Horace Greely.

Besides performing the onerous duties of his station as principal editor of the New York Tribune, Horace Greely attends to, lectures on literary, political and other subjects, is widely acquainted throughout our country. He delivered the address before the late Annual Fair of the Indiana State Agricultural Society. It was a plea for better farming, and was full of useful and well-digested information. He also delivered the following beautiful and touching sentiment:

"Amid the wild turmoil on the stormiest waves of doubtful conflict and impassioned strife, there is one sentiment, one feeling, one principle, which, like the needle to the mariner's compass, is ever true to the pole, and that is the love of home. Whether the wearer be a monarch on his throne, a statesman in his council, a politician in the field, or a soldier in the camp, the heart, amid all its wanderings, still turns to the fireside and the altar of its household gods. Whether the sailor be tossed upon the mountain wave, or becalmed in the tropical clime, he still thinks of the spot where his infancy was cradled, and where the voice of maternal love first taught his young heart to lisp the name of God. Whether the emigrant be penetrating the wilderness of the west, or laboring in the mines of California, he still looks forward to the hour when he shall return to the home of his childhood, and to the companions of his youth. Whether the soldier be fighting the battles of his country in the tented field, or keeping his midnight watch on the lonely outpost, he still remembers the loved ones at home, and dreams of the welcome that awaits his return. Whether the prisoner be pining in a foreign dungeon, or wasting his life away in the cells of his own land, he still thinks of the spot where his father's cottage stood, and where the companions of his youth played around him. Whether the exile be wandering on the burning sands of Africa, or the frozen plains of Siberia, he still remembers the land of his birth, and the scenes of his early days. Whether the convict be toiling in the galleys, or working in the mines, he still thinks of the spot where his father's grave is made, and where his mother's tears fell upon the sod that covered the remains of her child. Whether the soldier be fighting the battles of his country in the tented field, or keeping his midnight watch on the lonely outpost, he still remembers the loved ones at home, and dreams of the welcome that awaits his return. Whether the prisoner be pining in a foreign dungeon, or wasting his life away in the cells of his own land, he still thinks of the spot where his father's grave is made, and where his mother's tears fell upon the sod that covered the remains of her child. Whether the soldier be fighting the battles of his country in the tented field, or keeping his midnight watch on the lonely outpost, he still remembers the loved ones at home, and dreams of the welcome that awaits his return. Whether the prisoner be pining in a foreign dungeon, or wasting his life away in the cells of his own land, he still thinks of the spot where his father's grave is made, and where his mother's tears fell upon the sod that covered the remains of her child.

Commander McClure.

The commander of the British officer has unexpectedly turned up in Washington. The latest we have heard from there is, that the Secretary of the Navy had ordered the use of the Secretary of War's Band to furnish music for the occasion of entertaining the officer and his companions. In England, he will undoubtedly receive a hero's welcome, and be elevated shortly post haste.

The Lord Mayor of London entertained the officers of the Arctic Expedition, at the Mansion House, on the 9th inst. Lord Palmerston, Sir James Graham, Sir Charles Wood, Sir John Pakington, Sir Edward Belcher, Captain Austin, Captain Penny, Captain Ommanney, Captain Kennedy, Captain Sherard Osborne, Captain Collinson, Captain Inglefield, Captain Richards, Captain Maguire, Captain Phillimore, Captain Sir Edward Ommanney, Captain Sir Edward Belcher, Captain Sir Edward Inglefield, Captain Sir Edward Collinson, Captain Sir Edward Richards, Captain Sir Edward Maguire, Captain Sir Edward