

Company of Infantry, in uniform, under command of Capt. Ormond. Providence Choir, with banner. Citizens on foot. Citizens on horseback. Citizens in carriages. The procession proceeded to the residence of Col. E. T. Benson, where they received him and Staff, Committee of Arrangements, Pioneers and Members of the Mormon Battalion; thence through some of the principal streets to the Bowery. Being seated, the meeting was called to order by the Marshal, when after singing by the Providence Choir, prayer by the Chaplain, and singing by Logan Choir, Pres. E. T. Benson delivered an Oration. Music by Brass Band. Elder Durfey, of Providence, delivered an address in behalf of the Mormon Battalion. Song by the Young Ladies. Address by Lemuel Mallory, in behalf of the aged Fathers. Song by Providence Choir. Address in behalf of the aged Mothers, by sister Crockett, sen. She spoke very feelingly and with great force to the Mothers in Israel. Song by Logan Choir. Address, in behalf of the Young Men, by Moses Thatcher. Music by Brass Band. Address, in behalf of the Young Ladies, by Miss Clara Birdno. Song by Providence Choir. Address, in behalf of the Boys, by Master Frank Benson. Music by Martial Band. Address, in behalf of the Young Girls, by Miss Matilda Card. Song by L. Farrell. Address, in behalf of the School, by Orson Smith. Music by Brass Band. Comic Song by R. G. Evans. The Chaplain delivered a short address, and Bishop Wm. Budge made a few remarks. Toasts and Songs. Benediction by J. J. Clark. The citizens of Providence, Hyde Park and Millville joined us in the celebration. We wish to express our thanks to the bands and choirs in attendance, for their well executed pieces; and from the expression and manifestation of joy and satisfaction, it was far superior to any previous celebration. T. E. Hicks, J. H. Martineau, H. Sadler, C. B. Robins, H. W. Isaacson, Committee of Arrangement. H. STOKES, Reporter.

FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

The following is the speech of Prince Napoleon, cousin of the Emperor, with which, it is understood, the French Government are much displeased: To develop a State with which we can have no dispute, either with regard to frontiers or supremacy of influence, which can and ought to be our natural ally, carrying on an extensive trade, producing raw materials which we cannot raise in our own climate, purchasing our manufactures which its incipient civilization does not allow it to produce, powerful by its navy, and unable to be other than the ally of France—all these considerations decided Napoleon to make the friendship of the United States an axiom of his policy. He well knew that Democrats are especially sensible to respectful attentions, and that to gain their friendship, it is not enough to consider their interests, but that an appeal must be made to their generous sentiments. On receiving intelligence of Washington's death, on the 15th of December, 1799, Napoleon not only went into mourning himself, but caused the whole army to do the same by issuing the following order of the day: "Washington is dead! That great man fought against tyranny; he consolidated the liberties of his country. His memory will ever be dear to the French nation, as to all freemen in both the old and new worlds, and especially to the soldiers of France, who, like him and the American soldiers, fight for equality and liberty." He even went further, when, in 1803, he ceded Louisiana. To cede a French territory for money, to furl the tricolor flag, thus to abandon an entire territorial possession of France to the New World, might appear to narrow minds immense concessions to the United States. But here again we observe that eagle glance, that prompt intelligence which does not hesitate over details, but goes straight to its aim. This question of Louisiana raised some clouds of dissatisfaction between England and France. Napoleon solved it in the sense of moderation, wisdom, and the true interests of France; and he

whose foreign policy none can accuse of weakness, sold our territory to the United States for eighty millions of francs. Napoleon thus explained this act before the Council of State in 1804: "I foresee that France will be compelled to abandon her colonies in the Atlantic ocean. All those in America will, in less than 50 years, be added to the territory of the United States. It was this consideration which determined me to cede Louisiana." The fact appears to me important, and, by a singular coincidence, the extraordinary Ambassador who, in concert with Mr. Livingston, representative of the United States at Paris, treated for the purchase of New Orleans and the Floridas, and signed the treaty less than twenty days after his arrival, was Mr. Monroe, the celebrated statesman who has given his name to the doctrine propounding the principle that the Governments of Europe must hold no possessions in North America. The life of Napoleon is full of these coincidences, so instructive and so curious. Let us ardently desire the pacification of the American Union, and not suffer ourselves to be influenced by those fallacious arguments which would transform the character of a revolt condemned by right, by reason, and by interests, supported with courage, but which is only the unjustifiable effort of an aristocracy of some few thousands of slaveholders against the constitution of the most liberal and the most respected power of any in the world.

PRICE OF GOLD.

The following table of prices of gold, at the times therein specified, is taken from the Agricultural Report for 1863, and is published for the benefit of those having unsettled business which arose during the period included:—

		1862.	1863.	1864.
January	2	112	135	152
	9	115	138	152
	16	112	146	155
	23	113	147	158
	30	113	157	157
February	6	113	157	159
	13	114	155	159
	20	113	163	161
	27	112	171	161
	March	5	112	155
April	12	111	161	162
	19	111	155	162
	26	111	139	170
	2	112	153	168
	9	111	147	171
May	16	111	154	180
	23	111	150	179
	30	112	150	180
	7	112	155	172
	14	113	150	172
June	21	113	150	183
	28	114	143	186
	4	113	146	191
	11	114	142	199
	18	115	144	196
July	25	118	145	220
	2	119	144	237
	9	116	131	275
	16	116	126	253
	23	119	126	254
August	30	114	127	256
	6	114	127	
	13	114	127	
	20	115	124	
	27	115	124	
September	5	119	131	
	12	119	129	
	19	117	135	
	26	120	139	
	October	2	123	142
November	9	127	147	
	16	133	153	
	23	132	146	
	30	130	146	
	7	131	147	
December	14	131	147	
	21	130	153	
	28	129	146	
	4	133	152	
	11	132	152	
	18	132	152	
	25	133	152	

A YANKEE AMONG THE REBELS—OPINIONS OF THE LATTER—WHAT IS THOUGHT OF THE WAR.

MERIDIAN, Miss., May 14. Sitting on the porch of a one-story hotel in Meridian, Miss., I very naturally fell in with some curious characters. The general topic of conversation seemed to be "how all this came about." Officers and privates mingled miscellaneous, and I being a Yankee in citizen's clothes, and the only one present, enjoyed the full benefit of the recital of opinions.

"The people wouldn't stick no how," said one "They charged a soldier's wife for a meal as much as his pay was worth." "Here we have surrendered 6,000 or 8,000 men, and about 20,000 are paroled. They come in from the swamps with moss on their backs," said another. "If they hadn't removed Joe Johnston we would have whipt them sure as you are born." "If we had hoisted the black flag, it would have been over in a year." "If the Treasury Department was worth a d—d we'd have done it." "If"—"If"—"If"—"If." So, if this had not been done, it would not have occurred. I observed, with some risk, "don't you think the Yankees did it?" A considerable pause followed. But individual expressions had the merit of originality and positive richness. One strapping young fellow, with "M. O." on his gray hat, attracted my attention. A finer formed man I have never seen, and I opened conversation with him. "Hev you got airy postage stamp, sir?" "A few." "I want to write to the old man, telling him I'm all right. I can't go back home you know, under the cartel." "Where do you live?" "Wall, dad lives in Missouri, but I was born in Ohio, and lived in Chicago. I'll tell you how it was," said he, with an incomparable wink; "you see, I had a little business down South when the war began, so I came down and went into the army. I had heard how the South was the garden spot of the world; and dad owned niggars, and so I come. Well, I got detailed. The first thing they knowed I got a beef contract out of them—for I was a packer and drover in Chicago, you know—and so I haven't struck a lick or stood a guard. I didn't have but \$500,000 when Dick Taylor went up the spout! I had a drove of cattle once—of the Confederacy, you know—but" (another wink), "some three hundred head was stole by the citizens. Confederate money warn't no account to me, so I got a few of these." Here followed the eloquent chink of a pocket full of gold. "I have got a little piece up in Wisconsin" (here a gracious and decidedly loving look) "I have; and; if I know myself, I rather think I can get there. This here oath aint goin' to hurt me much." "What do you think of the country, anyhow?" said I. "Think of it?" said he; "well I have been all over it, buying cattle. I wouldn't give Rhode Island for the whole of Mississippi. The women either chew tobacco or dip snuff; and they ain't civilized, for they don't know how to live, and civilization means eating and living comfortably. You get out of a seven-by-nine house and walk a quarter to the well, and wash out of a basin, and wipe on a family towel, when they might have a washstand in the corner." The more I conversed with this man, I noticed an improvement in pronunciation and in manner. His crafty wink gave way to an open-eyed glance, and he wrote his name in the register in a clear, round, business hand. So perfectly had he counterfeited the look and gesture of the people, that I said to myself, "if a few more like you would come down into this country, how these fertile acres would blossom like gardens, and civilization commence in earnest." "Why," said he, "I have gone hungry into a poor house, surrounded by negro cabins, and sat down to hog and hominy, without milk or butter, and right in front of the door have seen a drove of cattle feeding among the stumps, among which were twenty cows. So, when the Yankees would burn down the bridges it would take them months to repair them." "Why, can't we build them up as fast as the Yankees?" they used to ask me. "Because you don't know how," I told them. "You don't know how to work, and the Yankees do, for they make their living that way." The people down here are so infernal lazy that if it wasn't for the negroes they would starve." But upon this porch, where the late army of the Confederacy, through its representatives, were parting with each other and their ill-fated cause, were men of intelligence, men of character, men to be admired. A fine looking Colonel of five-and-thirty, seemingly the embodiment of manhood, stood among them a very priest: Gentlemen," said he, "I commanded a brigade in Robert E. Lee's army. I have done my 'level best' for four years, fighting for the Confederacy. I opposed secession to the best of my ability, and have told my clients and neighbors of the consequent

disasters which would and have come upon you. You have been good soldiers, and can be good citizens. All hope is gone, and I am not sorry. To-day, at 4 o'clock, when I sign my parole—and I deem it equivalent to the oath of allegiance—I become a citizen of the United States." Another Colonel remarked, "Gentlemen, any one who has sense enough to think, as well for his own as his country's interest must see that the cause is hopeless, and that it is his duty to make as good a citizen as he has a soldier. I shall try to be one."—[Ex.]

COMMERCE ON THE LAKES.—The commerce of the great lakes amounts at present to at least twelve hundred millions of dollars annually, and increases so rapidly that all estimates of its prospective value have hitherto fallen short of the truth. It employs about two thousand vessels and twenty thousand sailors, besides four great lines of railroad. It sends to the seaboard one hundred million bushels of grain, two million hogs, and a half a million of cattle, composing the principal part of the food of the Atlantic States and affording a large surplus for exportation. It being well known that the wheat crop of New York would hardly feed her people for one third of the year, and that that of New England is sufficient for only about three weeks' consumption. The cereal wealth yearly floated on these waters now exceeds one hundred million bushels. It is difficult to present a distinct idea of a quantity so enormous. Suffice it to say, that the portion of it (about two thirds) moving to market on the Erie and Oswego Canals requires a line of boats more than forty miles long to carry it. On the lakes it requires a fleet of five thousand vessels, carrying twenty thousand bushels each. If loaded in railroad-cars of the usual capacity, it would take two hundred and fifty thousand miles in length. The four great lines from the lakes to the seaboard would each have to run four hundred cars a day for half the year to carry this grain to market. This grain-trade, is a new fact in the history of man. In quantity, it already much exceeds the whole export of cereals from the Russian Empire, the great compeer of the United States, whose total export of cereals was, in 1857, but forty-nine million bushels, being less than half the amount carried in 1864 upon the American lakes. It was the constant aim of ancient Rome, even in the zenith of its power, to provision the capital and the adjacent provinces from the outlying portions of the empire. The yearly crop, contributed by Egypt, was fifteen million bushels. Under the prudent administration of the Emperor Severus, a large store of corn was accumulated and kept on hand, sufficient to guard the empire from famine for seven years. The product of 1860 in the five Lake States of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, was three hundred and fifty-four million bushels.—[N. Y. Sun.]

BULL RUN MONUMENTS—These structures have been reared within a few days, at the suggestion of Capt. H. C. Lawrence, Assistant-Quartermaster, by details from the 5th Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery and the 16th Massachusetts Light Batteries, stationed at Fairfax Court-House, under the superintendence of Lieut. James McCallam, of the latter organization. They are similar in design, and are constructed of red sandstone, found in the neighborhood. They are of rough, solid masonry, and are surmounted at the apex by a block of stone and a 200-pounder Parrott shell, painted black, with a pedestal of masonry, sodded on the sides, and each corner of the pedestal surmounted similarly to the apex. One of these monuments, 27 feet high, is situated on the high cleared knoll where transpired the thickest of the first Bull Run battle, and the other, 21 feet high, where raged fiercest the second battle of Bull Run, making them only about a mile and a half apart. The first is inscribed on one side: "In memory of the patriots who fell at Bull Run, July 21, 1861," and on the obverse side: "Erected June 10, 1865." The other is inscribed: "In memory of the patriots who fell in the battle of Groveton, August 29, 1862," with the same obverse inscription as the other. —The London *Shipping Gazette* says the most of April, this year, was the hottest April on record. —Cheering accounts of wheat, corn, oats and grasses throughout the North-eastern and Western States, have been received by the Commissioner of Agriculture, indicating a large yield of these important staples.