

THE SUMTER BANNER. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY W. J. FRANCIS.

TERMS. TWO DOLLARS in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the expiration of six months, or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

From the Baltimore Sun. Further Particulars from the Wreck of the Henry Clay.

The search for the bodies of those whose lives were so wantonly sacrificed by the burning of the steambark Henry Clay, was continued on Friday and Saturday, in the presence of a large number of stricken relatives and mourning friends.

About noon, on Friday, three bodies were recovered and recognized as those of Mr. Abram Crist, of Brooklyn; Mr. Joseph J. Speed, of Baltimore, and a child, (Katherine Chatillon,) daughter of Mr. John Chatillon, of New York.

Mr. Crist was an eminent lawyer, residing in Brooklyn, and a most estimable citizen. Mr. Speed's body was recognized by Mr. Wm. Norris, of Baltimore, and Mr. Daniel Dorsey, of New York.

Walter E. Harding, of 109 Clinton Place, N. Y., testified:—I knew Mr. Speed in Baltimore, where he lived; he was a lawyer between 50 and 60 years old; he was born in Maryland; was a passenger in the Henry Clay; he had no family. I recognize the body; have no doubt of his identity; he appears to have been drowned. His body was found some two miles below the wreck.

Daniel Dorsey—Lives at the Irving House, N. Y. I knew Mr. Joseph J. Speed; I just saw him in New York about ten days ago, at the Irving House; I do not know as to his being a passenger on board the Clay. He had been spending sometime at thien. I gave him \$200 for check the day before he left. I expected him home on the day the steamer was burned. I have no doubt as to this being his body, from the size of the body and the marks on his clothes, handkerchiefs, &c.

Wm. G. Ackerman—I found a body having the marks of J. J. Speed on the clothes. I found the body this morning about 6 o'clock, about a mile below the wreck, in the river. Two men were just taking it up to the beach. I did not see any marks of violence upon the body. Mr. Wm. Norris, of Baltimore took the body away.

A valuable chronometer, which Mr. Speed had when last seen alive, is said to be missing.

At about five o'clock, P. M., another body was found, which was identified as that of ex-mayor Stephen Allen, of New York city. On Mr. Allen's body was found a beautiful gold watch, a diamond breastpin, pair of gold spectacles, morocco wallet, containing \$24 in bank bills, a number of blank checks, \$5.75 in silver coin, an old letter, some memorandum papers, and a newspaper scrap, headed "Keep good company or none."

This letter memento may well be regarded as a legacy to his son, who received it, together with the other articles.

The Commercial Advertiser publishes a list of 41 victims whose bodies were recognized, among them a lady with light brown hair, turning grey; wore large nose, ear-rings, black open work bonnet, had gold ring on second finger of the left hand; gold cuff pin, with black enamel center; black English lace veil; a cotton travelling gown, buttoned up the breast with black jets; black muslin habit skirt; black cloth gaiters with ties.

Horrible Tragedy in Texas—Murders and Suicide of the Murderer.

The Red Land Herald published at St. Augustine, Texas, of the 17th ult., gives the details of one of the most heart-rending tragedies we have ever been called upon to record. It occurred a few days since in the Southern part of Shelby county.

Aquila and Jesse Ballard, (brothers,) were cultivating a plantation in partnership, and their feelings towards each other had always been of the most fraternal description. The whole family consisted of Aquilla Ballard, wife and child; Mrs. Haynes (sister to Mrs. B.) and child, and Jesse W. Ballard.

On the 11th, (Sunday,) Aquilla Ballard rode over to his mother's, a distance of five miles, to sit up with a brother who was lying dangerously ill. Shortly after he left home his brother Jesse invited Mrs. Ballard to take a walk with him, saying he had a secret to tell her. A short distance down the road they stopped some time in deep and earnest conversation; Jesse exhibited considerable excitement. When they returned to the house Mrs. B. was pale and melancholy, and continued so during the rest of the evening.

Jesse Ballard, however, became unusually lively and sprightly. The Monday morning following, Jesse inquired of a negro boy whether his gun was loaded properly. Having discharged and reloaded it, he set it against the side of the house. Soon after he had another conference with Mrs. B., when the latter returned to the house and told her sister that Jesse was going to kill the negro boy and then kill her, (Mrs. B.)

About this time Jesse called up to Clara, (Mrs. B.) to come to him, but she refused. He again, in a manner wild with frenzy, called to her, and commanded her to come, saying he had something to tell her. Mrs. B. obeyed, approached him and threw her arms about his neck. Some words passed hurriedly between them, but what those words were will only be known at that day when all things will be brought to light. As he tore himself abruptly from her, she was heard to exclaim, "Oh, Jesse, don't do it."

Seizing his gun, he approached the kitchen, where the boy Nelson was, and asked him how he felt. The boy replied, "better, and would be able to work in the morning."

Jesse told him that he did not wish him to work any more, that he was going to kill him—and, seating the negro to the word, and telling the negro woman to stand out of the way if she did not wish to get hurt, he raised his gun and shot the negro dead. At the fire of the gun, Mrs. H. caught up her child and ran out the opposite side of the house and hid in the top of a fallen tree. Mrs. Ballard also started to run, but again returned to the house. After shooting the negro man, Jesse, with one hand on his head and the other holding his gun, turned rapidly on his heel four or five times, when, coming to a halt, he saw Mrs. Ballard passing through the gate on the opposite side of the house. He immediately pursued her, and when within a few feet, fired the second barrel, lodging the whole load in her back, several shot passing entirely through her body. She fell dead. His next movement was to draw off one of his boots by her side, when suddenly turning, as if recollecting that both barrels of his gun were empty, he returned to the house, and procuring the only load of buckshot left, he hurried off to a branch about 200 yards distant, when, having reloaded one of the barrels of his gun, he blew off nearly his entire head by placing the muzzle of the gun under his right jaw and touching the trigger with his toe.

Battle with the Indians.

The Baltimore Sun, of the 28th ult., says: "Intelligence from Fort Smith, Arkansas, published under our telegraphic head this morning, represents that a severe battle, lasting two days, had been fought by Capt. Marcy, and a company of U. States troops, against two thousand Comanches, and that Marcy and his whole command were murdered. The dispatch which communicates this report does not state precisely where the attack was made. Capt. Marcy was recently in command at Fort Smith, near the boundary line of the Indian territory, but the troops have been recently withdrawn from that post, and another Fort was in process of construction. It is probable that this latter place was the point of attack, and that the Indians were attracted in such numbers by the hope of plunder from the numerous California trappers which are now crossing the plains. Fort Smith being one of the starting points for emigrants, Capt. Marcy belonged to the 5th Infantry. He was the son of Gov. Marcy, who was Secretary of War in President Polk's Cabinet. Capt. Marcy was an officer of great accomplishments, and his death, if the news as reported shall prove true will be severely felt in the service. The report does not appear for the safety of the California trains.

'Cousin William,' said a merry, mischievous young girl, what do you think I heard a pretty lass say of you? 'I don't know—something good I hope. Who was it, my pretty coz?' 'I shan't tell you; but it's the truth—a very pretty girl did say something about you.'

'Well, tell me what it was.' 'I shan't unless you give me that annual you bought.'

'Well, agreed—you shall have it—now tell me.'

'Well, now—don't blush so—she said you was the ugliest looking man she ever saw.'

The Fisheries.

We said in our last paper that Mr. Webster had expressed the opinion that aggressions had been committed by the Yankee fishermen upon the rights of British America. We see that a different version of his opinions has since come from the Northern press. Whatever may be his opinion it is clear that a treaty protects the British coast for the distance of a marine league, and that the Southern people should take care to avoid a clash of arms with a friendly nation, and a good customer, even though we may disapprove the avarice of a whole fleet of codfishing freebooters. There are many of our Northern brethren who would rejoice to see the United States and Great Britain involved in a war on account of the fisheries. The high tariff party would have a pretext for additional protective duties in raising revenues to defray the expenses of hostilities—the abolitionists would look to the acquisition of new free-soil States in the conquest of Canada—General Scott would realize his cherished scheme of annexing the British American dominions to the United States—and he with his whole body of partisans and parasites would delight in thus building up a perpetual ascendancy in the North over the doomed and victimized South.

It is reported that our seamen have gone into the prohibited waters to fish, and have in a lawless manner trespassed on the rights of British subjects by taking the fish out of their nets after they were caught, and by going on shore and creating disturbances. We are thus to be brought into a bloody and expensive war with a friendly power. If the administration can persuade us that any principle of international law, or any impulse of national honor dictates a war for such a cause, the President and his Cabinet will certainly be entitled to all credit for diplomacy, and we will secure for ourselves at least the crown for honest credulity if not the distinction of long ears.

Magic of Kisses.—The following is an extract from a volume bearing the above title—by the brothers Mayhew.

'B'fore Man was created, and when the Heavens and the Earth were without form and void, God made the metals. And He locked them up in cinders of stone, and setting huge rocks upon them, buried them deep under the ground.

'First, He made the yellow gold—gorgeous as the sun. And the angels cried aloud, 'We praise Thee, O Lord! Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.'

'Then the white silver—chaste as the moon, was made. And again the angels cried, 'We praise thee, O Lord!'

'Next the copper was formed—red as the morning. And once more the angels cried, 'Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.'

'And then He made the iron—grey as night—and the lead—in color like the thunder cloud.—But the angels grieved at the sight and were silent.

'And Peace bent down her head, and weeping, cried, 'Make them not, Merciful Father! make them not! For, though Thou lookest them up in coffers of stone, and hidest them in the bowels of the earth, man will find them out and use them to slay his brother; and I and my sister angels will have no resting place on earth.'

'But the Angel of Wisdom rose up and cried, 'Make them, O Lord! make them! For Man, after a time, so fitted with slaughter, shall, with the iron, set a girle round about the Earth, that will prove a surer safeguard than the sword, and bind tribes with tribes and nations with nations, till the whole human race shall be linked together by it into one family. And the lead He shall cast into thy furnace, therewith speak with their distant brethren and pour their minds into those of their less gifted neighbors—and, making their voices heard by it far beyond the common's roar, shall tell the whole world of the wonders, beauty and bounty of thy works!'

'Then the angels, repenting, cried, 'Make them! make them, O Lord! so that Peace may dwell among men for ever, and the Earth be full of the majesty of thy glory!'

WHAT A COCKNEY SAW AT THE AUSTRALIA DOCKS.—I saw things which as a gentleman of England, living at home at ease, I should have deemed myself perhaps electro-biologized to dream of.

I saw husbands buttonless, but uncompromising.

I saw bachelors of misogynic aspect sedulously rocking the cradle.

I saw several members of the Medical family, diligently minding their own business, instead of everybody's else's.

I saw a social bore—boring, literally, to some purpose here.

THE CONTRAST.—The Pennsylvaniaian draws the following strong contrast between the candidates for President: GEN. SCOTT AND GEN. PIERCE.—We accord full honor to Gen. Scott as a hero; but like Gen. Taylor, who was frank and fearless enough to confess his incapacity for the Presidential chair, we do not believe he is competent to the duties of the high station to which he aspires.

General Taylor, we had abundant Whig authority in 1848 for saying, was superior to Scott in many respects, especially in modesty, in prudence, and in the management of those in his command. Hence the comparison is hardly treasurable. Nor will it be treasurable to say that Gen. Pierce is a fitter man for President, by ten thousand times than Gen. Scott. The career and the character of the Democratic candidate alike and abundantly establish this fact. The two, however, furnish some strange give a few:

Gen. Pierce has modestly refrained from pressing himself for public station. Gen. Scott has never been satisfied, but has always been crying with the horse-leech, "Give, give, give," whether of office or emolument.

Gen. Pierce has repeatedly resigned high stations, preferring the quiet of private life. Gen. Scott has never been satisfied, but now holds, and doubtless will continue to hold his position as Commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States, even while the Whig candidate for President—a position worth, with the perquisites, amounts to about ten thousand dollars a year.

Gen. Pierce is a singularly unobtrusive, well-balanced, and well-disciplined statesman. Gen. Scott is a vain, self-opinionated, and illy regulated public man.

Gen. Pierce, in his whole career, has never once pandered to fanaticism, whatever shape it assumed. Gen. Scott was originally for Native Americanism, and for years past has given his confidence to the leaders of the free soil Whigs.

The contrast may be, and will be continued hereafter.

FREE DEVELOPMENT OF MAN.—If I were to express in a line what constitutes the glory of a State, I should say it is—the free and full development of human nature. The country is the happiest and noblest, whose institutions and circumstances give the largest range of action to the human powers and affections, and call forth man in all the variety of his faculty and feelings. That is the happiest country where there is most intelligence and freedom of thought, most affection and love, most imagination and taste, most public spirit, most domestic virtue, most conscience, most piety.—Wealth is a good only as it is the production and proof of the vigorous exercise of man's powers, and is a means of bringing out his affections and enlarging his faculties. Man is the only glory of a country; and it is the advancement and unfolding of human nature which is the true interest of a State.—Dr. Channing.

IS CHOLERA CONTAGIOUS.—From the following statement, made by the Boston Atlas, it would appear that this disease is contagious:

"A few days ago, an elderly man, a resident of Ohio City, opposite Cleveland, went to Cincinnati. On his return from the latter city to his home, he was attacked with Asiatic cholera, and soon after he reached his dwelling, died. The members of his family who took care of him, were attacked, one after another, and died also. Two members of a neighboring family, who attended them, also sickened and died. Two residents of Cleveland, connected with their members of the family of a physician who attended the patients, were also seized and died, and at the last account several others were very sick with this mysterious malady.—Thus, in less than a week, nine persons died of it, the first victim and the first case being the old gentleman above alluded to. How is this to be accounted for except upon the supposition that the disease is contagious?"

"We have these facts from a gentleman just from Cleveland, who gave us the names of the victims, and who officiated at the burial of some of them."

A HAPPY REPORT.—An instance of Irish readiness at repartee occurred the other day at the Capitol, which is too good to be lost.

Certain members of Congress, finding the debates rather dry in the House, stepped out to refresh their thirsty spirits at Casarish's refectory, which is conveniently contiguous. As they passed out, they saw some eight or nine laborers, harnessed to a sled, hauling a stone about heavy enough for one horse, while one, acting as driver, leisurely walked along side.

(All the laborers are on a per diem allowance, as well as the members.)

Pausing to witness this operation—which seemed to present a parallel to their own arduous labors in the public service—one of the members addressing "the driver," said—

"Well, friends, you are making yourselves horses, isec?"

"Yes," was the prompt rejoinder, "and by the powers it's a mighty sight better than making asses of ourselves, as some of you are doing up there."

The prevailing report is, that the conversation abruptly closed, and every man of that party patronized Casarish to the extent of two juleps instead of one.—So. Press.

THE SUMTER BANNER. Sumterville, So. Ca.

JOHN T. GREEN, EDITOR. TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1852.

Our Principles.

"There is one point on which there can be no diversity of opinion in the South among those who are true to her, or who have made up their minds not to be slaves; that is if we should be forced to choose between resistance and submission we should take resistance at all hazards."—CALHOUN.

"To do that, concert of action must be necessary, not to save the Union, for it would then be too late, but to save ourselves. Thus in my view, concert is the one thing needful."—CALHOUN.

"What is the remedy? I answer secession, united secession of the slaveholding States, or a large number of them. Nothing else will be wise—nothing else will be practicable."—CALHOUN.

Messrs. A. WHITE & Co., are Agents for the Banner in Sumterville.

Communications intended for the Banner must be handed in on or before Saturday morning, and those favoring us with advertisements will please let us have them at least by 8 o'clock on Monday.

We are indebted to the Hon. J. L. ORR for a copy of the speech of the Hon. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, at the Central Democratic Association of Richmond, on the 9th of July last.

We observe in the last Greenville Mountaineer that Col. CAMPBELL has disposed of his interest in that paper to Mr. GOSSETT, one of the former proprietors. The editorial management will be under Maj. S. A. TOWNS, one of the former editors.

The publication of the Georgetown True Republication, as we learn from its issue of the 4th instant, will be suspended for some time—perhaps until October—in consequence of the proprietor being unable to procure hands, "in part owing to the short notice and the unfavorable season of the year." He promises, however, that when his journal re-appears, it will be established on a more permanent basis than heretofore.

Bank Meeting at Sumterville. The citizens of Sumter District, being requested, through the columns of our town papers, to meet at the Court House, on sale-day in August, instant, to take into consideration the importance of the establishment of a Bank in the District. A respectable number assembled, and the meeting was organized by Mr. W. L. BRUNSON being called to the Chair, and J. B. N. HAMMETT requested to act as Secretary.

When General S. R. CHANDLER offered the following Preamble and Resolutions, which, after being discussed and slightly amended, reads thus:

Whereas, the commercial interests of our community have, since the establishment of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, greatly increased, and there being nothing now wanting to preserve the prosperous condition of our District and Town, and maintain at all times a market for the purchase, and in part the consumption of home productions and manufactures, excepting the inconvenience caused by the inability of our merchants and other citizens, at all times being able to procure sufficient sums of money to purchase such productions and manufactures: And whereas, such difficulty and inconvenience would be removed if a Bank were established in our community. Therefore,

Resolved, That an application be made at the next session of the Legislature to procure a Charter for a Bank, to be established in the Town of Sumterville.

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair, to memorialize the Legislature at the next session, and in said memorial to set forth all the facts necessary to satisfy the minds of the members thereof, of the importance of such an institution in our community; and that the said Committee enquire and report to a meeting to be held next sale-day, the probable amount of stock which may be taken, in the event of the establishment of a Bank in Sumterville, and all other matters in relation to the same.

Resolved, That our Representatives are hereby instructed to use their influence in procuring said Charter.

The Committee appointed under the second Resolution are, GEN. S. R. CHANDLER, Capt. L. F. RUMBLE, M. E. MELBROW, JOHN H. DIXON, M. M. BENDROW, J. M. NELSON, A. C. SPAIN, T. D. FLETCHER, and J. J. INGRAM.

On motion of Col. ASHMORE, it was ordered that the papers of the District being requested to publish the proceedings.— W. L. BRUNSON, Ch'n. J. B. N. HAMMETT, Sec'y.

The Committee appointed under the 2d resolution, are respectfully requested to meet in Sumterville on Thursday the 12th inst. S. R. CHANDLER, Ch'n Com.

THE WATCHMAN OF THE 7th inst., says: "By particular request, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Farmers of Sumter District will be held in the Court House, at Sumterville, on Sale-day in September next, for the purpose of forming a District Agricultural Association. All who feel interested, and the Planters especially, are requested to attend."

Sumterville, 5th Aug. 1852.

Messrs. Editors.—Dear Sirs: A paragraph, which appeared, (without my knowledge or consent) in the Watchman, some two or three weeks ago, announcing me as a candidate for the next Legislature, although discontinued, seems to require some notice at my hands.

Not being ambitious of any political distinction, and greatly preferring the ease and quietude of a retired life, to the excitement and anxiety of a political contest; I return my most sincere thanks to "Many Citizens," for the honor intended to be conferred; and I do hereby most respectfully decline the nomination, and positively assure them, that I am no candidate, never have been, nor ever expect to be.

Yours, most respectfully, J. M. PITTS.

Marine Disaster and Loss of Life.—The schooner "Joseph Tremble," on Saturday night last, on her passage from Conwayboro' with a cargo of Naval Stores and Staves, bound to Charleston, when about nine miles from town, in the Waccamaw river, came in contact with a snag, which penetrated the bow of the schooner, causing her to sink immediately, creating a little on her side. At noon on Sunday the sloop "Edwin Forrest" was a spatch to her assistance, and succeeded, as we learn, in uprighting the vessel and getting out a portion of her cargo. In connection with this affair we are sorry to be informed that a valuable negro belonging to Mr. J. Izard Middleton lost his life in endeavoring to save some article (unknown to us) from the cabin of the "Tremble." He went down some two or three times without obtaining the object of his search and was finally drowned in the cabin before he could be rescued.

Winyaw Observer, 4th inst.

The Charleston Courier of the 30th ult., says:

Understanding that various rumors are being circulated in the interior that the Cholera and Yellow Fever are prevailing in this city, we most cheerfully state, and we do so on the highest authority, that there is not, nor has there been, a single case of either of these diseases in the city this season. In fact, as the weekly statement of deaths clearly indicate, Charleston at this moment presents as clean a bill of health as any city of the same population in the Union. Our country friends therefore need labor under no apprehension, but may visit our City with the most perfect impunity as far as any epidemic is concerned, and we assure them that should unfortunately any occur, as public Journalists, we should feel it to be an imperative duty we owed to our fellow citizens throughout the Union, as promptly and distinctly to make the fact known, as we now contradict the existence of any contagious disease in our midst.

The Fire.—At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening we re-visited the scene of the conflagration, and have to add that the block of small wooden buildings west Walnut-street, in the vicinity of the fire, have been nearly all destroyed. The wind about this time fortunately died away, and the companies, by almost superhuman efforts, succeeded in arresting the further progress of the devouring element, otherwise the loss might have been beyond all calculation.

Most of the buildings destroyed were of but little value; but the sufferings which must result from this fire will long be felt by a large and industrious class of our citizens. Over two hundred persons have been rendered homeless at a time when there is scarcely one unoccupied dwelling in the city. Owing to the confusion which prevails, it is impossible to obtain a correct statement of the various losses.

We learn that the following are the principal sufferers: H. Thomaston, J. Friend, W. W. Johnson, C. Pickett, S. Ziegler, J. Naylor, Mr. Stafford, Mr. Cook, Mrs. Morningstar, estate of Roberts, and the estate of Wutker.

We are informed that the whole insurance on the property does not exceed \$3000.—Savannah Georgian, &c.

HOME-LY DEFINITIONS, BY A BACHELOR.—HOME.—The place, where children have their own way, and married men resort, when they have nowhere else to keep themselves. Wife.—the woman who is expected to purchase without means, and sew on buttons before they come off. Baby.—A thing on account of which its mother could never go the opera, consequently need never have a new hat. Dinner.—The meal which is expected to be in exact readiness whenever the master of the house happens to be at home to eat it, whether at twelve, or half-past three.

—Washing day.—The time when a woman can throw a broom at a thiefish dog, or say 'I won't,' without being thought cross. Trousers.—The disputed territory.

NEW YORK, August 1.—The cholera broke out at Buffalo yesterday causing great alarm and driving many persons out of the city. A gentleman, his wife, two children and clerk all died in the course of a few hours.

THE MEXICAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.—It has recently been stated in Congress and elsewhere, that a large portion of the territory acquired from Mexico had been lost by the blunders of the Commissioner, Mr. Bartlett, now engaged in running the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, from their having started at the wrong point. "Veritas," the Washington correspondent of the New York Courier and Inquirer, thus sets the matter right:

"A few indisputable facts will serve to correct these mistakes, and at the same time to do justice to a worthy officer who is not present to defend himself. A map of Distumell's was attached to the treaty, which was referred to as authority for fixing the boundaries. According to that map a point north of El Paso, on the Rio Grande, about 32 1/2 was named as the intersecting initials for starting the line to run to the western boundary of New Mexico. When the Commissioners of the two governments reached the ground, they discovered to their astonishment that the Rio Grande was actually nearly three degrees of longitude west of the description laid down on the map, and El Paso, instead of being north of 32, as there described, was really in 31 1/2.

"Under these circumstances, Mr. Bartlett proposed as his only resource to fix the initial point on the parallel of latitude named in the treaty, and then to extend the line westward as many degrees of longitude as were originally contemplated, so as to embrace the same extent of territory as nearly as possible. This course was pursued, and the result is satisfactory. If the boundaries had been run within the short limitations, starting from the point on the Rio Grande where the river was found to be, our possession in New Mexico would not much exceed a sketch of domain ten miles in width. The whole difficulty has arisen from the imperfections of the map, which was accepted as authority. I am informed by an intelligent member of the House, who supposed the Commission had involved the government in serious embarrassment, and who presented such a view yesterday, that upon examination he finds himself mistaken."

Foreign Items. The recent hot weather in London increased the weekly number of deaths about ten per cent. For nine days of increased temperature, a hundred persons more than usual have died.

Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Lawrence have gone from England to Paris for a short time.

Prof. Graham having investigated the cause of the destruction of the Amazon, attributes it to turpentine, which, he says, at the temperature of 110 degrees, makes the air around explosive.

The cholera is raging in Russia, at the mouths of the Vistula. The firemen on the Thames have refused to work the floating fire engines upon the river.

The importation of wines to England during the last month has fallen off one half.

The emigration to this country, from Liverpool, has fallen off during the month of June, 6,000.

Madame Castellan is engaged for the Italian opera, Lisbon.

Captain Baek, the navigator, is now ranked among the fashionables of London.

Worked pocket handkerchiefs are deemed unsuitable for gentlemen in England.

The police reports of London show a constant increase of drunkards ever since the year 1844, equalling in the aggregate about fifty per cent.

The American equestrian, McCollum, is gathering new laurels at the Cirque Oriental, in London.

Mademoiselle Favanti has re-appeared with great success in the musical world.

The Prince of Joinville and his three brothers have been making a tour in Scotland.

DECAY OF ENTHUSIASM, POLITICAL AND MILITARY.—There is a remarkable absence of political and military enthusiasm in all the meetings that have been held since the Baltimore nominations, of both parties, with the exception of the first ratification meeting held at Tammany Hall, which was one of a rather boisterous kind. The meeting at Newburg was rather tame, and the Lundy's Lane affair is as flat as soda water that has ceased to effervesce. This is not the season to get up the steam, and the politicians and the newspapers have rather up hill work. They pile log after log upon the fire; but the boilers are leaky, the machinery all out of order, and the ship will not go ahead. They do not seem to understand that all the military enthusiasm that has ever been generated in this country, has been preceded by some political, social, financial, or popular movement, that stimulated it into activity. But there has been nothing of this kind to operate now upon the national pulse. The country was never so prosperous, and the military enthusiasm is confined to the politicians of both parties. It is far easier, just now, to get up an excitement about Scott, than about the military fame of Pierce. It is easier even to get up the steam about a steamboat accident, or the breaking down of a ferry bridge; and it seems the only outsiders who mingle in these political assemblages, are pickpockets, drunken rowdies, and thieves of all descriptions. What a curious phenomenon it is, to see the thieves and drunkards collected together at Niagara Falls, by the Maine liquor law advocates.—N. Y. Herald.