THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO WEST POINT.

His Royal Highness Not Allowed to Dance.

Disappointment and Threatened Emeute of the Cadets and Ladies.

Ten-Pins, Billiards, Sherry Cobblers and Segars.

The Departure from West Point and the Voyage up the Hudson.

Reception of the Prince at the State Capital.

THE DINNER AT GOV. MORGAN'S.

Arrangements for the Reception of the Prince at Boston.

ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL FLEET AT PORTLAND, &c., &c., &c.

THE ROYAL PARTY AT WEST POINT.

WEST POINT, Oct. 16, 1860.

The particular account of the Prince's reception and stay at West Point, published in to-day's HERALD, extends up to the hour of eight o'clock last evening, and leaves the royal party enjoying a splendid dinner at Cozzen's Hotel. Some of the accounts, published in New York papers, profess to describe events which occurred later; but the mails and the telegraph are not to be trifled with, and often revenge themselves most thoroughly upon those who attempt to outstrip them by imagination. Spite of the brilliant rhetoric with which these ambitious correspondents embellish the affair, the cadets gave no ball, and the Prince did not dance with any "elegantly dressed lady."

A ball the cadets were determined to have, and at first everything went smoothly. Colonel Delafield gave his consent, the band was ready to play, all hands agreed to clear out the mess room, and the ladies were as willing as Barkis ever was, and a great deal more anxious. Satisfied with these facts, each poet-reporter mounted his Pegasus, soared into the clouds, became convinced that there was a ball, described it, and was happy. The HERALD corps left Pegasus alone, stuck close to Cozzens' omnibus and made further inquiries. Their patience was rewarded. The ball fell through, though in a manner rather different from that at the Academy. The fault was not with the cadets, the ladies or the room, but—where it was least expected—with the royal party.

The cadets invited the Prince to a hop, and he wouldn't come. The ladies said that it was the fault of the Duke of Newcastle. The officers' wives said that the Prince "should come out like a man. It was too bad to keep the cadets shivering—actually shivering—in the cold so long, and then refuse to give them a little innocent recreation." The men grumbled, and did something worse. Water was universally voted to have "a taste of sinners," and something stronger was in great favor. The persons who invited the Prince were sought after. "Why did he refuse?" asked the ladies. "Because the Duke said he was too fatigued," answered the committee. A dead silence followed, and a general giving up of the affair, with deep sighing by the ladies.

It must be noticed that some of "the best society" were in Cozzens' last night. The Aspinwalls, Willises, Roosevelts, &c., besides the wives and daughters of all the military men, from General Scott downward—and these were the persons who could'nt have a dance, all because of the Prince. Suggestion from a stout gentleman—"Could'nt the Prince be persuaded to come down to the ball for a few moments, just to open the ball, you know?" This suggestion was received with so dreary a silence, and the mere mention of the Prince's name produced such a general upturning of noses on the part of the fair belles that the stout gentleman saw something attractive outside and left the room hastily in a deplorable state of mind.

Cozzens' was built only for a summer hotel, and its coolness, its great merit in summer, becomes anything but agreeable in October. The hotel was reopened for the Prince, however, and all had to make the best of it, since he was comfortable. Three fires were provided—one in the dining room and one in each of the little parlors down stairs. Around each of these fires gathered coteries, and pretty soon a general flutter in each party, the despatch to and fro of mysterious messengers, and the inclination observable among the gentlemen to turn round and round, as if in the mazy waltz, proclaimed that something new was on the tapis. A tall, thin gentleman had conceived an idea, and the company looked up to him in consequence. "Why couldn't they have a dance without the Prince?" Hurra! "Would Cozzens let them have the dining room?" Of course. General hilarity and messengers despatched to the other hotel, to the cadets and for the band. The last messenger returned first—bad news always travels quickly. The Colonel said that the band could not come without the Prince wished it. And the Prince didn't! Silent despair generally, the ladies casting looks now at their rich ball dresses, and now at the Prince's apartments. Tendency among the gentlemen to go off and smoke for a little while. Perfect quiet and, hark! the rumbling of balls in the nine-pin alley.

The ladies all gave a little shriek. "Tired is he? Too tired to dance, but not too tired to play at nine pins. O, that horrid creature, the Duke." Some of the ladies very angry; all of them very much provoked—the gentlemen, especially the husbands, unusually attentive. Offers from the gentlemen to take the ladies to see the Prince; some of them went, but the majority wouldn't, by no means. "Let the Prince show himself like a man and they would look at him. They wouldn't look through a window—not they," and so they stayed home and wished they had gone.

The nine-pin alley is a long, low building, with plenty of windows, only a short distance from the house. Those who did go and look in at the windows had a fine view of the Prince, and the Prince had a fine view of them. The party were rolling away, while the Earl of St. Germans was amusing himself all alone with a billiard table, when the Prince, looking up, saw the crowd outside the window. "They're looking in at us," said he; "this is too bad." Then walking up to the window he said to those outside, in a funny, nervous manner, "Go away from the window." Three times during the evening this was repeated, his Royal Highness obviously out of humor and apparently anxious to go to the ball which the cadets didn't have. He lost caste with the cadets, first by not appearing in uniform at the review and next by not going to the ball. Even Princes cannot always be popular.

The royal party roll very badly. Any of our New Yorkers could beat the whole string and not half try. A "ten strike" is a matter of congratulation with the whole party, all clapping their hands and saying "good." Ethel, rolling a slow, large ball, makes the most hits. St. Germans rolls with a theatrical air, remaining in position till his ball stops, or is stopped by the boys, the latter happening more frequently. Newcastle's balls are like himself, slow and strong, sure to do execution somewhere, either among the pins or the boys. Teesdale not only takes off his coat like the rest but bares his arm, but don't hit the pins any the better for this display of muscle. Dr. Ackland says that he rolls for exercise, and its likely that he does, for he certainly don't roll to hit or to win. The Prince takes the small, or pony balls, and misses very accurately, generally landing his ball in one of the gutters upon either side of the alley, or in the stomach of the small boy who sets up the pins which happen to topple over. All of the party smoke during the performance, and last evening any number of sherry cobblers were ordered up and consumed, sticks of rhubarb being substituted for straws. Perhaps this latter part of the programme is the real attraction after all, for sherry cobblers are great favorites with all the strangers who visit the States. The royal party remained in the alley until after twelve, and this was the only ball they attended.

The guests at Cozzens were mainly attracted by the report of an excursion to Albany upon the steamer Daniel Drew. Mr. Drew arranged the excursion, provided a superb breakfast, invited a number of ladies and gentlemen, and tendered the boat to the royal party free of charge. The Duke of Newcastle replied that the party could not use the boat unless they could charter it exclusively for themselves, and so the invitations had to be withdrawn, much to the dissatisfaction of the invited.

The royal party rose late this morning, breakfasting at nine o'clock, the Drew being ordered to be ready for departure at eleven, several hours later than was anticipated. By the time she started West Point had almost recovered its "out of the season" appearance. Almost all of the country people left the night before, and the city folks scattered, by boats and trains, north and south, many of the New York party preceding the Prince to Albany to witness his reception there.

RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, Oct. 16—11:50 P. M.

The Prince passed the morning at West Point riding about, looking at the various localities and visiting Buttermilk Falls. Then the royal party rode to the old wharf, about a quarter of a mile above the regular landing, where they emarked on board the Daniel Drew for Albany. Considerable of a crowd was collected at the wharf. Flags were displayed, and the Cadets' Band played "Home, Sweet Home."

All along the route up the river demonstrations wese made in honor of the Prince. At every wharf crowds collected and cheered, and flags and handkerchiefs were waved and cannon fired as the boat passed swiftly by. The Prince employed his time much as usual—reading and smoking—seeming but little interested in the scenery, except just about West Point, where the view is truly magnificent. General Bruce and others of the party were more observant, and declared that it surpassed the Rhine by far, and that they had never seen such a wonderful display of nature's riches.

About twenty miles below Albany the Prince's boat met the Young America, with the Mayor and Councilmen of Albany on board, and the flotilla of Young Men's Boat Club, twelve boats, accompanied by excursion steamers. The scene was, therefore, most gay and animated, and the more so when the city, its vessels and stores decked with flags, its docks and streets crowded with people, came into sight at half-past four o'clock.

The Prince comes to Albany by invitation of Governor Morgan, so there was no municipal reception at the dock. The party landed hastily, and climbed into carriages. The crowd rushed forward in a dense mass, some women leading, all anxious to see and touch the Prince. The carriages started forward, but the crowd stopped them, and then the military, consisting of the Twenty-fifth and Seventy-sixth regiments (regiments are about as large as companies here), formed around and the party once more started. The crowd were only kept back by bayonets. There were no cheers, but plenty of shouts.

The cortege proceeded up Broadway to State street, and so to the Capitol. The streets were fairly jammed with people, the ladies largely in the majority. Only one decoration was noticed along the route. That was, "Welcome, Lord Renfrew," painted in black letters on white, and surrounded with little flags, hung out upon Geological Hall.

The crowd behaved pretty well till the cortege neared the Capitol gates. Then there was a great rush to the centre of the street, and for a few moments the Prince's carriage was surrounded by a dense mass of persons and could not proceed. Several took the opportunity to touch and shake hands with his Highness. The ladies appeared the most numerous and the most forward in this rush.

Arrived at the Capitol the Prince was conducted to the Governor's room, where he was informally received by Governor Morgan. Lord Lyons briefly replied. Senator Seward and several distinguished Albanians were present.

Arm in arm with the Governor the Prince was then escorted to the Assembly and Senate chambers. He stood in the Clerk's desk and surveyed the rooms, which were not nearly filled, for no one expected him there, the programme being left entirely to chance. As the crowd came rushing into the chamber an energetic policeman caught Lord Lyons by the collar and nearly strangled him, much to the amusement of the party. No remarks were made, and the party then proceeded, mixed in a great crowd, to the City Hall, where the Mayor and Common Council rooms were lighted up and shown. The Prince and the Governor showed themselves on the balcony, and were greeted with cheers.

They then proceeded to the State Hall, where he looked through the banking and other departments, and then to the Secretary's room and library, where he examined several busts, General Worth's sword, Andre's papers and other curiosities.

The party then reached Congress Hall Hotel, and proceeded immediately to the rooms engaged for them, which are very handsomely furnished.

After remaining about an hour and a half, they proceeded to Governor Morgan's residence to dine. A small crowd followed them, and remained standing before the house entrance, which was guarded by policemen. The heads of the State departments, Governor Morgan's city staff, the Mayor of the city, with their ladies, were invited to this dinner, which broke up at a quarter after ten. Governor Seward was the principal distinguished guest.

The Prince leaves Albany at a quarter to nine o'clock A. M. to-morrow, by a special train, running regular time, to Springfield, and then by express time to Boston, where he will arrive at half past three o'clock. The Burgesses Corps escort him to the depot here.

The train stops only at Springfield, Pittsfield, West Brookfield, and one or two other stations, for wood and water. A lunch will be served on the train.

Several New York pickpockets were arrested during the day, and many persons suffered from their depredations, one man losing $1,000.

The arrangements were almost unpremeditated, and were entirely concealed from the reporters.

The Prince was serenaded at his hotel at night, and two or three buildings were illuminated.

OUR WEST POINT CORRESPONDENCE.

WEST POINT, Oct. 15, 1860.

The Run Up the River to See the Prince—The Trip of the Harriet Lane—Excitement of the Ladies—The Review at West Point—The Prince not in Uniform, &c.

I was one of the crowd that travelled by the eleven o'clock train this morning from New York to Garrison's, the station opposite West Point. The stove served me as a seat when I became tired of standing, all the other seats being full. We passed the Harriet Lane, sailing against a sharp, fresh breeze, and all eyes were directed towards her from the cars. We knew why.

Onward, beneath the Palisades, through the waters of the shining river, the dark and tiny form of the steamer glided swiftly on its way. "God speed that little vessel!" was the wish of all.

No sooner had the train come to a full stop at Garrison's than there was a grand rush of a thousand or two towards the ferry steamer. The race was to the swift, and two or three ladies, clasping the hands of their worse halves, fell, and, I grieve to say, were made anything but happy in consequence, besides incurring the loss of passage by the boat, which only saved itself from sinking by moving away from the wharf when her decks had been covered with a layer of humanity one deep. She had to return twice for the balance.

I have, fortunately, long legs and a disposition to run when there is no other enemy than time present, so I flew with the wind, and succeeded in getting a place second to none, although, in point of space occupied, General Scott, who stood beside, had somewhat the advantage, for among dwarfs he would be a pyramid, and we would have to travel to Patagonia to see his equal, odd giants excepted.

We landed at the wooden slip, or pier, under the beautiful cliffs of the beautiful river, at about two o'clock, and the view that here unfolded itself was without parallel in the history of the spot.

Men, women and children diversified the cliff sides by sitting or standing wherever there was foothold in cavities or on ledges, while a double line of people had formed all the way down the steep path, from the road fronting the hospital to the water side, up which the Prince and suite were to ride on those steeds which were already impatiently pawing the ground near the pier.

Beyond, on the hill summits, in the roadway, on the tops of hotel omnibuses and elsewhere, thousands were gathered for the purpose of witnessing what they could of the landing and the horsemen as they passed by.

Major Delafield and his lieutenants were on horseback at the river side, when, at a quarter to three, the Harriet Lane arrived. The royal party disembarked, and boom went the first of the thirty-three guns which constitute a national salute.

Excitement now quickened, and women's hearts—aye, and men's, too—beat faster at the thought of seeing the heir apparent to the throne of England, as much for his mother's sake as his own.

"Here he comes! Here he comes!" was the watchword, as he appeared in sight, riding in plain costume abreast of the military figure of the commandant of the post, Major Delafield, the suite and American staff officers following in the rear, and the blue and gold uniforms of the latter contrasting with the mixed civilian dress of the visitors.

"Oh! isn't he lovely?" exclaimed a woman standing near me; and another said "Bless him."

Few men, like Albert Edward, can lay to their souls the flattering unction that while they are adored by the women they are liked by the harder sex.

Such a crowd of people was never seen in the quiet and picturesque precincts of West Point before, nor did a brighter day ever lend lustre to old October and make the forest gorgeous with the rainbow glories of decay. It was cold but invigorating, and there was an elasticity in the atmosphere highly conducive to enjoyment, so the spirits of the twenty thousand ran high and all went merry.

There was an escort of dragoons in honor of his Royal Highness, which, when he had entered the house of the commandant of the post, to which they rode direct, drew up in single line, facing the gateway.

Here a presentation of the officers of the staff and others took place by the Major, the Prince shaking hands after the American fashion with each.

The twenty thousand meanwhile loitered about in front, where the review ground afforded them plenty of room for moving about, if their curiosity did not impel them to struggle for a front place among the multitude.

After this, which lasted nearly an hour, came the review, the cadets, nearly three hundred in number, having taken up position in a double line in the centre of the plateau, with the engineers and pieces of artillery a hundred yards in the background, and the dragoons, an insignificant force, attending to police duties about the field. Some of these latter were mounted, and others afoot, but they were for the most part equally impudent in enforcing order. They laughed and jested with the crowd, and curvetted their horses about in the immediate vicinity of the spectators' toes, for the pleasure of seeing the multitude sway backward.

The plateau, surrounded by a cordon of swelling hills, with here and there a tower, a spire and a dome, looked splendid in the sunlight, although a bleak wind swept across the expanse, and made every one long for an overcoat if they hadn't one, and button up closely if they had.

The number of troops on the ground was little more than three hundred and fifty, and the review of these commenced by the Prince walking side by side with Major Delafield down the front line and up the second. The suite and staff officers followed. This over, the royal party returned to the front rank of the field, and took up a standing position. The word of command was then given, and the band of cadets struck up slow time, when the march, in which the sappers, with their artillery, took part, was taken up once round. The next round was to quick time, and the third round to double quick time. This was tedious, but well executed in a military point of view.

The party then re-entered the house and partook of luncheon. Some disappointment was expressed that his Royal Highness did not appear in uniform on the occasion.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN BOSTON.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, Oct. 15, 1860.

Preparations for the Ball—The Decorations of the Room—The Prince's Box—The Garden Attached to the Theatre—Preparations for the Supper—The Further Movements of the Prince and His Suite, &c.

The preparations for the Prince are progressing satisfactorily. I stepped into the Boston theatre this morning and found the workmen busily engaged with the decorations. Everything is in confusion as yet, but from the chaos something of the order of what is to be is already discernible. The theatre will be richly and artistically dressed, but nothing strikingly novel or original pertains to the plan of the decorators. The upper tier is hung with scarlet cloth, relieved with pointed blue banners, from which depend large golden balls. The second tier is draped with orange colored cloth, bordered with blue and ornamented with silver stars. In the festoons on this tier are the British and American flags tastefully disposed. The lower balcony is to be covered with crimson velvet and gold. In the centre of the balcony tier, directly in front of the stage, is a box for the royal visiter. The canopy is of blue velvet, ornamented with silver and surmounted by an American eagle. The walls of the theatre are receiving a lighter and more cheerful color than the original sombre red. The parquet is floored over level with the stage, in the most substantial manner. The floor is constructed in squares, each of which is capable of sustaining ninety tons; therefore "on with the dance—let joy be unconfined;" the flooring will sustain itself under all the heavy, fantastic toes of the weightiest dowagers in Boston.

The stage is being fitted up as a royal marquee, or pavilion. The side walls are to resemble those of an elegant parlor, with mirrors in the panels and vases of flowers on pedestals between them. Over the centre is a square frescoed ceiling, twenty eight feet high, from which curtains will fall with a graceful sweep and join the side walls of the pavilion. At the rear will be seen a garden terrace and a fountain throwing up a jet of "real water," nearly concealed by rare and beautiful flowers and shrubs. The back ground will be a splendid view of Windsor Castle and park, now under the hands of the artist. The stage, thus arranged, can hardly fail to present a fine *coup d'œil* to the dancers in front.

A wide entrance from the lobby to the parquet has been cut—an improvement much needed in the theatre. Workmen are to day cutting through the wall that separates the theatre from the new Melodeon a place of entrance and one of egress, in order to allow the Melodeon to be used as a supper room, and the caterer for the occasion is bringing cartloads of fine porcelain ware to the building for the supper tables. The whole place is in a state of noise and rubbish, and the preparations cannot be completed until the morning before the ball.

Another plan of adorning the theatre for the Prince's ball was suggested, viz: to trim it with flowers and the autumnal foliage now so brilliant in our forests, but gaily colored cloths and tinsel carried the day.

The Prince is to escape one infliction proposed for him—a banquet. A banquet in Boston, where our solid men and *literati* get mixed up, is a sad affair. The committee who went to New York to ascertain the wishes of the Prince and his suite learned definitely that they would not stand the banquet. He agrees to the musical festival in Music Hall, but prefers to take a quiet dinner, with no speeches to interfere with good digestion. His visit to the classic shades of Harvard will afford him all needful intellectual entertainment of the sort dispensed in and about the modern Athens.

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT.

[From the Boston Courier, Oct. 16.]

The Prince of Wales will leave Albany at seven o'clock to-morrow morning by special train on the Western Railroad for Boston. A model passenger car has been fitted up and furnished at Springfield in the most elegant manner, for the use of the noble Prince and his suite. On either side of the car are costly sofas and velvet cushioned chairs, and in the centre is a stationary centre table, beautifully carved and marble topped. The table is furnished with a large ornamented waiter of solid silver, an improved double based ice pitcher, and half a dozen goblets, lined with gold. The carpeting is of costly velvet. In one department of the car is a neatly furnished washing room, supplied with water from an invisible source. Farther along is a small office, furnished with desk and writing materials. All these comfortable luxuries were the invention of Mr. Gray, the Superintendent of the railroad, and aside from those already mentioned, they were executed by mechanics and artists constantly employed by the railroad company. The train will not stop, except at Springfield, and then only for wood and water.

ARRIVAL IN BOSTON.

There has hitherto been considerable uncertainty as to the movements of the Prince of Wales in Boston, but we are this morning enabled to state precisely the arrangements, so far as perfected, and from which there will be no deviation, unless in case of some unforeseen exigency.

He will be escorted into Boston by the first battalion of Light Dragoons, Major W. F. White, and will arrive at the Line between Roxbury and Boston at four o'clock. Thence the route will be as direct as possible to the Revere House, via—down Washington street to Boylston street, up Boylston street to Tremont street, and through Tremont and Court streets to Bowdoin square. The Prince and suite will be left on Wednesday evening to rest and refresh themselves as they may choose. During the morning hours of Thursday they will also be undisturbed by ceremony, and whether they remain at the hotel or engage themselves in looking about the town privately, is a matter which their convenience at the time will determine.

MOVEMENTS ON THURSDAY.

There is a disposition in many quarters to make this a holiday, so that the military review may be witnessed by all classes. The banks of the city have agreed to close on that day, and the movement will doubtless be followed by the merchants.

THE MILITARY DISPLAY.

The review of the First division of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia will take place on Boston Common at one o'clock P. M. on Thursday. The division line will be formed by order of the Inspector, on Shawmut avenue at ten o'clock, the right of the First brigade resting on Brookline street, and the right of the Second brigade on Concord street and extending southward.

The companies will probably turn out with quite full numbers, in which case there will be about two thousand two hundred men in line. The number present in the First division at Camp Massachusetts last year was 1,800.

At half-past ten o'clock the division will proceed to take ground upon the Common, the right of the First brigade resting upon Beacon street, mall, opposite the State House, or Park street mall, near Tremont street; and the Second brigade resting on Charles street mall, with the extreme left on the corner of Boylston street. Company A (lancers), first battalion of Light Dragoons, are detailed for escort duty at the State House at half-past twelve o'clock. The independent company of Cadets, first division, are detailed for special duty at the State House at half-past eleven o'clock. At half-past twelve o'clock Col. Reed, of the Governor's staff, will wait upon the Prince at the Revere House, and accompany him to the State House, where he will be received by Governor Banks; and, after stopping a few minutes, the reviewing party will mount, and, under escort of the Cadets and Lancers, proceed to the Common. The troops will march in review, common time, only once; but it is the intention after the review to have all the troops march through the streets.

The following is the route agreed upon, but it may be extended:—Through Boylston street to Washington, Washington to State, State to Commercial, Commercial to South Market, north side Faneuil Hall, Dock square, Washington street to Court, Court to Tremont, Tremont to Beacon, Beacon street to State House.

The military will then be dismissed, and the Prince will be the guest of the Governor for a short time at the State House. At a quarter before five o'clock the Governor and Prince with their suites will take carriages and ride to the Music Hall. Neither the Prince nor the Governor will wear their uniforms at the Musical Festival, although the gentlemen of the suite undoubtedly will.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, under the command of General John S. Tyler, will act as escort to the city government, the Executive Council and the Valuation Committee receiving them at City Hall and escorting them to the Common to witness the review.

THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL.

The performances at the Music Hall will consist of singing by twelve hundred children of the public schools, and orchestral interludes by a band of sixty musicians. The children will occupy a semicircular tier of seats at the platform end of the hall, with the band immediately in front of them. The Prince, the Mayor, the Governor and other civil dignitaries will occupy a platform a little back of the centre of the hall, where they can at once hear the music and see the children and the audience to the best advantage, but where the whole audience will also have a good opportunity of looking upon the Prince. The programme is arranged to consume exactly one hour of time, and so thorough have been the rehearsals upon it, under the excellent charge of Dr. Upham, that a complete success may be expected. The hall will be tastefully decorated by Messrs. Shultz & Roethe. The upper balcony has been reserved for female teachers in the public schools; the lower balcony will be entirely devoted to the use of such ladies as are fortunate enough to secure invitations, and gentlemen will be admitted to the floor only. The festival will be over at six o'clock.

THE BALL.

The details of the grand ball at the Boston theatre in the evening have been mostly given heretofore. The decorations have been prepared in the most superb manner. The Melodeon has been obtained for the supper room, and an opening from the theatre fifteen feet wide has been made. The supper is to be prepared by J. B. Smith, who receives $8,000 for it. The upper saloons and entresols of the theatre will be used during the evening for retiring rooms, where ices and coffee will be served. Mrs. Gov. Banks has, we understand, declined the honor of opening the ball with the Prince, and a young lady in this city, a descendant of an English nobleman of high rank, who has been presented at court, has been selected.

The demand for tickets is not confined to Boston, or New England even. The proceeds of the sales yesterday amounted to $2,000. We are requested to state that the sale of tickets will be closed at five o'clock this afternoon.

On Friday the Prince will visit, in a somewhat private way, Cambridge, the colleges and Mount Auburn, and perhaps other places in the vicinity; but no complete arrangements have been made for this day, and none can be made until the royal party arrives.

THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON AT PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 16, 1860.

The Royal squadron, consisting of the Hero, Ariadne and Flying Fish, came up at half-past nine this morning, and anchored in the inner harbor.

BALL TO THE ROYAL SQUADRON.

The citizens of Portland, unable for want of opportunity to give the Prince of Wales a ball, are to tender the officers of the British royal squadron a ball at the City Hall in that city on Wednesday evening next. The leading citizens figure as getters up of the affair. Ten dollars will be the price of the ticket, and female Portland is now in a nervous state of preparation for the interesting event. There are several gay and gallant gentlemen among the officers.

THE PRINCE'S VISIT TO WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, 1860.

The misrepresentations by republican scribblers of the reception given to the Prince at Richmond are treated by the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Lyons as the mere slough of polluted partisanship. The Prince and his suite regretted that they could not go farther South. Lord Napier visited, during his mission, some of the noble plantations on James river, where there is a strong resemblance to the best style of the baronial life of Old England, and specially recommended to the royal party not to pass them over. If her Majesty could have anticipated that the Prince would have met with a tithe of the honors and friendliness that have attended his tour in the United States, a much longer time would have been prescribed, and a visit to New Orleans and other principal cities of the South, as well as to the plantations of the great landholders, would have been included in the programme.

Some persons, unaccustomed to the etiquette of courts, do not understand why the diplomatic corps near this government were not more demonstrative towards the Prince of Wales. They would gladly have entertained him and his suite, but, besides the fact that the Prince was travelling as a private gentleman, they did not think it good taste to interfere with the ovation of the American people. Notwithstanding this reticence, the Prince was by no means ignored by the young ladies of the foreign legations, to one of the loveliest of whom he remarked silly, "They made me dance with the old chaps in Canada."

THE BALL AT THE ACADEMY.

Among the officers of the United States navy present at the grand ball on Friday evening were Commodore Breese, Capt. Ward, Capt. Pennock, Paymaster Hoecker, Lieut. Aling, Lieut. Bankhead and Lieut. Perry.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE AMITY HOSE COMPANY.

The members of Amity Hose Company, who pride themselves on having the finest hose carriage in the city, have been specially honored by the Prince of Wales. It appears that on the 12th instant, the day before the splendid parade of the firemen, the gallant fellows attached to Amity Hose addressed the following note to Baron Renfrew, inviting him to examine their carriage:—

AMITY HOSE, 38,
130 AMITY STREET, Oct. 12, 1860.

BARON RENFREW:—Hon. Sir—The members of Amity Hose Company, No. 38, thinking you might be interested in the volunteer Fire Department of New York, would be pleased to have yourself and suite visit their house at any time you may select, and inspect the apparatus used by the company. Very respectfully,

AMITY HOSE COMPANY.

Major General Bruce responded on behalf of the Prince in the following brief note:—

Major General Bruce is directed to inform the members of Amity Hose Company that owing to other engagements Baron Renfrew is unable to comply with their obliging invitation to inspect the apparatus used by the company.

Royal Coat of Arms and motto 'Ich Dien.'

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, Oct. 13, 1860.

We are informed that the members of Amity Hose intend to have a copy of their own invitation and the original letter of declination sent at the request of the Prince, handsomely framed and treasured up as a memento of the royal visit.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' HEAD.

A BARBER IN LUCK—SHOWING HOW ROYAL LOCKS MAY BE KEYS TO FORTUNE.

[Translated from the Courrier des Etats Unis (Oct. 16) for the New York HERALD.]

That head, which so many people have made such unheard of efforts to see, even from a distance, one man in New York, privileged above all others, has held between his hands for a whole hour, and not only held it, but handled and knocked it about at his pleasure. This favored mortal is none other than our fellow-countryman, M. Vatet, the clever and popular coiffeur whom everybody knows.

M. Vatet has, for a long time, had the honor of doing up the greater part of the heads of the diplomatic corps, so that when, on Friday evening, the Prince of Wales expressed a desire to be barberized for the ball, M. Vatet's name was very naturally mentioned for this highly confidential mission. Summoned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, he was introduced into an apartment, where he found a young lad in *pantalons à pieds* and colored shirt. M. Vatet, without the slightest embarrassment, prepared himself to wait on his illustrious customer, little suspecting who it was that he had before his eyes. It was necessary for the Prince to ask him if he were ready to commence to make him aware of his error. During the operation the Prince entered into conversation. He had heard shampooing spoken of, and signified his curiosity to try it, time not permitting, however, to proceed forthwith to this important operation, it was deferred till Sunday.

Consequently, on Sunday evening, M. Vatet again entered the quasi royal apartment, provided this time with all the apparatus and materials necessary to dress the hair in the most complete manner—a bottle of shampoo lotion, apparatus to warm the towels, a bottle of liquid tonic, &c., &c.

Whoever has entrusted his head to the hands of this able artist knows with what lightness and softness of touch, with what profound, philosophic perception he acquires himself of the delicate operation of shampooing. Add to that the very natural self satisfaction of having under his thumb a chief destined one day to wear a crown, and it will be easily imagined whether or not he employed all the art and care in his power. So the Prince was charmed both by the novelty of the thing and the manner in which the operation was performed. M. Vatet saw his triumph completed by the gracious request for bottle of shampoo lotion, and one of the excellent tonic of which he is the inventor.

When the question of payment came to be spoken of, however, he declared himself amply rewarded by the honor done in choosing him, and the compliments that had been bestowed on him. He requested, as the only favor, permission to keep the locks of hair which his scissors had clipped from the princely brow—a request which was granted, on the assurance he gave to make of the precious capillary relic a souvenir, and not an object of trade; a right generous promise, for he could easily realize a small fortune in disposing of those fortunate locks for far more than their weight in gold. Already the most seductive offers besiege him on all sides; but M. Vatet has pledged his word once, and no temptation can make him depart from it.

Besides, is it not sufficient glory, forever after, to have been the one selected from amongst all to shampoo the only princely head which the republican hands of a New York barber may, perhaps, ever be called on to touch?

SUMMARY OF THE PRINCE'S TOUR.

The progress of the Prince of Wales throughout the British Provinces and the United States is one of those great historical events which will be handed down to posterity for all time, and be treasured up by the peoples of the United States and of Great Britain as long as the governments of both nations shall endure. In view of the importance of this great event, it may not be amiss to recapitulate the facts in the royal progress, which stand out in bold relief from the smaller facts connected therewith.

The first inception of the Prince's visit, it may be remembered, was from the Canadians themselves, who petitioned the Queen to send one of the royal family, as she herself would not be able to attend, to inaugurate the opening of the Victoria Bridge at Montreal. It certainly was never contemplated that the heir apparent would be selected for that purpose—popular expectation being satisfied with some smaller personage—the Duke of Cambridge or Prince Alfred, for instance. It pleased the Queen, however, to send the young Prince of Wales himself to visit the Western possessions of his imperial mother, and at the same time to instruct him to pay a visit to the United States. Never has monarch arrived at so wise a determination; for the lessons to be derived from the visit of the young Albert Edward in this country of democracy can hardly fail to impress the future King Edward the Seventh in such a manner as to lead to the full recognition of the rights of the people, throughout his illimitable dominion, where, according to popular tradition, the sun never sets.

It will be remembered that, in accordance with this arrangement, President Buchanan wrote an autograph letter to the Queen, inviting the young Prince to visit Washington and the United States in general, in his passage through the most interesting portions of this continent. The letter of the President and the reply of the Queen to her "good friend" were published simultaneously in the HERALD of the 12th of July. In this affair the Queen did herself honor in honoring the United States, by announcing that in passing the frontiers which divide the British Provinces from the States, his Royal Highness would drop all royal state, and assume the lowest title to which he could lay claim—the rather uncouth one of Baron Renfrew, derived from a small Scottish town, situated in a county of the same name, with the addition of "shire" at the end, making up the rather uneuphonious name of "Renfrewshire." Many and rich were the jokes of the London papers on the assumption by the Prince of this rather out-of-the-way title, and Mr. *Punch* distinguished himself by suggesting Sir Edward Chester, Duke of Cornwall, Mr. Guelph (pronounced Welf) and a whole lot of other nomenclature. But the Queen and the Prince and all their advisers were deaf to all these suggestions, and as Baron Renfrew it was arranged that the Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwall, and a whole host of et ceteras too numerous to mention, was to be distinguished in the United States as simply Baron Renfrew. It seems, however, that the American people would not receive him in this character; for what would he be more than simply Mr. Guelph—a thing "tolerable and not to be endured." And Mr. Guelph was not a bit better than Mr. Smith, Mr. Jones, or the other respectable gentlemen whose names occur in the same category.

Well, all these arrangements were made, and in pursuance of them the Prince arrived at St Johns, Newfoundland, on the 24th, where, it will be remembered, the colonists in that "new found land"—the ultimathule of the universe—were mightily indignant at the shortness of the stay of the royal guest. They wanted him to remain for a week or two, and they would not receive him for twenty-four hours—that they wouldn't. But they did receive him; and what is more, they did him all the honor that could be done to a prince, and he a Prince of Wales and of England.

On the 30th of July the Prince arrived at Halifax, and, after enjoying himself generally, he reached Quebec on the 16th of August. There the Heights of Abraham, the place where Wolfe, and the other place where Montgomery fell, were all pointed out to him. The fortifications were also inspected, and one can almost imagine that the royal youth recalled to mind the delectable quatrain in which a poet thus described the ascent of General Wolfe to the Heights of Abraham:—

He marched without dread or fears
At the head of his bold grenadiers;
And what's most remarkable, nay, very particular,
He climbed up rocks that were perpendicular.

On the 25th of August the invitation of Mayor Wood, dated on the 21st, to visit the city of New York, reached his Royal Highness through his Honor's private secretary, Mr. Thompson, at Montreal. The grand ball in that city followed, and the Prince, in his sojourn there, inaugurated the opening of the Victoria Bridge with great *éclat* but with little ceremony, though it was this event which brought him to the American continent.

Passing from Montreal, we find the Prince next at Ottawa. At least, this is the next point where any special report of him is necessary, for there he laid the foundation stone of the Parliament Houses of Ottawa, the little city fixed upon by the Queen herself (in council of course) as the future capital of the Canadas, though the Canadians themselves, who chose the Queen as the umpire in the matter, seem disposed to repudiate the arrangement.

The series of practical insults between Kingston and Toronto, which the Prince experienced some time between the 4th of August and the 12th of the same month, at the hands of the Orange faction, are too well known to need recapitulation. It was on the last mentioned date he first trod the soil of the United States. On the 17th he had his grand view of Niagara Falls. On the 21st we find him at Detroit, Michigan, and on the 22d at Chicago, where Long John Wentworth, the Mayor of the Prairie City, received the Prince. The 28th finds him at St. Louis, where his reception was grand, gorgeous, and befitting the people of the Queen City of the West. His achievements in the village of Dwight, and his slaughter of game on the adjacent prairie, have been already fully reported in the HERALD. On the 29th we find him among the pork butchers of Cincinnati, where they gave him a grand ball. Travelling towards the seaboard, he visited Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Baltimore and other places on the route, till he reached Washington, where he had a most fatherly reception at the hand of President Buchanan. From Washington to Mount Vernon was an easy transition, and the Prince honored himself and the great nation in honoring the remains of the gallant soldier who was instrumental in throwing off the British yoke from the then American colonies—a yoke that the Prince himself must now acknowledge was unjustly enforced. The subsequent movements of the young Prince—his visit to St. Paul's church, Richmond—his reception at Baltimore and Philadelphia and his arrival and reception at New York and West Point—are events so recent as not to need to be particularized in this place.

County Convention of the Democratic Volunteers.

The Union Convention met at the headquarters of the National Democratic Volunteers, 751 Broadway, last evening, and appointed the following Committee on Nominations:—

City and County—W. Drake Parsons, Captain John Kennedy, James Craft, George W. Ray, General John Lloyd, J. Winthrop Moses, James A. Libby.

Congressional—Gideon J. Tucker, John Burke, Dr. Hilton, Paul Lathrop, R. A. Granberry, John Farrell, James Begin.

Assembly—J. C. Gunther, J. O. Grady, Thomas McCoy, Ralph Bogert, Dr. Frankell, A. T. Canfield, A. S. Vosburg, John Saxton, Gilbert Mathews, Dr. James L. Kiernan, John L. Carbrey, Jas. A. Carolin, Jas. D. Flyn.

The committee then adjourned to Friday evening.

Naval Intelligence.

A detachment of thirty three marines were yesterday transferred from the Brooklyn Marine Barracks to Portsmouth, N. H., under the command of Lieut. Nicholson, as guard for the United States sloop-of-war Cumberland, lying at that place. The Cumberland has orders to proceed immediately to sea.

First Lieut. Jacob Read, in command of the marine guard of the United States ship North Carolina, has been detached and ordered to report for duty at the Brooklyn Marine Barracks. No officer has as yet been ordered to fill the vacancy.

"Old Abe" on the Southern Disunion Question.

MR. LINCOLN'S FORTHCOMING PROCLAMATION.

[From the Charleston Mercury, Oct. 13.]

Our telegraphic despatch from Washington, in our yesterday's paper, stated that Governor Seward had let out the important fact, that should Mr. Lincoln be elected President of the United States, he intended to put forth a proclamation of such views as he deemed important, to allay all opposition from the Southern States. Seward and Lincoln obviously think that the Southern people are very like a captured elephant. In Africa they dig a hole for him, and when he has tumb