THE CITY.

The Thermometer.

JULY 4, 1863.			JULY 4, 1864.		
6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.
72	82½	81	70	78	81
WIND.			WIND.		
SE.	SSE.	S by E	N by W	NW	N by W
JULY 6, 1863.			JULY 5, 1864.		
6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.
72½	67	71½	71	80	81
WIND.			WIND.		
SE.	ESE.	S by S	NNW.	ENE.	S by E

The Fourth of July in Philadelphia.

A delightful breeze from the clear northwest, at dawn on Monday, gave unmistakeable evidence of the approach of a beautiful day. As the sun appeared above the horizon the breeze freshened, and the stars and stripes unfurled their beauty towards the great luminary, from house tops and poles, in such countless numbers that Philadelphia appeared like an immense city of flags.

The day thus ushered in, by the elements was further celebrated by the firing of guns and the ringing of bells, whose mingling tones cheered the bosom of every patriot within the sound thereof. It may be said that the celebration commenced as the clock struck 12 on Sunday night, for such a general discharge of small arms in all parts of the city, was seldom heard on any "Fourth of July in the morning." Besides the general joy that prevailed, there were three novelties, of which degree will remain to be decided by the law officers of the Commonwealth. The particulars of these cases will be found under their appropriate heads.

There were also a number of accidents from various causes, the facts of which are recorded in this day's *Press*.

Thousands of our citizens remained at home, but many thousands of others availed themselves of short excursions to Gloucester Point and other popular resorts in New Jersey. The steamers carrying large numbers of excursionists, who took passage in all the trains to the Seaside City.

At night the display of fireworks, in which it seemed as though everybody had planned, presented a beautiful appearance over the city. As far as the vision could extend the scene was lively and interesting. It looked as if the city was a vast pyramus of meteors or shooting stars. Balloons traversed the space above, or, catching fire, were consumed. Then, besides this, there was a continual rattle of small arms, and Young America was in glory.

INCIDENTS.

The following are some of the most interesting incidents of the day:

At six o'clock a splendid flag was raised to the top of the tall pole on the Second National Bank, at Frankford. It was run to the truck in true man-of-war style, and the rope being pulled the glorious emblem unfurled its beauty in the morning sunbeams, brighter than which never unfolded the colors of stripes. A large concourse of people were present, who cheered loud and long as the great emblem of liberty waved in the breeze of heaven. At the same time a national salute was fired by Decatur Fire Company, who brought a field piece to the place for the purpose. The National Brass Band, of Frankford, immediately struck up the Star Spangled Banner, the music of which was cheered to the very echo. After the gathering was addressed by Hon. Edward C. Lee, in a soul-stirring speech, full of fire and patriotism, in which, among other things, he said that he thought a public schoolhouse and a national bank were among the most appropriate places on which to place the national emblem. He also made allusion to several incidents of heroic valor during the war, the most touching being that of Parson Brownlow's daughter. At the close of the speaker's address, three cheers were given for the flag, and amidst the music and firing of the guns it was slowly wispered, as if reluctant to leave the scene.

THE TARS OF COLUMBIA—PARADE, DINNER, AND SPEECH OF WELCOME.

A number of sailors who belong to the naval vessels in port had a grand parade on the Fourth of July, with banners and flags, and the Jefferson Cornet Band. After passing over a pretty long route, and visiting the Naval Asylum, where some of their wounded shipmates are, the procession again took up the line of march, and proceeded to the Volunteer Refreshment Saloon. An excellent dinner was set, and a more joyous party never assembled at a festive scene. The sailors sung in full chorus the national song, the "Star Spangled Banner." It was rendered with the most thrilling effect. The guests were welcomed by Daniel Dougherty, Esq., in substance as follows:

In the name of the ladies and gentlemen of the committee, I bid you welcome to the hospitality of the Union Refreshment Saloon. Though thousands upon thousands of gallant soldiers, in companies and regiments, have afforded us the pleasure of greeting them with a jolly and hearty welcome home, and though we have on many occasions welcomed the brave men and true Americans, have been far beyond our reach. When, after a long voyage, you touch the shore, you scatter like the spray and never meet again until the love of absence over the ship weighs anchor and you again are outward bound.

Therefore, we rejoice to have you with us on this memorable day, and to tell you of the deep debt of gratitude that not alone the citizens of Philadelphia, but all good people of the Union, owe the American sailor.

You soldiers of the sea have seen the worth of other lands and prize the glories of your own. A new land with wealth and power far away are centered in a few, that alone are equal rights and liberty for all. You have served the nation in peace and in war, ennobled the word—your motto, patriotism, shown your fidelity in every fight, and proved that American sailors can whip the mistress of the sea.

When the sun of the revolution was yet rising, the gallant boys of the Bon Homme Richard grappled with the Serapis, fought hand to hand, and made her strike her colors and surrender in sight of the British shore.

In the wars of Tripoli and of '12, waged for sailors' rights, Decatur, Perry, Bainbridge, Somers, Hull, and their officers and men, flung a halo of glory around our history that time can never dim. In the rebellion of treason the sailor spoke to Lawrence, who, writhing in agony, cried out "Don't give up the ship!" The boundless patriotism that despises the quibbles of party, and spurns State lines as a prison, burst from the lips of Decatur, "My country, may she ever be right; but right or wrong, my country!"

In the present struggle for the life of the Union the services of the sailor will never be forgotten as long as a keel cuts the wave or the wind fills a sail.

The leading traitors were the pet children of the Republic, reared in her arms, educated at her expense, and pledged to cherish and protect, yet these Cains like ingrates, false to all faith, have betrayed, insulted, and bathed in blood the banner they had sworn to honor and to love; but you, who in service of the Union, the display of flags in friendships and rough weather; you whose brawny backs once felt the lash that Southern senators strove not to abolish, are true to the last, willing to bleed and ready to die in defending the stars and stripes. At Hatteras Inlet and Roanoke Island, Port Royal, New Orleans, Island No. 10, Fort Hudson and Vicksburg, you yourselves have written on letters of fire and carnage that treason must be crushed and our Union triumphant. When the rebel ram came out, you, gallant boys, God bless you! made her your prize, and brought her into port; aye, whom other armies have by the chances of battle been forced to retreat, they have always found safety when within the shelter of the navy's guns.

Once more into the service, brave blue-jackets, once more, and victory is sure. Even should the day be decided on, as you cut the cable, and the fire your last shot as the guns touch the water, and then going aloft, shout for the flag as the ship goes down. Your last lament must be when the scene has the Great Monitor of the Universe will save our Union, strike the traitorous enemy, and sink him in a sea of everlasting infamy. I close with the thrilling words of your song:

"May the service united ne'er sever,
But each to his colors prove true,
The army and navy forever—
The Constitution, the flag, and the Union!"

CAMP WILLIAM PENN.

Our National birthday was celebrated by the colored troops at Chelton Hills with great spirit, and to the enjoyment of many visitors from the city and neighborhood. Much merriment was caused by laughable efforts to climb a greased pole. The successful man was to be rewarded for his slippery exertions with a five-dollar greenback. The everattractive sack race, wheeling the barrow blindfolded, and kindred amusing sports, were the order of the day with the men. The horse-shoeing contest was rendered with the most thrilling effect. The guests were welcomed by Daniel Dougherty, Esq., in substance as follows:

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