THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

SOME ACCOUNT OF A BALL.

From Our Own Reporter.

TORONTO, Sept. 12, 1860.

Sharp evening winds from the lake dissipated the fogs and light rains which on Tuesday had shadowed and dampened the city's sports. A chilling clearness succeeded the long term of wet discomfort. Social Toronto shivered bitterly, but on the whole rejoiced, for the prospects of The Ball grew brighter with the weather. A thousand maidens, happily reassured, united in gay congratulations, then turned, with faces flushed and eager, with eyes as sparkling as the frosty stars that twinkled unobscured, with glowing hopes and innocent impatience, to the delicate anxieties of the toilet. An hour, or two, or three, of mysterious seclusion, and the streets were roused from their brief period of calm, and echoed briskly with rattling wheels and pattering hoofs and the light clink of lucre dropping from the fingers of fashion into plebeian palms. A brilliant change of scene, and the broad ball room, with its dashing roses, and jets of gushing flame, and aromatic airs compounded of Lubinky and Lubin, lies outspread in glittering refulgence. It is a ball of elegance and splendor—less splendor than that which was concentrated at Montreal, but second to no other. Undoubtedly a ball the memory of which will cling, with a tenacity which nothing can ever shake, to the minds of those who shared together its festive privileges.

It is possible that an unusual warmth of rhetoric may be detected in the above paragraph. I am not unwilling to admit the soft impeachment. But there are reasons. I write under an influence alike new and irresistible. It is not so much the spirit of your correspondent that breathes, as the spirit of—but let me not anticipate.

There were crowds and crowds of guests more or less distinguished, moving vivaciously among the less noted multitude. The eye at last becomes weary of so much distinction, and seeks relief in the contemplation of average exaltation. For myself, I walked along the less frequented corridors, and turned aside by accident to a half-vacant room, where refreshment of various character held out allurements to the willing wanderer. Beside a highly decorated table, a person of singular and striking appearance was standing. His attitude was languid, yet not devoid of spirit, and his movements, although marked by the easy gentlenesses of real refinement, were sometimes animated with a frolic grace. As he listened to the conversation which imperfectly reached his ear from all sides, he sometimes smiled and sometimes frowned, but never with indiscreet directness. Occasionally he shook his head, as if to offer silent contradiction to a whispered error, and with all his suave composure it was easy to see that he was continually alert and attentive. The attractiveness of his bearing was hard to be resisted. I did not resist. I drew nearer.

The same dainty negligence was visible in his dress, as in his manner. He was of moderate hight, and well made. His hair fell in brown and well-oiled curls over a smooth though thoughtful forehead. His garments were of unexceptionable propriety, and the odor with which his handkerchief was heavily laden was of the purest fragrance. As I afterward learned, it was an invention of his own, as well the peculiar framework of his cravat, which certainly possessed extraordinary merit. It is unnecessary to relate here how we first dipped, then waded cautiously, then floated unsteadily for a moment, and finally struck out boldly into the wavy depths of conversation. I need not say that we were soon in what I may call an active swim of small talk, unreserved and earnest.

As we discoursed of fashion and dress, and sundry other topics of less moment, a few passionate phrases from my companion fell with just a suspicion of familiarity upon my ear. Had I before heard them, or seen them?

A group of ladies passed, and turned with furtive glances of justifiable admiration upon some portion of the interesting stranger. I thought it was the trowsers, but it might have been the pumps.

He, however, remarked: "Holding the conspicuous position that I do, especially during the visit of this English Prince, I have ceased to regard such scrutiny as peculiar or significant."

"The conspicuous position?" I said, inquiringly.

"The world knows something of me," he answered, half modestly yet with an evident assurance of superior claim to recognition, "but more, I should acknowledge, by my works than by my presence."

It flashed upon me at once. "You are, then"—I began—

"Yes," he answered, as he denuded a grape stem of its fruity covering, while a smile and a faint blush contended for supremacy upon his countenance—"Yes, I am Jenkynnes!"

I give the name in all the amplitude of orthography with which he then pronounced it, and with which he was afterward thoughtful enough to spell it for me. "I am sick," he said, "of finding my surname so often wrongly written. It is long since I discarded the old name as vulgar, but, by a judicious expedient, as you have observed, I retain the pronunciation and accent, while I avoid the curt and inelegant brevity."

How long we strolled together through the gorgeous hals, exchanging epigrams and choice descriptive pleasantries, I need not relate. But it must be confessed that the honor of walking with a person of so much consequence had a flavor all its own. I could not but notice that, whenever we drew near the royal party, as we often did, compliant to the suggestion of my companion, the Prince of Wales smiled, as if in gracious recognition, while the Governor-General, and the Duke, and one or two others, looked about them vexedly, as if annoyed at having their own importance temporarily diminished by the proximity of a greater Notoriety. These occultations of nobility were frequent, and always produced the same effect.

Let me hasten to the point. After an evening of fresh sensations and experiences, replete with new and vivid impressions of society and manners, I turned at length to say necessary and appropriate words of parting.

"Shall you write concerning this ball?" I ventured to inquire.

"I shall write," said Jenkynnes, with a dignity which he had not before displayed.

Then the promptings of enterprise arose within me; "Can I—might I," I asked hesitatingly, "venture the boldness to suggest an arrangement, a—you understand me, I think."

"The subject is a delicate one," said Jenkynnes, "but I think I do understand. Pardon me, you represent a New-York newspaper?"

"I do."

"Unhappily," he resumed, "I am at this moment responsibly engaged to and acting for one or two other New-York newspapers, as you may possibly be aware."

"Is that an insuperable obstacle?" I remonstrated.

"I am not insensible," said he, "to the arguments of reason, and—"

I was more than ever charmed with the pliant good-nature of my friend. I intimated as much to him, and assured him of my gladness at recognizing in him a fellow reporter.

He started, grew a little pale, shivered perceptibly, and passed his perfumed handkerchief over his eyes.

"Good gracious," I exclaimed, "what has happened?"

"Pardon the sensitiveness of a painfully acute nervous system," he answered, "but if I may urge you as a friend?"—

His sentence tottered, and I propped it with a hurried—"Certainly."

"Then, valuing my feelings as a friend, pray use that word no more."

"Which word?"

"That word, Reporter. That is the exception I always take. A Reporter I never can, I never will be. A Special Correspondent, if you will, or Our Correspondent, or even possibly plain Correspondent, but never less. Don you think, yourself, the name of Jenkynnes should be associated with the title of Reporter? My dear Sir, it is a vulgarity."

I rejoice to say that my distinguished friend consented, upon considerations that I need not divulge, not only to be pacified, but also to confide to me his forthcoming manuscript. This morning it was placed in my hands—a document of rose-pink paper, elegantly folded and superscribed, and written with tinted ink. I am uncertain about the pen, but I have reason to suppose it was a dove-quill.

I hasten to present it.

THE CRYSTAL BALL AT TORONTO.

Upon entering the majestic ballroom last evening, I found that I had opportunely arrived, and that I should enjoy the favorable chance I desired of making myself acquainted with the various graces and adornments by which I found myself surrounded. I was at least an hour before the Prince, and I did not hesitate to give my attention during all that time to whatever I thought worthy to claim it. I wandered by the fountain, which, springing from the ground beneath the transept, hummed plaintive though naturally unintelligible responses to the social murmurings which on all sides were heard. It struck me as a happy fancy that it seemed to dance as if in gleeful anticipation of the impending pleasures. Happy fountain, was my thought, you bear no canker in your bosom to mar the ecstacy of your sprightly plashing. In this respect you have an advantage over a great majority of the people who surround you, too few of whom, I fear, are without cankers in their bosoms. But as I walked away, the sentiment seemed sadder than the occasion demanded, for, to all appearance, a merrier throng of gloved and slippered fair ones I had never personally encountered. And yet there might be many a pink sash that covered an aching heart, and, of lesser evils, many a dainty satin shoe wrenking agonies of compression upon its exquisitely-formed though too contracted occupant; and I have no doubt there were a serious number of both.

As I rambled through the lofty galleries, and listened to the timid rustling of rich silks, the partially, but not entirely, smothered exclamations of glad surprise and admiration, the half-suppressed tuning of the instruments in the orchestra, and the whistling of the gas as it forced its fiery way through the small apertures placed at regular and convenient distances along the lines of tubes, I smiled, and said to myself softly, but distinctly, This is Bliss! And at a later hour in the evening I reverted to the observation, and repeated it, with equal emphasis.

At a little after 10 o'clock, when I was quite prepared for him, the Prince entered, and took up the position assigned to him at one end of the hall, close to which I had already stationed myself. As he stood acknowledging the salutations of the crowd, I was enabled to make a closer inspection of his person than I had ever before succeeded in doing. My early impression, derived from a casual glance at the formation of his head, was, as the public will remember, that his character combined firmness, faith, hope, charity, and a fondness for music. As to the last particular, I was now more fully assured, and could readily detect a preference for the ophicleide with a slight leaning to the barrel-organ. My observations were suddenly cut short by the interposition of Sir Edmund Head, who edged in quite unceremoniously, as I thought, between myself and his Royal Highness. I have never had any difficulty in accounting for the unpopularity of Sir Edmund. It was at once apparant to my apprehension that the awkward shoulder-shrug with which the Governor-General moved was the continued result of his struggle with the Orangemen on Sunday, in which he was, as is well known, thrown violently against the stone posts of the Government House gates, to the partial damage of his arms and shoulders. As I was reflecting upon this subject, I saw the Governor address the Duke of Newcastle, who drew near him, and quickly succeeded in catching a few words of the conversation that ensued. With a dexterous intrepidity I then slid forward, until I stood with my back close against the Duke's, pretending at the same time to be intent upon a bevy of smiling misses who were lavishing kind glances from the gallery above upon the Prince of Wales and myself. By this expedient I found it a simple matter to gather the more important items which dropped from these two noble gents.

The Duke began to condole with Sir Edmund upon his misfortune, in terms which did honor alike to his head and to his heart. I regret to say that the tone of Sir Edmund was not correspondingly amiable. The Governor-General even went so far as to say that the story was merely an overflowing of that revolting garbage which had been manufactured in various ways to the disgrace and mortification of the royal party ever since their arrival in this country, and to bring forward proof of the fact by asserting that there is not a stone post anywhere near Government House. To this shallow and disingenuous evasion, the Duke offered a reply which, in spite of all my efforts, escaped me, but the Governor instantly went on to say that he never was bruised by a mob in his life. The Duke simply answered, with a sententious force that won my undisguised admiration, that the Governor must be wholly wrong, since the statement had appeared as authentic and trustworthy, not in an unreliable Canadian paper, but in a New-York journal of unconbted enterprise and unlimited means for ascertaining the facts in the case. The Governor-General thereupon appeared dumbfoundered, and turned aside to conceal his emotion.

At that moment I was rather rudely accosted by one of the stewards of the ball, who, probably jealous of the confidential attitude in which I stood near the Duke, commenced a discussion with me upon the subject. I may only say that this discussion terminated in my indignantly resigning the position I held, and passing over to the other side of the royal inclosure, which I reached just in time to witness an interesting and remarkable event.

The Prince, while conversing agreeably and humorously with his partner, accidentally mispronounced her name, upon which, with a sensitiveness of which the public has already been warned by the narrative of his heart-piercing griefs at Kingston, he bent his head regretfully, while a large tear started from one of his eyes, the left, unless I am greatly in error, and, rolling down his cheek, fell with a loud crash upon the floor. I use the word crash advisedly, however strong the term may appear to those who are less intimately acquainted than myself with the nature of a royal tear. The sound was instantly responded to by a heart-throb of sympathy from the entire assemblage. His Highness's fair partner offered judicious consolation and an embroidered handkerchief, which, in some degree, restored the Prince's composure; and I observed, as a curious coincidence, that a banner suspended above the royal visitor's head, drooped and flutered just at that moment, as though animated by a vivid consciousness of his need, and anxious to wipe away the saline traces of the messenger of sadness. The Prince's spirits were soon after completely revived by a shrewd and witty observation of the considerate Miss—who stood beside him put in the form of an inquiry whether his Highness had not feared to attend the Horticultural Snow in the afternoon, lest he should find in some stall a vigorous Orange demonstration. I trust the latent humor of the remark will not be overlooked. It will well repay a second and more careful perusal.

The number of eminent persons present at the ball was very great. Apart from those whom I have many times in other places described, there were some whose appearance suggested reflections of a pleasurable order. There was the giant from Quebec upon whose shoulders the Prince was carried through the black waters of the Saguenay, and whose back, as he strode with majestic step through the throngs, was examined with feelings of curiosity, not unmingled with respect and even envy. There were also a few representatives of a new social order, playfully termed the Order of the Second-hand Bath, for the reason that their membership was designated by a small vial of dark-colored water gathered from the forsaken basin of the Prince at Quebec, and worn conspicuously over the left breast. Neophytes of this association are sprinkled with a few drops of the water, which now commands a fabulous price.

The only dangerous excitement of the evening was at a moment when I was unhappily far removed from the scene. Otherwise, it might have been less serious in its consequences. An unusually large crowd was seen gathering too near the Duke, it was thought, for his own safety. Accordingly, a band of detectives marched upon the dais with their clubs, and surrounded the Duke, to the sudden discomfiture of the concourse of ladies, from whom the disorder was apprehended. But the Duke, with that defiant disregard for his personal safety which sometimes, as in the present case, manifests itself almost too rashly, called the sergeant, and said to him, "Go back; I don't need your protection. I never yet saw the crowd from which I could not protect myself." The same daring remark, I am assured on competent authority, was made by the Duke on the occasion of his fearful rencounter with the Orangemen last Sunday night. At all events, it now produced a thrilling impression. I should be negligent of my duty if I failed to state that the assembly in the vicinity of the Duke was awed, and as for the orchestra, I have it on the surest authority that the trombone lost his wind, and was unable to recover it through three quadrilles.

After this strange but true transaction, all flowed freely as the pale sherry which gurgled from the fine cut-glass decanters in the refreshment rooms. The supper was less satisfactory than some I have partaken of in the great capitals, but was sufficient for the less cultivated Canadian appetite. The Prince, I observed, ate heartily at first, but was checked midway in a bunch of grapes by an admonitory look from Dr. Acland, the Court Physician, and suddenly desisted. A subsequent attempt to continue the grapes when the Doctor's back was turned was detected by Gen. Bruce, who became very angry, and held an immediate consultation with Earl St. Germans, the purport of which, although I listened eagerly, straining every nerve, I could not catch. I have hopes, however, of getting the particulars hereafter from his lordship's footman, who was waiting upon the party at the time.

The ball lasted late. The Prince danced uninterruptedly, and with that energy which he always brings to the service of Terpsichore. Like the swan, which warbles with especial mellifluousness upon its watery death-bed, or the candle, which shoots its most glorious gleam before expiring, his Royal Highness danced with greater spirit and zest and freedom at the close than at any other time. It was a brilliant ball. I liked it. The Prince was brilliant, too. I liked him. He is every inch a gent. They say he has his faults, like other young persons, and indeed I said so once myself; but I have since learned that there is reason to doubt the truth of this. I like him. There is much to like about him. I like his boots, especially. I speak from personal knowledge, when I say that the individual who cleans them is actuated more by enthusiasm than by hope of gain, and performs his daily task with a devoted loyalty which others would do well to emulate. I do not like his pants, however, but this may be prejudice. There is no subject upon which opinions vary more widely than upon that of pants. I should not like to say that his Highness's education in pants is deficient, but it cannot be deemed disrespectful if I mention that my own notions would lead me to a different cut from that which he seems to have adopted. I like his hair. It shows the lobes of his ears. The lobes of the ears are always good to see. They ought never to be hidden. I like his deportment. In a young man, deportment ought not to be overlooked. An old maxim tells us that no man, however great, is a hero to his valet. I shall hardly be violating confidence if I mention that I have the most indisputable proofs that in the case of the Prince of Wales, this maxim fails of application. For this reason, perhaps above all others, I like him. J.

THE NEW-YORK STATE FAIR.—The 2d of October is the day of the opening of the fair at Elmira of the New-York State Agricultural Society. It is the great "harvest home" holiday of American farmers in this and adjoining States; and it is an occasion that, upon some of the days of its continuance, should call out every farmer, and their wives and sons and daughters, and men servants and maid servants, within easy reach of the place where these annual exhibitions of the rich products of the State are held. Not only as visitors should farmers attend but as exhibitors. Let every one carry something that will assist to make up the grand aggregate that always proves so interesting to the visitors.

Take a dozen fine ears of corn which one can just as well as not take in one's hand, and lay upon the table, with similar contributions from a hundred others. Who would not be interested in looking at just such an exhibition of corn—nothing but Indian corn? Let each distinct variety be plainly labeled with the name of the corn, the name of the grower, and place where grown. For example, thus: Twelve ears of improved King Philip corn, grown by John Smith, Binghamton, N. Y., for exhibition only.

What a pleasure one might enjoy, and what an advantage, perhaps, may be reaped, by an interchange of these ears of corn with other exhibitors. And what is true of corn is true of every other grain, seed, root, or product of the farm. We believe such an exhibition and exchange of seeds might be made one of the most interesting features of our annual Fairs. How much the cultivation of improved fruit has been extended by exhibitions, where men see for the first time how much better some other is than their own, who can tell? And so it is of every other farm product; and how very true the same thing is of farm implements. It is these collections of the best that not only incite farmers to procure them, and which urge inventors to make greater improvements.

As there is a practical benefit to be derived from attending the State Fair, as well as enjoying a farmer's holiday, we urge it upon the attention of all who read THE TRIBUNE. It will be open between October 2, 3, 4 and 5, and Elmira is easily accessible.

CARRYING COALS TO NEWCASTLE.—The tide of fine stock which has set from England hitherward for ten years past, is just at the ebb. We have commenced to furnish thoroughbred Short-horns to British herds. Mr. Fitz William Welsh of Trough House, Limerick, Ireland, is a breeder of Short-horns. Coming to America on a pleasure tour, he availed himself of the opportunity to visit some four best herds; and after seeing Samuel Thorne's at Washington Hollow, Dutchess County, N. Y., was satisfied that it excels in quality any one in Great Britain, Col. Towneley's not excepted. Mr. Welsh selected a six-months bull calf by Grand Duke, out of the cow Lalla Rookh, as the most promising one of his age he had ever seen, and purchased him of Mr. Thorne for the round sum of one thousand dollars. Lalla Rookh was bred by Col. Towneley, and considered one of the very best cows ever bred in England: and Grand Turk, after his sire Grand Duke, the best bull of his time. It has been asserted in English stock breeding circles that, however superior animals he might import thence, the progeny in America could never equal the young things at home. We were counted unskillful inexperienced and ignorant alike of farming and stock-breeding, and the idea of our outstripping them in the improvement of stock, if ever dreamed of, was counted ridiculous. Facts are stubborn things, however, and we venture the prophecy that if this bull-calf of Mr. Welsh's does not belie its present promise, the superiority of our American herds will be acknowledged by ever English breeders themselves. We have before expressed the opinion that Thorne's or Alexander's stock might lead the van at "the Royal," and we now confidently expect to see this strange event realized before many years.

—Gov. Seward's Arabian horses, three in number, we believe, have safely arrived in Boston.

SHOT HIMSELF.—A young man named Thomas McCleary, while in the liquor store of James White, No. 23 New Bowery, shot himself through the thigh with a pistol. He was taken to the Hospital. His wound is serious.

FLUID ACCIDENT.—A servant girl, name unknown, residing with the family of Mr. Lemquino, No. 40 City Hall Place, was horribly burned last night, by the explosion of a fluid lamp. Officer Hyde took her to the Hospital.

FIRES.

FIRE IN WEST TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

A few minutes before 10 o'clock on Tuesday night a fire broke out in the frame stable in the rear of No. 250 West Twenty-seventh street. The premises were owned by a Mr. Hughes, and occupied by several cartmen, who were fortunate enough to save their horses. Damage to the extent of $400 was done to the building, and the loss is not covered by insurance. The fire extended to No. 252, a frame dwelling, tenanted by several families, and owned by John Andorf. Damage to the building $200; insured to the full amount in the Hamilton Insurance Company. The loss to the several families was not large.

FIRE IN AVENUE C.

The same night a fire was discovered in an unoccupied room over Andrew Smith's liquor store, at the corner of Avenue C and Fourteenth street, and extinguished by Sergeant Griffith of he Eleventh Ward, aided by some citizens before any material damage was sustained. It is strongly suspected that the fire was the work of an incendiary, and the matter is under investigation by Mr. Baker.

CITY ITEMS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Mme. Cortesi appears to-night as Norma, it being her last appearance but one. She will be supported by Mme. Strakosch, and Sigs. Musiani and Susini.

WALLACK'S THEATER.—This house having been retouched as to its paint, and renewed as to its flowers, was opened for the regular Winter season on Thursday night, under the management of Mr. Wallack. With the exception of Mr. Brougham, all the old company have been reengaged, and some additions have been made, chief among whom is Mr. A. H. Davenport. With so potent a combination of talent, the season can scarcely fail to be successful.

The play on the opening night was an adaptation from the French of Scribe, made by Mr. Lester Wallack. The piece is well known here, under another name, a former translation having been frequently acted under the name of "The Ladies' Battle." Mr. Lester has given his version, which is far better arranged than the old one, the title of "The Royalist." The characters were in the competent hands of Mrs. Hoey, Miss Mary Gannon, and Messrs. Blake, Lester, and Walcot, and were all excellently acted. The play itself is lively and interesting and when so well presented as it is at this house, never can fail to prove a most enjoyable entertainment. Several novelties are announced as being nearly ready.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—TICKET AUCTION.—The auction sale of secured seats for the first night of Mr. Forrest's engagement, which was held on Thursday afternoon, was attended by about three hundred people, and the bidding was very lively. Mr. Niblo's private box was sold for $75, and the other boxes went off readily at a premium; the orchestra seats, numbering 258, brought an average premium of $1 50 each. The whole amount realized from the premiums was about $500. By this plan all the seats are thrown open to the public, who can compete fairly, and not be compelled to submit to the exorbitant demands of speculators.

Some of our readers may remember that it was reported some two years since, that Mr. Horatio N. Sherwood, formerly a Deputy Collector of Assessments, was a defaulter in his accounts with the city. Mr. Sherwood on the other hand claimed that the city was largely indebted to him, and he commenced legal proceedings to recover his demand. When Mr Haws became Controller this suit was, by mutual consent, discontinued, and a thorough investigation of the books and accounts in the Department was made under the direction of Mr. Haws. This examination, recently concluded, has established the fact that the city was indebted to Mr. Sherwood as alleged by him, and the debt has accordingly been paid.

CURIOUS ACTION OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.—At a meeting of the Board of Health of this city, on Monday, June 4, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the City Inspector be directed to cause the nuisance existing at Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth, and Thirty-ninth streets, Avenue A and East River, occasioned by deposits of manure, to be abated immediately.

Resolved, That the resolution adopted by this Board directing the removal of the nuisance caused by the manure heaps at Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets, Avenue A and East River be amended by including all manure heaps between Thirty-sixth and Fortieth streets, Second avenue and East River.

There resolutions have been carried into effect by the Health Warden in spite of great opposition and threats of violence from parties interested. But it now appears that the nuisance is no sooner abated than the Board, which took the above action in public, met on the 31 inst. in secret session, and privately revoked the resolutions, thus allowing the old dumping nuisance to be renewed. The people of the neighborhood feel very much aggrieved at this remarkable action of the Board of Health, and freely assert that it could only have been brought about by dishonest influences.

THE NEW-HAVEN GRAYS.—Under escort of their hosts, Company A of the Ninth Regiment, "State Guard," Capt. Joseph Johnson, the New-Haven Grays yesterday visited Central Park and High Bridge, and at the latter place were entertained with a dinner. At Manhattanville the company visited Lieut. Col. Ferris, and partook of a sumptuous collation at his residence. In the evening, the Grays were escorted from their quarters at the Lafarge House, down Broadway to the Apollo Rooms, where was prepared a magnificent banquet, the tables being loaded with the delicacies of the season. Justice having been done to the viands, Captain Johnson, in a few brief but pertinent remarks complimented the visitors, and gave as a sentiment the New Haven Grays, which was responded to in a happy manner by Capt. E. W. Osborne of the Grays. Other speeches and sentiments followed, and the hour of midnight arrived before the company broke up, and the Grays returned to their quarters. The Grays leave for home this afternoon by the New-Haven boat, and will probably parade down Broadway and through the Park previous to their departure.

SWINDLING A SAVINGS BANK.—A woman was yesterday brought before Justice Connolly, on a charge of forging the signature of Deborah P. McLane, of No. 127 Fourth avenue to an order on the Third-avenue Savings Bank for $250. The prisoner's name was Elizabeth Lloyd and she lived in the same house with Mrs. McLane, and took advantage of her neighbor's temporary absence to get possession of the bank book, when, forging the name of Mrs. McLane to the order, she obtained the money from the bank. She was committed for examination.

THE WIDE-AWAKE DEMONSTRATION.—In our report of the Wide-Awake procession, in yesterday's TRIBUNE, the Twentieth Ward Wide-Awake Club, occupying the second position in the First Division, was by a typographical error called the Seventeenth Ward W. A. Club.

The First Ward Battalion, including the German Wide-Awakes, paraded 370 men, instead of 195 as at first reported.

Our reporter inadvertently omitted to mention that the firing was done by the E. D. Morgan Light Artillery, Capt Mawrey, to whom the piece of ordnance exclusively belongs. The Knickerbocker Light Artillery acted with the E. D. Morgan Light Artillery in the escort.

The Nineteenth Ward German Republican Association of which Dr. Bruguan is President and L. Wittig and S. A. Timm Secretaries, numbers 158 members.

FIREMAN'S TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION.—The following Fire Companies turned out last night to receive Hose Co. 16 of this city, on their return from an excursion to Newburgh: American Engine No. 6, 70 men preceded by Shelton's Band. Hook and Ladder Co. No. 5, George Kelly, foreman, 66 men. No. 15 Hose, John Kerrigan, foreman. Jackson Hose, Wm. Graham, foreman. No. 19 Engine preceded by Washington Brass Band, George W. Badger, foreman, 60 men. Phenix Hose No. 22, Wm. R. W. Chambers, foreman, 33 men. No. 13 Hook and Ladder, John Angus, foreman 75 men. Putnam Hose No. 31, Whitworth's Band. John Carroll, foreman, 30 men. No. 31 Engine Peterson R. McManus, foreman, 85 men. No. 10 Hose, James Rinard, foreman, 40 men. The Hose Company started for Newburgh on Wednesday morning last in the steamer Rip Van Winkle. They number 34 men, and were accompanied by the Manahan Brass Band. The procession was a very fine one, nearly every Company bearing torches. Along the route Roman candles and other fireworks were let off. The procession marched through the principal streets of the city making a very creditable display.

POLICE COMMISSIONERS.—At the meeting of this Board yesterday, the resignation of Sergeant Belton of the Sixteenth Ward was received and accepted. Policeman Vaughn of the Seventeenth Ward was appointed roundsman and transferred to the Thirteenth. Sergeant Lord, from the New-York Sanitary Squad, reported the boiler at No. 18 Jackson street, at the plaster mill of Belknap & Son. The arch is sprung; it leaked around the stay-bolts and tubes and could stand but a slight pressure of steam when tested by the hydraulic apparatus. A little wantonness on the part of the officers testing it would have exploded it. He also reported the boiler at Mr. Pratt's foundery at No. 60 Attorney street. It leaked so that the officers could get but 25 pounds' pressure upon it. Neither of these boilers had a pressure gauge.

MINOR CITY ITEMS.—John Sereiter, of Detroit, challenges any billiard player in the United States, retired or not—a hint to Mr. Phelan—"to play a game of billiards similar to the match played in Detroit, April 12, 1859, the American four-ball carom game, 2 000 points up, for $2,500 a side."....Wm. Johnson, ex-member of Congress, has been appointed Pound-keeper at Carmansville. Some of the papers are poking fun at the ex-Congressman for accepting so humble a position. Why so? Did not John Tyler, though a poor President, make a first-rate Virginia Rail-master?....Thirty-three of the forty Deputy Census Marshals of Brooklyn have made their returns; the others will probably report in the course of a few days. The Marshals for this city are no so prompt. Complete returns for two more towns have been received. These are Huntington and Smithtown, L. I. The former has a population of 8 988 against 8 142 in 1855, and 5,582 in 1830. It has 621 farms and 20 manufactories, and last year 111 deaths occurred there. Smithtown has a population of 2,155; in 1855, 2,087; in 1830, 1,686. It has 152 farms and 10 manufactories. The number of deaths last year was 23....Yesterday being the anniversary of the taking of Mexico by Gen. Scott the flags of the city were hoisted....Mr. F. Coppia a pupil of Godard, announces his intention of performing a most perilous aerostatic feat, by making an ascension in a paper radified, air balloon at Jones's Wood to-day. In such a position, skill will avail nothing should his frail bubble burst.

ALLEGED VIOLATION OF THE PILOT LAWS.—John Maginn, one of the oldest pilots in New-York, having had an experience of forty years, was arrested yesterday morning by Officer Kly of the Court Squad on a warrant issued by Justice Kelly, for piloting the ship Orient out of the harbor without a license. It appears that the license of the accused expired on the 6th of September, and that he piloted the Orient after its expiration, on the 8th, without having obtained a renewal. The complainants in the case are Francis Parsins, the Secretary of the Pilot Commissioners, and John F. Small, a pilot. The accused gave $300 bail to answer at the next term of the Court of General Sessions. Mr. Maginn asserts that the Pilot Commissioners will not renew his license, although he has violated no law of the State, nor of the United States, nor has he done anything but faithfully discharge his duties as a New-York pilot.

CANDIDATES FOR THE NAVAL ACADEMY.—On reference to the schedule of appointments for examination as midshipmen at the Naval Academy, published in *The New-York Herald* of this morning, it appears that for the Third Congressional District of this State (the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles's District), Mr. Charles F. Schultz has been appointed; for the Fifth (the Hon. W. B. Maclay's) District, Mr. Augustus W. Maclay has been appointed; and for the Sixth (the Hon. John Cochrane's) District, Mr. W. A. Duer has been appointed. By an act of Congress the selection of all midshipmen and cadets is apportioned among the Members of Congress, except the few appointments at large reserved to the President. This is regarded as the most agreeable ex-officio patronage of a Member and is not usually made subservient to political or selfish considerations. To the Hon. Mr. Sickles the very great credit is due, of having, in the exercise of his privilege, selected a student from the "New-York Free Academy." Young Schultz, above named, on examination with other competitors, was found the most proficient in the appropriate branches of education, and will be rewarded with a midshipman's warrant. The like praise must also be accorded to the Hon. Mr. Cochrane for the judicious disinterestedness of his selection—young Duer being the son of the late Lieut. John K. Duer of the Navy, who died of "disease contracted in the line of his duty." Examples like these are worthy of all commendation, and we regret that it is not in every instance that they have been furnished.—[Brooklyn Times.

COMMITTEE ON ROADS.—This Committee met yesterday afternoon at Room No. 5, City Hall—present the Chairman, Chas. L. Decker, and Alex. D. Shaw—and passed favorably on the following papers:

To flag sidewalk of north side of Forty-fourth street, from Eighth avenue to 150 feet west of said avenue; to flag sidewalks of Tenth avenue, between Fifty-fourth street and Broadway; to reflag sidewalks of Eighth avenue between Forty-fourth and Forty-seventh streets; to flag sidewalks in Fifty-second street, from Eighth avenue to Hudson River; to flag sidewalk west side of Broadway from Forty fifth to Forty ninth street, and east side of Broadway from Forty-sixth to Forty ninth street; to regulate Sixty-second street, from Broadway to Ninth avenue; to regulate Fifty-third street, from Eighth to Tenth avenue; to award contract for regulating and grading Fifty-sixth street, from Fourth to Fifth avenues; to grade, curb, &c., Sixty-third street, between Lexington and Fifth avenues; to flag sidewalk of the south side of Forty first street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues; to regulate and grade Sixty-second street, from Eighth to Ninth avenue; to regulate and grade One hundred and-tenth street, from Second to Sixth avenue; to regulate, gutter, &c., in Fifty-fifth street, between Lexington and Third avenues; to grade, flag &c., Sixty-fourth street, between Lexington and Fifth avenues; to flag sidewalk of Fifty-fifth street, from Broadway to Fifth avenue; to grade curb, &c., Sixty-fifth street, between Lexington and Fifth avenues; to regulate and grade Fifty-fifth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues; directing Counsel to the Corporation to open Sixty-fifth street, from Tenth avenue to Broadway; to grade, &c., Sixty-second street, between Lexington and Fifth avenues.

RELIEF FOR SYRIAN SUFFERERS.—The Committee for the relief of the destitute and suffering in Syria, acknowledge the receipt of the following sums:

J. F. C.	$2 00	A Lone Widow, Yorktown, N. Y.	$5 00
Mrs McNutt, Rockville, Ind	10 00	Methodist Episcopal Church, Brandon & Sudbury, Vt.	9 00
Cash	2 00	J. W.	3 00
Norwich Town, Conn.	10 00	Daniel Lond	20 00
M. E. C.	5 00	J. Butler Wright by S. S. Winston	10 00
Geo. S. Rainford	25 00	Through S. Romeyn	5 00
Dr. Wm. H. Thompson	15 00	S. A. N. Fairfield	4 00
Christ's (Prot. Episc.) Ch., Guilford, Conn.	18 00	S. Lebanon, Tenn.	5 00
C.	2 00	S. L. P., Washington Hights	5 00
W.	2 00	Cash	1 00
Church, Lebanon, N. J. through the Rev. R. Van Amburg	19 12	F. A. W., Catskill	11 00
Julia	1 00	H. E.	25 00
M. D. L., Shelton Island, N. Y.	1 00	Rev. S. H. Turner, D. D.	10 00
Phosgrove	1 00	A Presbyterian	1 00
Spring St. Cong'l Sabb'th School, Milwaukee	7 55	John T. Farish	30 00
Pres. Church, Greenville, Green Co., N. Y.	22 60	Lad of Mobile	1 00
		Lady in New-Jersey	5 00
Total			$362 27
Previously acknowledged			13 625 36
Total			$13 987 63

W. A. BOOTH, Treasurer, No. 80 Front-st.

WIDE-AWAKE!

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Last evening while standing in Fourth avenue, opposite the new triangular square, and enjoying the effective display of the torch-light procession with my wife, one of the members of the Thirteenth Ward Wide-Awake Company, bearing in his hand a "flower pot," was so careless as to discharge its contents directly upon the shoulder and face of my wife, burning her hair and face, and ruining several of her garments.

The risk she ran of losing her eye sight was imminent and but for her presence of mind, and my assistance, her clothes might have been set afire.

I observed also, in more than one instance similar carelessness, where the fiery embolon from these flower pots struck window frames, scattering the sparks therefrom to damage.

The military precision of the march last night, and the general subordinate bearing of the men, seems to indicate that if the proper officers would intervene, these dangerous incidents to a very delightful pleasure would be avoided. AMICUS.

New-York, Sept. 14, 1860.

HISSING THE WIDE-AWAKES.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: I happened to stand in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel last night, as the Wide-Awakes were passing. Hearty cheers greeted them on every side, with the exception of a select company of ladies and gentlemen on the balcony, apparently from the South, who kept up an incessant hissing, (I terrified with remarks like the following: "You are a set of thieves and pick-pockets." "Poor starving white slaves," and other opprobrious phrases.

Now, why should the representatives of the South assail thousands of respectable, honest freemen on their own streets, and in a liberty-loving State which will roll up 50,000 majority for honest Abe Lincoln on the 6th of November next?

A SINCERE REPUBLICAN.

New-York, Sept. 14, 1860.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—SEPT. 14.—Before Judge RUSSELL.

John McCabe, a boy 14 years of age, indicted for larceny of money in stealing, on the 10th of August, $100 from the money-drawer of the store No. 542 Eighth avenue, was found guilty and sent to the House of Refuge.

Bridget Lyons, who, on Tuesday plead guilty of receiving stolen goods, was brought up for sentence. Counsel for defendant read several affidavits to the effect that the prisoner bought a quantity of brass at ten cents a pound from boys, not knowing it to be stolen property. She was a licensed junk dealer, and it was impossible, in that business, to always avoid receiving stolen goods. She was sentenced to imprisonment in the State Prison one year, and to pay a fine of $250—to stand committed till paid.

John Smith, alias Cabil, and George Walcott, on the night of the 19th of August, entered the house of Judge Pierrepont, No. 106 Fifth avenue, by boring through the back basement door with a centre-bit and prying open the iron grating. Various articles of personal property were taken to the amount of $375. On a plea of guilty of burglary in the second degree, they were sentenced to five years each in the State Prison.

James Ball, indicted for larceny in the first degree plead guilty of grand larceny, and was sent to the State Prison for four years.

James Edwards, 19 years of age, plead guilty of an attempt at larceny from the person, in picking the pocket of M. Lawrence of a watch of the value of $13 on the 11th of August, and received a sentence of two years in the State Prison.

James Sheppard, who has been tried several times for arson, and once sentenced to death, is to be tried again for arson.

Gustave Lefebre, a Frenchman, married, and keeping a millinery establishment in Howard street, was charged with rape on a young woman connected with the establishment. The complainant testified that she was 15 years of age and resided with her parents; that she worked with Madam Lefebre at dressmaking and that on the afternoon of Monday, the 10th of April, when she was in the prisoner's house, he seized her, forcibly thrust her into his room, locked the door and violated her person. Immediately afterward she went up stairs crying and told Gustave's wife. The case was submitted to the Jury after a brief charge from the Judge.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION—