

There are now "Woollyheads," "Freesoilers," "Secessionists," "Unionists," and a number of other factions, whose continuance in one shape or another, for the next few years, seems certain. The leaders of each have been so vituperative towards their opponents, that I do not think there is any possibility of their uniting for any great internal or external object. This of course, paralyzes the federal power, (if power it can be called,) & leaves us at liberty to pursue to their consequences the projects of advantage which your Lordship has conceived from our Central American relations.

The only national question in this country, now, is Slavery. By a little judicious management on the part of the British Anti-Slavery Society, and in other quarters, this may be kept up, to our advantage, till the end of the century. While our Press and Parliament should do nothing to offend the Southern States, individuals, at their own risk, might be most usefully employed in agitating the subject in the Northern States.—In this respect, Mr. George Thompson has been of considerable service, having not only stirred up opposition to the late "Compromise laws" at Boston, but also in Canada, as I am informed, having done much to mitigate the annexation sentiment there. I take the more pleasure in bearing this testimony to his services, that I am prevented by prudential motives from taking any notice of his presence here. Indeed, I have had to disclaim officially all knowledge of his designs or motives, which, I need not say, I very unwillingly did.

Consul Matthew writes me from Charleston, that a feeling favorable to an ultimate connexion with England, is rapidly spreading there. I have counselled him to act with redoubled energy and prudence. It is a situation full of responsibility in which I find myself—with a British party at each end of the country and at each extreme of politics.—Fortunately, the journals and public men are too intent on their President-making to watch us very narrowly.

The American Presidency is vacant, as your Lordship knows, in 1852. The candidates at present spoken of are Generals Scott and Cass, Messrs. Webster, Seward, and Fillmore. Old Mr. Clay has no prospect of election, and any of the others, except Gen. Cass, would be friendly to England. Gen. Scott's head is as full of vanity as his hat is of feathers. Messrs. Webster and Fillmore, in different degrees, are deeply concerned for the mercantile interest; and Mr. Seward, though considered very Anti-British in his own State, (New York,) is in reality, the very reverse. When Mr. Shields made his mad motion, last Congress, inquiring into our affairs in Central America, Mr. Seward hastened to the embassy, and expressed himself in the most emphatic terms to me. I consider his present prospects of the Presidency rather doubtful, though he is at the head of a growing party, which by 1856 may count a great many votes in this fickle populace.

My predecessors at this government have frequently called to your Lordship's notice, the existence of that very formidable element in every Presidential contest—"the Irish vote." Large as it was at former contests, it seems destined to be increased in 1852. The most active spirits in that body have been urging on the naturalization of

emigrants with great energy the past two or three years, and they make no secret of their intention to cast their votes for "the most Anti-British candidate."

This, my Lord, is more talk than anything else. It is a specimen of that hyperbolic style, peculiarly Irish. They are not formidable, nor likely to become so, for they have no harmony of action, no organized political power. Their confidants in the large cities are chiefly men in search of small offices—a not very dangerous class to deal with. Their newspapers, of which there are some half dozen, are all so jealous of each other, that for one to propose any thing is enough to secure it the opposition of the rest. Half a dozen of our mercantile houses command more respect here than the entire Irish vote. But if the naturalized Irish should ever unite on any American "platform," (as it is called) I cannot conceal from myself that we would find our American interests seriously in jeopardy.

Our Central American affairs do not at present attract much attention here, and therefore ought to be urged on with the utmost dispatch.

I have the honor to be, my Lord, your Lordship's obedient servant,

H. L. BULWER.

THE CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

On Friday morning, at day break, a salute of three round of cannon ushered in, to the sleeping inhabitants of Great Salt Lake City, the glorious Fourth of July; and whose peaceful slumbers were disturbed by the reverberating sound of the roaring artillery, commissioning them to prepare themselves for their chivalrous march to the shores of the Great Salt Lake—the world's ninth wonder. A response from Black Rock on the Lake at the same time, (though twenty miles from the city,) gave the assurance that it was prepared to receive its numerous and distinguished guests. At 7 o'clock the city began to be in motion, and the busy throng to assemble. The rattling of carriages, the rumbling of wagons, the tramp of horse, the floating of banners, the swelling tones of the brass band, the elegance, beauty, and smiles of the fair, and the smiling heavens above, gave an enchantment to the scene, and bespoke the occasion a nation's birth-day.

The city guard, of fifty armed mounted men, stationed themselves at convenient posts, and by their vigilance were determined that the city should rest in peace in the absence of its evacuated occupants.

The bishops also engaged a suitable number of footmen from their respective wards, as night and day watchmen, to remain on guard in their wards.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

At 8 o'clock the cannon fired, when the marshal of the day, H. S. Eldredge, organized the company for the Black Rock, for camping, and their return, to march in the following order, agreeably to the plan of the committee of arrangements:—S. M. Blair, Jeter Clinton, Joseph Cain, Samuel W. Richards, Alonzo H. Raleigh, and L. Hardy.

1. The military escort, commanded by Gen. Wells, carrying a banner.
2. The band carriage, (drawn by sixteen mules four abreast, with six mounted guards) in which was Capt. Pitt's Nauvoo brass band.
3. Of the first presidency—Brigham

Young and suite, Heber C. Kimball and suite

4. Of the twelve apostles—Wilford Woodruff and family, Ezra T. Benson and family, and Elder John Taylor's family.

5. Stranger guests.

6. Presidents of the high priests quorum, stake, and seventies.

7. Committee of arrangements.

8. Bishops with their respective wards.

At 9 o'clock the cannon gave the signal for the procession to move. The escort, numbering about sixty mounted men, with their beautiful banner, started from the west of the bowery. The band carriage, the bulk of which would seem to forbid every thing but a tardy motion, presented its banner to the breeze, its noble animals running as if in defiance to time and space, and in spite of the most fearful prophecies of the timid. Following in its train was about 130 carriages and wagons, forming the cavalcade. As the train proceeded, the morning zephyrs changed their mildness, and the swelling gale blew in its northern course the dust; and the tormenting gnats hid their "diminished heads" as if to give place for better music.

After four hours' travel the procession neared the liberty pole at the Lake, amid the firing of cannon, guarded by eighteen artillery-men under the command of E. Green, lieut. On the lofty summit of the pole floated in proud triumph the stripes and stars of a new flag, made for the occasion. Its length was forty-five feet by fourteen and a half in breadth, with the American eagle stretching its wings on an area of ten feet square: within its beak the folding drapery with the inscription "e pluribus unum." Under and above its left wing was the Utah Arms, the BEE-HIVE and RISING STAR; under the right wing, a hundred and twenty pounder discharging its contents.

Carriages were coralled, horses unharnessed, lariatied, and given in charge of the herds-men as by magic; a strict guard both sides of the herd night and day.

The people set themselves about getting dinner soon after their arrival. The refreshments were got up and enjoyed in picnic style, each one contributing his share, and a general profusion made up the general feast. Snow from the mountain top answered all the purposes to cool the refreshing draught.

At 3 o'clock the assembly gathered around the band carriage to hear speeches and orations; but the wind blew severely, which made it difficult for speaker and hearer to enjoy themselves. After one hour, they adjourned to meet again at 6 o'clock, during which time the company were variously engaged in recreations, by scaling the steep and rocky mountain, looking on the fading distance of the broad and swelling Lake, bathing in its briny waters, or walking leisurely to catch the glance of some well known face. These were a part of the pleasures of the saints; and to sum up all, good order, peace, patriotism, plenty, sobriety, health, music, "the feast of pleasure and the flow of soul," characterized the proceedings, and produced the charm of a heavenly spirit, and bespoke the scene a one, harmonious whole.

At 6 o'clock the trumpet announced the time for speeches, orations, toasts, music, and singing, and a general movement brought a crowd to the band carriage, when speeches were made by Gov. Young, Pres't. H. C. Kimball, O. Spencer, J. M. Grant, Willard Snow, James Ferguson, and John Kay, which