OUR NAVAL VICTORIES.

Inauguration of the Perry Monument at Cleveland, Ohio.

Thirty Thousand People on the Ground.

ORATION BY GEORGE BANCROFT.

SKETCH OF OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

Sham Battle Representing the Brilliant Fight on Lake Erie of the 10th of September, 1813.

The Survivors of the Lake Erie Victory,

&c., &c., &c.

The forty-seventh anniversary of Perry's victory on Lake Erie was celebrated yesterday at Cleveland, Ohio, in a very enthusiastic manner in the inauguration of the monumental statue in memory of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, the hero of that naval battle.

The city of Cleveland was overrun with participants in the affair, and as the procession passed in review the balconies and windows of the houses on the route of march were crowded with smiling faces, not to speak of the big and little boys on the street lamp posts, trees and store awnings.

Among those who took an active part in the ceremonies were the survivors of that memorable battle, a large delegation of veteran soldiers of 1812, a body of one thousand members of the Masonic fraternity, Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island, and staff; Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island; Mr. Bartlett, Secretary of State, Rhode Island; Gov. Dennison, of Ohio, and staff, O. H. Perry, of Boston, and Mrs. Vinton, of New York (the two latter children of Commodore Perry); fifteen military companies, the Providence Light Infantry, with the Providence American band; Dodworth's band, of this city, and ten other bands; delegations from Rhode Island, Buffalo, Rochester, Detroit, Sandusky, Toledo, Columbus, Pittsburg, and all the prominent towns of Ohio—in all not less than thirty thousand persons.

"We've met the enemy and they're ours."
Witness, fair Cleveland's shady bowers!
Thanks to the kind Protecting Powers
For gallant Perry!
He lives, while Erie laves its shores,
Hero of Erie!

The inaugural ceremonies at the statue, in the public square, consisted of addresses by Mayor Senter, of Cleveland; Hon. Geo. Bancroft, of New York, and by Dr. Usher Parsons, of Providence, one of the last surviving commissioned officers of the battle, and the surgeon of the Lawrence.

The ceremonies commenced by a prayer offered by the Chaplain of the day, Rev. Dr. G. B. Perry, of Natchez, Mississippi, followed by the unveiling of the statue, by Mr. Walcott, the artist. This event was the signal of immense enthusiasm, the salute of artillery, the waving of banners, and the sound of patriotic musical airs from the dozen or more military bands present.

Mayor Senter accepted the monument in behalf of the city of Cleveland in an eloquent address, from which we make the following extract:—

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE—As Mayor of the city of Cleveland, and in behalf of its Trustees, I hereby accept from you this memorial statue of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, to be for this our goodly city an ornament, and to our citizens an honor for all coming time. The task imposed upon you has been thoroughly and completely done. From the first rough sketch laid before the City Council, some years since, to the present hour, when you here present this elegant monument as the completion of your labors and the fulfilment of your trust, you have applied yourselves to your duties with a zeal akin to patriotism; and it will not, I trust, when the days of your lives merge into the twilight of death, be among the least grateful of the reminiscences of the past, that you have been so instrumental in securing to the city of your home so elegant a work of art, and so enduring a memorial of great deeds. Much, however, as there may be of honor at tending to you for the accomplishment of this work, the meed of praise is due also to our fellow citizens, the Messrs. Jones, who have with such good judgement carried out, nay more, anticipated the design and wishes of the committee. The interest they have displayed in the work, and the energy they have shown in surmounting the obstacles in the way of its prompt completion, characterize and establish their acts as the most acceptable and endearing manifestations of public spirit. The names of those whose almost divine imagination and exquisitely skilful hands have designed and fashioned the images of human grace, beauty and strength, and who have recorded the acts of heroes in never perishable monuments, have ever found a place in history, as men whom genius has stamped as her own. Can it be then, that the name of Walcott will be forgotten, while this image of heroism and bravery, so divinely grand, so noble and so perfect, withstands the attacks of the elements or while memory endures? It pleases me not so to believe. The breezes that fanned the waving locks of the youthful commander, on that deck covered with the dead and dying, play as freshly now around his sculptured brow, in this green park, in which nought is visible save the emblems of life and peace. The waters that were then reddened with the blood of patriots, commingled with that of a powerful foe, still flows as then, not at the feet of the hero living, but by the shores upon which stands the marble form of the hero dead. The winds that wafted the prey fleet onward to deadly strife, blow now as then, but they fill no sails but those of huge argosies of commerce; and proudly will the gallant mariner who walks the deck, pulpit, as he is borne along, to the city that has thus honored the name and the fame of his hero brother. Proud may you be, fellow citizens, that this day has come to you, for such comes not, even once, to the life of every man. Here are gathered together for the first time since that day of blood and carnage and victory, men who parted scarred with wounds and wearied with strife for their country's honor and their country's peace. It is a proud day for them and for you that the past and the present may thus meet to do honor to the illustrious dead; proud for them that their eyes may rest upon this sublime testimonial of a grateful posterity, and proud for you that it is permitted you to pay your respects to them before they depart to receive their eternal reward for their patriotism. Here, this day, meet an elder and a younger sister in the confederacy. The ocean greets the lake, and both join hands with the beautiful river in the shadow of the memorial monument of a brave defender of the Union. Hither have come, from the hills of the East and from the plains of the West, from city and from town, from the shop and the field, the noble and the humble of the land. White hairs that were black in the days when the great deeds we commemorate were done are mingled in the crowd before me with those that crown heads that have sought save a present and a future. The kindly face of the matron who bade her boys God speed, when the drum beat to arms, looks up by the side of the younger one whose bright eye beams with confident hope that she too may as bravely do the duties of her time and her generation. The subject is endless in its suggestions, but time passes, and you will allow me, fellow citizens, nay, you will demand of me, that I give place to the gifted man, our guest, to whom the history of the past is as familiar as the events of the present, and whose graceful pen has made the record of brave deeds more attractive than thrilling fiction.

A national air was played by one of the military bands, after which Hon. George Bancroft delivered the following oration:—

MEN OF OHIO, FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES—The defence of our country is not a burden to be shunned, but an inalienable right which we are to assert and a sacred duty which we are to fulfil. The heroic deeds of those who, in manly battle, have stood up for the moral existence of the nation, and given the greatest proof of their love for it by perilling their lives in its defence, deserve to be commemorated by works of art, that the evidence of their virtue may be ever present to the eye of the people. By our willing sympathy with their efforts, we make their glory our own; by contemplating their actions with love, we renew in our own breasts the just courage with which they glowed, and gain the enabling consciousness that we too have the power within us to imitate their example. Citizens of Cleveland, executing a purpose which had its origin in their own municipal government, cheered by the patriotic zeal of an artist who is a native of their State, and sustained by the unfailing energy of their spirited contractors, have raised the monument which has just been unveiled. Before the myriads assembled here this statue is now dedicated to the Union in the name of the people of Ohio. The inhabitants of this Commonwealth are by their descent of common blood with nearly all the older United States, and all the most highly civilized countries of the world. The homes of their ancestors are to be found in the Old Dominion, and all the States to the north of it, in the British isles and Ireland, in the Iberian peninsula, in France, in Italy, and, of all the continental States, especially in Germany; so that in addition to the mysterious affinity of human nature with truth and freedom, no word can be uttered in any part of the cultivated world for right and liberty, but you may claim it as a family interest of your own. It is the sons of your forefathers of whom you expect that the tomb and the birthplace of Virgil will be secured to the guardianship of the free; it is your brothers and your kindred, who are to take the only worthy vengeance for what our revolutionary fathers suffered from the petty princes of a now fallen empire, by inciting and teaching its immortal people to construct a free and united Germany. Ohio rises before the world as the majestic witness to the beneficent reality of the democratic principle. A commonwealth, younger in years than he who addresses you, not long ago having no visible existence but in the emigrant wagons, now numbers almost as large a population as that of all England, when it gave birth to Raleigh and Bacon, and Shakespeare, and began its continuous attempts at colonizing America. Each one of her inhabitants gladdens in the fruit of his own toil. She possesses wealth that must be computed by thousands of millions; and her frugal, industrious, and benevolent people, at once daring and prudent, unfettered in the use of their faculties, restless in enterprise do not squander the accumulations of their industry in vain show, but ever go on to render the earth more productive, more beautiful and more convenient to man; mastering for mechanic purposes the unwasting forces of nature; keeping exemplary good faith with their public creditors; building churches, the ornament and glory of every village in half an hemisphere; England has raised since this constitution was adopted; endowing and sustaining Colleges and other seminaries of learning. Behold in Ohio of the dynamic power of mind in action as the builder of fortresses. Ohio keeps no standing army but that of her school teachers, of whom she pays more than twenty thousand; she provides a library for every school district; she counts among her citizens more than three hundred thousand men who can bear arms, and she has more than twice that number of children registered as students in her public schools. Here the purity of domestic morals is maintained by the virtue and dignity of woman. In the heart of the temperate zone of this continent, in the land of the corn of wheat and the vine, the eldest daughter of the ordinance of seventeen hundred and eighty-seven, already the young mother of other commonwealths, that bid fair to vie with her in beauty, rises in her loveliness and glory, crowned with cities, and challenges the admiration of the world. Hither should come the political sceptic, who, in his despair, is ready to strand the ship of State, for here he may learn how to guide it safely on the waters. Should some modern Telamachus, heir to an island empire, touch these shores, here he may observe the vitality and strength of the principle of popular power; take from the book of experience the lesson that in public affairs great and happy results follow in proportion to faith in the efficacy of that principle, and learn to rebuke ill advised counsellors who pronounce the most momentous and most certain of political truths a delusion and a failure. This anniversary of the great action of Oliver Hazard Perry is set apart for inaugurating a monument to his fame. Who has not heard how gallantly, forty-seven years ago, the young hero, still weak from a wasting fever, led his squadron to battle? As if shielded by a higher power, he encountered death on his right hand, death on his left, ever in advance, almost alone for two hours fighting his ship, till it became a wreck, so that but one of its guns could be used any longer, and more than four-fifths of his crew lay around him wounded or killed; then, unharmed, standing as beseemed his spirit, he passed in a boat to the uninjured Niagara, unfurled his flag, bore down within pistol shot of his enemy, poured into them broadsides starboard and broadsides port, and while the sun was still high above the horizon, left no office to be done but that of mercy to the vanquished. If the comparison does not seem fanciful, I will call his conduct during these eventful hours a complete lyric poem, perfect in all its parts. Though he was carried away and raised above himself by the power with which he was possessed, the passion of his inspiration was tempered by the serene self-possession of his faultless courage; his will had the winged rapidity of fiery thought, and yet observed with deliberateness the combinations of harmony and the proportions of measured order. Nor may you omit due honors to the virtues of the unrecorded dead, nor as mourners who require consolation, but with a clear perception of the glory of their end. The debt of nature all must pay. To die, if need be, in defence of the country is a common obligation; it is granted to few to exchange life for a victory so full of benefits to their fellow men. These are the disinterested, unnamed martyrs who, without hope of fame or gain, gave up their lives in testimony to the all-pervading love of country, and left to our statesmen the lesson to demand of others nothing but what is right, and to submit to no wrong. "We have met the enemy," were Perry's words as he reported the result of the battle. And who was that "enemy?" A nation speaking another tongue? A State abandoned to the caprices of despotism? A people inimical to human freedom? No! they were the nation from whom most of us sprung, using the same copious language, cherishing after their fashion the love of liberty, enjoying internally the freest government that the world had known before our own. But the external policy of their government had been less controlled by regard for right than their domestic administration; and a series of wanton aggressions upon us, useless to England, condemned now by her own statesmen and judges as violations of the law of nature and the law of nations, forced into a conflict two peoples whose common sympathies should never have been disturbed. And is this aggressive system forever to be adventured by her rulers? How long is the overshadowing aristocratic element in our government to stand between the natural affections of kindred nations? Even now a British minister, whose past career gave hope of greater fairness, is renewing the old system of experiments on the possible contingency of the pusillanimity, the indifference or the ignorance of some future American administration, and disputes our boundary in the Northwest, though the words of the treaty are too plain to be perverted, and though the United States claims no more than the British Secretary of State who offered the treaty explained as its meaning before it was signed. British soldiers are now encamped on part of our territory which bears the name of Washington. With a moderation that should have commanded respect, the United States waived their better claim to Vancouver, and even to any part of it, thinking it conducive to peace to avoid two jurisdictions on different parts of the same island; and in return for this forbearance, the British Minister, yielding perhaps to the selfish clamor of a trading company, as much against British interests as against American rights, reproduces on an American island the inconvenience of divided occupation, which it was the very purpose of the treaty to avoid. If the hum of the American seaboard is in part the echo of sentiments from abroad, here the unmixed voice of America may be heard, as it pronounces that it is too late to wrest territory from the United States by prevarication, by menace or by force. From the English dockyards it is a long voyage to San Juan; the only good land route across the continent lies South of Lake Superior; in a few years there will be three Ohio's on the shores of the Pacific. It is England's interest, as well as duty, to give effect to the treaty as it was interpreted by her own Minister to ours. Your voices on this memorable day give the instruction to our own government to abide by the treaty faithfully, on the condition that Britain will do the same; but the treaty must bind neither party or both—must be executed in good faith or cancelled. The men who honor the memory of Perry will always know how to defend the domain of their country. Has any European statesman been miscounting the strength of this nation, by substituting a reminiscence of our feeble confederation for the present efficient and almost perfect organism of the body politic? Has any foreign ruler been so foolish as to listen with credulity to the tales of impending disunion. Every man of the people of Ohio, this great central highway of national travel, will, without one exception, tell the calumniator or the unbeliever that the voices of discontent among us are but the evanescent vapors of men's breath; that our little domestic strifes are no more than momentary disturbances on the surface, easily settled among ourselves; that the love of the Union has wound its cords indissolubly round the whole American people. So then our last word shall be for the Union. The Union will guard the fame of its defenders, and evermore protect our entire territory; it will keep alive for mankind the beacon lights of popular liberty and power; it will dissuade nations in a state of nonjuvenis from attempting to found republican governments before they spring up naturally by an inward law; and its mighty heart will throb with delight at every true advance in any part of the world toward republican happiness and freedom.

Then followed incidents of the battle of Lake Erie, by Dr. Usher Parsons. Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Master, Horace N. Stokes, of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, followed by a song by Ossian E. Dodge and Masonic choir, concluding with a grand naval mock battle between opposing squadrons on Lake Erie, within full view of Cleveland, representing the battle of Lake Erie as fought on the 10th of September, 1813, by the gallant Commodore Perry.

SURVIVORS OF THE BATTLE.

Among the survivors of the battle of Lake Erie are the following:—Captain Stephen Champlin, U. S. N., a native of South Kingston, Rhode Island, born November, 1789, a cousin of Commodore Perry. In the war of 1812 he entered the navy as a sailing master, and commanded a gun boat at Newport. He repaired with Perry to Sackett's Harbor and thence to Lake Erie. He commanded the Scorpion in the engagement, and fired the first and last gun in the battle. Congress presented him with a sword. He served on the lakes throughout the war, and was severely wounded and taken prisoner in a fight with the Indians near Mackinaw. His wound has partially disabled him during his whole life since. In 1828 he commanded the Fulton at New York. In 1832 he had charge of the rendezvous at Buffalo. In 1855 he took command of the steamer Michigan on Lake Erie. He is now on the reserve list under full pay.

Dr. Usher Parsons, Surgeon at the battle of Lake Erie, was born in York county, Maine, and entered the navy as surgeon's mate at the age of 23, on the John Adams, in 1812. The officers and crew volunteered for the lake service, and joined Perry at Erie in June, 1813. Dr. Parsons received a commission as full surgeon after the battle. In 1814 he was ordered to the Java, and in 1816 went to the Mediterranean. He subsequently obtained leave of absence, and studied in the medical schools of Paris and London. Returning to this country, he was stationed at Charlestown Navy Yard, and while there was appointed Professor of Anatomy in Dartmouth College. After a year or two he settled in general practice in Providence, and was appointed Professor in Brown University. He has resided there ever since, excepting one winter spent in Philadelphia as Professor in the Jefferson Medical College, and one winter in Paris and London. He resigned his commission in the navy in 1823, having held it more than ten years. He married, in 1822, Mary J., daughter of Rev. Abiel Holmes, D. D., of Cambridge, Mass., who died in 1825, leaving one son.

Dr. Parsons is author of several medical works, a volume on diseases of sea faring men, first published in 1822; one on the art of making anatomical preparations, 1830; a volume of Boylston and Fiske Prize Essays, 1838. He also wrote the Life of Sir William Pepperrell, Sketches of the Lives of Eminent Physicians of Rhode Island, and several historical and medical pamphlets. He received the honorary degree of A. M. from Harvard and Brown, was for three years President of the Rhode Island Medical Society, and in 1853 was elected First Vice President of the American Medical Association.

Another survivor is Mr. Hosea Sargent, of Boston, who was a sailor on the Lawrence. He was a gunner on board, and fired the last gun previous to the abandonment of the disabled ship. It was he who, as the boat pushed off from the vessel, handed the flag to Commodore Perry, who immediately placed it across his shoulders and directed the men to pull towards the Niagara.

John Chapman, who fired the first gun from the Queen Charlotte, or the British side, resides at Hudson, Ohio.

SKETCH OF OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

This brave commander was born at Newport, Rhode Island, in August, 1785. His father was an officer in the United States navy, and the son, inheriting his father's courage and inclination, soon exhibited a taste for naval pursuits. He was early distinguished for his intrepidity and great energy of character, and in 1796 entered the navy as midshipman, and was attached to a sloop-of-war commanded by his father. In 1810 he was attached to Commodore Rogers' squadron, then engaged in enforcing the embargo act, and during this period he was married to the daughter of Dr. Mason, of Newport. In 1812 he was promoted to the rank of master and commander, and was put in command of a flotilla of gunboats at Newport. Friday, no immediate prospect of getting to sea or in active service on the seaboard, he volunteered for the lake service, and in January, 1812, he repaired to Lake Erie and reported himself with a number of officers and a few men to Commodore Chauncy, the naval commandant on those waters. Commodore Chauncy gladly availed himself of the services of an officer of Perry's rank and known spirit and zeal, and at once placed him in the position where his energy could have a field for its display, by receiving the appointment of commandant of the squadron on Lake Erie. Among the duties devolving upon him was the superintendence in the building of additional vessels, preparatory to an expected encounter with the British fleet, then cruising on Lake Erie. The position now given to Perry was one of great responsibility. In a few months he built two additional vessels at the town of Erie, and in August of the same year set sail in search of the enemy. His fleet consisted of two large brigs, the Lawrence and Niagara, of twenty guns each, and seven smaller vessels, having in all fifty-four guns and six hundred men, a large number of whom were backwoodsmen, who had never before seen a ship. The British fleet consisted of six large vessels, amounting in all to sixty-three heavy guns and eight hundred men. It was commanded by Commodore Barclay, a veteran officer, who had lost an arm at Trafalgar. Commodore Perry, who commanded the American fleet, was at this time but twenty-eight years of age, and had never fought or seen a battle. The British fleet was represented to be invincible; but that question remained to be discussed with powder and ball.

On the morning of the 10th of September, 1813, Commodore Perry descried the enemy, and gallantly bore down upon him. His flagship, the Lawrence, led the van, with her banner flung to the breeze, and inscribed "Don't give up the ship." The other vessels of his fleet being too far in the rear to do service, the Lawrence poured her broadsides into the British fleet, and received the return batteries of the entire fleet for nearly two hours, in a fearfully exposed position. The consequence was, the Lawrence was cut to pieces, her guns dismounted, and scarce a dozen of her men remained who were not either killed or wounded. Yet Perry would not surrender, but at this crisis entered his boat, with some half dozen of his men who were still uninjured, and bearing his flag on his shoulder, passed under the fire of the enemy's guns over to the Niagara, brought her at once into the action, and breaking through the British line of ships, raked them at pistol shot with both broadsides. The effect on the British fleet was terrible. Commodore Barclay struck his colors and surrendered. The American loss in killed and wounded was 123, and that of the British 200; while 600 British that survived were taken prisoners. The victory was a glorious achievement for Perry and for his country. It saved the then Western frontier from pillage and its inhabitants from indiscriminate massacre, and gave to the United States the free commerce of the great chain of northern lakes.

The following is the laconic epistle sent by Perry to General Harrison, informing him of the victory:—

DEAR GENERAL—We have met the enemy, and they are ours. Two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop.
Yours, with great respect and esteem, O. H. PERRY.

This was Perry's first action, and he won it by skill and valor. He was promoted to the rank of captain, received the thanks of Congress and a medal, and like marks of honor from the Senate of Pennsylvania. Perry joined Gen. Harrison after the battle of Lake Erie, and was present at the battle of the Thames, October 5. He subsequently commanded a body of seamen and marines in the Potomac, when Virginia and Maryland were invaded, and afterwards commanded the frigate Java. In 1815 he sailed to the Mediterranean to adjust affairs between the United States and Algiers. A personal difficulty there with a commandant of marines led to a duel, which was fought near this city in 1818. The officer of marines missed his aim, and Perry fired in the air. In 1819 Commodore Perry sailed for the West Indies and a cruise under sealed orders, and in August, 1820, he died just as his ship entered Port Spain, Trinidad.

The medal awarded to Perry by Congress after the battle of Lake Erie bore on the obverse a portrait of Perry and the words "Oliverus H. Perry, princeps stagno Erienae, classem totam contudit;" on the reverse, a representation of the fight, and the words "Viam invenit virtus aut facit, inter class. Ameri. et Brit. die X. Sep. MDCCCXIII."

Two of Commodore Perry's children survive him and were present at Cleveland. They are a son—Mr. O. H. Perry, of Lowell, formerly a lieutenant in the United States Navy, but at present the agent of the Middlesex mills, of Lowell, Mass.—and the only daughter, now wife of Rev. Dr. Vinton, of Brooklyn.

DESCRIPTION OF THE STATUE.

The statue that was inaugurated yesterday was made by Mr. William Walcott, a native of Ohio, but a resident of this city. The statue is eight feet in height, and stands upon a pedestal of Rhode Island granite seventeen feet in height, so that the entire height of the monument is twenty-five feet. It stands in the centre of the public park of Cleveland, and commands a view of the lake that was the scene of Perry's exploits. The statue is cut from a block of pure white marble from a Vermont quarry. The propriety of placing it upon Rhode Island granite is apparent when the fact is noted that Perry was a native of that State, and that his fellow officers were chiefly Rhode Islanders. On the front of the pedestal is a medallion representing in bas relief, in miniture, the battle at that point of time when Perry passed in a small boat from his disabled ship, the Lawrence, and transferred his flag "Don't give up the ship" to the peak of the Niagara. The monument has been erected at a cost of $10,000.

Our Cleveland Correspondence.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 8, 1860.

Commodore Perry's Statue—The Inauguration at Cleveland—Large Concourse of People—Arrival of the Governor of Rhode Island and Other Distinguished Visitors, &c.

There have been numerous arrivals by the railroads and lake boats to-day, and the hospitality of the Clevelanders and the capacity of the hotels are being tested by the thousands who have already come to participate in the inauguration ceremonies on Monday. Should the cold rainstorm which now prevails give place to favorable weather, an immense gathering is anticipated. Several military companies have made there appearance, and the Cleveland Light Guard, and other military regiments of this city, have been engaged in escorting them to the quarters.

The encampment of the military on the Fair grounds commenced this afternoon. All the fences enclosing the trotting track and the show ring have been taken down, and the entire eastern portion of the grounds is now clear. Two of the large halls are fitted up for dining rooms, and another hall is used as a kitchen.

Company D, of Buffalo, arrived on the Lake Shore train this morning. The Cleveland Grays, Captain Paddock, were drawn up on the south side of the depot to receive and escort them to the American House. Artillery Company A fired a salute as the train arrived. The Bruce Light Guards, of Dunkirk, are expected to-morrow.

Among the distinguished guests who have already arrived are his Excellency Governor Wm. Dennison and staff, Captain Champlin, United States Army, who commanded the Scorpion at the battle of Lake Erie; Rev. Dr. Vinton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and his wife, who is the only surviving daughter of Commodore Perry. The Governor and staff have their headquarters at the Napier House.

Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, with his staff; members of the Rhode Island Legislature, and the Providence Light Infantry, with Dr. Usher Parsons (one of the four survivors of the battle), as their guest, were expected by the morning, but did arrive until evening, owing to a failure of the Erie train to connect at Dunkirk. They were received with military honors at the depot, by the Light Guard, in Zouave uniform, Captain Sandford, and the Grays, F. J. Dickman, Esq., introduced Governor Sprague, Adjutant General Carrington, and others of the Rhode Island delegation, to Governor Dennison and staff. The guests were then taken into carriages and conveyed to the Angler, while the Light Guard and Grays escorted the Providence military to their quarters.

The Wayne Guard, of Erie, and Dodworth's band, Captain Champlin, and others, also came up.

On arriving at the Angler Hon. Harvey Rice introduced Governor Sprague to Governor Dennison, and presented the two Governors to the military and crowd in the street from the balcony.

Governor Dennison then welcomed the Rhode Island guests in the following speech:—

GOVERNOR SPRAGUE AND—I perform with great pleasure the duty which has been assigned to me, of welcoming you and your escort to this city. To welcome you among us, at any time, as the chief Executive of your patriotic State, whose fame is connected with many of the most brilliant achievements of the American arms, on land and sea, and whose triumphs in peace have been no less conspicuous than in war, would give me the sincerest gratification; but to welcome you, and upon the occasion that has brought you to so near a neighborhood, and to the American citizens together, so full of the proudest memories to the American citizen—the commemoration of the first victory in a general naval action with a powerful foe—is one of the most pleasing duties that it has been my fortune to discharge. I may not dwell upon the incidents of that brilliant victory, gained by a youthful hero who had never seen a naval engagement, and of which President Madison justly said, "it was never surpassed in lustre, however much it may have been in magnitude, nor may I detail the consequences of that noble success of the American navy, in elevating the military character of our nation; in contributing to the defeat of the British forces in Canada, and in securing an early peace to our Western States and Territories. These will be given by the eminent historian of our country (Mr. Bancroft), with whose presence we are honored, and by the Assistant Surgeon of the Lawrence (Dr. Parsons), whose humanity and skill in the discharge of his official duties, have honorably associated his name with that of his illustrious captain. To these distinguished gentlemen, and again, to you, sir, as the honored representative of your noble State, founded on the broadest principles of civil and religious freedom, and numbering among her sons a host of illustrious men whose deeds have shed an imperishable lustre upon our country—to your escort and the members of of the Legislature of your State, on behalf of the patriotic citizens and the public authorities of Cleveland, and of the people of this State, I tender a hearty and fraternal welcome to-day.

Gov. SPRAGUE briefly responded, expressing the pleasure felt by the Rhode Islanders at meeting with their brethren of Ohio in doing honor to the memory of one who, though by birth a Rhode Islander, had identified his name with the history of the Northwest.

With Capt. Champlin, this morning, came Mr. Axel Wilkinson, pilot of the Ariel in the battle of Lake Erie. It is intended that Capt. Champlin shall command the fleet at the mock battle.

In the procession, which will be formed at nine o'clock, will be a full rigged ship manned by sailors of the war of 1812. The body of Veterans of 1812 will partake of a public dinner at the Railroad Saloon, after the ceremonies.

Dodworth's Band, employed by the Light Guard, will give a grand concert this evening, at the Academy of Music.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Attempt to Drag the Prince Under an Orange Arch by Main Force.

THREATS BY THE MOB.

STRATAGEMS BY THE ORANGEMEN.

EXORBITANT BILLS OF ENTERTAINMENT.

The Orange Difficulties Amicably Settlied,

&c., &c., &c.

TORONTO, Sept. 9, 1860.

When the Prince was driving to church this morning, the mob seized the horses and carriage when they were near the Orange arch, and endeavored by main force to drag the vehicle under the arch. The coachman resisted by every means in his power, the Duke of Newcastle encouraging him, and, finally, by lashing the horses and using his whip freely upon the mob, he succeeded in disengaging the carriage and reaching the church. It was this attempt that made the Prince leave by the rear door.

The Orangemen have erected three arches over the railroad to Collingwood, under which the Prince must ride in the cars to reach that place. It is by such stratagems that this warfare is conducted.

They held a meeting to-night, at which it was debated whether they should cut the traces and drag the Prince's carriage under the arch as he goes to the railway station to-morrow; but it was finally decided that a party of men should seize the horses and lead them under the arch, the mob knocking the coachman from the box if resistance was offered. This plan will fall through, however.

The bills for provisions for the Prince's entertainment at various places have been sent in; but they are so exorbitant that Sanderson refuses to pay, and litigation is inevitable.

TORONTO, Sept. 10—11 P. M.

At eight o'clock this morning the Prince started for Collingwood, ninety-five miles distant, by special train, stopping for a few minutes at several places on the route. About twenty thousand people assembled at the depot to see him off, and cheered him most enthusiastically.

All along the route thousands of people assembled, and at several places he received addresses. A sail of about an hour's duration on Lake Simcoe varied the excursion.

At the town of Aurora an Orange arch was erected over the track, which the Prince observing, jocularly called the Duke of Newcastle's attention to the device. The Duke said that they had given the Orangemen a sufficient lesson, and no further notice was taken of the demonstration.

At the next station, called Holland Landing, a lodge of Orangemen were drawn up, but their appearance only excited laughter among the suite and the train passed on.

In the meantime the public here was surprised to learn that the Orange difficulties were entirely settled, and a wondering crowd surrounded the Orange arch, from which banners were being taken down.

It appears that on Friday last the Mayor wrote a letter to the Duke, which the Duke refused to decide upon. The latter said that he apologized for not informing the Duke of the placing of King William's picture upon the arch; that afterwards he thought the messenger who brought his letters to the Duke would maintain the fact, which the messenger neglected to do; and that still later, observing that Catholics did not object to the picture, he thought it unnecessary to say anything about it.

The Duke retorted that neither the Prince nor himself saw anything objectionable in the portrait of King William, who was a most illustrious personage, but that the Mayor himself had informed them that it was regarded as a party symbol.

The Mayor then took the whole blame of the deception on himself, and the Duke wrote the following letter, printed copies of which were posted in the streets in order to alloy the excitement:—

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, TORONTO, Sept. 8, 1860.

SIR—I am sincerely anxious that all the painful events of the last few days should be at once and forever buried in oblivion, and nothing remembered but the heart stirring scene which last night proclaimed to the world the unanimous and enthusiastic loyalty of the city of Toronto. It is a relief to my mind that I can, without any sacrifice of duty to the Prince of Wales, accept the apology which is offered by your letter, just received. I can only hope that from this moment all difference may as completely vanish from the minds of others as they will from that of,

Sir, your very obedient servant, NEWCASTLE.

A note was added, saying that the Prince would receive the Common Council at ten o'clock to-morrow, instead of this morning, as the Prince started unusually early.

The loyal delegation from Belleville will probably be received at the same time, and this afternoon the Kingston delegation made application through Major O'Reilly, one of the leading barristers, for a similar favor, which will probably be granted. As soon as this information was conveyed to the Orangemen, a special meeting of the Masters of the lodges in this district was held, and the following resolution was adopted:—

Resolved, By the Masters of the various Orange lodges in the district of Toronto, that while events have recently occurred tending to excite the Orangemen of this district, we cannot but regret that a few persons who are not in connection with the Order, forgetful of the sanctity of the holy Sabbath, did, without consent or knowledge of the Master or the Committee which has charge of the Orange arch, place thereon certain banners, surreptitiously obtained from one or more of the Orange halls of this city, and which banners were taken down at the direction of the Chairman of the Arch Committee, and not, as represented by some of the city papers, by order of the Mayor or police; and while regretting that an institution based on devoted attachment to the sovereign and fidelity to the constitution, as by law established, should be slighted by any authority of the empire. We cannot but at the same time express our hearty congratulations at the arrival of his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, among us.

This difficulty may now, therefore, be considered settled, and so all here seemed to regard it, for the news that the Orangemen of Port Hope had burned the Duke in effigy was received with ejaculations of contempt, and foremost among the thousands who cheered the Prince on his return from Collingwood were men who insulted him yesteday.

To-night the city is brilliantly illuminated, a fine display of fireworks is in progress, and a torchlight procession is parading the town.

To-morrow the Prince does an immense day's work, participating in no less than eight celebrations. At his request the people will assemble in the amphitheatre again at eleven o'clock to-morrow, as he says it was almost dusk when he landed, and he wishes to see so magnificent a display again.

The loss of Mr. Ingham, of the *London Illustrated News*, excited great feeling here, particularly among the reporters, who had known him but for a short time, but to whom he had early endeared himself by many acts of kindness.

BELLEVILLE, C. W., Sept. 10, 1860.

A deputation consisting of five hundred delegates goes up to Toronto in a special train to-morrow, to present an address to the Prince. It is hoped that the Prince will still visit Belleville, and there is but little doubt that everything would be made agreeable.

OUR TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE.

TORONTO, Sept. 8, 1860

The Orangemen—Their Costumes and Condition—The Public Sentiment Concerning Them—The Prince at Cobourg, Rice Lake, Port Hope and Toronto—His Enthusiastic Reception, &c., &c.

The Orange demonstration, so unwisely persisted in, which prevented the landing of the Prince at Kingston, operated with an equally unfortunate result at his next place of call, Belleville, for the Orangemen, who had paraded themselves in that town while the royal steamer remained in harbor, left by railway, to the number of about two hundred, at four o'clock on the morning following her departure, for the same destination. No sooner did they arrive at Belleville, at six, than they formed in procession, arrayed in scarf and badge, and marshalled by a man in harlequin costume, with their band playing party tunes as the vanguard.

By the cheers that met them here and there as they passed along, it was evident that popular feeling was not opposed to them, although popular ignorance may have had a good deal to do with that. They took up their quarters at a hotel in the town, out of one of the windows of which they hung their flag. Their presence of course created much excitement among the populace, half of whom appeared to be in favor of the Orangemen holding out, and the other half of them giving in; but the wearers of the red and yellow were firm to their motto of "No surrender."

Soon after nine o'clock the Mayor went on board the Kingston to acquaint the Duke of Newcastle with the resolution of the Orangemen to join in the procession if the Prince landed, as also to allow their parti colored arch, erected in one of the streets, to remain standing.

After his return from this interview the Mayor mounted a platform and addressed the people. He said that he had seen the Duke, and heard that the Prince greatly regretted that he should not have an opportunity of seeing their town, more especially as they had gone to so much trouble and expense in their decorations. A certain party present had rendered itself obnoxious, and for this reason his Royal Highness had been advised not to land.

COBOURG.

At a quarter before ten the Kingston left the harbor on her way to Cobourg. The gloom occasioned by this event was oppressive; the triumphal arches had been erected in vain, and the loyal inhabitants were overcome with disappointment. The Orangemen returned to Kingston without disturbance, and I proceeded on to Cobourg, where I found everybody on the tip-toe of expectation. Triumphal arches, transparencies and other devices were abundant; volunteer cavalry patrolled the streets; stands were built to accommodate sightseers; the town hall had a beautiful platform and canopy in front, and was internally beautifully decorated; and all promised well, for the Orangemen of the place had agreed not to parade the insignia of their party.

Darkness succeeded daylight, and still no Prince came; but shortly before him the royal steamer arrived, and was saluted by the Kingston Volunteer Artillery. It was then announced that his Royal Highness would land at ten, attend the citizens' ball, and sleep ashore at the house of Mr. Smith, the Postmaster General. Accordingly, soon after ten the landing took place, and open carriages being in attendance for the illustrious visiter and others, he stepped into one in company with the Duke and Governor General, when to his surprise the horses were turned aside and the carriage was drawn to the Town Hall by a party of gentlemen of the place in full evening costume. The cheers along the line of route were vociferous, and must have gladdened the heart of him for whom they were intended. An address was presented to him by the Mayor and Corporation, to which he briefly replied.

THE BALL AT COBOURG.

He then entered the ballroom, which was tastefully arranged and by no means crowded, there not being more than two hundred people present. There, for the first time in America, he danced in plain evening dress, and walked about the room with his partner on his arm. Those accompanying him were also in plain dress, the military staff officers excepted.

He danced every dance till a quarter to four, and then drove home.

On the following morning, at a few minutes before ten, he left the house for the railway station, escorted by a detachment of cavalry. He was in plain morning dress, and from the house to the station was enveloped in a cloud of dust.

He travelled in a special train towards Peterboro, his departure being distinguished by the firing of a royal salute. On reaching

RICE LAKE,

where the railway is laid across a bridge three miles long, the royal party embarked in a small steamer named the Otanabee, and sailed among a group of fir covered islets. On the north side of the lake the Indians had erected an arch, and they had mustered there in canoes. Their chief presented a written address to his Royal Highness signed in Indian and English, after which he tendered to the Prince a present of birch baskets full of Indian work, which was accepted. The train was then re-entered and moved on to Peterboro, where crowds had assembled at the station, and the municipal authorities of the town and county presented addresses, which were replied to in the usual manner.

PORT HOPE.

The party did not remain long here before proceeding to Port Hope, where arches were plentiful and the inhabitants appeared to be in a state of exuberant joy. The Town Hall was fitted up for his accommodation, and thither he drove and received addresses from the town and county, to which he gave one reply. He then went up stairs to a public luncheon which had been provided, and at which the usual toasts of the Queen, Prince Consort and Prince of Wales were proposed and responded to with genuine and tremendous cheers. The enthusiasm manifested at all points cannot well be described, and there was not a cloud to sully the brightness of this happy morning.

Soon afterwards the party re-entered the cars and proceeded to Whitby, where a repetition of the same glorious scene occurred. Here three addresses were read, and as many replies made by his Royal Highness, who, immediately following their delivery, drove off towards the wharf to embark on board the Kingston for Toronto. The people scampered after his carriage in thousands, and were seemingly wild with delight.

RECEPTION AT TORONTO.

From Whitby to Toronto he was escorted by a dozen or more excursion steamers, which number increased as the royal steamer