AMERICANS AT THE MARQUESAS ISLANDS.

Visit of the Sloop of War Falmouth, and the Reception of her Officers.

[From the Honolulu (S. I.) Polynesian, Feb. 1.

The United States ship Falmouth, hence 21st Nov., arrived at Nukahiva, Marquesas Islands, on the 27th Dec., all well. She had a long passage, of 35 days, occasioned by continued head winds.

The Falmouth found in port at Nukahiva, a French war schooner, and the Hawaiian bark Don Quixote—the latter loading with hogs and provisions for San Francisco.

After remaining three days at the Marquesas, the Falmouth sailed on the 30th Dec. for Tahiti, whence we hear from her under date of Jan. 6th, all well. We have received from an officer on board a sketch of her visit to the Marquesas, which we give below.

U. S. Ship Falmouth, Tahiti, Jan. 6, 1851.

We sailed from Honolulu on the 21st, Nov., and after contending with head winds thirty-five days, arrived at Nukahiva on the 27th Dec., all well.

The harbor is a fine sheet of water, scooped, as it were, out of the rocks by the hand of man. It is eight or nine miles in circumference, without any shoals or obstructions; good deep anchorage throughout, and securely sheltered on three sides by rocky hills from five to fifteen hundred feet high, partially covered with stunted herbage, and in many places shooting up into naked rocks and cliffs.

At the head of the harbor, on an elevated rock, projecting into the water, the French have a fort and barracks, defended in front by a glacis and substantial granite breastwork, in rear by a slight wall perforated with embrasures for musketry; the strength, I understand, does not exceed fifty men. The officers are quartered in a large stone mansion, two stories high, with an elevated basement, and a neat balcony around the upper story. The house of the Governor is a handsome modern stone building, embosomed in trees, and surrounded by a beautiful garden. The valley of Nukahiva is quite small, with a population, I was told, of about eight hundred, which I think a high estimate.

Two French Catholic priests are stationed here, pursuing their missionary labors; they have from thirty to fifty converts and a school of forty pupils, many of whom can read. Their plain frame dwelling is in the middle of a charming garden, in which many of the fruits and flowers of the tropics are cultivated, and a number of flower and vegetable exotics; they have recently erected a neat little chapel, in which they officiate regularly; their teachings, example, and piety must have a good effect in reclaiming the savages around them.

The island, which is three thousand eight hundred feet high in the centre, has no appearance of volcanic origin or coral formation, while its upright basaltic rocks lead to the opinion that it must have been upheaved from the bottom of the great deep by some great convulsion of nature: its sides present a great number of valleys separated in many places by only a narrow, rocky, mural ridge, and are generally independent of each other. War is frequent among them. In the words of my informant, "it is hard to tell when the war begins or ends, as it is always going on between some of the valleys."

The warriors of the valley next to leeward of Nukahiva, about two miles distant, went to make war on a neighboring valley the day we left port. On hearing which, the King, or Chief of Nukahiva, immediately collected about fifty warriors, and hastened to make war on, or plunder the defenceless valley, women and children, in the absence of its defenders. Such acts of treachery, and the desire of plunder occasioned by their indolence and necessities, make war perpetual among them.

Notwithstanding these savage wars, the priests go all over the island, depending alone on their sacred character for protection. One of them, at the time of our arrival, was absent on a mission to the valleys "Typee" and "Happar."

Captain Petigru, commanding this ship, hearing that a Captain Fisher, of the whaleship Lyon, of New Bedford or Fairhaven, had been maltreated at the island of Roua Poua, about twenty-five miles south from Nukahiva, determined to go there and investigate how far the rumor was founded in fact. One of the Catholic priests, Mr. John Frechou, who had frequently visited that island, and has many converts, including the King, among its inhabitants, agreed to go along with us and lend his aid as interpreter or otherwise. On Sunday morning we left Nukahiva, and about twelve o'clock came up with the north side of Roua Poua. This island is one of the Marquesas group, about seven leagues in circumference, and more than two thousand feet high in the centre. On the highest point there stands a huge pile of basaltic cliffs, resembling the ruins of some gigantic castle of ancient times, and, as if more stongly to give it this appearance, a number of columns, five or six hundred feet high, are standing around and amid the ruins, like so many old turrets or watch towers. One of these wonderful indices of nature is of an oblong form, springing up perpendicularly as a wall, to an immense height, and so cleft at the top as to give it the appearance of an immense stack of chimneys, pointing out the scene of some terrible devastation. These central cliffs may be seen from any side of the island, and must excite the wonder of all that see them. Some of our party called them Needles, some Towers, and some the ruins of Roua Poua.

The ship was "laid to," a boat lowered and manned, and the crew armed. The first lieutenant, (Mr. Moor,) the priest and the pilot went in the boat and put off for the valley of "Hakahatoo," where the King resided, to bring him on board. After some hours, the boat returned with the King, who is a large sized man, of morose countenance and taciturn disposition. His face, feet and legs are tattooed all over, and I suppose his body is the same. His large head was covered with coarse black hair of five or six inches long, on top of which he wore a pretty good old Panama hat; he had on a good superfine black cloth coat, (not a very good fit,) and of the most antiquated French fashion, ornamented by military shoulder straps and pretty good gold French epaulettes, a pair of white pantaloons, that scarcely descended to the middle of his legs; a whitish cotton shirt, a red cotton sash, and a fan completed his costume. His name had been "Vikate," but on his conversion to Christianity he was named "Pious." From the central cliffs or ruins before mentioned all the valleys of the island diverge. They are quite numerous, generally independent, and separated by rocky hills, some of them jutting into the ocean in bold promontories.

The boats, after reporting to the ship, sailed around the northwest point of the island, about three or four miles, and after visiting two or three valleys on the west side, (dependencies of the king,) returned to the ship, having with them a Kanaka resident, a native of Oahu, who had acted as interpreter for a whaling captain about two months ago, and himself and the captain had been beaten by the natives of one of the valleys, the chief of which was sick at the time. The Kanaka did not know the name of the captain or ship with whom he acted; but from the agreement in time, it was supposed to be Captain Fisher, and the ship Lyon.

The west side of the island is about seven or eight miles long, and contains probably as many independent valleys. From two of these valleys, chiefs came on board voluntarily, although we were lying two or three miles off. One of them, named Vivow, chief of the valley of Apataka, a noble looking man, about six feet high, entirely naked except the "maro," or girdle; his head was shaved, except a circle of about five inches diameter on the crown, the hair of which was collected in the centre, and tightly tied in two rolls. He was tattooed in a most fanciful manner, and was graceful in his movements. On looking at him, I frequently thought of what an acquisition he would be to some museum or model artist *troupe* in the United States. He said his valley contained two hundred and fifty persons, forty warriors and as many muskets.

The Kanaka pointed out the valley in which the difficulty had occurred, and the captain decided to send ashore, in the morning, and if possible bring on board the perpetrators, or chiefs, by persuasion or force. The priest said he had no converts in that valley, and he feared he could not induce them to come on board, but he would try.

That night there remained on board the King, the two chiefs Vivow and Maneo, the pilot and his three native boatmen, all converts, and being the Sabbath, the priest assembled this little flock on the poop of the Falmouth. The blue sky was brilliantly lighted with myriads of twinkling stars, and scarcely a ripple disturbed the face of the great deep. Silence reigned around when this little group united their voices in prayer. And truly it was a glorious sight to behold these savages prostrate upon their knees in humble adoration of the true God, and sending up sweet responses of love and praise to the Most High, with mouths and tongues that had, perhaps, often yelled in horrid delight over the suffering cries of tortured victims.

During the night we stood "off and on," and the morning found us about seven miles from the island, and so calm that we could not approach nearer. A boat was manned, the crew armed; the first lieutenant (Mr. Moor), the marine officer (Lieut. Delvin), the priest, the pilot, and the king went in the boat. After rowing to the shore, a landing was effected with considerable danger and difficulty amid surf and rocks.

The valley is about half a mile wide, rising gradually from the sea until it reaches the "central ruins," about a mile and a half. It is crowded with trees, chiefly bread fruit and cocoanut, of very large size; the only cultivation of the soil, that was observed, was the planting of some young cocoanut trees and bananas, a little tobacco, and great quantities of sweet potatoes; sugar cane, of various kinds, grows spontaneously.

Through the bottom of the valley, a stream of clear water rushes from the hills, tumbling headlong over rocks and crags, glistening in beautiful cascades, or gently meandering along grassy slopes, kissing the flowers that droop over the margin. The water, protected by the umbrageous foliage of the breadfruit tree, was cool as a fountain, although the mercury of Fahrenheit was up to ninety-three in a moderate exposure. On either side, the hills rose like a natural amphitheatre, presenting a variety of naked, frowning rocks, precipices, and gentle slopes, clothed with stunted verdure, and dotted with ironwood trees and many hardy shrubs.

A few huts, such as the natives erect, with poles covered with cocoanut or pandannus leaves, stood here and there among the trees, by the side of the rivulet, each standing on a platform of large stones four or five feet high, made as smooth and close on the top as the nature of the stones, without filling or cement, would admit of.

The huts were all deserted, and not an article left in them to show that they had but lately been tenanted; the grunting of pigs and the song of the birds in the grove were the only sounds that met the ear on entering the never-to-be-forgotten valley of Hakaow.

On looking around among the huts and trees, two of the natives were discovered, who said the inhabitants had fled on seeing the ship the day before, and had taken all their effects with them. On hearing this, the priest, the king, and one of the natives as a guide, started in pursuit of the fugitives, to induce their return.

After the lapse of a few hours, the priest and the king merged from a narrow path among the trees, followed by nineteen males and three females, with five pigs tied by the feet and carried on poles, as a gift for the ship, or a kind of peace offering. Each female wore a loose cloth or cincture around the loins, called "pareu" which descended midway to the knee. One of them, about sixteen years of age, tall and good looking, with limbs of exquisite form, wore in addition to the "pareu" a little blue cape, that slightly covered her otherwise naked shoulders and bosom; her graceful neck was encircled with wreaths of sweet-scented flowers; a wreath of similar flowers adorned her head, and it was surprising to see how much pretty, pleasing, coy modesty this child of nature displayed in her mingled attempts at concealing and disclosing her charms. With half averted face, and one of her delicate hands adjusting the scanty covering of her bosom, she advanced the other to the pale strangers to ask or receive a gift.

The men were all naked, except the "maro" or girdle, which is but seldom dispensed with by old or young. Some of them wore ornaments of teeth, shells, &c., around their necks. All were tattooed in various forms, and with all manner of devices; their faces are almost covered; their feet are ornamented very finely, to resemble sandals; the ankle ornament generally resembles a shell; the arms and legs are commonly done in fine circles, some linked as a chain and others concentric; their bodies are done in broad, regular lines, or in large figures of sharks, birds, trees, &c., and on one the figure of a handsaw was observed. Many of these figures were executed with much artistic skill, and seemed to indicate some knowledge of perspective.

The party advanced with a quick step to where Lieutenants Moor and Devlin were sitting under a tree. One of them, who proved to be the principal chief, named Vitaka, a powerful athletic man, with a face and countenance that might befit a cannibal, spoke to his people, on which they gathered round in a ring, each one in a sitting or squatting posture, all silent and attentive. The priest, dressed in his common black cassock, stepped forward and explained our business. To which Vitaka replied that it was true, about two months ago, a captain of a whale ship came there to procure pigs and potatoes, and agreed for the pigs at a certain number of fathoms of cloth, but on getting them he refused to pay. In justice to the captain of the whale ship, it may be proper to say that the difficulty may have been caused by a misunderstanding or misinterpretation in fixing the price.

The captain made a speech to the assembled king, chiefs, and natives, through the priest, as interpreter, showing them the enormity of committing any outrage on the trade or commerce of the white people of any nation, and of America in particular. He showed them the certainty of punishment that would follow any crime they committed; and finally, that in the case of any aggression being committed, the perpetrators must at once be given up, and they would be hanged by the necks "as high as cocoa nuts." They appeared fully impressed with a proper sense of their weak condition and danger, and promised most faithfully to be peaceable and friendly hereafter. After concluding this talk, a number of shot and shells were fired, to give them an idea of "Yankee thunder," at which their surprise was excited to the highest degree, none of them having seen the like before, except one chief, who had seen the French firing at Nukahiva. They all appeared delighted with their visit and reception, and left the ship vowing eternal love and good will for the ships and people of "the Stars and Stripes."

There can be no doubt that our timely call on those savages, and the terror with which they were filled, will have a salutary effect in restraining them from wanton aggressions hereafter.

Interesting from the Western Coast of Central America.

[From the Panama Star, May 6.]

The fine steamer Gold Hunter, Captain T. J. Mott, arrived here yesterday morning, nine and a half days from Acapulco, via Realejo, in three and a half days.

Left at Acapulco bark J. Merrihew, discharging coal; bark Canton, from San Francisco, with passengers for Panama—the vessel had been sold and the passengers left her; brig Anna, of Newburyport, arrived on the 25th ult., being forty days from San Francisco, also bound to this place, with passengers, short of water and provisions. The greater part of her passengers left her and came down on the Gold Hunter.

Left in Realejo, British ship Lady Amherst, and barks Shannon and Times; former waiting orders, two latter discharging coal; French bark Odeille, and American schooner Indiana.

A great many Americans who had settled at Realejo are leaving the place. The hotels, of which a great many had been started, are daily brought to the "hammer." Buildings which had been commenced with great activity have received a sudden check, and the noisy din of improvement has given way to the quiet of olden times. And yet many of the inhabitants entertain strong expectations that Realejo will yet be a place of importance. San Juan, which is talked of as being the port on the Pacific side in case the Nicaragua route is carried through, presents so poor a harbor that the steamers will be obliged to make their depot at Realejo, and use San Juan only as the place of receiving and disembarking passengers.

The Gold Hunter left San Francisco on the 22d of March, in the employ of the Tehuantepec Railroad Company, with about sixty passengers. She arrived at Port Ventoso, lat. 16 deg. 9 min. 57 sec. N., long. 95 deg. 9 min. W., 6th of April; at which place she landed her passengers, who immediately proceeded across the country on mules for Vera Cruz, a distance of 145 miles—the steamer Alabama having discontinued her trips to Minnatitlan, in consequence of some difficulty with the government.

[We have been furnished by a friend with another statement in relation to the Gold Hunter's passengers. He states that they landed at Ventosa Bay, and started across the country. After making one day's journey, at a town called Chiutan, they were overtaken by a party of Mexican dragoons, who ordered them back, but they paid no attention to them, and next morning resumed their journey towards Vera Cruz.]

[It is to be recollected that we published a telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, stating that a serious difficulty had occurred with these passengers.—Ed. Herald.]

At Ventosa the Hydrographic corps of the Tehuantepec Survey were stationed, under the charge of Passed Midshipman Temple.

Major Barnard had nearly completed his surveys, and had discovered a line where the grade would be, in the worst place, less than sixty feet.

The local authorities of Tehuantepec are warmly in favor of the enterprise, and are prepared to make any sacrifice to favor it. But the government of Oaxaca, of which State Tehuantepec is a district, are strongly opposed to it, and wish to consult their own interest by having a route from Guatulco to Vera Cruz, running through the city of Oaxaca.

The Gold Hunter was not permitted to land some implements, which she had brought for the use of the company, upon the pretence that the treaty had not yet been ratified, and that Ventosa was not a port of entry.

No efforts were made, however, to detain the boat, or throw any impediment in the way of her passengers. But, on the contrary, a clearance was readily granted her at the custom house, and mules were proffered from all quarters, for the use of the passengers.

The climate on the Isthmus is beautiful and remarkably healthy.

The Gold Hunter remained ten days at Ventoso and Boco Barro, part of which time she was employed making surveys.

On the 10th of April, an entertainment was given on board at Ventosa, at which were present the Governor and his suite, the Chief of the Custom House Department, the Judges of the District, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, with his aids, and several ladies and gentlemen of the most distinguished families of Tehuantepec; and Mr. Webster, U. S. Consul, and the gentlemen of "the survey."

The Resources of Virginia.—By the census returns it appears that the value of the real estate of Virginia is estimated at $278,000,000, and her personal estate at $252,000,000, of which $147,000,000 is in slave property. Her debt is $9,035,189 30, of which amount $2,283,289 20 is due Great Britain, France and Germany—the remainner in the United States. The apparent liabilities for guaranteed bonds issued by corporations and companies to complete her improvements, is $9,465,189 30, making her total debt and liabilities $18,460,951 79. The present income, from stocks owned by the State, is $7,060,565 48, and the income from stocks that will soon be productive, is $4,801,677 91, making an aggregate of $11,826,243 39, and leaving the indebtedness of the State but $6,598,708 40.

There 150 deaths in Philadelphia during the week ending the 24th inst.

Monarchy and Republic.

OPINION OF M. PAGEOT, LATE FRENCH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

[Translated from the Paris *Assemblée Nationale*.]

We have received numerous adhesions to the policy of fusion sustained by the *Assemblée Nationale*. We think it proper to cite the following letter, which borrows its importance from the high functions that the signer has, for a long time, occupied with honor in the diplomatic corps:—

Paris, April 30, 1851.

Sir—In the times of revolution, the voice which comes from the crowd has sometimes the good fortune to be heard. You will accept, I hope, the adhesion which I come to give to the policy already so manfully sustained by the *Assemblée Nationale*, and which was recently placed under the auspices of distinguished men, the greater part of whom, at the head of the conservative party, have, for eighteen years, been trying, with the skilful sovereign they served, to prop a monarchy born in the storms of a revolution, and considered then as the sole barrier to oppose the waves which threatened to drown all. A new storm has fallen on France, and the wall, which had no foundation in the soil, has disappeared in the torrent which has nearly swept every thing away. The storm was calmed for an instant, and these same men invite us to make the best of the respite which it leaves to us, in order to undertake with them the raising of a work able to resist the new innovations which we have yet to fear.

Let us all answer, we men of order, to this patriotic appeal. Let us proclaim with them that the re-establishment of the hereditary monarchy, represented by the house of Bourbon, with all its branches, is the aim which we look to. The conjuncture in which we find ourselves stands alone in history. The constitution which rules us invites all of us to the free discussion of the institutions which the country will give to itself, when the term assigned to its inviolability will arrive. Let us say to France that she will only attain the stability which she desires by connecting herself with the principle of heirship. This principle is as indispensable to the perpetuity of societies as to that of families. It is not inherent in monarchies; it is equally essential to republics. The most prosperous of all, in modern times, acknowledges that in the preamble of its constitution. "The people of the United States," it says, "wishing to preserve for itself and for its posterity the benefits of liberty, decree and establish the present constitution;" and farther, in its fourth article, it says:—"The United States guarantees to each State of the Union a republican form of government."

What becomes, in presence of these declarations, which indefinitely engage the future of a great confederation, of the dogma of the sovereignty of the people, as the ideologists of the European demagogry understand it? The American people, with the political instinct which distinguishes them, have understood that every society, which wants to live and perpetuate itself, must impose upon itself obligations, and the first of all is to respect the institutions which are the work of the time, of the manners, and of the genius of the people. Is it not thus that General Cavaignac understood it when he said, at the tribune of the National Assembly, that he placed the republic before the sovereignty of the people? In fact, the republic, no more than the monarchy, cannot possibly exist without the true principle of heirship.

In the one, as well as in the other, the institutions are transmitted from generation to generation, and the stability which is the condition of the existence of society is the consequence of it. Let us oppose, then—if we will rest with the conditions of absolute truth—the salutary, fertile, and vivifying principle of heirship, to the false, absurd, and impracticable doctrine of the sovereignty of number, which is nothing else than the power at every instant to overthrow the laws and to establish anarchy, not acknowledging more to societies than to individuals the right of self destruction. It is well enough that the one, as well as the other, has that power. Let us, then, oppose the monarchy to the republic; for we will be, this time, in the conditions of historical truth—that is to say, in the intelligence of the masses of the wants of the genius of our nation.

And permit me to declare, here, that I am not influenced by any prejudice against this last form of government. I have lived, for many years, in the middle of American democracy. I have been inspired with the most profound respect for its constitution—a work, not of metaphysical dreamers, but of distinguished statesmen—of virtuous men, of devoted citizens, who sought in the traditions of their country, and in the realities of the situation in which they found themselves, the solutions that their citizens asked from their knowledge and experience.

They did not confound the part of legislators with that of innovators. They had to substitute for the metropolitan authority that of a central power which could bind the various States of which the Union was to be composed, and they strictly fulfilled their task. They respected all that was not necessary for its accomplishment. The political, municipal, and civil institutions, of every particular State, were left intact, and it is easy to perceive that the constitution given by Charles the First to the State of Rhode Island and its colonists continued up till these last few years. The edifice of the American republic is the work of several generations. It is necessary to dig deep into the soil in order to find the first foundation. There is the secret of its strength and of its duration. There is also a new evidence of this truth, so much overlooked in our days, that the institutions of a people, in order to be strong, independent and respected, must have their roots in the past. The American people (let those who admire them for what they are not be not displeased) are a traditional people—that is to say, they recognise their ancestors, and religiously respect their works. I have been, also, able to attest their singular aptitude for the republican institutions; but I have, in the same time, remarked that what rendered them so fit for the practice of these institutions, showed their inapplicability to the people placed as ours, in conditions diametrically opposed.

These conditions are of different kinds. They belong, in the first place, and above all, to the quality of the race, the aptitudes of which I do not want to judge here; they are as much incommunicable as the properties of the earth and those of the climates, and which defy imitation. They are also political. The United States form a federation, not artificial, but traditional, of States, similar to each other, and which cannot preserve their distinct existence, but by the condition of giving to the central power, which is their tie, just what it wants of authority, in order to fulfil the supreme part of common interests.

The republican form could alone adapt itself to this situation; that which permits to say, that the republic subsists in the United States, which would not permit to be established elsewhere, is the small number of its prerogatives, and its non-intervention in the interior business of any State which forms it. It is, moreover, the opinion of one of its present statesmen. Mr. Buchanan, Secretary of State of the Union, at the time when the revolution of February took place, wrote to his minister in Paris—"Will you say to the present depositaries of power in France, that if they want to found at home a durable policy, they must look for it in the federal form, for it is doubtful if we should have succeeded to confirm ours without those conditions." I cite the thought if not the words.

There are, sir, some other numerous and important causes, by which to explain the existence of the American republic. But I perceive that I address to you a dissertation, in place of a letter, and I hasten to finish. I will say, in terminating: Let us leave to America her republic, which assures to her, in its exceptional position, repose, security, power; and let us return, in France, to the monarchy which gave her, during fourteen centuries, stability, greatness, glory, under the shade of which she has twice, despite the revolutionary storm which, for sixty years ploughed her soil, attained a degree of prosperity which no other form of government could give her.

Receive, Sir, the assurance of my respectful consideration.

A. PAGEOT,
Formerly Minister of France to Washington.

The World's Fair.

[From the London Punch, May 10.]

MAYDAY IN LONDON, ACCORDING TO JONATHAN.

[Expressly made for the New York Herald.]

Our worst hopes are verified; the Glass Palace has opened and shut. The contributions obtained—pillaged is the word—by the selfishness of the Britisher from all the ends of the confiding earth, are scattered amongst the great social family of man, collected in London—(as has already been trumpeted through the eternal columns of the *Herald*)—for that express and determined purpose. But I hasten, with my coat off and my shirt-sleeves tucked up for the glorifying occasion, to chronicle and arrange the scattered reports brought to me by my faithful liners. I did not myself descend to the pavement until late on the night of the 1st, but remained in my back drawingroom, No. — street, with three revolvers on the table and two pokers in the fire, receiving copy, brought from every artery of the metropolis, where the immortal struggle was going on. That copy I have rolled out into the columns before you.

THE MORNING, THE WEATHER, AND THE PEOPLE.

The morning of the first of May broke gloomily. There was muttering thunder about 6 A. M., with heavy rain at 9; but about a quarter past 10 the sun just smiled enough to disarm the aristocracy of their top-coats and umbrellas; and the crowd poured from Spitalfields and Bethnel Green, mixing with the tide of human life that rolled and gurgled from St. James's, Piccadilly, and May Fair, finally emptying itself in multitudinous waves that surged and beat against the doors of the Crystal Palace. But the aristocrats, like water, found their level, and after awhile flowed into the building. Up to half-past 10, A. M., the arrogant Britishers had it all their own way; but at 12, wasn't "Rule Britannia" rather changed to "Yankee Doodle's come to town?"

ST. JAMES'S PARK AND THE PALACE.

In St. James's Park, where is situated the Palace in which the Queen, the Prince, and the children, spend three millions per annum—the upper outdoor servants of the Royal Family—I mean them who board and sleep out, such as the Mistress of the Robes, the Keeper of the Silver Walking-stick—(silver, when I guess good hickory will serve now!)—these out-door servants showed about eleven. There was the Mistress of the Silver Warming-pan as fresh as a rose, and the Maids of Honor—(I will say that for 'em)—like bunches of carnations. Well, they went into the Palace, and after looking at themselves in their glasses, they came out again, and—as the court word goes, or rather, went, for it's gone, indeed, now—and "formed"—

THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

There were eight carriages filled with the upper servants, when came the ninth with the Queen, the Prince, and little Wales, and Princess Royal. This carriage was drawn by the cream-colored horses that are descended from Hengist and Horsa, said to be of Denmark or Norway, but which is not material. However, it will not take me much out of my story here to say, that before the day was over, those very cream-colors were drawing two Brixton 'busses, filled to brimming with fraternal democrats.

The royal coach with the cream-colors was received by the people with quite a funeral silence. Not a hat was moved, not a shout was uttered. Indeed, there was such a profound pause, that nothing was heard but the creaking of the Royal carriage-springs, as the vehicle toiled its heavy way up Constitution Hill. I need scarcely add that Her Majesty, the Prince, and children looked at the silence about 'em, as if to ask where all of it was going to end?

HYDE PARK CORNER.

As the royal coach went through the arch, there were loud cries of "*Vive la République Sociale!*" from a venerable man with a black plaster over his nose, and the order of the Climbing Monkey on his breast. Three dastardly policemen dashed forward to seize the patriot, when ten thousand hands—at least, so it seemed to our informant—snatched the veteran from the menial grasp; and as for the policemen themselves, up to a late hour of the night not a fragment had been heard of them. There was nothing but this brief incident to break the profoundly significant silence that attended the royal procession to the very door of the Crystal Palace, where the sounds of the hireling silver trumpets proclaimed the arrival o her Majesty.

THE TREES AND THE SERPENTINE.

Never since they first showed green buds had the Park trees borne such a crop of promise; for, on every bough, on every twig, might be seen by the knowing eye, an enthusiastic member of the great social family, quietly biding his time, ready, at the second and the word, to drop to the earth, and carry out that great human triumph for which—(as has before been shown in your everlasting columns)—so many thousand foreigners, with beating hearts, had fraternized with their suffering, down-trodden brethren in London! Oh, it was a lovely sight for the true socialist, whose lively creed it is to think all property made, like the stars and airs of heaven, for the common enjoyment of all men—it was an entrancing spectacle to behold his brethren, clustering as thick as cocoa-nuts, in British oak and elm! Nor was the Serpentine without its lesson. There, around its banks, close as the beads of a necklace, were tens of thousands of socialists, contemplating the stream, and—with a terrible calmness—awaiting the hour!

ARRIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

At mid-day precisely, the Queen, and Prince, and children arrived at the door of the Glass House, when the trumpets sounded, and the slavish musicians played—but for the last time in this liberated country—"God Save the Queen." At the same moment, a fog—a truly national fog—gathered over the building, and filled every part of it. The vapor was so dense that for a time it was impossible even to make out a single beef-eater. Taking advantage of this auspicious event, the thousands—(it is, at the present time, impossible to calculate anything approaching the number)—the thousands of devoted foreign socialists, sworn to the regeneration of the race, by some means formed themselves into an ubiquitous body, and—all acting in concert. When the fog cleared itself a way, every policeman found himself a prisoner! Every soldier considered himself disarmed and incapable, and without the loss of a single life, or the sacrifice of the meanest number, the monarchy of England fell to the ground; and in its place rose, like an exhalation, the magic fabric of the new social edifice. Property was at the moment annihilated; and everybody became in a twinkling the owner of everything.

LATE SOCIAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Her late Majesty, the late Prince, and the late royal children, returned to Buckingham House in an omnibus. The Duke of Wellington, the Marquess of Anglesea, and other late military noblemen, gave their *parole* to return to their homes to await further orders; the late Lord Chancellor emptied the purse, sharing the contents among whatever brethren held their hands to receive them; and all ranks, and all dignities, being there and then abolished, the great family of man (of all nations) entered the Crystal Store without tickets, every brother and sister taking to themselves whatever suited their taste and their strength to choose and to carry. Turkish shawls and slippers found ready customers; whilst the silks from Lyons were, by four in the afternoon, gleaming and glittering in Bethnal Green and Shoreditch. It was feared, at one time, that the great Mountain-of-Light diamond—the Koh-i-noor—would be the sudden means of overturning the social republic before it was well set up, there being so many claimants for its glory. It was, however, subsequenty arranged that the Mountain-of-Light should be broken up into little Molehills-of-Lustre, and divided—as far as they would go—among the brothers and sisters of the human family, to be worn in rotation on Sundays and holidays.

The Glass Store being entirely cleared of its contents by an early hour in the evening, it was resolved by the new government that Joseph Paxton be empowered to procure a banyan tree with the least possible delay; that the tree might be solemnly planted, as a type of universal bread (and meat, and drink, and clothing,) to universal man.

I could write much more, but end, that I may save the packet.

Your own Correspondent and Brother,
Jonathan Bowie.

P. S.—The brass band of the 2d Dragoons are just beginning to tune under my window, "Star of Columbia."

State of Greece.

ALARMING INCREASE OF BRIGANDAGE.

The public journals of Athens and Smyrna are almost entirely taken up with details of the dreadful pitch to which brigandage, open barefaced brigandage and robbery, on the highway, by large bands of assassins, have arrived at in the unfortunate and misruled kingdom of Greece; and though in some few cases the armed force of constabulary and *gendarmerie* has come to blows, and even had some long and strongly contested fights with the bandits, still, in almost every case, the public force has had the worst of it, and been obliged to fly before the robbers.

The first article on that subject, in the *Courrier d' Athenes* of 8th April, says, that the bandits are almost at the very gates of the capital, that an unknown band had attacked the post of Tatoi, three hours' distance from Athens, had killed one gendarme, and that the rest had taken to flight, and when they arrived at the capital, bringing the news, a stronger detachment was sent out, but the robber band had very naturally disappeared before their arrival. The same article adds that under such an administration as the present, they may look for a similar circumstence every hour in the capital itself. The next article is from Livadia, stating that a band of thirty brigands, commanded by Calamata and Tasso, had attacked in broad daylight, and by the high road, the village of Vranesi, situate in the plain. After committing various atrocities, and pouring boiling oil on the breasts of three women, and wounding a peasant, the band completely sacked and ransacked the village, and left unmolestedly by the same route, leading away seven horses laden with booty.

The next article in the same paper mentions some trifling success of the parties sent out against them, whose bravery it most ridiculously extols, and even goes on to state that the Turkish troops on the frontier had co-operated with the Greek in fighting the bandits on the Ottoman territory at Argyri, but it slyly enough insinuates complicity of influential parties with the bandits, of whom it gives the list of 16 bands, who act either separately or in conjunction as opportunity offers.

The *Stele*, another Athenian paper, says that on the 18th February, a band, commanded by the famous Gradoula, entered a village in the commune of Aperantion, in Arcanania, and carried off two children, one of whom contrived to escape, and that this band, notwithstanding this outrage, has always a refuge in that commune, where it enumerates sixty relations, without counting friends, and that when attacked, it slips over the Turkish frontier. On the 23d of February, the house of J. Sismam, at Hypate, was attacked by a band who had their head quarters at Sterfaki and Zeli, and after having sacked it, they proceeded to Frantzi, where they were pursued by Lieut. Mylona, who, having heard of the circumstance, traced, overtook, and fought them, killing a certain Ghyftaki, and taking two prisoners.

The military authorities succeeded in arresting several receivers of stolen goods, and amongst others the son of Xeromiti, the assistant mayor, and it is very strongly remarked and commented on, that the public authrities such as the assistant mayor and the police gave no information of the robbers, and even refused to act on this occason.

On the 22d March, the village of Chalea was pillaged in open day, the robbers having been lurking about the place ever since the 2d of March, in hopes of carrying off the public treasure, which was, however, too securely guarded. Several of them were disguised as gendarmes. The whole village roused themselves, and remained three days under arms, but no one would denounce the place of refuge of the band. News from Stylide, dated 20th March, mentions that a band of forty brigands is distributed about the eastern villages of Lamia, that the famous Calamata is at one time sheltered with refuge in Cressa, and at another in Antekyrra, and that even the shepherds of the convent of the Precursor fed them for five days.

What use is it, says the same paper, that receivers and colaborers of the band are caught, and sent before the courts of justice, when amnesty is promised to the chief Calamata, and the authorities correspond with Tasso Vlacco, and the inhabitants trust their wives, children, and property, to the protection of such malefactors as Taxearchi and his comrades?

We say it openly, says the *Siecle*, that certain influential persons traffic or trade in brigandage in various provinces; each of whom supports a band of brigands, some for a portion of the booty, some for revenges for political acts, and others again merely to cast discredit on government, for the imbecility and incapacity of military and other chiefs employed to put it down in Eastern Greece; the chiefs of the brigands, G. Apostofopoulo, of Glatera in Locreda, Tasso, and Zazaretzo Costa John and Attanasio Condogerido, of Drymen in Lochrida, belong to the candidate of the deputation. The bandit Arvaneti, of Ambleam of Callidrone, in Eurytania, is intimate with the Deputy of —— The famous Calamata, of Peloponnessus, is intimately connected with the Deputy of ——; and, in one short word, the *Siecle* gives a list of bandits connected with various members in the chambers; then follows a whole column of different acts done by these various bands; and lastly, a page and a half of a discussion in the chamber of deputies, on the 14th of April, on the subject, where the ministers were told some very unpleasant and not very palatable truths.

The Kaffir War.

We announced several days ago that we had received news, *via*. England, from the Cape of Good Hope, to the 4th of April. This intelligence, however, makes very little alteration in the condition of affairs in the Cape Colony since the last dates.

Sir Harry Smith, with about 2,200 troops of all sorts, was at King William's Town. Having been apprised of the intention of the Kaffirs to assault Fort Hare, with the intention of rescuing the Hottentot prisoners, he anticipated their attack by moving against them. Upwards of 100 were killed, many wounded, and a large number of cattle captured. On the part of the British forces, only a few rank and file were killed and wounded.

Colonel Mackinnon's patrol from King William's Town had made a raid on the Kaffirs, destroyed several of their kraals, and, by the aid of the Fingoes, taken a quantity of stock.

Sir Harry Smith, having, since the desertion of the Cape Mounted Rifles, threatened to act only on the defensive unless assisted by the colonists, has at length induced a number of the frontiers farmers to join him. They, however, contend that, unless the Kaffirs all along the frontier districts are exterminated, no security for life or property can be expected.

In consequence of 46 armed Cape Mounted Rifles having connected themselves with the disaffected Hettentots at Blinkwater, about one-half of that body have been disarmed, and 200 of their horses are now appropriated to the use of the levies from the Western district. Three or four of the deserters from the rifle corps had been shot.

The Fingoes continue faithful, but the band of Hermanus, now led by his son, refuse to surrender to General Somerset. They hang about Blinkwater, and assisted the Kaffirs in their abortive attempts to rescue the Hottentot prisoners.

Sandili, with the prophet Umlangeni, was safe in the fastnesses of the Amatolas.

Leyola, the T'Slambie chief, who took up a strong position on the Debe Neck, intercuping communications between King William's Town and Graham's Town, decamped on the appearance of a strong patrol sent to expel him.

There has been no open demonstration at Cape Town either favorable or otherwise to the governor general, but the feeling of the inhabitants is for the adoption of some determined course to prevent the protraction of the war.

The following explanation of the plan of the ensuing campaign is taken from a leading article in the *Times* of Saturday:—"Sir Harry Smith had not, at the period of the last despatches, commenced any offensive movement, his operations having been confined to relieving and revictualling his several garrisons, opening communications with his colleagues, collecting reinforcements, and concentrating stores of provisions. His system of proceeding deserves attention. The operations of the war were carried on from two bases, and on two lines. One of these was most conveniently supplied by the port of East London, at the mouth of the Buffalo river, intersecting British Caffraria. From East London to King William's Town—Sir Harry's head-quarters—the distance is but 36 miles, and the communication is kept open by friendly tribes, whose alliance in this respect has proved of great value. From King William's Town to Fort White is eighteen miles, and from Fort White to Fort Cox only seven; so that this line of operation is but sixty-one miles long from point to point, or, reckoning from the central quarters of the Governor at King William's Town, thirty-six miles only to the sea, and twenty-five to the outposts above named. The nature of the service, however, will become disagreeably manifest when the reader calls to his recollection that Fort White and Fort Cox could only be relieved even from the contiguous head-quarter's of King William's Town, by an expeditionary column of 2,200 men, and we shall illustrate the case still more clearly by stating that Fort Hare, though less than twenty miles beyond Fort White, cannot be reached at all from this direction, but is connected with a base of its own by a circuitous line of more than 150 miles. This base is Port Elizabeth, in Algoa Bay, and the communication is by Graham's Town and Fort Beaufort—an enormous detour, which is rendered necessary by the enemy's possession of the country. As soon as Sir Harry is 'enabled by further successes to move wagons in British Caffraria with small escorts,' he hopes to supply Fort Hare from East London, and thus supersede the long and expensive passage from Algoa Bay; but in the meantime the provisions required for this service must be transported by hired teamsters over at least 150 miles of ground. In the last war this land carriage cost us £60,000, but the facilities of the Buffalo river, the fortified posts, and the assistance of our T'Slambie friends, now ought to curtail these liabilities considerably. On these two lines of operation there are two forces, under the immediate commands of Colonel Mackinnon in King William's Town, and Colonel Somerset in Fort Hare—the governor and his staff being at the head-quarters of the former. The total number of troops in the field is returned at 7,637, but of these 4,000 are native levies, and 836 of the colonial corps, leaving only 1,800 British infantry, who are supported, however, by 246 artillerymen and engineers, and 103 seamen and marines. The 74th regiment, too, now on its way out, will carry a seasonable reinforcement of 500 bayonets, and with these means Sir Harry will commence the campaign. His plan was to move on a given day from King William's Town with Colonel Mackinnon's division, while Colonel Somerset's division advanced at the same moment, by a concer