

Affairs in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.

The long string of men and boys each morning at the mint is a novel sight. The rush is for pennies, which the mint exchanges at par for United States treasury notes. Every man and boy carries a bag or basket to lug away his load. Within a few days \$10,500 in nickel have been paid out. The copper coinage at the mint per day is \$2,500, which is far from being adequate to the demand for change. From every section of the country there is an urgent call for "pennies," in small and large sums, from the mint. No sum over five dollars is given at any time to any individual.

The new United States gunboat *Monongahela* was successfully launched yesterday from the navy-yard. The *Monongahela* is built in the most successful manner, and of handsome model. She has been five months in course of construction, and is expected to be ready for sea by the middle of September. Her armament will consist of three pivot and eleven inch guns, one two hundred-pound rifle cannon and two thirty-two-pounders.

The various regiments in process of formation in this city are using every exertion to fill their ranks to the required standard, in order to be accepted under the late call for 300,000 troops. The authorities desire to have men sent, as fast as recruited, to Harriaburg, in squads. But the enlistments are not such as to warrant the belief that the quota of Pennsylvania will be made up rapidly, unless some additional inducements are offered by the government or the State authorities.

There is a large cargo of sugar now landing from a bark from New Orleans, which is lying below Lombard street. So scarce were vessels at the Crescent City at the time this sugar was shipped, that \$15 a hogshead freight was obtained.

The propeller *Whildin*, of the Ericsson line, brought ten political prisoners from Baltimore yesterday, en route for Fort Lafayette. Among the prisoners was Judge Carmichael, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Wm. G. Harned, son of Dr. Jos. E. Harned, of the mint, fell in the late battles before Richmond.

Mr. James D. Brown, long identified with the old Arcade Hotel, died recently at Fortress Monroe, of typhoid fever.

The steamer *John Brooks* arrived last evening at 7 o'clock, at Vine street wharf, from Harrison's Landing, via Fortress Monroe, with 251 sick and wounded soldiers.