

A "REVIVAL" IN EXETER HALL.—A strange revival meeting was held on Sunday evening, 9th Dec., in Exeter Hall, London. The proceedings were conducted by three laymen—Mr. Reginald Radcliffe, Mr. Richard Weaver, (who was formerly a prize-fighter) and Mr. William Carter. The promise was kept, and at six o'clock the doors were thrown open. In less than a quarter of an hour the spacious building was densely packed, and it was deemed advisable at once to close the outer gates. The proceedings were opened with prayer, in the course of which the Almighty was earnestly implored to stretch down his arm from heaven over London, for the purpose of converting it, and especially for the purpose of checking Popery, priest-hood, Puseyism, and devilism. Mr. Carter read portions of the 6th chapter of St. Mark's Gospel, and in the course of a very energetic description of the efficacy of redemption, assured his hearers that it was not to be secured by lifting up a poor rotten cross, or miserable crucifix, nor in going to church with fine steeples, or listening to a lot of fellows with white nightgowns on. All these were miserable delusions. What was wanted was real conversion. The two classes in London who wanted it most being working men, 98 out of 100 of whom never went to a place of worship at all, and the unconverted nobility, many of whom were counting humbugs.—Mr. Weaver followed, and from the excitement which prevailed when he rose, it was evident he was the principal object of attraction. He commenced singing a hymn to the tune of "The King of the Cannibal Islands" in a very loud tone, the auditory taking up the chorus, the words being, "Still I have no union." He then took for his text the words, "Herein is love," &c., from St. John's First Epistle. He called upon his hearers not to believe that the great scheme of human redemption was moonshine and humbug, but that, on the contrary, it was able to excite and to convert the greatest blackguards in London. There were many ungodly persons in that hall who wanted shaking over hell for 5 minutes or 6 minutes—if that would not convert them, nothing would. As the speaker warmed with his subject he danced up and down the platform and shouted hell and damnation with a vigor which was perfectly appalling. Every now and then when he denounced the unconverted, then appealed to them to come to Christ, and in the roughest language and with the most violent gesticulation called upon those who believed that Christ had power to save to hold up their hands. About three-fourths of the audience did so; "the contrary" was not put. During the proceedings several young women whose feelings were overpowered sang another hymn, "I've a father in a promised land," to a lively air. Throughout the evening the audience were kept in the highest possible state of excitement, and at the close of the public services a meeting of a quieter kind was held for the reception of the unconverted.

The Law Courts have this week called attention to the fact, that the ordinary rights and liberties of English subjects are, and have always been, suspended in the cities of Oxford and Cambridge. The object of this exceptional rule is to secure the morals of the students. It is pleasant to find that this is still considered an object worth preserving, although Mr. Edwin James was pleased coarsely to scoff at the notion that any young man can have better morals than his neighbours, and although it is certainly doubtful how far the University authorities can reasonably claim to secure it by preserving an exceptional authority over the liberties of the towns people, until they have shown some anxiety to do so by other means. However, such is still the law of England by charter granted in old time by Catholic Kings, and since confirmed by Act of Parliament. Now if the morals of the students at Oxford and Cambridge [such as they are] are worth maintaining at the cost of a great sacrifice of the liberties of the towns, how much more does the same educational argument apply to Rome, not to mention those which result from its being the seat of government of the Universal Church? Rome has far more ostentatious students than Oxford and Cambridge put together. It will hardly be pretended that the government or example of Victor Emmanuel would be more conducive to sound morals than the ordinary course of English law. It would therefore be in strict accordance with English precedents to secure Rome to the Holy Father by an inviolable and immutable guarantee. —*Weekly Register.*

The *Chronicle* says that an official in one of the insurance offices has been embezzling sums of money to the extent of about £12,000, and, like the Pullinger frauds, the operation has in some way been by means of a pass-book.

COMMERCIAL FRAUDS.—The *Times* says that a large amount of bills drawn from Constantinople by some unauthorised person, or in a fictitious name on a respectable house in London, has been put in circulation at various places on the Continent.

For some time past the increase of crime among soldiers has been pointed out by Judges in their charges to the Grand Juries, and has been remarked by all who attend our criminal courts. On several occasions the army has contributed more than half the prisoners to the calendar at Winchester, and Mr. Justice Jyles commented upon the same feature at Maidstone but a day or two ago. Various explanations of the fact have been suggested; among others, that recruiting sergeants of the Line no longer draw their levies from the same hardy and industrious classes who furnished the sinews and strength of the Peninsular regiments. No one, however, we apprehend, would extend this criticism to the Guards, or dispute that the ranks of the Household Brigade are filled with the very cream of the roving spirits from our rural population. Yet it is among this picked and favored body of troops that we have frequently to record the most wanton and dastardly outrages, and such as are calculated to make the very name of soldier odious to peaceful citizens.—*Times.*

THE "TIMES" ON THE KING OF NAPLES.—There is a story of a young English ensign whose nerve failed him the first time that he found himself under fire, till he was recalled to his duty by the kind but stern remonstrances of an old Scotch sergeant. The plunge once taken, the youth's blood began to warm and before long he was recklessly exposing himself in the thickest of the fight, when he felt his arm grasped by the same wary old soldier, with the words, "Remember your mother, lad—remember your mother." No one would have believed, while the present King of Gaeta was still King of Naples, hesitating and trembling at the very name of Garibaldi, that he would ever show spirit enough to justify the moral of our story. It was said that he would lose his kingdom, like Louis XVI. and Louis Philippe, for want of the pluck to show himself on horseback at the head of his troops. Strange rumors were afloat of his fatuous indifference to the progress of events—an indifference which, in his position, could only be attributed to imbecility or cowardice. It is but fair to confess that the King's subsequent conduct has, in some degree, belied his reputation. If he has given no proof of strategical or administrative capacity, and has alienated some wavering by his impolitic implacability, he has shown that he can stand at bay manfully, and has the respectable quality of not knowing when he is beaten.—He has exhibited, "for a Bourbon," considerable virtues. He has shown more regard for the personal convenience and safety of others than for his own; he has sent away, not only his stud and his jewels, but his mother, his wife, and his children; he has advised those Ambassadors who still stood by him to retire to Rome; yet he himself awaits the prospect of a bombardment. This is "dying game," and commands a sort of respect, even when it falls to command sympathy. If Francis II. wishes to be able to say that, like Francis I., he has "lost all except honour," he has already done more than enough. There is a point in many a losing match when the

game ceases to be worth the candles. A lawyer does not provoke a crushing decision after repeated intimations from the Court that he has "no case." A chess-player does not go on obstinately exchanging pawn after pawn when he has lost all his principal pieces; and a moment may come when the staunchest second will "throw up the sponge." There are other interests to be considered besides those of the rival Kings—the interests of the peaceful inhabitants of the Two Sicilies, and of the brave men who will not desert even a Bourbon Monarch in misfortune. We can hardly expect that a Prince who was prepared to turn the guns of St. Elmo against his own capital will have much consideration for the former; but he may well hesitate before he sacrifices the citizens of Gaeta and the 20,000 troops who still defend the place to a mistaken point of honour.—James II. was touched with a feeling of remorse when he saw his old soldiers cut up by foreign troops, but Francis has in his sole keeping the lives of men whose loyalty has been tried to the utmost and has not been found wanting. He has lavished grand crosses and broad ribbons on foreign Ministers, and taken measures for their security, but he would earn a far more genuine gratitude by releasing from their allegiance the faithful remnant of his followers. It is not his fault that he is the victim of just vengeance, treasured up through many generations against his name and family. Let him accept this as his fate—a fate which he inherited from abler and worse men than himself; and, if he seeks materials for vindictive gratification, he will find them, as he watches the destinies of Italy from an Austrian or Spanish palace, in the struggles and humiliations through which a nation long demoralized by misrule must necessarily pass before it can prove itself truly worthy of freedom.

WANT OF REFINEMENT IN ENGLAND.—Let no one tell us that the workman cannot become refined, he is a refined man in foreign countries. Vulgarity is a thing almost exclusively English. Look at the poor Hindoo who goes through your streets asking alms. There is a grace even in his very attitude, an elegance in his address, which would almost make you believe if you were told that he had been a prince in his own land. You may see, or might have seen, two peasants meeting on a highroad in France, talking of their hats to each other with grave and dignified courtesy. The French peasant girl, at a very trifling expense, will dress herself in clothes that left her station, but the inward refinement of her mind will be so reflected on the adjustment of every part of them, that she looks better dressed than the English lady's maid with all the aid of her mistress's cost-of-finery.—*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

THE GREAT ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION OF THE BULLDOG AND FOX TO ESTABLISH A TELEGRAPHIC ROUTE BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.—The expeditions sent out during the late summer respectively by the Government and the promoters of the North Atlantic Telegraph, for the purpose of examining into the practicability of the proposed scheme for carrying a line of telegraph from Europe to America via Faroe, Iceland, and Greenland, have at length returned, having successfully accomplished their arduous mission. It will be remembered that Her Majesty's ship *Bulldog*, under the command of Sir Leopold McClintock, left England for the purpose of examining the depths of the Sea between the various stations on the proposed route. The depths from his careful examination have proved altogether more favorable for the laying of a cable than those on which the former American cable was successfully submerged; the water being four hundred fathoms less in its deepest parts. The *Bulldog* left the north of Scotland on the 1st of July for the Faroe Islands, taking soundings about midway, where, according to the charts, the depth was 680 fathoms, but finding soundings readily in 254 fathoms with a favorable bottom—a depth in which the laying of almost any kind of cable would be a matter of certainty. The *Bulldog*, after visiting several places among the wild and beautiful islands of the Faroe groupe, sounded across to Ingolsholdt, in Iceland. In this section of the route no difficulties were experienced, the average depth being under 300 fathoms, and the bottom being mostly of a favorable character. Sir Leopold McClintock subsequently visited and examined Faxa Bay, on the northwest coast of Iceland, which, notwithstanding the popular belief to the contrary, is as free from ice and icebergs as the shores of the Isle of Wight. From Iceland to Greenland, across what is technically called the Greenland Sea, the soundings were, as had been expected, found by the *Bulldog* to be deeper than on the Iceland and Faroe section of the route, but still the greatest depth was far less, (nearly 900 fathoms) than the deepest portion of the direct route. It is a remarkable fact as showing the erroneous impressions which have prevailed even among scientific men respecting this region, that no ice was found away from the shore where the charts of Manby and Scoresby represent the sea as impenetrably covered with it. The *Bulldog* being a paddle-wheel steamer, unadapted to such navigation, did not pass through the drift ice so as to land on the east coast of Greenland, so long considered inaccessible to ships. She however, stood along the coast sounding occasionally, nearly as far as Prince Christian Sound, when a gale of wind coming on led her to stand off shore. From this date July 19th, to the 18th of August, Sir Leopold McClintock was unable to proceed with his soundings in consequence of continued gales of wind, which drove out the drift ice from the bays and fjords, and prevented the *Bulldog*, on account of her hull, from approaching the coast. The *Bulldog* coasted southward to Cape Farewell, as far as the prevalence of drift ice would permit. From that point, at some distance from the land, a line of soundings was carried to Hamilton Inlet, on the coast of Labrador. The depths between the two points were very regular, the greatest being 2,932 fathoms, 400 fathoms less than the direct route across the Atlantic. The examination of Hamilton Inlet, made by Sir Leopold, was necessarily a hurried and imperfect one, but very little ice was seen on the Labrador coast. On the return voyage a second series of soundings were carried from Hamilton Inlet to South Greenland, where the *Bulldog* anchored in Julianashaab on the 29th September. The weather she had experienced during the voyage from Labrador was most severe; she encountered no less than five gales of wind in eight days. After a cursory examination of some of the deep fjords which run inland for a considerable distance—several of which were deemed admirably adapted for the reception of the cable the *Bulldog* left Julianashaab, on her return to Iceland, on the 3rd of October, and suffered some injury to her paddle boats and cutter from the floe ice, which prevailed at the entrance of the fjord in larger quantity than had been known for nearly thirty years. The *Bulldog* up to this time had obtained no information respecting the Fox, and many began to entertain serious apprehensions that she had been beset upon the east coast of Greenland.—Though made at the most unfavorable season, the examinations were said to be most satisfactory. In the channel of the fjords a most considerable depth of water is almost universally found. On the 8th of October the *Bulldog* again approached the coast of Greenland, close to the entrance of Prince Christian Sound, at the extreme south end of Greenland, and found so very little ice that McClintock commenced taking a line of soundings towards the fjord. His intention, however, was frustrated by the springing up of one of those terrific easterly hurricanes which occasionally sweep the coast of Greenland. For thirty hours the wind blew with such terrific violence that no canvass could withstand its force for one moment, and the *Bulldog* had to lie under bare poles (?), keeping the engines going, in case of falling in with ice. After the abatement of the gale the *Bulldog* continued her line of soundings back to Reikjavik in Iceland, but was subject to almost continuous interruptions from gales of wind. But the few soundings which could be made were of the

most satisfactory character, a depth of 784 fathoms being found where it was expected to find 2,000. The return soundings of Sir F. L. McClintock were of a peculiarly interesting character in a scientific point of view, inasmuch as they set at rest the long-disputed question of the existence of animal life at great depths in the ocean. Several starfish were brought up from the depth of 1,266 fathoms, which had become entangled with the lower portions of the line, which had lain upon the bottom. At Reikjavik information was obtained respecting the Fox, that she had left that port for Greenland at the end of August. The *Bulldog* left Reikjavik on the 28th of October, experiencing on the homeward voyage a constant succession of foul winds with frequent very heavy gales, which retarded and in some instances completely prevented sounding operations. Sir Leopold McClintock carried his line of soundings into the Rockall-bank, and on the 9th November obtained bottom in 1,210 fathoms, about mid-channel, between it and the Vidal bank. The wind still continuing adverse, and the coal being nearly exhausted, Sir F. L. McClintock was obliged to put into the port of Killybegs, county of Donegal. It is really a matter of considerable astonishment to those conversant with nautical matters that in a succession of such violent gales, and a season of cold and ice so entirely exceptional, Sir F. L. McClintock and his enterprising officers should have prosecuted their arduous duties with such complete success. The expedition of the Fox was, as will no doubt be remembered, fitted at the expense of the promoters of the undertaking, and was intended not alone to cooperate with the *Bulldog* in the sounding and general survey of the seas which intersect the various stations on the route, but also to fix upon and examine the precise localities for the landing of the cables, as well as to expose and fix upon the overland route through Iceland and Greenland. The expedition was commanded by Captain Allen Young, who accompanied McClintock in the celebrated voyage of the Fox in search of the Franklin expedition. Her cruise, like that of the *Bulldog*, was in its main results entirely successful, though her operations were retarded, and in some measure prevented, by the almost unparalleled succession of gales which prevailed with but little intermission from the time of her departure till her return to England. The results of the cruise are universally considered by those who accompanied the expedition to be most satisfactory. Colonel Shaffer's statements as to the existence of deep long fjords, in which the water was so deep as to preclude the remotest possibility of a cable being injured by ice or icebergs is fully confirmed. The existence of drift ice along the South Coast is in reality no difficulty; it only prevails at the commencement of the season, except in an exceptional year, such as that recently experienced. Even when thickest its movements with various winds are so perfectly understood that, under the command of experienced Captains, many frail ships totally unadapted for ice navigation, visit and return from all parts of the coast annually in safety. With regard to the American terminus of the line, now that the Greenland difficulty has been removed, when once the line has been carried there in the fifth parallel of Western longitude, the landing on the opposite shore can be selected on any point within some hundred miles without materially increasing the length of the circuit.—*Times, Dec. 5.*

FEARFUL COLLIERY EXPLOSION AT NEWPORT.—On Saturday the 8th of December, a mine explosion, tremendous in its consequences, happened at the Black Vein Pit, Risen, about six miles from this town, and the property of the Risco Coal Company. The colliery has been in work some years in the production of steam coal, and as gas is in such pits more or less generated the usual preventative measures were adopted. The pit was examined according to custom this morning, after which, between 5 and 6 o'clock, some 200 men descended. About 7 o'clock a terrific explosion occurred, which was heard far above the surface; and upon inspection it was found that at some distance from the bottom of the pit the gas had fired. As soon as the ventilation would allow, dead bodies were found in several directions. By 12 o'clock 11 had been sent up, and at 4 o'clock 40 more had been collected at the bottom of the shaft the whole being brought up in the course of the evening and conveyed to their respective homes in carts and hastily constructed biers. At the time of writing between 60 and 70 persons remained unaccounted for. The general opinion was that all had met their deaths. If so, no less than 120 men and boys have perished, with 25 horses. The cause of the explosion cannot yet be stated. The locality is in a state of the most painful excitement. Anxious inquirers, dejected men, and weeping women and children surround the pit, and are to be met with on all sides.

THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE.—A LIVING APPARITION.—A Paris correspondent of the *Court Journal*, in giving some particulars of the tour of the Empress through the provinces, gives currency to the rumor that the whole journey has been embittered for the Empress, by the constant apparition of a lady in black, who always presents herself before her Majesty at every station, in every crowd, and in every triumphal entry. The lady is young, as may be seen even through the folds of the heavy crepe veil with which she endeavors to conceal her features. She is beautiful, likewise, though pale; and it is now fully ascertained to be from her hand that the inevitable bunch of withered flowers is thrown into the Imperial procession as it passes every place where ever flowers have been thrown by the joyous population. The constant recurrence of this event is said to have given great annoyance to the Empress and to have greatly excited the nervous sensibility of the Emperor. The shadow is always accompanied by an elderly female, in deep mourning like herself; and the apparition has become inevitable, that the Empress is said to look round in nervous trepidation as her carriage drives through the crowd which at every place meets to greet her arrival.—The cause of the *Empress Englobie's* marasm is said to be the visit paid while in Algeria to the tent of an Arab chief, which visit had been greatly urged by the Emperor as a gratification of curiosity. The men in Mahomedan countries are expelled, as we all know, from the inner chambers, whether in tent or in seraglio, and the Empress was left alone for some time with the ladies of the establishment. What passed has only been very lately discovered, in consequence of the hard pressing of Dr. C.—, whose quick perception enabled him to discern that an unnatural cause must exist for the unnatural state in which the Empress was plunged. It seems that, while within the tent, the chief's wife, who was a woman of superior intelligence, having been told that European ladies were most curious to see some of the magical ceremonies of the Arabs, had called a Babalouk, a negro who, gifted with the second sight, professed to tell the future destinies of the consultant. This negro, entering into a state of frenzy, disclosed to the Empress the dying condition in which her sister then was lying—the fatal consequence which would ensue—and, after having given warnings of dire import, which it would be indiscreet to mention here, bade her hurry back across the seas, and never more trouble the Arab in his tent. The impression was so fearful that, owing to the exact account given by the negroess of her Majesty's early history, a conviction of the truthfulness of the future as well as the past took such hold of the Imperial mind, that her Majesty, as we know, refused to attend the ball offered to her by the city of Algiers; and when, on landing in France, she felt no doubt that the rest of the prophecy would prove true, and began from that moment to despair. They say likewise that the Catholic prejudices of her Majesty have been so much wounded by all that has taken place with regard to the Pope, that absence has been considered absolutely necessary for a while.—*From the Court Journal.*

A FRENCH WAR.—The *Freeman*, referring to the money-crisis, says—Ten millions is a large amount to be withdrawn from circulation, and some aspect the real explanation on the part of France is to be found in laying up a store of specie for warlike operations in the year of grace 1861.

UNITED STATES.

The Treasury of the United States is in such a condition from want of funds, that the Treasurer is compelled to decline paying requisitions upon him for the Government's current expenses—paying at sight only such as must be so paid to insure the continued transaction of the public business, and withholding payment of the balance until the Treasury may have more means at command at the great centres of trade.

BERING OF THE KENTUCKY ISSANE ASYLUM.—The Louisville Courier of the 5th gives the particulars of the destruction of the destruction of the Kentucky Asylum for the Insane, at Hopkinsville, Ky. The building cost \$200,000, and is totally destroyed. The fire was caused by a defect in the chimneys.

A correspondent of the *Boston Post* suggests that President Pierce be selected to mediate between the North and South in the present crisis.

AN ENGLISHMAN LYNCHEED IN MISSISSIPPI.—A respectable looking man, named Smythman, a native of England, and for several years a resident of Wisconsin, arrived in this city on Tuesday, for Memphis. Mr. Smythman was driven from Mississippi last week after suffering severe injuries for crimes alleged against him. He was formerly employed in this city for a few weeks, as a miller in the Planter's mills, on Franklin Avenue, and went to Mississippi for employment in June last. He obtained work in Panola and De Soto counties, near the Tennessee line. He worked for several parties, dressing Millstones, and met with no opposition from any party whatever till about a week ago yesterday, when he started from Loosaboma, De Soto county, for Senatobia station, on the Tennessee and Mississippi Railroad, seven miles distant, employing a negro to carry himself and trunk in a wagon on the railroad. Arriving at Senatobia about dark, he proceeded to look up some freight for the negro's owner, and in so doing went into the freight depot. While there three or four persons approached him, and asked him where he was going and what he was doing. He told them he was looking for some freight for Loosaboma, but they charged him with being an abolitionist and a suspicious person, and seized and threw him into a freight car, which they locked and went up into the rillage to tell the story. The *negro* was arrested, and, as afterwards appeared, was threatened with instant death if he didn't confess that the man in the freight car had endeavored to persuade him to run off. The negro thinking, probably, to save himself from torture, said that such was the case; but notwithstanding the confession, he was severely flogged. About ten o'clock a crowd of thirty or forty men returned to the railroad station, took Smythman out and marched him into the woods. There they stripped him naked, notwithstanding the weather was intensely cold, and gave him a large number of stripes, the victim thinks about two hundred, with a large leather belt, sometimes flat and sometimes with the edge. A man who appeared to be a doctor then advised them to desist, saying that they would finish the job next day. They then put him back in the freight car with nothing but his clothes and an old rug to protect him during that night. In the morning he was released and permitted to pay fifty cents for a cup of coffee. An arm'd force, styling themselves "Minute Men," then took him into custody, went into the woods again, made him strip till his hands around a tree, and then shaved his head as close as they could. The crowd urged him to tell all he knew about his doings in the interior, said that they knew he was guilty of exciting slaves to insurrection, had tampered with them, and all that. Three or four said that if he would confess his life should be spared, but that if he did not he would be strung up. By this time Smythman was half dead from exhaustion and fright, and believing that it was his only chance of safety from hanging, he boldly avowed that he had tampered with slaves. With a shout the eager listeners seized him, and some were for hanging him. An attempt was made to get a rope around his neck, but others were so anxious for another operation that the would-be executioners failed. Smythman was stripped, and hot liquid was then poured over his head, and half blinded as he was, the victim was not allowed to put his hands to his eyes to keep the tar from blinding him altogether. They then stuck him all over with loose cotton. After this was over, they told him that he must start for Memphis immediately—four miles off—and not stop till he reached that city. They gave him five minutes to put on his clothes, and while he was trying to pull off some of the cotton, several of the mob stood by kicking his limbs with their thick boots, the marks of which kicking he still bears. They then allowed him to start. Smythman walked all the way to Memphis, and took the boat to this city.

EXTRAORDINARY DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—On Tuesday of last week, while standing on the platform of the depot building at Crestline, waiting for the train to start eastward, we saw a train arrive from the East. The first persons we recognized getting from the train were W. K. Scott and the wife of Levi L. Johnson, of Marlboro', Stark county. They readily recognized us, came up to where we were, and, after the usual salutations, inquired when a train would leave for Bellefontaine. At this moment Johnson and the wife of Scott also unexpectedly made their appearance. The women instantly recognized each other, and without uttering a word "pitched into one of the liveliest free fights we have ever been called upon to witness. The way the ribbons, bonnets, collars, and fancy dressings, was refreshing to milliners and mamma-makers. This excited Scott and Johnson, and they were so sorely grieved at each other for running away with their respective wives, that they went into pugilistic exercise with a heavy good will. A great many persons were gathered around, but no one caring much which of the parties whipped, they encouraged the fight and laughed at the sport. While the fights were progressing, constable Smith stopped the fighting, and took the parties before the Mayor, and his Honor fined each of them \$5 and costs for breaking the peace. Scott and Mrs. Johnson, who have for some time been suspected of being guilty of intrigues, had planned an elopement, and Johnson had also planned an elopement, to be carried out on the same day with the other parties. Both guilty couples had clandestinely slipped off from Marlboro' on the same day; one party took the cars at Alliance, and the other took the same train, though in a different car, at Louisville station. Neither couple suspected the other until they met at Crestline, when the feelings they enjoyed may be imagined, but cannot be described on paper. After paring their fins, which satisfied them that fighting was an unprofitable way to settle the difficulty, they indulged in the application of a goodly number of hard words and names to each other, and finally separated; Scott and Mrs. Johnson taking the B. & L. Railroad, and Johnson and Mrs. Scott the P. W. & C. Railroad. Since then nothing has been heard of their journeyings.—*Holmes Co. (Ohio) Farmer.*

A SHARP FINANCIER.—A German who had \$200 in gold deposited in one of our city banks, stepped up to the counter yesterday, presented his certificate, and demanded his gold. He was paid, when he said to the banker, "Vot you gif for gold, now, eh?" "45 per cent," was the response. "Oh, yaw, dat ish good. I sell you desef for good paper monish." "All right," was the reply, and \$15 in currency was handed the ex-depositor, who took \$15 from his roll of notes and handed back \$200, saying: "I deposits dat mit you. You're good, I sees." And taking his new certificate deposited with his \$15 premium.—*Illinois State Register.*

THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The following correspondence has passed between Lord Lyons and the Department of State at Washington:—

LETTER OF LORD LYONS.

Washington, Dec. 8 1860.

"Sir,—The Queen, my august sovereign, has commanded that the earliest opportunity after the return of the Prince of Wales to England be taken to convey to the President of the United States the expression of Her Majesty's thanks for the cordial reception given to His Royal Highness during his late visit to this country, by the President himself, and by all classes of the citizens.

"One of the main objects which Her Majesty had in view in sanctioning the visit of His Royal Highness, was to prove to the President and citizens of the United States, the sincerity of those sentiments of esteem and regard which Her Majesty and all classes of her subjects entertain for the kindred race which occupies so distinguished a position in the community of nations.

"Her Majesty has seen with the greatest satisfaction that her feelings and those of her people in this have been met with the warmest sympathy in the great American Union; and her Majesty trusts that the feeling of confidence and affection—the existence of which late events have proved beyond all question—will long continue to prevail between the two countries, to their mutual advantage, and to the general interest of civilization and humanity.

"I am commanded to state to the President that the Queen would be gratified by his making known generally to the citizens of the United States her grateful sense of the kindness with which they received her son, who has returned to England deeply impressed with all he saw during his progress through the States; but more especially so with the friendly and cordial good will manifested towards him on every occasion by all classes of the community.

"I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, sir, your most obedient and humble servant.

LYONS

The Hon. Lewis Cass, &c.

THE REPLY.

Department of State,

Washington, December 11.

"My Lord—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 8th inst. in which you have conveyed to this government the expression of Her Britannic Majesty's thanks for the cordial reception given to his royal highness the Prince of Wales, during his late visit to this country, by the President and by all classes of the citizens, and of her Majesty's wish that her grateful sense of the courtesies extended to her son may be known generally to the citizens of the United States.

"I am instructed by the President to express the gratification with which he has learned how correctly her Majesty has appreciated the spirit in which her royal highness was received through the republic, and the cordial manifestation of that spirit by the people of the United States, which accompanied him in every step of his progress.

"Her Majesty has justly recognized that the visit of her son aroused the kind and generous sympathies of our citizens, and, if I may so speak, has created an almost personal interest in the fortunes of the royalty which he so well represents. The President trusts that this sympathy and interest toward the future representatives of the sovereignty of Great Britain, is at once an evidence and a guarantee of that consciousness and common interest and mutual regard which have in the past, and will in the future, bind together more strongly than treaties, the feeling and the fortunes of the two nations which represent the enterprise, the civilization, the constitutional liberty of the same race.

"I have also been instructed to make this correspondence public, that the citizens of the United States may have the satisfaction of knowing how strongly and properly her Majesty has appreciated the cordial warmth of their welcome to his royal highness.

"I have the honor to be, my Lord, with high consideration, your Majesty's obedient servant.

Wm. Henry Trescott,

Assistant Secretary.

CHARACTERISTIC IRISH ANECDOTE.—No class of citizens were more hysterical and enthusiastic in their greetings of Baron Reinfou than the sons of the Emerald Isle—an *Irishman* they had followed the advice of a sage *Quaker*, that advised them to leave no part or lot in the matter. When the Prince was seated in the car yesterday morning, ready for his departure an Irishman was observed giving vent to his feelings in a manner that showed he was fully overcome with enthusiasm. After showering a score of compliments on the Prince, he gave the *cap de grace* by swinging his hat and shouting "God and come back here four years from now and we'll run you for President!" The royal suite were greatly amused at this unexpected invitation, and the Prince came near laughing from his seat in a paroxysm of laughter. A great deal has been said about foreigners getting into office after a brief citizenship in this country, but we never before heard of a chance to reach the Presidency being offered to "fortune" the first morning after his arrival on our shores.—*Detroit Tribune.*

THE FATAL YES.—Mr. Blank is a very worthy and quiet citizen; but phrenologists say that his bump of distraction is largely developed, of the truth of which you can easily assure yourself, if you watch him walking through the streets. His arms swinging by his side, his eyes gazing into vacancy and his coat tails flapping between his hank legs. A few days ago, walking up Broadway, Mr. B. suddenly remembered that he had some friends to dine with him. "Confound it," said he, passing his hand over his chin. "I am very much in need of being shaved." Seeing the tricoloured pole which designates the barber's shop, he entered it, seated himself in a chair, and stretched out his neck to the Figaro of the place. "Shaved, sir?" leonically spoke the man of razors—"Yes," replied Mr. B. in the same strain. Soon the face of our hero disappeared under a thick coat of foaming soap-suds, which quickly was removed to give place to another edition of the same. Finally, the operation was finished. During this time, Mr. B. with had gone "woud gathering" in Egypt, his eyes half shut, in a kind of magnetic dream brought on by the manipulations which his face had undergone. He dreamt that the shining glass of the barber's clock was some glass vessel filled in the tombs of the old Pharaohs, by that indefatigable mummy hunter, Layard, "Shampoo, sir," said the barber. An indistinct Yes escaped from the lips of our friend. If the man had asked "will you have your head off?" the answer would be the same. Soon the unfortunate subject's head was enveloped in a substance which gave it the appearance of an old bale of horse hair covered with snow flakes. Then he was carried under the fountain, and the cock turned, and the water descended upon his devoted head. The very sudden shock awoke him from his dreams. He remembered that he was not a dweller in the land of Egypt in the time of Cheops or Cephrenius; but of New York, in the year 1860. However, rubbing and scrubbing with all his might until he finished with pulling off his wig!!! Mr. B. jumped in a rage, squared off a la Heenan; but stopping short at the lock on the face of the frightened barber, could not help bursting out laughing, which ended by the five or six witnesses of the scene joining in heartily. Mr. B. received back his wig with renewed splendour. Moral:—When a man wears a wig, there is no reason why he should not be shaved; but there are objections to being shampooed.—Translated from the *Courier des Etats Unis.*

To be happy the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.