upon the spirit of his late speeches. The Republicans are solid for the bill of the House, and some of the Administration Senators are also well disposed.

The act of Collector Baker in ejecting John Campbell, the book-vendor, from his humble stall on the open space near the Custom House, in Philadelphia, is an achievement of surpassing meanness. John Campbell is well known in Washington and throughout the Southern States. His stand, or stall, had become a sort of resting-place, *on fair days, (it must be remembered that* he had to close it in bad weather, for he had no covering but the sky over his head,) for many of the most prominent men in the country who happened to be on a visit to Philadelphia. He dealt in no flash literature, but had a pride in the sale of standard books, and was particularly well acquainted with the old authors. Too poor to rent a room, he sought for and obtained, under former Administrations, the permission to put up a few shelves on the unoccupied space near the Custom House, where he has made an honest living for some years. Always a Democrat, he was never disturbed by any former collector until he followed his heart into the Douglas movement, and accepted Douglas as the regular Democratic candidate. For this he has been expelled from the occupancy of a few feet of the pavement by Mr. Baker! I do not know when I have seen more intense feeling than that called out by *this act of petty despotism*. A large revenge has something sublime in it. The execution of a high official, for opinion's sake, may be justified on party grounds. But what will be thought of the policy which pursues men in their private business for the simple assertion of freedom of thought and speech on public questions—which attempts to beggar a poor man's family because he dares to be a Democrat, and which deprives an honest trader of his little pittance as a punishment for his independence! At this rate the Collector of the port of Philadelphia should insure a Disunionist, on pain of instant dismissal. He ought to instruct them to imbibe no cock-tails not compounded by a Breckinridger; to consume no ale not brewed by a Secession brewer; to eat no peaches not ripened by a Southern sun; to devour no tomatoes not mellowed in a fire-eating atmosphere, and to drink no water not *transported* from James river or the Chesapeake. These official gentry are deserving of an exclusive religion. They are clearly entitled to listen to no clergymen that do not preach their politics; to read no books not printed for their consciences, and to tolerate no prayers that do not invoke Divine resentment upon John Campbell and his sympathizers. Collector *Baker ought not to pause in the work so boldly* begun. He ought to see whether the apple-women, or the flower-girls, or the Italian organ-grinders, on the marble steps of the Custom House, are not secretly for Douglas; and if they are, they, too, should be summarily punished and proscribed!

OCCASIONAL.

Atlantic City.

The extraordinary popularity which this favorite sea-side resort has acquired by its many attractions, induced so many persons to visit it during the early months of the present season that its hotels were filled to overflowing, and many were induced to go to other places because they feared proper accommodations could not be obtained at Atlantic City. We learn, however, that within the last few days many have left, although a large number of guests still remain, and that no apprehensions need be entertained during the remainder of the season in regard to the ability of its hotels to make ample provision for the comfort of visitors.

Later News from the Mormon Country.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from Utah, says:

"A *Mountaineer* extra, this week, announces the dissolution of the firm of Blair & Ferguson, editors and publishers of said paper. Blair goes to Cache Valley, a farmer and grazier. The editorial tripod evidently does not agree with him, or he does not agree with it. After the conclusion of the present volume—seven more weekly numbers—Ferguson takes hold single handed, to battle with the heathen and Philistines, and defend the 'cause of Zion' from the attacks of the ungodly. All this, if no hitch happens in the dissolution.

"Throughout the Territory the prospect for grain crops is excellent. But I do not mean to say that, in the old cultivated fields, the produce will be as great as it has been. This can hardly be expected, for many are the fields in this Territory which have been cropped with wheat every year since first cholosed, and no manure to help the land; and not cropped on the Lois Weedon system either. But manure now begins to be used of necessity on many farms. Still, unless some unforeseen calamity occurs, we feel certain of a more than average yield.

"It was anticipated that the grass, or rather hay crop, would be large, but present appearances indicate a falling off from the yield of last year. There has been more rain than usual, but the streams have not risen as high as last year, and consequently the bottom lands are not so moist; and the spring has been colder than usual. But the army will require very little forage, comparatively, next winter, so hay will probably not be very high the present season.

"Labor at this busy season is very scarce and dear, many who *used* to hire out to work having gone to Cache Valley to take up farms.

"The nomination of Douglas was reported here *by express*. Opinions are conflicting as to his fitness for the Office of President in Mormon eyes. *His* popular sovereignty principles commend him to this community, but there are certain jealous souls who think he talked far too loudly about 'counting out the loathsome ulcer.' It is generally believed that he will not be President of the United States.

"Of course, 'Honest Abe' is not very popular here. He is supposed to have too *strong a predilection* for demolishing the 'twin relics,' one of the same being held in high esteem at Salt Lake.

"Sam Houston is the favorite with Utah folks, and their partiality is not a whit lessened by his avowed antagonism to cliques and parties, and speculative and political wire pulling in general."

AUCTION NOTICE.—We would call the attention of buyers to the large and attractive sale of boots, shoes, brogans, &c., to be sold on four months' credit, by Philip Ford & Co., auctioneers, at their stores, Nos. 530 Market and 521 Minor street, on Thursday morning, August 2, at 10 o'clock precisely. Goods are now open for examination, with catalogues.

EXCURSION OF THE GREAT EASTERN TO CAPE MAY.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE START—AN AGREEABLE DISAPPOINTMENT, WHICH TURNS OUT DISAGREEABLE—THE OVATION ON SHORE AND AFLOAT—THE START—THE PASSAGE DOWN THE BAY—GROSS MISMANAGEMENT—COMPLAINTS OF THE REPORTERS—THE SCRAMBLE FOR BEDS—NIGHT SCENES—OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT TURNED WILD-BEAST MAN—A DISAGREEABLE MORNING.

[Special Correspondence of The Press.]

ON BOARD THE GREAT EASTERN, Monday, July 30, 1860.

The mammoth steamship Great Eastern started on her promised excursion to Cape May this afternoon. She had been hauled out into the stream yesterday evening, and every preparation made for the contemplated start. It was supposed, however, that comparatively few would purchase tickets for the excursion, as considerably less than one thousand had been sold up to Saturday night. The event, however, proved an agreeable disappointment to the directors, at least, for at an early hour this afternoon the dock alongside which the Great Eastern had been moored, at the foot of Hammond street, was thronged with people, who intended to purchase their tickets there, and proceed on the excursion. A large number of those persons arrived in carriages, which formed a long line, parallel to the river, while thousands upon thousands of curious pedestrians were gathered together for the purpose of seeing the great ship off. The Great Eastern at this time lay near over to the Jersey shore, with her head pointing up the North river. In consequence, however, of her broadside not being quite parallel with the shore, the fore-shortening of her bow concealed her enormous length. The illusion was, however, completely dispelled, on drawing up alongside the leviathan in the small steamer employed to convey passengers on board. Towering aloft, her mighty black hull displayed itself in all its colossal proportions; and yet there seemed to be a mistiness in the reality which reminded one of Milton's magnificent conception of the Archfiend, when in Pandemonium, to which he had been condemned, and lay bound in "adamantine chains and penal fire," his undefined and undefinable form

"Prone on the flood lay floating many a rood."

Ascending to the deck, an animated scene met the eye. The whole length of the immense deck was crowded with passengers, for very few had gone below, as there was a general anxiety to view the numerous steamboats, freighted with human beings, that passed up and down the river, some of them loaded down to the very gunwales. As the time for the start approached, the boats increased in number, and the river presented a show that would have rather surprised old Hans Christensen or Hendrick Hudson, could either of those ancient navigators wake up from "under hatches" to witness the result of their discoveries. The following is a list of the excursion boats which followed the Great Eastern down the Bay, some of them as far as the Hook, and the numbers against them indicate the passengers estimated to have been on board of each, as near as could be guessed:

Names of steamers.	*No. of passengers.*
Keyport	550
Niagara	450
Delaware	700
Tiger	400
Red Jacket	700
Thos. E. Hales	800
Jas. A. Stevens	400
Hendrik Hudson	800
Thomas Hunt	800
Satellite	700
Flora	700
Columbia	700
Peterboro	700
Francis G. Speight	600
J. S. Ibbey	600
Hudson	400
G. B. Fraser	700
Total	11,700

It may seem strange that so great a disproportion should be credited to the Hendrik Hudson over all the other boats, but nobody who witnessed the scene on the North River this evening will say that there is any exaggeration. In the first place, the Hendrik Hudson was by far the largest of all the excursion boats on the river; and in the second place, she was packed in a manner that none of the others could compare to. Tier upon tier rose masses upon masses of human heads, on every part of the vessel where a human being could crowd. It has been truly said that nothing in nature can compare in beauty with "the human form divine;" but seen as it was on board the different boats this evening, especially on the Hendrik Hudson, the human form showed indeed that it was but a little lower than that of angels. There was, however, one consideration that spontaneously suggested itself, which tended to detract from this dignity; that was the deplorable consequences that might ensue should any accident occur to a vessel so overloaded with human beings; but, happily, no serious casualty occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Some delay occurred in getting under weigh, in consequence of the passengers not being all on board in time, and the tide not serving. It was not till about five minutes to 4 o'clock that the huge ship began to move from her moorings, and to swing round, so as to get her head to sea—the very reverse of the position in which she was moored. This was a work which occupied rather more than half an hour—a steamer from the shore, and on board of several of the river steamers, with salvoes of cannon, and a band on board the Keyport struck up "*God Save the Queen.*" The British ensign was flying at the mizzen peak, and the star-spangled banner at the main of the Great Eastern. As she passed majestically down the North river, she was saluted with loud huzzas by the countless myriads that thronged every pier and place where a sight could be obtained of the river, from above Fourteenth street to the Battery. Eager crowds were also assembled all along the shores of New Jersey, from the Elysian Fields and Sybil's Cave at Hoboken, to Fort Tompkins, and the Narrows. Similar crowds were collected all *along the coast of Long Island to Fort Hamilton*, and huzzas, waving of handkerchiefs and firing of guns were the order of the day, while Dodworth's celebrated Band, led by Harvey Dodworth, played a *succession of lively airs*.

Just before reaching Staten Island, the Great Eastern lay to while the seamen engaged in "catting the anchor," which was rendered necessary by a slight accident. This afforded an opportunity for the laggards to come up with the big ship. They only numbered five or six out of the seventeen, however, all the rest having turned back, from sheer inability to keep pace with the monster of the deep. It was, indeed, curious to observe how the Great Eastern walked past the small fry. It actually seemed as if these latter were returning to New York, stern forward, so rapid was the motion of their formidable competitor—*if the term be allowable*; and yet, although she was under both her paddle-wheels and her screw, she was by no means on anything approaching her full speed. A fast-going vessel is spoken of as having "a clean pair of heels;" but this nautical figure is scarcely applicable to the Great Eastern, seeing how foul what may be considered her "heels" are.

Her anchor having been "catted," the Great Eastern resumed her course towards the Narrows. *Shortly after a Hamburg screw steamer*, inward bound, passed her, and in doing so paid homage to her greatness by firing off a gun. It was almost ludicrous to contrast the size of this vessel with that of the mammoth steamship; and yet, a few years ago, the Hamburg steamer would have been considered a very large ship. As to such small craft as ships of eight hundred tons or so, they were merely so many sprats to a whale. In consequence of the stay made the Narrows were not reached till six o'clock, when, on passing between the forts on the Jersey and Long Island shores, *the steamer Branch, which had preceded the great* ship, passed on her return to New York. Immediately after, the Great Eastern discharged her only gun of the evening. Shortly after, she reached the Light-ship off Sandy Hook, and crossing the bar in safety, encountered the swells *of the wide Atlantic*, when she began to roll with a gentle and almost imperceptible motion, insufficient to produce sea-sickness in the most delicate. It is fair to observe, however, that the sea was *remarkably free from roughness, with a gentle breeze* blowing. After nightfall some of the passengers amused themselves with dancing, conversing upon races, spinning yarns, &c.

So far "all went as merry as a marriage bell." Too much cannot be said of the treatment of the passengers, numbering, according to computation, something between two thousand and twenty-one hundred persons. In the first place, there was no proper management of the eating department. If you called for something to eat, you might procure it after waiting for half an hour, and then it was not worth eating. What was called chicken must have been the flesh of roosters that crowed at the surrender of Cornwallis. Beef, ham, and other edibles were equally uneatable. This was not all. If you called for water, it would not be forthcoming without a threat of suspending payment, and then it was as hot as if taken within the hour from the boilers. Then there was a lamentable deficiency of beds, and it is to be feared many an unfortunate male biped had to choose between performing the part of the peripatetic philosopher and picking out the softest plank whereon to repose his weary limbs, tired out with exploring the profundities of the ship, *embracing several miles*. "But there's a lower deep."

And this brings me to the treatment experienced by the gentlemen of the press. Beyond the tickets sent to the respective daily papers, with an invitation to the excursion, not the slightest accommodation was afforded the reporters on board—no, not so much as a place wherein to write. After an ineffectual attempt to light the lamps in the smoking saloon, a few of the reporters were accommodated by Mr. McLelland, the chief engineer, with lights in his room, but they were soon driven out by the heat, after which they were kindly accommodated by Mr. Jas. Cameron, to whom they are under great obligations for a place to write, as well as for wherein to roost for the night. Many curious scenes occurred during the night, principally arising out of the selfishness of some of the passengers in taking three or four mattresses to a man, to the exclusion of others. It will thus be perceived that the wrong was not all on the side of the Directors, although having commenced it, perhaps, the *lex talionis* was a matter of course, though it fell on innocent parties. The ladies, God bless them! were better off; they had state-rooms provided for them, to which they retired comfortably, and passed the night like Christians. Yet not all, as the sequel will show. Among the laughable incidents of the night was the device that was resorted to by a couple of detective officers—there were six on board—and the reporter of a New York paper, to obtain a place of rest. These gentlemen actually took their mattresses into a sort of cage, very much like a gigantic chicken coop, which is said to have done duty as a sheep-pen during the voyage, and endeavored to make themselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit. But sleep was out of the question, for they became the butt of all the would-be wags and quizzes in the neighborhood. At one time they were disorderlies, kept there for safety, to be brought before the magistrate in the morning, and at another they were wild beasts on show, and the spectators were all for stirring them up with a long pole. These jokes they took in good part, and retorted upon a group who lay on the fore donkey engine house, nearly opposite, whom they forthwith dubbed as donkeys, and a running fire of enthusiasm was kept up. Thus wore the night away.

COLUMBIA HOUSE, CAPE MAY, Tuesday, July 31.

The decks of the Great Eastern during last night were worthy the study of an artist. They were completely littered with mattresses, upon which lay, rather than reposed, groups of somnolent and semi-somnolent individuals. Among them were several ladies, while many more were rather promiscuously bestowed upon sofas and shake-downs below. And yet there could not have been more than between two and three hundred of the fair sex on board. The inference is, that many of the state-rooms, which were intended for the accommodation of the dear creatures, were occupied by the "horrid men." Another feature was the absence of children. It is said that they were refused passage, and it is perhaps as well that they were, considering the miserable accommodations that were provided on board. Between one and three o'clock this morning, I took a walk of two or three miles round the deck, just after the completion of a set-to with the gloves, between a sailor and an individual belonging to the victualling department, in which the son of Neptune had the worst. I particularly observed the motion of the vessel, and the conclusion I have arrived at is that the question whether a vessel can be built so large as neither to roll nor pitch, must be considered as forever set at rest. How the newspaper correspondents that came out in her could assert that she rolled very little, and pitched none at all, I am at a loss to understand. Even as I write this it, requires a good pair of sea-legs to walk without staggering, and although she does not pitch as much, the up-and-down movement is quite perceptible. The working of the engines has been so fully reported that I omit all details of this nature, and shall only say, in reference to her speed, that at 2 o'clock this morning, under easy steam with both screw and paddles working, she made 13½ knots.

It is now a quarter to six o'clock, and a drizzly, uncomfortable morning, and we are not yet in sight of land. There is a perfect rush for wash-hand basins and towels, but there is hardly any water to be obtained. My attention has just been called to one gentleman who is even now performing his matutinal ablutions *in a tumbler*, while another is asking me if I have ever been in the vicinity of a hog-sty, as there is a parallel case in point, namely, a scrimmage for a dirty towel. Several cases are mentioned of gentlemen being made to pay a shilling for a glass of water, and one case is spoken of in which as much as one dollar was given for a basin of the same indispensable fluid, for the purpose of personal cleanliness. The whole affair is disgraceful in the extreme, and the English who are on board are heartily ashamed of it; among them you may count in your special reporter. He is indebted to a compassionate junior officer of the ship, whose name he regrets he has forgotten, for the means of purifying his physiognomy. May his shadow never be less!

To show how disgusted the passengers were, I append the following resolutions, agreed to by them at an indignation meeting:

Whereas, From the reputation which the Great Eastern and her officers had established in the United States, the ladies and gentlemen who embarked on the excursion to Cape May expected, and had a right to expect, decent accommodations and proper attention, and as it had been announced that she was capable of carrying an almost fabulous number of passengers, and affording them proper attention and accommodation; and

Whereas, We, the passengers on this excursion to Cape May, have been grievously disappointed in every expectation; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the passengers to Cape May, have been not only disappointed, but swindled; that there was no water to wash in, no towels furnished, no berths provided, and that many ladies were obliged to sleep on deck, or in the open cabins; that there was not a glass of water to be had to quench thirst, and that the whole arrangements were contemptible and disgraceful.

Resolved, also, That we would advise our friends who propose to go to Norfolk and Annapolis in the Great Eastern to stay at home, for fear of similar treatment.

The Great Eastern having arrived between the capes of the Delaware at seven o'clock A. M., she lay to for the pilot to board her. She ran down quite close to which the steamer Delaware, which had accompanied her from New York, being able to hug the shore, arrived before her—at half past six o'clock. It was not, however, till near ten o'clock when passengers were able to leave in the small steamer John L. Shriver, for Cape Delaware, where they landed, the Great Eastern laying off about five miles from the shore. A dusty ride conveyed such passengers as desired it to Cape May, where the majority of them put up at the Columbia House, and your special correspondent is enabled to send this report on by Mr. Horace Mann, express agent between Cape May and Philadelphia.

LATEST NEWS

By Telegraph to The Press.

THE GREAT EASTERN AT CAPE MAY.

Bad Treatment of the Passengers.

SCARCITY OF FOOD AND WATER.

INDIGNATION RESOLUTIONS.

DEPARTURE OF THE GREAT EASTERN FOR NEW YORK.

CAPE MAY, July 31.—The Great Eastern arrived off Cape May at about 8 o'clock this morning. She has 2,037 passengers aboard.

Most of the steamboats which accompanied her down turned back when off Bedloe's Island, after giving fitting parting salutes. The excitement on her departure was even more intense than that which accompanied her arrival at New York. One of the steamboats accompanied the steamer to the bar.

When crossing the bar the engines of the Great Eastern were slacked. The bar was safely crossed at high water at twelve minutes past seven, last evening, the steamer having two feet to spare under her keel