

road, sufficient of our stock can be sold at par to build and equip it.

A great and increasing interest is now felt by the citizens of Charleston, Savannah and Augusta, and also by the southern connecting railroad Companies, and by the people living upon the line, in the projected road from Knoxville to Danville, Kentucky. The construction of this places our road upon another most important thoroughfare, to-wit: from Kentucky and the Ohio to the south Atlantic seaboard, and the interior of Georgia, Alabama, and South Carolina. The initiatory steps have been taken for the formation of a Company, and a survey is to be forthwith commenced. The length of this road will not exceed 120 miles, and it is probable the cost will fall within \$2,000,000. It is tho't that the public and private subscriptions of the towns and counties along the line will go far toward raising this sum, and that the deficit will be made up by Augusta, Charleston and Savannah, and the Georgia and South Carolina railroads—the immense accession of trade that must follow upon the opening of so important a road being the great inducement. Although our Company is not at present able to lend much tangible aid to this road, we should at least give as much comfort as possible to its enterprising projectors. That this road will have advantages enabling it to defy competition with any other road from Cincinnati, the Ohio river and Kentucky, to the Southern Seaboard, is clearly shown by the following tables of distances from Cincinnati to Charleston and Savannah, via Knoxville and via McMinnville, the only routes for accomplishing that object now dividing public attention. The distances given in the tables are taken from Mitchell's Map and other reliable sources.

Via Knoxville.	
Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.	96 miles.
Lexington to Knoxville, Tenn.	131 do.
Knoxville to Charleston, S.C.	221 do.
Knoxville to Savannah, Ga.	277 do.
Cincinnati to Charleston, S.C.	327 miles.
Cincinnati to Savannah, Ga.	373 do.
Via McMinnville.	
Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.	96 miles.
Lexington to McMinnville, Tenn.	121 do.
McMinnville to Charleston, S.C.	216 do.
McMinnville to Savannah, Ga.	262 do.
Cincinnati to Charleston, S.C.	317 miles.
Cincinnati to Savannah, Ga.	358 do.
Total distance, 648	

Showing in favor of the Knoxville route a saving of distance of 93 miles, and 84 miles less of new road to provide for, to say nothing of the saving of the 106 feet per mile grades between Tullahoma and Chattanooga.

The present mail route from New York to New Orleans is by way of Atlanta, Georgia, and Montgomery, Alabama; thence by steamboat to Mobile and New Orleans. The link between Knoxville and Danville, 120 miles, is the only portion of the line unprovided for from Cincinnati to the New York and New Orleans mail route. Before the McMinnville route from Cincinnati to New Orleans can be made available, 638 miles of road must be built, exclusive of the Covington and Danville road, and about the same number of miles of new road are required to perfect the route via Louisville and Nashville. As soon as the East Tennessee and Virginia road and the northern connections are completed, Knoxville will be upon the mail route to New York and New Orleans, the distance being upwards of 100 miles shorter than by any other route. The Knoxville and Danville road is important in another view, being upon a short line from Louisville and Lexington to Richmond and Norfolk as the line via Mayville and Big Sandy, and the Virginia central roads, but with this great advantage, that to open railroad communication from Lexington to Richmond, Virginia, means for the construction of 120 miles only are required, every other link in the chain being either in operation or in rapid progress.

The East Tennessee and Virginia road is progressing rapidly at its upper end, the design of that Company apparently being to form their first connection with the Virginia road. It, therefore, becomes of the utmost consequence to us to make every effort to complete our road to Knoxville at the earliest possible moment, in order to induce the officers of the upper road to modify their plans, and commence work at Knoxville. We have 28 miles of comparatively light work to reach the southern terminus of that road. The Virginians have 145 miles of very heavy work to reach the Tennessee line. Certainly with so great odds in our favor, we should beat our Virginia friends in the race for the trade of upper East Tennessee, and the transportation of rails and materials to be used in the construction of the East Tennessee and Virginia road. To win in this honorable race is not for our advantage alone, but the roads of Georgia, and the cities of Augusta, Charleston and Savannah, are deeply interested in our success. If we fail to improve the advantages we possess, and allow the upper road to be built from the Virginia end, this way, the trade of all upper East Tennessee, of which Augusta, Charleston and Savannah, are the legitimate markets, will be diverted to Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk, and its transit lost to the southern line of roads. The struggle between the northern and southern cities is ultimately to be a close and a severe one—let us then improve all the advantages we have got and strain every nerve to get first possession.

In conducting the various operations entrusted to my charge I have received most valuable aid from my assistants, Messrs. R. C. Morris and Charles Storow Williams, and I take great pleasure in thus publicly expressing my grateful appreciation of their industry, efficiency and skill. Mr. Morris has recently left the employment of this Company, to accept an appointment upon the East Tennessee and

Virginia road. In losing Mr. Morris I have lost a valuable assistant and the Company a zealous friend of the road. I also take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the satisfactory manner in which the Messrs. McClachre, sub-assistant Engineers, have performed all their duties. Respectfully submitted,

M. B. PRICHARD, Chief Engineer.
ENGINEER'S OFFICE, E. T. & G. R. R.
London, 1st January, 1853.

London Free Press.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN—Editor.
LONDON:
SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is fully empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates, as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His office is—Boston, Seelie's Building, New York, Tribune Building; PHILADELPHIA, N.W. corner Third & Chestnut.

There seems to be a necessity for more system and further improvements at our Wharf. The inclined plain from the Railroad Depot to the River is a good arrangement; but without proper regulations it will be a source of some confusion, as it will draw so many Boats to that point, that it will be inconvenient to take on or discharge Freights. We would respectfully suggest to our town authorities, the propriety of establishing a Landing for Flat Boats higher up, where they might land, with the privilege of dropping down so soon as they are ready to make shipments on the Railroad. The Railroad Wharf is free to all—Steamers and Flat Boats—having freights to the Road, and there should be regulations to prevent empty Boats, and Boats with freights not desiring shipment, from monopolizing space intended for Boats that have freights for the Road.

The trees and brush should be cut away from the River bank all the way from the Ferry to the Depot.

The Whigs of Giles county, held a meeting at Pulaski, on the 21st ult., at which delegates were appointed to the Whig State Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor. Among the resolutions adopted, was one instructing the Delegates from that county to vote for Thomas A. R. Nelson, of Jonesborough, as their first choice for Governor. A large number of the people of Middle Tennessee, of both parties, seem willing to have an East Tennesseean for Governor. There are several gentlemen in our end of the State that we would like to see Governor—but these men can serve us better at home in pushing forward the magnificent enterprises that can alone give us political power, and importance as a commercial and manufacturing people. The evil days of "indignation meetings" are past, we hope forever. It is folly, it is disreputable, it is mean, to be whining for political favors, and to be contending for appropriations with an everlasting whine. Let us look for assistance and promotion, where alone we have a right to expect either—in our own energies. Let us build Railroads, improve agriculture, erect manufactories, and build up schools.

The E. T. & G. Railroad has reduced the freight on several articles during the past week, and made other arrangements to accommodate shippers. Freights on Flour has been reduced from 30c to 25c to Dalton. Oats, from 35c to 25c to Dalton. Bacon is shipped by the Car load in bulk, with one free passenger to each shipment—the Road not being responsible for any loss resulting from this manner of freighting. This Road has spared no pains to accommodate the public, and has already proved a great blessing to East Tennessee. Hence, it is now doing very nearly the entire business between the country above and the South. But few Flat Boats pass by, while the Steamer London, comes in nearly every trip with full cargoes of freight for the Road. This is encouraging, and when we take into consideration the fact that the cost to the present Company, of constructing this Road has been remarkably light, we will at once see that it will soon become a source of profit to the Stockholders.

We subjoin the following statement of Produce, &c., received at the Loudon Depot, for the week ending March 5th, as shown by the Books of the Agent:

Bacon,	954 000 pounds.
Flour,	10 000 "
Lard,	6 300 "
Wheat,	50 400 "
Corn,	8 960 "
Corn Meal,	2 850 "
Oats,	3 390 "
Beef,	2 000 "
Irish Potatoes,	3 900 "
Onions,	1 800 "
Beans,	1 000 "
Peas,	190 "
Butter,	100 "
Eggs, 350 dozen	

Making the rise of One Million, Forty-Five Thousand, One Hundred and Fifty Pounds as the Receipts of one week, for down freights, beside large amounts taken in at the various other Depots on the Road. Up freights are also abundant. With the exception of a few Groceries from New Orleans and Nashville, we might say that the Dry Goods and Groceries consumed in E. Tenn. are all freighted over this Road at present—that is, for the counties above.

New Goods.—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of JOHNSTON, SMITH & Co., who are receiving a large and beautiful stock of goods, and which they offer upon the lowest terms. Their purchases were made for ready money, and of course upon better terms than they could get them on a credit. This is the oldest firm in our town, and do business up in the right manner. Our esteem for them as Merchants, has increased with our acquaintance with the men. Call at their house if you wish cheap goods.

The man who steals our Wood, will see his name printed in large capitals, if he is again seen taking advantage of our wood pile after night. We will insert his business Card by the year, free of charge! Look out!

Money.—A very material change, say the Cincinnati Price-Current, of the 23d Feb., has recently taken place in the money market throughout the country—the demand for capital having increased, until it has become fully equal to the supply—and in New York rates of interest have advanced within six weeks fully two per cent., and the tendency is still in favor of the lender. This change, which was not looked for, is to be attributed in some degree to the recent movements of the Bank of England; for it is a fact that that institution exercises a powerful influence throughout the commercial world. In N. York the resumption of heavy shipments of Coin, is apprehended, as exports of produce are falling off, and there will most likely be a demand from the other side for the precious metal, to supply the deficiency caused by the heavy demand upon England for Australia. In the latter country the Notes of the Bank of England, were at the latest date at twenty-five per cent. discount.

John H. Christy, Editor of the Southern Herald, in a lengthy and able editorial upon the propriety of holding an Editorial Convention for the purpose among other objects, of doing away with the practice of employing runaway apprentices, or those who have not served regular apprenticeships as journeymen printers—remarks that he has known many useful and distinguished men who began life as printers, not one of whom was a runaway apprentice; while runaways invariably take to drink, and "go to the dogs."

We learn from the Nashville Daily News, that the distinguished gentleman who struck Billy Patterson, and of whom our readers have often heard, passed through that city a few days since. Nothing remarkable in his personal appearance, except that his left hand, supposed to be the one with which he inflicted the unfortunate blow upon the person of Mr. Patterson, is enormously large. It is said that he has finally compromised the matter with the family and friends of Mr. P.

We did not see him, but understand that the man who butted the Bull off the Bridge, passed through our town last week, en-route for Washington, whither he goes in search of an office. Quite a "star" among celebrities!

We notice the name of JOHN MARSHALL, of Williamson, frequently mentioned in our Tennessee exchanges, as a suitable candidate for Governor, on the Whig ticket. He is spoken of as a gentleman of high legal attainments, of pure and elevated character, of popular manners, and as a sound and consistent Whig. Such a man could rally the Whig party of Tennessee. And we would not be astonished if he were the Whig candidate for Governor, next summer.

John T. Broyles, of Washington county, proposes, through the Railroad Journal, to be one of any number of Farmers in East Tennessee, who will subscribe ten dollars to constitute a premium for the best acre of corn the ensuing season. The corn and ground to be accurately measured in the presence of men of undoubted integrity, and the individual making the most corn, to be entitled to the whole premium. Competitors for the prize will be known in the course of the present month, by depositing ten dollars with Messrs. Greer and Sparks, of Jonesborough.

The genuine "Spiritual Rappers," are entertaining our good neighbors at Kingston. The humbug will be prevalent throughout this part of our country in a short time.

TRY-WEEKLY MEMPHIS WHIG.—This is the title of a neat and well-filled paper recently started in Memphis, by S. P. BANKHEAD & Co. By the way, cannot arrangement be made by which the mails will not be so long between this place and Memphis? We generally receive our Memphis exchanges some two or three days after we see extracts from them in the Nashville papers. Would it not be best to direct via Nashville?

A GOOD IDEA.—A bill is pending in the Indiana Legislature compelling old bachelors of thirty years of age to marry or pay an annual sum of \$50 into the county treasury, to go to the first lady who shall marry after the first day of January.

Quite a number of the Corps Editorial passed through our town last week. Messrs. BLACKBURN, of the Presbyterian Witness, and HURLEY, of the American Statesman, called in to see us. ROLF S. SANDERS, of the Register, and POATS, of the Rogersville Times, infected, no doubt, with the progressive spirit of the age, rushed by under a full head of steam.

See the Card of Messrs. WILKES & LELLYETT, Wholesale Grocers, Forwarding & Commission Merchants, Nashville, Tennessee. Our friend FELIX G. ROGERS, is connected with this house. We guess he will secure the custom of a large number of his East Tennessee acquaintances. We bespeak for this house a liberal patronage.

Wm. Lenoir, just from Macon, brought news that Mr. Marcy was Pierce's Secretary of State, and Mr. Campbell, of Pa., Secretary of the Interior. We have not learned the names of the other members of the Cabinet.

Friedrich IVINS, of the Athens Post, has removed his office to the corner of Maine street and Black Horse Alley. Another removal and you will reach the peaceful precincts of Ground Hog's Glory, friend Sam.

The Shelbyville Expositor is out in a lengthy article, which has been approvingly copied into a number of papers, in favor of Col. JOHN H. CROZIER, of Knoxville, as a suitable person to be placed on the Whig ticket for Governor. Col. Crozier would make a very good Governor.

See the Card of M'KANY & HUMPHREYS Commission Merchants, Chattanooga. Also, see the Card of SAMUEL C. DUNN, Dealer in Clothing, Charleston, S. C. And if you wish legal advice, we refer you to the Card of N. A. PATTERSON, Kingston—a talented and clever young man.

Ireland, her Condition and Prosperity.—The last Westminster comes to us laden with a sad lament over the condition of this unhappy country. It is but the condensed echo of countless groans and lamentations coming up from a once great people, now reduced to penury and want in their own country or wandering penniless outcasts to the uttermost isles. Sad indeed is the picture of Ireland. We can look with some degree of composure upon the desolation of Syria, the depopulation of Greece; for the great people that once inhabited the fairest shores of the Mediterranean, have long since passed away and are scarce remembered. It requires some stretch of fancy as you tread the trackless deserts of Argos and Attica to people them with the proud subjects of Agamemnon or the Compatriots of Demosthenes and Plato. But in Ireland the case is different. Her fertile fields, though no longer green, are not yet reduced to actual sterility. The garden flower and useful plant still contend with the moss, the lichen and the briar. Her proud people are not all gone and forgotten; they are nags passing away. The terrible scene is being acted before us. In our own country, every railroad, steamboat, town and village are filled with the wretched wanderers. Go to California you find them; to Australia they are there. How terrible must be the evil that drives us, willing sufferers, from the home we love. Some noble spirits indeed are bound fiercely, and against their will, to ocean-battered rocks, but most have wandered forth, voluntarily abandoning their homes. To say nothing of due natural increase, Ireland counts to-day a million and a half souls less than five years ago. How dreadful must be such a fearful decimation in a country so small. But dreadful as it is, there is no hand lifted to stay it; it is still going on, and with daily increased rapidity. Those who have not left are leaving—not the old, the lame and decrepit, who, if any, might better be spared—but the young, the manly, the vigorous. It is common in Ireland, to hear the child of twelve, talking with absorbing interest of America, and promising soon to meet brothers and sisters there. In many parts whole villages are depopulated; the mud houses, if by chance they stand, are doorless, roofless and tenantless. I shall hardly be believed when I say that I have seen not one, but many villages numbering more than one hundred cabins each, with not a single human inhabitant. It is nevertheless true. In most however, a grey-haired remnant of a once powerful race is occasionally seen upon the mossy threshold, or in the grassy street. The last guardians of their country, they seem to be watching her final destiny, and like the ancient people of invaded Rome, having sent their posterity to some defensible rock, are silently awaiting the last blow which a terrible fate can give. It is common to think that with the five millions of alms lately given by the world, misery and want have banished from the Island. There may not indeed be so frequent cases of death from absolute famine, but the condition of the country is no less miserable. The immediate necessities of the people have been supplied, but only at the cost of filling innumerable work houses with inmates, on whom never shines a single ray of hope. Go through once thickly populated streets, traverse highways where the traveler was often seen, horrible stillness now prevails. Ireland is shut up in a paltry work house. There at best must be continued toil for daily bread till wished-for death release the victim. If ere this happy moment arrive, disease seize upon the pauper, he is tossed into some putrid inclosure already filled with miserable wretches whose only prayer is also death. What a nation awaits the people at whose feet lies a nation's degradation, and annihilation, we know not. Guided by History we are accustomed however, to think that as one nation meets out to another, so shall it be meted out to itself. If it be in fate that the oppressor of Ireland shall receive her just and righteous due, that people which has grown rich by the annihilation of another, shall one day be cut off by a fearful decimation; the rich parter of England shall be levelled like the trees of Ireland, so that not one shall be left standing; her fields shall be made desolate; her gardens a vast desert; her navy sunk to the ocean's depths; her populous cities the retreat of jackals and owls; her own name a blank, utterly blotted from the list of nations, or only retained to remind the world that violence and wrong shall not go unpunished.—Savannah Courier.

THE HONDURAS QUESTION.—It will, no doubt be recollected by our readers, that in December last, a resolution was adopted by the Senate, calling upon the President of the United States for information in relation to the establishment of a new British Colony in North America; to which resolution an answer was returned by the President on the 3rd of January, communicating the letter of Mr. Clayton to Mr. Bulwer, of July 4th, 1850, together with a declaration of Mr. Bulwer, to the effect that the British Government did not understand the Treaty which was then about to be ratified to include the British settlement at Honduras or its dependencies; and also another note from Mr. Clayton stating that British Honduras was not embraced in the Treaty, and that the rights of no Central American States were compromised in it, or by any part of the negotiation.

Subsequently to the receipt of this information, another resolution was adopted by the Senate, directing its committee on Foreign Relations to report what measures should be taken by the Senate in regard to the above-mentioned declaration and letter; which having been duly considered by the committee, produced an elaborate report on the subject, that was laid before the Senate on Friday, by Mr. Mason.

The conclusion at which the committee has arrived, as shown by the resolution with which the report concludes, fully exonerates Mr. Clayton from the charge preferred against him by some of the newspapers, of having assented to a declaration invalidating the treaty. The resolution is as follows:

Resolved, As the opinion of the committee, that the declaration on the part of the British government, and the reply thereto by the Secretary of State, as preliminary to the exchange of the ratification of the treaty concluded at Washington between the governments of Great Britain and the United States, on the 19th of April, 1850, imports nothing more than an admission on the part of the two governments, or their representatives, at the time of such exchange, that nothing contained in the treaty is to be considered as affecting the title of existing rights of Great Britain to the English settlements in Honduras bay, and consequently, in the opinion of the committee, no measures are necessary on the part of the Senate, to be taken, because of such declaration and reply.

The report of the committee, however, argues

against the right of Great Britain, under the Treaty, to extend the limits of her settlements in Honduras. It says that what is now the extent of claim or pretension on the part of Great Britain, either in regard to the territory or dominion on the Gulf of Honduras, the committee have been unable to satisfactorily ascertain. In the unsettled condition of the country, pending hostilities between Spain and the Colonies, it is very manifest that, whether with or without the sanction of the British Government, the settlers there pushed their occupancy far beyond the southern limits assigned to them by treaty, and it now appears that a right is asserted to maintain such occupancy, as it stood in 1821, when the colonies were dismembered from Spain. These are questions properly belonging to the respective Powers, who claim on the one hand or contest on the other—that is to say, Great Britain and Guatemala. But the question of dominion is of a different character, and it is one in the disposition of which this Government can never be indifferent. Whether it shall ultimately be determined that the English settlements in the Honduras are in Mexico or Guatemala, the question remains the same as regards the United States; and as connected with this inquiry, the committee have considered it incumbent to express an opinion as to the character of the tenure by which these settlements are enjoyed by British subjects.

The report proceeds to say that the anomalous character of these English settlements is well illustrated by the legislation of Great Britain concerning them, and alludes to certain statutes wherein it is clearly admitted that they are not within the dominion of Great Britain, it having been necessary to provide by special legislation for the punishment of crimes committed there by British subjects. The report quotes the law of third George in 1817, and says:

"But this act could not be carried into effect at the Belize, because it was found that there was no island there in the dominion of his Majesty, nor plantation, colony, dominion; fort, or factory to which the King's commission could be directed, and of course it was found necessary, by an amendatory act passed in 1819, to substitute a special tribunal created thereby at Belize, for the trial of offences, the same being required necessary, as recited in the act, 'the cause of the great delay and difficulty of removing offenders in Honduras for trial in England, or to any of his Majesty's Islands, plantations, colonies, forts, or factories, such crimes do oftentimes escape punishment.' These statutes clearly showing that as late as the year 1819, the Parliament of England did not claim, or recognize the English settlement at Belize as being within the dominion of Great Britain; and secondly, that England had no established authority there, even of the grade of plantation, fort or factory."

The report then goes on to give the opinion of the committee as follows:

"On the whole, the committee therefore report as their opinion to the Senate: That the islands of Roatan, Bonacca, Utila, Barbant, Helena, and Morat, in and near the Bay of Honduras, constitute part of the territory of the Republic of Honduras, and therefore form a part of 'Central America'; and in consequence, that any occupation or colonization of these islands by Great Britain would be a violation of the treaty of the 19th of April, 1850. The committee, from the information before them, entertain a decided opinion that the British settlements at Belize, as defined by the treaties with Spain, lie within the territory of the Republic of Guatemala, and so equally constitute a part of 'Central America.' Should such be the fact, while the committee are not prepared to say that the engagements of the treaty of 1850 would require that those settlements should be abandoned and discontinued on the part of Great Britain, yet this Government would have just cause of complaint against any extension of the limits of those settlements beyond those prescribed by Spain, or as further allowed by the republics where they may be found; and that in any manner to enlarge or change the character of these settlements, by any mode of jurisdiction, would be in violation of said treaty.—National Intelligencer.

PRISONER FOR SIXTY-ONE YEARS.—A. M. Dussault, who had given some cause of offense to Cardinal Richelieu, was consigned to the dungeons of the Bastille on the 20th of November, 1831. After he had been immured here about 11 years, the unfortunate prisoner received intelligence that his persecutor was on the point of death. He thought this was a moment when an appeal to his heart and conscience might not be made in vain. He sat down accordingly, and wrote him the following impressive letter:

BASTILLE, 1st December, 1642.

To Cardinal Richelieu: This is a time, my lord, when a man ceases to be cruel and unjust; and it is when his approaching dissolution forces him to descend into the gloomy recesses of his conscience, to weep for the troubles, sorrows, and misfortunes, he has caused his fellow creatures. I say fellow creatures; for now you must be sensible of what you never would be convinced or persuaded of, that the Supreme and Excellent Creator from above, has made us all after the same model; and that his intention was that men should not be distinguished from one another but by their virtues. You know, my lord, that for these 11 years past, your fears made me suffer a thousand deaths in this Bastille, where even fellows, and the most despicable of his majesty's subjects, would deserve pity and compassion; much more I, then, my lord, whom you make perish by inches, for having disobeyed an order of yours that would have doomed my soul to everlasting torments, and made me appear in the presence of Almighty God, our tremendous Judge, with hands stained with blood. Ah! were you to hear the plaints, sighs, and groans, I incessantly heave from the dungeon you have condemned me to, I am sure you would forthwith restore me to liberty. I earnestly conjure you, my lord, to do it in the name of that Eternal God, who is to judge you as well as myself; take pity on my cruel sufferings and sorrows; and if you wish to be merciful before you die, give immediate orders for my chains to be broken; for when once in the power of death, you will no longer be able to do that justice I claim but from you, and you will then be persecuting me even after death, which God preserve you from doing. Vouchsafe, I beseech you, to yield to the humble prayers of a man who has always been a loyal subject to his majesty.

I am, my lord, with veneration, respect, and submission, yours, &c., DUSSAULT.

This letter was in all probability not received, as the Cardinal died three days after that on which it was written, and certainly without giving any orders for the liberation of Dussault.—The Cardinal became thus, as the hapless man so emphatically expressed it, his persecutor "even after death;" and horrid indeed was the legacy of vengeance for it was not till the 10th June, 1682, as appears from an inscription on the wall of the room in which he was confined, that Dussault recovered his liberty. He had been sixty-one years a prisoner!—Ex.

Paris Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.

PARIS, Jan. 27, 1853.

The Emperor takes a wife next Sunday. It is remarked, of the lady in question, that perhaps the only difference between her and Lo's Montez, is that the mother of the former is a Scotch woman, and her father a Spaniard, while the mother of the latter was a Spaniard, and her father was an Irishman. Montez and Montijo—the names are not unlike, and if half the stories that are told of the latter are true, the former is infinitely the finer lady. I prefer not to believe any of them, though out of such a quantity some must have foundation in truth. The prefect of police is going to arrest any body caught in the act of telling obscenities about her. For five days, nothing else was talked of in Paris, but in Montijo her gallantries, her lovers, her escapades, her midnight and moonlight adventures. All I can undertake to say about her character is this—my servant, who has no possible motive to misrepresent, and who lived five years in Madrid with a French family, saw her constantly while there—and says that the Dowager Montijo and her two daughters, were very intimate at the Escurial, and that they were all three as *devergondée* as the Queen of Spain herself. *Devergondée* means shameless, unblushing. Without multiplying evidence, this is the undoubted character of the woman.

But all this will be at once forgotten, in the splendor of her position. The city of Paris is to give her a diamond necklace of the value of 600,000 francs; she is to wear Josephine's crown; she is to have ladies of honor, and valets, and equerries and almoners, &c., like any real Empress; she inhabits a palace already, and as the Emperor said in his speech, will pray with him for the prosperity of France.—Paris is getting somewhat over its indignation, though the band-ers have lost confidence in the sound judgment of Louis Napoleon. Perhaps, said a deep thinker in the railways, he will some day take it in his head to commit suicide, and if he makes up his mind to do it, nothing on earth can stop him.

There is no doubt that our fair sovereign is a woman of wit. The Royal party were one day playing at blind man's bluff at Compeigne. The Emperor, who was the blind man, caught the Spaniard, and in guessing at her name, placed a crown of flowers upon her head. "Sire," said she, "this crown is too light for me. She was thinking of a heavier one, and in fact, Josephine's is heavier."

Poor Napoleon Jerome! I told you in my last, that his marriage would take place at the same time with his cousin's. So he thought a week ago—but he knows now that it will not take place at all; at least with the Princess Wagram. Mr. and Mrs. Wagram do not want him. To console him, the Emperor ordered the Emperor has made him General of Division! His military experience has been confined to what he might obtain as a captain in the National Guard! A fortnight ago, Grand Cordon, and now General of Division! The offices and honors heaped upon Jerome, father, and Jerome Napoleon, son, are really becoming onerous. If Pius IX, should die, I should expect to see Jerome made Pope.

Mrs. Howard goes definitely to England, on a pension for life. Her presence here was one of the circumstances which led to the refusal of the Princess Waga to marry Louis Napoleon. The Countess was not so nice.

L'Empereur s'amuse.

I believe I have alluded to some of the awful doings at Compeigne, during the sojourn of the Count there. One day a bright idea struck the Emperor. He collected a number of ladies in the grand parlor, signified to them to divest themselves of their clothing, and then made them scramble for diamonds! He spent two or three hundred francs in this way. Several ladies of high rank took part in the Olympic sports. This is perfectly well known in Paris, and His Majesty's supporters are the first to acknowledge his unbounded licentiousness. Said one of his eager admirers to me the other day: Sa vie politique est tres belle, mais sa vie privee est infame.

Here is another incident of the Compeigne campaign. One day the Emperor was told to be amused, and sent to Paris for Mlle. Fery, whose conduct, I regret to say, is not always such as a stern moralist could approve. She went out by the evening train. It was at this moment that his Majesty was taken sick, and he was unable to see her. The next morning the chamberlain of the palace was announced in her parlor. He expressed to the fair lady the regret of the Emperor that he was being able to pay any mode of jurisdiction, would be in violation of said treaty.—National Intelligencer.

My Dear Chamberlain!—When you give me an assurance over the Emperor's signature, that the 25,000 francs were not for me, I will refund the 24,500 to which you lay claim. Yours, ever, PAGE.

The poor man did not dare to acquaint His Majesty with his helplessness, and was obliged to make up the sum himself. This *quid pro quo*, one of the nearest extant, is to be introduced into a comedy, upon which the author is now engaged. The scene and circumstance will of course be so disguised as to render discovery impossible.

A lady of considerable pretensions to morality was among the guests invited to Compeigne; she only stayed there two days, having seen quite enough in that time of the pastime of crowned heads. She quit the chateau in disgust. In short, the court of Louis Napoleon is the most indecent court under the canopy of heaven.

Knee Breeches and Buckles.

Oh! if you could but see your humble servant in the new costume, I am sure that spite of the respect you naturally feel for your Paris correspondent, you would be moved to laughter.—Shoes, silk stockings, tight, small cloths, a waistcoat with lappets, a velvet coat with a standing collar, and worse than all, a cocked hat and a sword. Such is this marvelous *tout ensemble*. The sight of yourself in that disguise is a frightful ball at once—but when you are delivered at the Tuilleries you rather incline to the idea of amateur theatricals. There is a man dressed as an Emperor, but neither looking the part nor acting it; there is a man in the habit of a Marshal of France, but whose thick, uncouth proportions remind you of the strong man at the circus, who catches cannon balls on the nape of his neck; there are small men seeking to pass for great men; bad men striving to look like good men; and women of loose character, though of high rank, putting on the semblance of virtue and morality. If by any chance there are decent people there, they are assimilated to the rest by the garments they are compelled to assume. If you never thought so before, your fancy dress convinces you now, that the whole is a play—not perhaps a farce, for it is not intended as a joke—but a tragedy, with shades for its principal characters. He means what he does in good earnest, but the audience take it in jest. The claque is vigorous and indefatigable—but the uninterested spectators sigh for a rotten apple, as the most energetic mode of expressing their unthought opinion. SPECTACLES.