

Mr. Duffon?
"Yo—yo—no, sir."
"Did you, or did you not write it?"
There was little use in further denial. How strange it is that cunning is so often short-sighted! How frequently an ingenious plot marred or ruined by a ridiculous blunder! Duffon stammered out a kind of acknowledgment, purporting that he had written it purely out of regard for Mr. W. and that an unwillingness to be thought an informer was his reason for denying it.

She seated herself on a chair raised on a platform, surrounded by a spacious elegant blue canopy, adorned with feathers, with Prince Albert on her left. They were accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal. The court circle was now completely formed, making a *tabernaculum* never to be forgotten. The Queen looked remarkably well. She wore the order of the garter, a pink brocade dress, shot with gold, and the Prince looked proudly happy. The Duke of Wellington, who this day completed his eightieth year, had been there nearly two hours before, and the commissioners and all the officials and ladies of the household surrounding the throne, presented a scene of extraordinary splendor. The National Anthem was performed, and the music produced a most delightful effect in the glass building. Prince Albert, with the commissioners, presented himself before the Queen and read the report as described in the official programme. I could not hear the tones of the Queen when she read her reply from the post. It was placed, but the fact is any mortal voice is lost in the vast edifice. The Archbishop of Canterbury then delivered the prayer of inauguration which was followed by the Hallelujah Chorus of Handel, under the direction of Sir Henry B. Bishop. The effect of this was most striking, and the voices of the chorists were heard in the full perfection. A procession was then formed of a most interesting character. The state heralds, preceding Messrs. Paxton, Fox and Henderson, led the way. Then came all the officials engaged in constructing the building; afterwards the foreign netting commissioners, and most singular was it to see all the various costumes worn by hand-headed, capable men from every quarter of the world. Then followed the Royal Commissioners, amongst whom I noticed Mr. Cobden, dressed in a plain black coat. Then followed the Duke of Wellington, walking side by side, with the Marquis of Anglesea; both were loudly cheered. The foreign ambassadors, among whom Mr. Lawrence appeared to considerable advantage, from his age and commanding appearance followed, and His Majesty's ministers, headed by Lord John Russell. These were loudly applauded; and lastly the Queen and Prince Albert, the one leading the Prince of Wales, and the other the Princess Royal, closing the procession with the royal Prussian guests at the palace, and the ladies of the household. The procession first marched along the British or western nave, and then, recrossing the transept, passed on the eastern extremity, the United States' end. At every step new acclamations arose; the music from the various organs saluted the procession as it passed, and thus every person in the building was enabled to see every person in the cortege. The Queen then declared the exhibition opened; and the trumpets and artillery announced the fact to the countless multitude outside. The whole auditory arose to give a parting cheer, or a series of deafening acclamations of joy, and the ceremony terminated by the retirement of the Queen, who went back to Buckingham Palace in the state in which she had come. The multitude in the park were countless. I looked through the glass window, and a sea of human beings surrounded me on all sides. Every body was in good humor, and all the superstitious presentations of mischief which had been formed in the imagination of some minds, were wholly vanished. Never was so great a spectacle inaugurated with so much good order and tranquillity, in the presence of perhaps half a million of human beings.

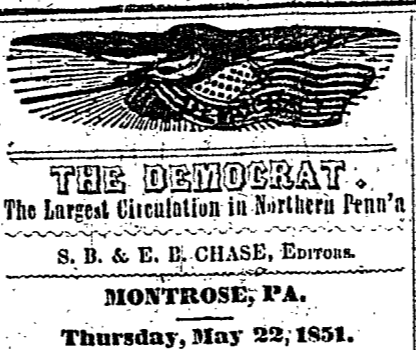
Philadelphia, the saddlers, and of Messrs. Corning & Co., the lamp-makers, of the same city, came forward voluntarily and pressed upon my notice their respective manufactures, made me feel that our English exhibitors must look well to their laurels, or such smartness will infallibly outlive them in almost any branch of trade. The exhibition of Daguerreotypes is excellent.

Leaving the division devoted to the United States, you enter the great department of the Zollverein, on the north and south sides. The collection of machinery and manufactures, of the most varied description, presents a thousand objects of the highest interest. Russia occupies a small department on the south, and this is scarcely complete; but, to compensate for this, Austria also, on the north and south sides, exhibits a variety of products which place her in a very honorable position in the exhibition. All the Austrian exhibitors are dressed in a simple Austrian green uniform, with coats fastened at the breast with a long clasp, inscribed 'Austria,' so that the general effect is admirable. Hurrying through Holland and Belgium, you enter the extensive region of France, which, when complete, will be very beautiful, and worthy of the taste and skill of that great country. Switzerland and Brazil, with Italy and Spain on the north, succeed, and are followed by Greece, Persia, Egypt, and Turkey. The unfortunate delay in the arrival of the Turkish steamer, with their objects, renders their division incomplete; but the space allotted upon the transept has been appropriated to the foreign ambassadors, and ladies of rank who had the entire deficiency was admirably concealed. Crossing the transept, you enter the British East Indies, which presents a very beautiful scene. On the south you then arrive at the square devoted to Canada, the West Indies, and the Austrian Colonies. The articles from those interesting spots in the British empire are all admirably illustrative of their rich productions. The minerals, the raw materials, afford abundant scope for study, both to the merchant and the philosopher. A beautiful little square of mediæval treasures next attracts vast crowds, who pass on to the sculpture room. You are now on both sides the nave, fairly in the British domestic latitudes. Whilst agricultural implements occupy the whole remaining length of the extreme south, paper and printing, and machinery in motion, fill up the extreme north; the front of the south side being devoted to Birmingham goods, furniture, Sheffield goods, woolen and mixed fabrics of Manchester, London, and Glasgow.

The front of the north corresponding side presents a succession of departments, with carriages, some of them of the most exquisite construction, mineral manufactures, and marine engines, flanked on the front with paper goods, furniture, furs, leather, and cotton. We have now arrived at the west end, where crowds are seen surrounding the model of Liverpool, which is at this spot in the nave. On the outside of the building are statues, columns, specimens of coal, oil, and a vast variety of architectural and building processes, with a detached building, whence the steam motive power is derived. I have only passed through the ground floor, not having said a single word respecting the contents of the gallery. I shall defer until next week. I may state that there is not one gallery, which runs the whole circuit of the building, and spacious quadrangular courts are cut out of the gallery down into which the spectator may look, and the objects are so arranged as to produce the most picturesque effect imaginable. I suffered great fatigue in going through the whole exhibition, on Monday last; indeed, such a task is almost beyond the power of any man to accomplish in one day, and to observe the inconceivable variety of objects which meet you at every turn. I say that I went through it, but I actually missed the extensive division of machinery, which I did not see till Thursday. Upon the whole, the exhibition is successful to the highest point of any conception which has ever been formed of it. Everything is well chosen, so perfect in its kind, that whether it is the most refined and fastidious lady in the land, or the rudest, yet most intelligent mechanic, the attractions are so numerous, so various, so surprising, and so useful, that a visitor may spend weeks within the building, and educate himself in its critical examination of all the diversified objects brought thus, at one view, before his eyes, from all parts of the world.

I cannot close this letter without expressing my admiration of the excellent arrangements made for the public, and for the press generally. Captain Elderton, of the Royal Engineers, conducted this part of the executive with great courtesy and attention. The men composing the corps of soldiers and miners, who have been employed in arranging the articles, were almost the only persons who could direct me where to find what I wanted; but their attention and civility deserve notice. It is computed that £50,000 were received by the sale of the season tickets, which added to the sums subscribed, will make \$130,000. The cost of the executive will be, it is said, about \$200,000, at least. There is scarce a doubt but that sufficient funds will be raised to make it entirely self-supporting.

A PETERHEAD CORNER IN WISCONSIN.—The Fon du Lac Journal relates the following very extraordinary case of rapid petrification:—"On the 20th of August, 1847 Mr. Phelps, wife of our informant, Abner P. Phelps, died, and was buried at Oak Grove in Dodge Co. On the 11th of April instant, she was taken up, to be removed to Strong's Landing, a distance of 45 miles, the body was examined and found to be wholly petrified—converted to a substance resembling a light colored stone. Upon trial, edge tools made no impression upon it with metal. In striking upon the body with a hammer, a hollow ringing sound produced.



ANOTHER EDITOR GOES.—We regret to have the painful duty of recording that S. B. Chase Esq., the senior editor of the Montrose Democrat, last week in a temporary fit of absent-mindedness mysteriously left his office for Great Bend and there deliberately hung himself in the nose matrimonial. We tender our condolence to the junior. *Star of the North.*

The Junior acknowledges the consoling influence of the generous sympathy extended by his friend the Star. It was hard indeed for us to part with dear Sim, especially so under such circumstances. Had he died a natural death, the fact that he had been preparing for it a long term of years would rob grief of one-half its poignancy. It was a source of consolation however, to be with him in his last moments; and to know that he met his fate with calm resignation. Who would not die such a death?

Our New York Correspondence.—We have secured the correspondence of two reputable gentlemen in New York, whose whole time is spent in corresponding with the Press in different sections of the country. Their first letter to our readers, appears in today's paper; and hereafter we expect to hear from them regularly once in two weeks. It is with us, as an experiment, and should it prove satisfactory to our readers, will be continued indefinitely, and after a short time we shall make such arrangements as will insure a letter every week. Of course the services of the gentlemen alluded to, are not obtained for nothing, and in securing them we have been actuated by no other motive, than to make our paper more interesting and acceptable to our readers; by giving them the current news of the day digested in a form both instructive and pleasing. They come to us well recommended by the City Press, and we have no hesitancy in saying, that our readers may rely upon their correspondence as faithful and true. We trust that their reciprocal intercourse with our readers will prove mutually satisfactory and agreeable.

New York and Erie Railroad.—Its Completion and Celebration.—On Wednesday last week, the celebration of the completion of this great work to Dunkirk, its western terminus, was commenced. Perhaps there is no road in the world, whose opening was ever celebrated with wilder enthusiasm. All were ready to give one general shout of joy, at the completion of a work whose progress has been anxiously watched for many years, amid obstacles which often nearly arrested it. The Company who have so nobly persevered against the most determined opposition, and baffled every attempt to retard this stupendous work, are justly entitled to great credit and our most hearty congratulations. A person who has traversed that route would think that Nature had interposed barriers enough, but this Company have not only overcome all these, but the greatest obstacles which man's selfishness could bring forward. But the work is now complete; and the waters of the Hudson wedded to those of our great Western Lakes.

THE DEMOCRAT.
MONTROSE, PA.
THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1851.
TO CORRESPONDENTS.
"Marion,"—is by far too personal for us to publish, minus the author's real name.
THE WANDERER,—will find a welcome place soon.
Our New York Correspondence.—We have secured the correspondence of two reputable gentlemen in New York, whose whole time is spent in corresponding with the Press in different sections of the country. Their first letter to our readers, appears in today's paper; and hereafter we expect to hear from them regularly once in two weeks. It is with us, as an experiment, and should it prove satisfactory to our readers, will be continued indefinitely, and after a short time we shall make such arrangements as will insure a letter every week. Of course the services of the gentlemen alluded to, are not obtained for nothing, and in securing them we have been actuated by no other motive, than to make our paper more interesting and acceptable to our readers; by giving them the current news of the day digested in a form both instructive and pleasing. They come to us well recommended by the City Press, and we have no hesitancy in saying, that our readers may rely upon their correspondence as faithful and true. We trust that their reciprocal intercourse with our readers will prove mutually satisfactory and agreeable.