Sharing her sway with mad-brained Bigotry; While blue-eyed Truth lay captive at their feet, Mourning the nation's dark idolatry. Rejoice, fair Seraph! for their reign is o'er; And thine the triumph now and evermore! II.

ON THE DEATH OF ELIZA MERCŒUR, A young French Poetess of great promise, who died lately of Consumption plunged in the deepest poverty and wretchedness—which failed, however, to quanch the power of her genius, for the laurels wave green on her youthful

Twine, ye proud bards, your hearts with saddest yew!

A sister spirit from the Earth hath flown, Whose heart late throbbed with ranture like your own; Mourn for the genius girl-the proud-the true-Her young soul was a beam of that high Day, (Whose every beam is one undying soul,) Which, ere it reached its bright, intended goal, Erred from its course, and kindled earthly clay. Ye who have wept in the cold shade of Care, Mourn the dark doom which bent unto the grave Her laurelled brow, and wrung with dread despair Her bleeding heart-while none was near to save-As e'en in death she wept to leave behind

Her aged parent in a world unkind. III. SUNSET ON THE ALPS. Sublime beneath this aged sycamore To sit and gaze upon the western sky. Bright as the portal of Eternity, And list unto the cataract's dread roar. Brighter and brighter flames Day's funeral pyre, In radiant crimson and in purple deep; Again, again, it streams along each steep, Like the last throe of a volcano's ire. But now a sudden whiteness covers all. Paler than Death-the Sun's sad winding sheet, And Night arrays the mountains in her pall, While the wan Moon steals forth from her retreat, Where all day long she sat and watched afar

For the glad coming of the Vesper Star!

IV.

To the South-Georgian Lark. The Lark is the only land-bird found in the Island of Georgia, of Cape Horn, the whole surface of which is constantly covered with snow MALTE BRUN Bird of that lonely Isle where Winter binds The captive Seasons in her icy chain, Around whose throne the surges of the main Join in rude chorus with the ocean winds. Minstrel of Joy! thy heaven-directed strain Poured from the morning cloud hath sure a charm To stay the blast-the tempest to disarm, Which the bold eagle dares to stem in vain. Cold is thy birth-place-from the golden sky Comes the content that warms thy snow-girt nest, And cheers thy young, who view thee poised on high, And long for plumes to soar and be so blest. -Type of the Christian's heart who, chilled by Care, Turns to its destined home, and finds large comfort there !

For the New-Yorker. LETTERS FROM MEXICO. NUMBER VII. System is entirely out of the question in writing to our

FALCONER.

Paris, 1835.

friends from abroad; for if we begin and continue systematically like the historian, things of passing interest are postponed to make room for dry statistical facts, and the general reader becomes disgusted in the outset .-Therefora I shall confine myself to no particular form or manner of proceeding, but indite such matters as I hope will interest all tastes. To follow up this resolve, I shall of Santo Domingo and of the day of National Independ-

der. They have a handsome and richly adorned church, square, and a portal or covered walk its opposite.

employed in painting the outside of the church and the very bells in the towers, and clearing the court of weeds, &c. while busy hands were also engaged inside for purposes equally laudable; for the Dominicans are one of little money on such a grand occasion as the anniversary

The evening before, all things being in readiness, the ceremonies of the vigils begin. The church is crowded to excess-all quiet and orderly-a distinguishing characteristic of this people, who never mar the general pleasure on public occasions, be they national or ecclesiastical; no wrangling, no disputing, no sour looks because you accidentally tread upon their heels; all is cheerful-

ness and good humor. This was the first occasion on which I ever entered a Catholic church; and I must say, whatever others may think, there is something solemn in the religious ceremonies of that religion. There is something awful and unearthly in the sculptured likenesses of the monks and friars which lower down upon you from their niches and pedestals; and you cannot help for the moment fancying that they are looking at you calmly and coolly as a rene gade from the faith of your fathers, while the outstretched hand seems to offer you the book it contains for examination. Then the magnificent peal of the deep-toned organ, accompanied by the sepulchral chaunt of the monks, placed out of sight in an upper gallery, responded to by the lighter and more celestial voices of the young choristers, form such a contrast that the mind is captivated and wrapped up for a time. The end of the church opposite to the entrance is covered on this occasion with a vast crimson cloth, extensively embreidered with various devices in silver and gold, representing scriptural mysteries and allegories, with their small altars attached, on which burn wax tapers. Disposed at regular distances are enormous candlesticks 7 or 8 feet high, with their huge wax candles of 8 or 9 feet long and of proportionate thickness; while an immense number disposed in chandeliers or sconces afford an illumination and a coup d'œil that is difficult to conceive unless it has been witnessed. Nor is the effect diminished by the multitude of banners and streamers that float from the lofty roof

and fall down over the heads of the assembled worshippers-now still, now gently waving, as the motions of the rents of air. On either side, at equal distances, and railed off from the main body of the building, are a number Independence. of chapels, where masses are simultaneously performed by priests appointed for that purpose. Here may be seen the devotee before the shrine of some saint, cross- not please me much, took place on Sunday the 20th inst. ing himself and murmuring his inward prayer to his pat- in honor of Nuestra Senora de Soledad, (Our Lady the Unron; and here may be seen the lady in her black silk married, or of Singleness.) Why she should have this dress, sitting or kneeling on the floor with her female do- title is more than I can imagine, but so it is. The cortege mestic by her side; such is the usual custom here, for there are no pews or accommodations of any kind in the a box asking charity for the church in the name of the churches of the republic as in other Catholic countries- Virgin: then came some banners and apparatus belongon the principle, we may suppose, that all are equal ing to the church from which the procession came, such when they appear in the presence of God. Then what as crosses and silver lamps, with lighted wax candles. a profusion of carving and gilding is spread before the which are always employed in these religious shows even eyes in all directions! It is really no wonder that a re- at midday. Next came the Virgin herself, about half size. ligion which appeals so strongly to the senses should find being a picture representing her standing in a demure its votaries so zealously attached to its ritual

But it must not be supposed that the whole of the spectacle is confined to the interior of the church; far port it on their shoulders. Covering the back of the nicother scenes are enacted in the court and open square. The walls of the court and the exterior of the church are illuminated; and groups of well-dressed people may be seen in all attitudes-some sitting, some walking, some in conversation, and others looking about; and in the public square there is a mixed and motley multitude. The Indian woman sitting on the ground with her fruits around her, crying them in a harsh and dissonant voice, while her dark and weather-beaten countenance is strangely lighted up by the glare of a few pieces of light-wood; then the groups around her in their various costumes, so different busy hum of the ever-changing multitude-puts one in



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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1835. VOL. II. NO. 36.

else. Here may be seen a woman with stores of a kind of thin pancake of an immense size, heaped on one another, two or three feet high, called bonuela; while by her side, perhans, there is another with 'nun's bread,' as it is called. There may be seen boys crying sweetmeats of various kinds, and men selling gewgaws and toys: it almost puts one in mind of an English fair. Then there are numbers of carriages waiting in the midst of this assembly-no accident ever arising, as the animals are, like

to be scared. One of these night scenes would really be worth the trouble of representing on canvass. At intervals a rocket is fired off, attached to a string that is fastened at a window in the court of the church and continued to the further end of the square; in consequence of being confined, it traverses horizontally over the heads of all, and, on arriving at the end of its course, explodes, and, igniting again, is carried back to the point it started

the people, very docile and quiet, and not in the least liable

The amusements of the evening terminate by three pieces of fireworks, each detached and fired successively .-They are usually made in the form of a pine tree, and, the lower parts being set fire to, communicate upwards until the whole tree is consumed. They are very fond of terminating each tree with a pine-apple. The time of duration of each of the three is about 15 minutes. Colored, I believe, are never made use of-at least they have never fallen under my observation. Sometimes, on particular occasions, movable figures are employed, who ascend and descend the ropes of the machine, pursued by others—thus Judas Iscariot is followed by the devils who persecute him. The whole contrivance seems to me of Chinese origin. Sometimes, at these nightly orgies, you may see men with fireworks on their heads, made in the form of a ram, of nearly the natural size, intended, no doubt, to represent the Lamb of God. Armed up to the teeth with these weapons, they rush into the middle of the crowd, none to which imagination reverts more frequently or ferputting them to flight in all directions, and pursuing and vently than to the lovely village of C-, Connecticut, butting among them, while the explosions occasion a good deal of mirth.

As all the churches in the city are of course dedicated to some saint, and as all take some pride in the anniversaries of their particular patrons, there is no lack of these evening amusements for those who are fond of them.

The 16th of September is the anniversary of El glorioso grito de Dolores, as it is called-(the glorious battle of the city of Dolores)—six days before which the Spaniards were overcome at Tampico by Santa Ana, now President of these States-and which is looked upon as that of Independence. Of course it is observed, like the 4th of July at home, as a day of public rejoicing. Many days beforehand, a subscription is made among those who are patriotically inclined, in order to solemnize it with suitable eclat. In that handsome public walk, the Alameda, within the circle enclosing the grand fountain, a kind of temple dedicated to Liberty, the statue of which goddess crowns the fountain, is erected; while garlands of flowers interwoven with rushes stretch from tree to tree.

About 11 o'clock, the whole line of streets leading from the National Palace to the Alameda has soldiers disposed along the outside of the pavement. Divine service being peformed in the cathedral, the discharge of cannon in the Plaza announces that the procession is about to begin.now give a short account of the doings enacted in honor The balconies of the principal houses are adorned with a display of colored silks and woollens by way of banners in honor of the pageant; and the fair of Mexico take their The fourth of August was the anniversary of Saint stations there in gala array, shedding an additional grace Dominick-a day much observed by the monks of his or- upon the scene, and, though stationary, upon my word I do not know but they act a principal part in the forming one of the boundaries of the square of Santo Do- ' As much the spectacle as the spectators,' is as old as Ovid pringe, with the Inquisition near at hand, on the adjoining at least; and I suspect a procession would look very poor corner; the Custom-House forming another side of the indeed were the dear creatures to take it into their heads to absent themselves, in spite of all that some cold philosoers might urge to the contrary, were such an event any accident to take place.

Heading the cortege appear some of the children from the Collegio de Ninos, dressed in scarlet, denoting that they are in the service of the cathedral. After them come the richest orders here, and fully capable of outlaying a the representatives of the different monastic orders, with some of the dignitaries of the church, the Franciscans in their blue gowns and cowls, the Dominicans in drab; followed by a full military band. The music on public occasions is really good here, far better than is ever heard in New-York. Then come some military officers richly accoutred, mounted on horseback; also representatives of the different corps, such as infantry, sappers, &c. After these follow the President with the great officers of state and several carriages.

In this manner the procession passes on till it arrives at the Alameda; it then takes the centre walk leading to the temple, where an oration appropriate to the occasion is delivered and it returns in the same order.

The Alameda now presents a lively scene; the group who come to read the patriotic poetry with which the outside of the temple is hung—the statue of the goddess enwreathed in flowers and encircled by the play of the water from the different basins, forms by no means an uncleasant coup d'œil. In the afternoon, amusements are offered to the public at various points. Swarming the greased pole is one that affords no small sport; but it is practised in a very different manner from the Parisian .-The individual who goes up is furnished with a cord, by which he is greatly assisted, and can rest and take his ease when and as long as he pleases. When arrived at the top, he takes all, leaving no one else any chance. From what he got, he would not be likely to do any work for some months. The pantaloons, jackets, handkerchiefs, &c which garnished the hoop on the summit, he threw down to his friends below; but when he came to the gold pieces, dollars and smaller coins which hung from the rim of the hoop by so many strings, he put them carefully in his shirt bosom; and, unfortunately, as he made an effort to take the last article, a good vicung hat, which surmounted all, his shirt, not being in the best condition, broke, and down went several pieces of money, and obliged him to descend with some care amidst the laughter of hundreds.

From the Plaza a fire balloon was sent up, and succeeded very well. And in the evening there was a good people and the demand of combustion influence the cur- display of fireworks and transparencies in front of the palace, large crowds looking on. Thus passed the day of

> Some of the religious processions are grand-far more imposing than that of the 16th. A minor one, which did consisted of some bad music at the head, and a man with posture. It is placed on a kind of throne, ornamented with lamps and lustres, requiring the aid of 8 men to supture, and descending to the ground, is an ornamented black velvet train, the end of which is supported by a boy at some distance behind. Afterwards came a dignitary of the church in a yellow silk dress, with four men at his side, who have each a rod in his hand, by means of which they slowly with his arms folded on his breast. Some soldiers brought up the rear, as if to verify the church phrase, "the church militant here on earth.

As the pageant advanced, some ladies occasionally in the balconies would shower down flowers, that it might from what are seen elsewhere, purchasing or eating; the pass over them. I hardly think this was to show their love for the state of single blessedness; it might be, but mind of some confused dream more than of any thing indeed I am very much inclined to doubt it. S. W.

DI AZARA.
'Tween flowery banks with beauty bright,

So clear, it did like chrystal seem-So still, it might be thought to dream-So deep, its bed scarce met the beam Of burning day. A pebble on that streamlet fell-

How did the myriad circles swell. And widening go! Till, darkening in their hurried pace, A brighter lustre lit its face, And onward crept with dimless grace Its freshened flow.

A streamlet, 'mid the golden light

Held on its way :

Thus the smooth stream of Love is broken, By word unkind or thought misspoken, A moment's while ; Yet when the dark'ning cloud is gone, With deeper joy it sparkles on, While gleams its tearfulness upon

A fairer smile. For the New-Yorker. THE RIVALS. A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Then come the school, the college, rivals, friends; And but with life Man's education ends."

NEW-ENGLAND! loved land of my infancy and childhood! dearly cherished source and centre of a thousand heartendearing recollections! rugged nurse of Virtue and Valor! strong citadel of Freedom!-how many hourded memories are summoned from their dim repose by the mention of thy glorious name! How many scenes of youthful gladness and of Nature's loveliness are brought freshly before the mental vision !- Yet among them all there is where the better portion of my maturer youth was passed in the pursuit of knowledge.

—"Dear the schoolboy spot We ne'er forget, though there we are forgot." Few places, indeed, present greater claims on the atten-

tion of the wayfarer, or the remembrance of the denizen. The beauty of its site, and of the rich and variegated scenery of hill and dale which fill up the wide circle bounded y its horizon, is heightoned to the traveller by a neatness and rural simplicity truly enchanting. An academical institution, founded and endowed by one now no more, attracts to its quiet shades many of the youth of both sexes would ill beseem the character which I have hitherto from all parts of New-England, and its existence gave rise to the incidents narrated in the following tale.

Has it never been remarked ere now that a village which s the site of a literary institution is usually remarkable for the beauty and grace of its daughters? Such, at least, was me.' true with regard to C-; and among the many, there was none more beautiful than the blooming and accomninently handsome, there was something in the expreson of her features, in the calm, contemplative look, and half-pensive cast of the countenance, that was more interesteem of all within the wide circle of her acquaintance.

One evening, after the hours of study was sitting at the window, looking out on the broad blue I would I could picture to you, fair reader, the scene Arnold rode with great speed towards the enemy's li host of worlds, shed down their additional rays up slumbering earth. Every breath was laden with perfume. by approaching footsteps. Augustus T- was at the gate. His tall, manly figure, his graceful form and manner, seemed to awaken a new emotion this evening, and she felt that not to love him was to banish happiness for ever. As she met him at the door and received his extended hand, he seemed more fascinating than ever her

Angustus T-- was pleasing in his person of an intel whose brilliant lustre spirit, enterprise and urbanity were happily blended. His deportment was manly, mild and ssuming, and his manner peculiarly gentle and engaging; unting the polish of the gentleman with the frank simplicity of the scholar. And mind, the glorious god-like attributes of mind, were his in their most dazzling brightness. Affection's purest current flowed unfettered within his heart, and his countenance glowed with the soft and

her heart had before acknowledged, even to itself. They

seated themselves at the open window from which Mary

deeply, as devotedly in return

cheering light of benevolence

Hours passed in sweet, oblivious converse upon the trifling to all the world beside-upon the beauties of the evening-the sweetness of the summer rose, as it sent up to them its fragrance from beneath the window. He was sentimental, romantic, and even philosophic-and as their eyes roamed together through the immensity of Heaven's works-the solitude of the hour only broken by the gentle murmur of their voices-in that hour of deep heart-communion, when she hung enraptured on his words, fraught with tenderness and sublimity; -it was then her spirit bowed to a spell never to be broken-a tie to be sev ered only by the hand of death; and the bright stars above them bore witness to their burning vows of eternal love

But alas! their happiness was doomed to be overcloud ed. Their love was not destined to be the harbinger of unallowed felicity,-there was one bitter drop to be mingled in their cup of happiness. A fiend stepped between

them and heaven, and dashed the uplifted cup from their William H-! How many, many bitter memories

has the mention of that name awakened! * * * * * * He came to C- for the purpose of fitting for college. I will not describe his person, though in his piercing, restless eyes, his thick-set form, and dark features, the close observer might detect the impress of the spirit which ruled within.-He had been a traveller in various parts of the world, and a close observer of the evil propensities of mankind. This extensive acquaintance with man and his knowledge of the human heart, had served but to render him an adept in vice-a connoisseur in villany. The woof of his character was deception, and there was treachery and suspicion even in his looks.

He too proffered love to the admired and peerless Mary L-..... He saw the barrier between him and the object of his passion; and it seemed to him at times like a deathknell to all his hopes.

'I must and will have her," he repeated to himself ;-'Shall mere man stand in the way of all my earthly hopes? Why should I suffer another to win the being who is the idol of my affections?-to plot against my happiness until support a light canopy over his head, while he paces on its destruction is complete? No! By the worth of mine eternal soul! prating fools may call the promptings of Nature sin, and rate me as they please; but I will be suc- berforce turned to him, and said, "What a blessing it is to cessful and revenged! She shall be mine! No power on earth shall foil my fixed determination! As for Tmay all the agonies of the lost become his portion! Oh were he now before me !- I hate him-loathe him-curse him! Let the world scoff-let fools deride-let fashion frown-let proud ancestry discard-she shall be mine!

He continued in this manner, feeding his heart with thoughts of vengeance, and muttering curses against him who had disturbed his dream of happiness, till evening; then, leaving his chamber with an unsteady step, he sought the house of a friend, where there was to be a convivial gathering of his daily associates. He there declared pub licly that he would compel T-, on their first meeting, to beg pardon on his knees for the audacity of having addressed "his mistress," and that if he did not relinquish all claim to her hand, "one of us shall bite the earth." T- was rarely, if ever, tempted into company of this

kind. On this occasion, be came unexpectedly, on a casual invitation.

In a country village, as is well known, every one is active country village, as is well known, every one is active country village. quainted with his neighbor's business even before it is fully understood by himself. The tale of the rivalry had already been widely circulated, and excited a universal sensation. A strong curiosity, therefore, at once arose to witness the expected collision.

"I quaff this glass," at length H- broke silence as the wine circled round, "to the health and happiness of Mary L-, the fairest of the fair-the idol of my soul -the angel of my raptured dreams! All happiness to Mary L-! and my sure and speedy vengeance on him who dares to cross me in my purpose of winning her

For a moment there was a profound silence. All eyes were turned on T-, who, calm and unmoved, seemed determined to take no netice of the insult. Perceiving that the universal expectation awaited his retort, he arose:

"I know not in what polished land you gallant has equired the politeness and delicacy of feeling which impels him to make the affections of the pure and lovely the honored subject of libertine boast and bacchanalian quarrel. I will not sully the name of one so precious by breathing it on such occasion. Enough for the present that I alike despise the insolent bravado and defy the

"Ha! 'despise!' defy!" exclaimed H-, already string to madness by the coolness of his opponent-"i were vain to waste words with one who knows not even the bearing of a gentleman! There are insults which blood alone can expiate, and this is of them. You will meet me, sir, to answer for your language-I would not involve a friend in this business," he added, after vainly glancing around the room to discern one on whom he might rely; "enough that we meet-where ?-when?" 'Never!" responded Augustus sternly: "whatever

the demands of justice, I am not an executioner. It borne, the principles by which I have professed to be governed, and the vows which I have proffered in the sight of Heaven, were I ready to violate the laws of God and man at the call of every ruffian who chose to tempt

"Coward! miscreant!" shrieked H-; "you shall not by this wretched cant escape the chastisement you upon his unarmed antagonist. Another second, and the descending weapon was wrenched from his grasp by the left hand of T-, while a blow was dealt from his right esting and touching than the splendor of the brightest which laid the assailant prostrate at the farther side of beauty I had ever known; to which were added a sweet- the room. So sudden and unexpected was the collision, ness of temper, refinement of manners, and a cultivation that none could dream of interference; but now each of mind which secured the admiration of many, and the was surrounded by his companions and borne from the scene of strife before either was fully conscious of what different branches of female learning taught at the school. mirth and revelry was abandoned to solitude and darkness.

arch of Heaven, spread over the shining earth like the which presented the next morning at the hour of reumph, and the stars, that innumerable and incalculable a repository of diurnal dullness-a place where blockheads vegetate like cabbages-a 'moral desert,' alike barren of incident and of feeling. I fancy that if some of Absorbed in reflection, she was aroused from her reverie us looked forward to the day of judgement with half the intensity of interest with which that morning's events were anticipated, we might be wiser and better men .- Nine o'clock-the bell ceased ringing its jangling peal-the scholars were assembled-the morning devotions were concluded-very much, I dare say, to the edification of all who attended to them, which sum total was made up of our worthy Principal-and then a few moments passed in ominous silence. We were waiting, with what appetite we might, for a morning lecture on our misdeeds which the lecturer was at least quite as willing to bestow ligent and interesting countenance, with an eve of fire, in as we to receive—but it was evident that all was not ready. Anon the door opened, and enter William H-, apparently just risen, and bearing no particular tokens of fitness for exploring the mysteries of Science.

I will not dwell on the trial-the omniscient shrewdness of our Principal in ferreting out the transactions of the preceding eventng-amply sufficient to warrant the suspicion of magic or espionage. Enough that he did not de sist antil the whole was unravelled, nor until he had portrayed the enormity of the affair in glowing colors. I need Marvel not, reader, that Mary L-'s feelings became not say that T-'s refusal to fight was the only incident concentred to one object and one aim—to be the idol of in the evening's adventure which did not receive his that proud heart's pure homage-to weave the chains of hearty reprobation; and none who were present escaped Love around his spirit's daring pinions. Yet think not a reprimand of unwonted severity. As for H-, there that she gave her love unsought. No-she was loved as was but one event possible for him. After adding sundry prior misdemeanors to his account, in view of a general settlement, the books were finally 'balanced and closed' housand little topics so dear to lovers, though, alas! so by his expulsion from the school, with a forfeiture of all its privileges and honors.

> "Enough!-I will hear no more, Mary," said the exasperated William H-, as he rose to take leave of her for ever; "you reject me for a branded coward-a being with whom no true gentleman can associate without dis honor. It might suffice to show me that you hate me, without telling me also that you spurn me for my disgraced and hated enemy."

> "William H-!" interrupted the offended girl: "it was not enough that I assured you I could never love you _von could not be satisfied without the reasons for mynust I say aversion? If you have inferred from my strong detestation of duelling any partiality for Augustus T-I shall not discuss with you the justice of the inference. But sooner-far sooner-would I that any one whom I esteem should incur the sneers of the licentious, the dissolute, and the blood-thirsty, whom you call the world, than the reprobation of the wise and virtuous, the keen upbraidings of his own conscience, and the retributions of a righteons God!" * * * * *

Need I pursue the thread of my narrative any further Need I trace my hero-for such is he who nobly dares do right, in defiance of the impulses of his own passions and the promptings of the Moloch whom men misname Honor-through school, through College, to a situation in life which entitled him to claim the hand, as he had long possessed the heart, of Mary L-? Nay, I will not so ax your patience. Suffice it that he still lives, prosperous, happy and respected; and that around his fireside glad, sweet children now hush their wild merriment to listen at their mother's knee to the tale of his temptation, gave way. and to bless his firmness of principle in giving heed to the precept thundered from Mount Sinai-"Thou shalt not

ANECDOTE OF WILBERFORCE.-A friend told me that he found him once in the greatest agitation looking for a despatch which he had mislaid—he had delayed the search till the last moment-he seemed at last quite vexed and At this unlucky instant, a disturbance in the nursery overhead occurred. My friend, who was with his "Now, for once, Wilberforce's temper will give way." He had hardly thought thus, when Wil other hurries, to hear their voices and know they are well.

FACETIOUS CHAMBERMAID .- "Tell your mistress that have torn the curtain," said a gentleman to a pnnning demestic of his lodging-house. "Very well sir; mistress will put it down as rent.'

WHOLE NO. 88. From the Litchfield Sun. Where's the bird
Whose music stirr'd
The soul with thrilling plea
He's plumed his flight
To realms of light,
And there awakes his measu Where's the light That shone so bright,
Ere Summer's smile was over
Its rays have fled;
And cold and dead, Lie all that cheer'd the rover. Where's the green That deck'd the see Where's the cloud, That like a shroud With smiles of sunny gladness
Alas! decay'd,
It wears the shade of silver whiteness wreathing
The calm blue sky?
Dark tempests fly,
The dirge of Autumn breathing.

And one by one,
The charms that shone,
ave all at length departed;
So pass the days
Of him who strays,
ill wreck'd and broken-hea Where the flowers That filled the bowers Where's the breeze That fann'd the trees But when the blast

Is overpast,
And Winter's reign is over,
Blithe Spring once more
Will joy restore,
And cheer again the rover,

Of stern and gloomy sadness

BATTLE OF SARATOGA.

THE following graphically simple narrative, from the ersonal r collections of an eye-witness and participator, of the glor: cus series of events immediately preceding and attending the capture of Burgoyne-forming what we must regard as the brightest page in American Historyis from the pen of E. Mattoon, Esq. of Amherst, Mass. an officer in the Revolutionary Army of the North; one of the few yet spared to invigorate the patriotism and inspire the reverential gratitude of the existing and rising generations. The circumstances which awakened and drew forth these reminiscences are best explained by the letter itself:

PHILIP SCHUYLER, Esq. AMHERST, Mass. Oct. 7, 1850.
Sir.—Yours of the 17th ult. requesting me to give you a detailed account of what I recollect of the battle of Saratoga, surrender of Gen. Burgoyne, &c. was duly received. When I left home on a visit to my friend Frost, at Unon Willage, it was my intention to have visited the ground on which the army of Gen. Burgoyne was met and compelled to surrender. But the absence of Mr. Frost prevented. Had I known, however, that a descendant of that venerable patriot and brave commander, Gen. Schuyler, was living on the ground, I should have found means

General Gates, indeed, obtained the honor of capturing Burgoyne and his army; but let me tell you, sir, that it was more through the wise and prudent counsels of your brave and distinguished ancestor, and the energy and intrepidity of Generals Lincoln and Arnold, than through the ability and foresight of Gates. In my narrative I shall confine myself to what transpired

from the 7th to the 17th of October, 1777, both days included. This will necessarily lead me to correct the statement of Gen. Wilkinson and a Mr. Buel in your neighborhood hood, respecting the fall of Gen. Frazier. By confounding the two actions of the 19th of September and 7th of

October, neither of them is correctly described.

The action on the 19th of September commenced about ten o'clock A. M. and continued during the day, each army alternately advancing and retiring. On that day, Colonel alternately advancing and retiring. On that day, Colonel Morgan posted a number of his riflemen to take off the officers as they appeared out of the woods; but no such posting of riflemen occurred on the 7th of October, Gen.

Vilkinson to the contrary notwithstanding.

On the 7th of October the American army was posted with their right wing resting on the North river, and their left extending on to Bemis' Heights; Generals Nixon and left extending on to Bemis' Heights; Generals Nixon and Glover commanding on the right, Lincoln the centre, and Morgan and Larned the left. The British army, with its left resting on the river, commanded by Phillips; their centre by Gen. Redheisel; and the extreme right, extends ing to the Heights, was commanded by Lord Balcarras, where he was strongly fortified. Their light troops were under the command of Gen. Frizier and Lt. Auckland. She had come to C-for the purpose of studying the had occurred. Another moment, and the apartment of fited on the left of the British army, which indicated a About one o'clock of this day, two signal guns were movement. Our troops were imp

While they were absent, the picquet guards on both sides were engaged near the river. In about half an hour, Genimagery of some enchanting dream; the full moon was assembling for the studies of the day. It might shake were engaged near the river. In about half an hour, Generals Lincoln and Arnold returned to head-quarters, where riding through the azure firmament in her proudest tri- your faith in the charitable dogma that a seminary is but many of the officers collected to hear the report, General

> merely a feint; their object is your left. A strong force of 1500 men are marching circuitously to plant themselves on yonder height. That point must be defended, or your camp is in danger." Gates replied, "I will send Morgan rith his riflemen, and Dearborn's infantry."

> Arnold says: "That is nothing; you must send a strong Gates replied: "Gen. Arnold, I have nothing fo you to do—you have no business here." Arnold's reply was reproachful and severe.

Gen. Lincoln says: "You must send a strong force to Two regiments from Gen. Larned's brigade, and one from Gen. Nixon's, were then ordered to that station, and to defend it at all hazards. Generals Lincoln and Arnold mmediately left the encampment, and proceeded to the

In a few minutes Capt. Furrival's company of artillery which I was lieutenant, was ordered to march towards the fire, which had now opened upon our piquet in front, the piquet consisting of about 300 men. While we were marching, the whole line, from the river up to our piquet or front, was engaged. We advanced to a height of ground which brought the enemy in view, where we opened our But the enemy's guns, eight in number, and much heavier than ours, rendered our position antenable.

We then advanced into the line of infantry. Here Lt. M'Lane joined me. In our front there was a field of corn, the Hessians were secreted. On our advancing towards the corn-field, a number of men rose up and fire M'Lane was severely wounded. While I was moving him from the field, the firing still continued withup the inclined plane and the truck was loaded.

During this time a tremendous firing was heard on our may be used-was superior to the humbler reasoning pow left. We poured in upon them our canister shot as fast as possible, and the whole line, from left to right, became warmly engaged. The smoke was very dense, and no ovements could be seen; but as it soon arose, our infantry appeared to be slowly retreating, and the Hessians slowly advancing, their officers urging them on with their

Just at this moment, an elderly man, with a long hunting gun, coming up, I said to him, "Daddy, the infantry mustn't leave me—I shall be cut to pieces." He replied, I'll give them another gun." again, several officers, led by a general, appeared moving the northward, in the rear of the Hessian line. The old man at that instant discharged his gun, and the general officer pitched forward on the neck of his horse, and instantly they all wheeled about; the old man observing, "I have killed that officer, let him be who he will." I replied, "You have, and it is a general officer, and by his dress I believe it is Frazier." While they were turning about, three of their horses dropped down; but their fu ther movements were then concealed by the smoke.

Here I will offer the reasons why I think this officer was Gen. Frazier, and that he was killed by the shot of this old man. In the first place, the distance, by actual measureing, a dispute arising about the distance, some contending that it was eight rods and others fifteen, two respectable serjeants, both of whom have since been generals in the militia of Massachusetts, Boardman and Lazell, were selected to decide the dispute by pacing the ground. They did so, and found the distance from the stump where the old man stood to the spot where the horses fell In the next place, the officer was shot through the body from left to right, as was afterwards ascertained. Now from his relative position to the posted riflemen, he could not have been shot through in this direction, but they must have hit him in front. Moreover, the riflemen could not have seen him, on account of the smoke in which

he was enveloped. The troops continuing warmly engaged, Col. Johnson's regiment coming up, threw in a heavy fire, and compelled the Hessians to retreat, Upon this we advanced with a shout of victory. At the same time Auckland's corps

We proceeded but a short distance before we came upon four pieces of brass cannon, closely surrounded with the dead and dying; at a few yards further we came upon two more. Advancing a little further, we were me; by a fire from the British infantry, which proved very fatal to one of Col. Johnson's companies, in which were killed 1 erjeant, 1 corporal, 14 privates-and about 20 were

They advanced with a quick step, firing as they came on. We returned them a brisk fire of canister shot, not allowing ourselves time even to spunge our pieces. In a short time they ceased firing, and advanced upon us with trailed arms. At this juncture Arnold came up with a part of Brooks' regiment, and gave them a most deadly fire, which soon caused them to face about and retreat with a quicker step than they advanced.

The firing had now principally ceased on our left, but was brisk in front and on the right. At this moment, Arnold says to Col. Brooks (late Governor of Massachusetts. Let us attack Balcarras' works." Brooks replied, "No. Lord Auckland's detachment has retired there, we can't trate, and committed the prisoner.

carry them." "Well, then, let us attack the Hessian lines." Brooks replies, "With all my heart." We all wheeled to the right, and advanced. No fire was received, except from the eannon, until we got within about 8 rocs, when we received a tremendous fire from the whole line. But few of our men, however, fell. Still advancing, we received a second fire, in which a few men fell, and Gen. Arnold's horse fell under him, and he himself was wounded. He cried out, "Rush on, my brave boys." After receiving the third fire, Brooks mounted their works, swung his sword, and the men rushed into their works. When we entered the works, we found Col. Bremen dead, surrounded with a number of his companions, dead or wounded. We still pursued slowly; the fire, in the mean time, decreasing. Night-fall now put an end to this day's bloody contest. During the day, we had taken eight cannon, and broken the centre of the enemy's lines.

We were ordered to rest until relieved from the camps

The gloom of the night, the groans and shricks of the wounded and dying, and the horrors of the whole scene baffle all descript

Under cover of this night (the 7th) the British army changed their position, so that it became necessary to re-connoitre the ground. While Gen. Lincoln was doing this, he was severely wounded, so that his active services were lost to the army during that campaign. A powerful rain commenced about 11 o'clock, which continued without abatement till the morning of the 9th. In this time, information came that Gen. Burgoyne had removed his troops to Saratoga. At 9 o'clock A. M. of October 8th, Captain Furnival received orders to march to the river to cross the flacting bridge and repair to the foreding place. cross the floating bridge, and repair to the fording place, opposite Saratoga, where we arrived at dusk. There we found Gen. Bailey of New-Hampshire, with about 900 men, erecting a long range of fires, to indicate the presence of a large army. The British troops had covered the opposite heights with their fires.

In the early part of the evening Col. Moseley arrived with his regiment of Massachusetts militia, when our company was directed by Gen. Bailey to make a show of our field-pieces at the river. We soon extinguished their lights. Then we were ordered to pass Battenkill river, and erect works there during the night. In the morning we perceived a number of officers on the stairs, and on the east side of the house, on the hill, a little north of the Battenkill river, apparently surveying our situation and

My captain being sick at the time, I levelled our guns and with such effect as to disperse them. We took the house to be their head-quarters, We continued our fire till a nine or twelve-pounder was brought to bear upon us, and rendered our works useless. Next we were ordered to repair, in haste, to Fort Edward, to defend the fording place. Col. Moseley's regiment accompanied us. Some slight works were thrown up by us; and while thus employed, a number of British officers appeared on the

opposite side of the river. We endeavoted to salute them according to their rank. They soon disappeared.

During this day (the 10th) we captured 50 Indians, and a large number of Canadians and Tories. We remained at Fort Edward till the morning of the 13th. Being then informed of the armistice which had been agreed upon kill and repair our works. Here we remained till the orning of the 17th, when we received orders to repair to Gen. Gates's head-quarters on the west side of the river

As we passed along we saw the British army piling (not stacking) their arms; the piles of arms extending from Schuyler's creek northward nearly to the house on the hill before mentioned. The range of piles ran along the ground west of the road then travelled, and east of the canal as, I am informed, it now runs.

Just below the island we passed the river, and came to

Gen. Gates's markee, situated on a level piece of ground, from 130 to 150 rods south of Schuyler's creek. A little south and west of this, there is a rising ground, on which our army was posted, in order to appear to the best advantage. A part of it was also advantageously drawn up on the east side of the river. About noon on the 17th. Gen. Burgoyne, with a number of his officers, rode up near to the markee, in front of which Gen. Gates was sit ting, attended with many of his officers. The sides of the markee were rolled up, so that all that was transacted might be seen. Gen. Burgoyne dismounted and approached Gen. Gates, who rose and stepped forward to meet him. General Burgoyne then delivered up his sword to Gen. Gates, who received it in his left hand, at the same time extending his right hand to take the right

hand of Gen. Burgoyne.

After a few minutes' conversation, Gen. Gates returned the sword to Gen. Burgoyne, who received it in the most graceful and gentlemanly manner. The rest of Burgovne's officers then delivered up their swords, and had them re-stored to them likewise. They then all repaired to the tastored to them likewise. ble and were seated; and while dining, the prisoners were

After they had all passed by, a number of us went in search of a gun which was upon a carriage the day pre-vious to the 17th, near what was called the Hessian burying ground. But the tracks of the carriage were so confused, and the stench from the dead bodies was so offen sive, that the search was discontinued.

Thus I have replied to your enguires and spend a day or two in walking over the battle ground, and entering into other particulars concerning that engagement, which, however, are of minor importance.

With much esteem,

I am, dear sir, yours,

E. MATTOON.

cite a hundred instances, which would prove that animals have invention independent of the instinct handed down from generation to generation. I will, however, content hant, which occurred at Ceylon. Parties were employed elling timber in the forests of Candia, and this timber, after having been squared, was dragged to the depot by a large party of elephants, who, with their keepers, were sent there for that purpose. This work was so tedious, that a large truck was made, capable of receiving a very heavy load of timber, which might be transported at once This truck was dragged out by the elephants, and it was to a body, there is always one who, as if by common consent obey him. The keepers of the elephants, and the natives was so large, and the truck so high on its wheels, that the to the directions given by the men. After several attempts he natives gave up the point, and retiring to the side of the road as usual, sqatted down, and held a consultation.

In the mean time, the elephant who took the lead summoned the others. made them drag two of the squared pieces to the side of the truck, laid them at right angles with it lifting one end of each on the truck, and leaving the other on the ground, thus forming the inclined plane. The timber was then brought by the elephants. without any interfer ence on the part of keepers or natives, who remained look ing on, was pushed by the elephants with their foreheads

That animals have the power of memory as well as we have hourly instances of it; but it descends much low-er down—the piping bullfinch, who has been taught to whistle two or three waltzes in perfect concord, must have a good memory, or he would soon forget his notes. To detail instances of memory, would therefore be superfluous; but, as it does occur to me now, I must give an amusing instance how the memory of a good thrashing over-came the ruling passion of a monkey, which is gluttony,

I had on board of a ship which I commanded, a very

then is an instance in which inventive instint-if that term

large Cape baboon, who was a pet of mine, and also a little boy, who was a son of mine. on his hams, he was about as tall as the boy was when he walked. The boy having a tolerable appetite, received about noon a considerable slice of bread and butter, to keep him quiet till dinner time. I was on one of the carronades, contact with the baboon, who having, as well as the boy, a strong predilection for bread and butter, and a stronger arm to take it withal, thought proper to help himself that to which the boy had been already helped. he snatched the bread and butter, and made short work of t, for it was in his peuch in a moment. Upon which the ion of the articles of war, to which the baboon was equalamenable as any other person in the ship; for it express stated in the preamble of every separate article, 'All who are in or belonging to.' Whereupon I jumped off the carronade, and by way of assisting his digestion, served out to the baboon, monkey's allowance, which is more kicks than halfpence. The master reported that the eavens intimated that it was twelve o'clock, and with all the humility of a captain of a man-of-war, I ordered him to 'make it so;' whereupon it was made, and so passed that day. I do not remember how many days it was af terwards that I was on the carronade as usual, about the same time, and all parties were precisely in the same situations, the master by my side, the baboon under the booms and the boy walking out of the cabin with his bread and butter. As before, he again passed the baboon, who again natched the bread and butter from the boy, who again se up a squall, which again attracted my attention. I looked plainly that he'd soon catch what was not 'at all my eye: and he proved that he thought so, for he actually put the bread and butter back into the boy's hands. It was the only instance of which I ever knew or heard, of a mon key being capable of self-denial when his stomach was concerned, and I record it accordingly. (Par parenthèse:) it is well known that monkeys will take the small pox measles, and I believe the scarlet fever, but this fellow when the ship's company were dying of the cholera, took that disease, went through all its gradations, and died ap-

CARRYING A JOKE TOO FAR .- In a neighboring village, few days since, a fellow was tried for stealing a wood The culprit said he only took it in joke. tice asked how far he carried it, and was answered about

THE MEWSTORKER. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1835.

The Cabinets of Europe.-We give place, in a subse quent column, to an article from the last London Quarterly on the policy and designs of Russia, which we deem worthy the attention of every individual who feels an interest in the political or even the social condition of Europe. That Russia has long looked with a wishful eye on the rich plains of Turkey, on either side the Bosphorus, on the absolute control of the Dardanelles, but above all on the Imperial City of the Constantantines and the Mahomets-once the Metropolis of the civilized world, and since alternatively of Christendom and Islam-has never been doubted; but the means by which she is in tently and incessantly aiming at the subversion of the tot tering fabric of Moslem power-the shreds and patches which survive the worn-out Arabian imposture-are not so generally known on this side the Atlantic. That she has made this the single purpose of her policy, the grand focus of her ambition, from the accession of Peter the Great to that of Nicholas, is undisputed; but the cautious yet unfaltering steps by which she has thus far advanced toward the consummation of her dearest purpose, the essential interdiction of a political press within her wide dominions, and the distance of the scene of her intrigues from the ordinary observation of the civilized world, have enabled her to veil all save her openly belligerent operations in a studied obscurity. Any thing, therefore, which enables us to penetrate this veil in effect sheds a light on the present not merely, but on the dim page of futurity, and foreshadows events which in themselves and their consequences are destined at no distant day to convulse the

The facts disclosed in the article already referred to are not in themselves more significant than their appearance in the Quarterly Review, the acknowledged organ and oracle of the great British Conservative party at home and abroad-a work which, for united high character and commanding influence, is not paralleled on the globe .-The ability and perspicuity with which the towering pre tensions, restless ambition, and determinate purpose of Russia are here laid open to the gaze of the most superficial are worthy of the Quarterly's reputation.

We are no alarmist, and have little idea that the lapse of a few months-perhaps not even years-will infallibly have witnessed the recurrence of a Continental warwar in which the powers of Western Europe will be forced to struggle for the independence, and even the existence, of the Empire of the East-for the maintenance of the balance of power-and England intermediately for the safety and integrity of her immense East Indian possess sions. But that such a contest will come-that Russia can never rest satisfied until her eagles shall float triumphantly above the walls of Constantinople-that the interest of England, the pride of France, and the security and repose of the world, must interpose strong obstacles to the accom plishment of her designs, are as evident now as they can be at the moment of actual collision. Russia is at this moment too formidable to be regarded without apprehension-too ambitious and warlike to remain long in a state of inoffensive repose-too despotic and unenlightened to be diverted from her purpose by the prevalence of internal dissensions or the operation of moral causes. The Sublime Porte now interposes the only immediate barrier to the overrunning of all Asia and Eastern Europe by her innumerable hordes of demi-barbarians, and thence perhaps the establishment of another empire of universal conquest, like that of Alexander, of the Cæsars, or Napoleon. That barrier must be maintained; and though a war in Roumelia for the freedom of the Dardanelles and the Mediterranean would be sustained at disadvantage by the Western powers, owing to its distance from their reliable resources, yet the facilities which the country must afford its defenders, with the zealous co-operation which may be expected from the Mussulmen themselves, render it certain that the Metropolis of the East can only be won by the Muscovites by a sudden and unexpected demonstration before aid could be afforded from her natural allies, or by taking advantage of the divisions, the jealousies, the obtuseness or the apathy of those allies themselves.

The empire of the Ottoman is substantially at an end: and it is not in human probability that the standard of the False Prophet can float for even the remnant of the present century on the European shore of the Bosphorus -The crumbling edifice now totters; but it must not be permitted to bury the liberties of the world beneath its ruins. Regenerated Constantinople must again become the capital of a powerful Christian Empire-we trust before four hundred years of her captivity shall have expired-but it must not be the empire of the Muscovite. The Northern Hive must not again be let loose, to riot on the spoils of Asia Minor, Persia and India-to be followed in quick succession by those of Germany, Italy and Spain .-And yet the aspects of the times are ominous. We see Russia in the closest alliance with Prussia and the secondrate powers of the North. We see the new Emperor of Austria, in spite of his personal repugnance and his avowed liberalism of sentiment, finally cajoled by the arch intriguer Metternich into a full communion with the grand eaucus of despotism at Tæplitz, and there speciously honored with a precedence over Nicholas, and all the blandishments which are calculated to flatter the vanity of his weak mind. We see Russia armed to the teeth, as if in the midst of relentless war-ostensibly as a demonstration against Western liberalism; but how soon may it be turned to a crusade against Oriental despotism? Time -it may be brief time-will more fully discover.

served by our last that the Convention at Utica, intend- and lucrative stations under Gov. Wolf, even those dised to concentrate the efforts and awaken the energies of the friends of Internal Improvement throughout the Em- Government, will be removed and their places supplied pire State, was adjourned without having digested any plan of operations for the further presecution of the great work, on account of the paucity of members in attendance. We feared such an inauspicious result from the supporters of Mr. Ritner generally, or from those only moment when the call was issued. There was not suffi- who have heretofore been known as distinctive Anti-Macient time allowed for the assembling of an imposing sons? This and similar questions excite very considera-State Convention of the friends of any cause which has ble attention. no existing organization enlisted in its support; and the season of the year-throwing the appointment of delegates upon the very eve of the Annual State Electioncond Monday in January; and we trust no time will be as he already does. We see it remarked in another jourlost by the friends of improvement in the several counties | nal that there are twenty-seven applicants in that county. of the State. Let meetings be immediately called; let in- In a third county, per contra, through which we passed formation be disseminated and the public interest awa- a few days after the election, it was remarked that the kened; and let such Delegates be appointed as will unite triumphant party had become so used to defeat in times to form a Convention alike eminent for intelligence, past, that they had scarcely contemplated any other result character, and numerical strength-a Convention worthy as a possibility, and that there was actually not a single to decide the momentous question, whether our State candidate for any of the county offices, and, it was beshall stop short in her noble career of prosperity and lieved, not a competent individual of the new orthodoxy greatness, or nobly resolve, as she did twenty years since, who would accept either of them-so that it might be to place herself in the van of the great cause, and maintain her yet unquestioned pre-eminence among her sis- sume, however, that the difficulty has ceased to exist long ters of the Union. Should any thing be left to accident, ere this time. in the measures preliminary to such a decision?

We do most fervently hope that a Convention will be assembled alike competent in itself and in its hold on the confidence of the people to say what extensions of our system of Internal Improvement are required by the best interests of the State. We trust it may consist of men who will regard all works or projects only as parts of the system, and who will not be swayed by the petty inducements of peculiar advantage to this or that township or county from a consideration of what is demanded by the best interests of the whole State of New-York. It is by pursuing such a course only that we can hope for a beneficial issue from their deliberations-that we can hope to see all sections and all interests united in giving a fresh telligencer declares that the friends of Gen. Harrison in impetus to the great cause, and moving forward ardently and harmoniously in the prosecution of the work so gloriously begun.

We fear that the day now designated is yet somewhat too early to ensure the attendance of a full delegation from all parts of the State, considering the inclemency of the season; but it was doubtless selected for good reasons -among the strongest of which may be regarded the importance of making a demonstration of public sentiment in the eyes of the Legislature at an early period of its session. And yet, while we trust that something decisive will be accomplished this winter, in behalf of those portions of the State which have profited little or nothing by the works already constructed, we must still deem it of tive aid to works of improvement shall inevitably be car- the views of his constituents.

the cause, the whole cause, of Internal Improvements, House, there was a contest for the Speaker's Chair, with whenever desirable and practicable, to be distrusted when ve remark in this place that there was one measure sugested by the late Convention at Utica which we deem of questionable propriety. We allude to the proposition that Congress be memorialized to remit altogether the duties on foreign goods entered at our several ports to be ransmitted by our Railroads and Canals to their destinaion in the Canadas. That there is nothing exceptionable on the face of this is cheerfully conceded; but, while we doubt the possibility of drawing any considerable poron of the trade of the Canadas to our ports by such a ourse, and thereby increasing our Canal revenues, we nust believe that such a measure will invite and give facilities to systematic and destructive violations of our impost laws. Should it prove, however, that this may be fully guarded against, the advantages which it promises are at least worth the cost of an experiment.

PENNSYLVANIA. - We shall again endeavor to give some dea of the range of the political thermometer in the 'Key-Stone' State-at present widely and perchance not very wisely distracted in her partisan councils. As we hinted n our last, there are no less than five or six classes of oposing views if not distinct parties in this State in refernce to the next Presidency. These are-first, the suporters of Governor Wolf at the late election who are riendly to Van Buren and Johnson, but who insist that &c. The Western Counties, moreover, vote generally the Electoral Ticket formed by the Welf division of the in favor, as the new apportionment of the Legislature Fourth of March Convention shall be adopted and recog- increases the political influence of that section; the Eastnized as the regular 'Democratic' ticket and supported ern opposed, for a corresponding reason. Our returns accordingly. Next we have the party who supported Mr. are very imperfect, but we entertain little doubt that the Muhlenberg, almost unanimous for Mr. Van Buren, who emand a compromise and insist that a new Electoral licket must be formed, according to the dictates of the ed by its moderate length, moderation of temper and National Convention, or the old one adopted by a new general attention to local concerns. It urges the justice this the Wolf men seem little disposed to assent, while and the propriety of their immediate liquidation. Gov. the fact that Gov. Wolf received a plurality of votes over improvement of the facilities for internal intercourse pos-Mr. M. as a sufficient sanction of the regularity of their sessed by the State, and, as an accessary to it, the policy March, the usual period of such convocations. We do such undertakings. The Abolitionists are denounced from their Central Committee

On the other side of the house, we have first (because apparently most considerable) the Whigs and Anti- ed on. Masons friendly to the elevation of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency; secondly, a portion of the same parties course, on the 7th instant; and we had intended to give a who prefer the nomination of Mr. Webster; and thirdly, fair idea of it; but it appears at the eleventh hour that there hose Anti-Masons who are friendly to neither, but who are two stories in relation to it; and, since we have not nsist on a distinct Anti-Masonic candidate, nominated, room for both, we must be content with a very meagre possible, by a National Anti-Masonic Convention. | outline of either. Briefly, then—the people assembled on This class embraces some of the most influential of the the battle-ground in vast numbers (they are estimated on ournals of the party, though not, we believe, a very large all hands in thousands) for a new and thinly settled counumber of them. One of them, the Lancaster 'Exami- try; an Oration was delivered; an original Poem recited; ner and Herald,' proposes Hon. Edward Everett of Mas- an Address delivered by an officer in the battle, in vindisachusetts as a candidate for the Presidency, and Thaddcus cation and eulogy of the conduct of Gen. Harrison therein Stevens, Esq. of Pennsylvania for the Vice Presidency. - and ('now comes the tug of war') a resolution was pro-What views will prevail in the Anti-Masonic State Con- posed nominating Gen. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON for ention which assembles at Harrisburg in a few weeks next President of the United States. Hereupon there would seem at this time somewhat doubtful. We learn arose a most tremendous but unmusical tempest of sounds, that the County Meetings of Huntingdon, Juniata, Mif- which must have cleared the region round about of all lin, and some other counties have elected delegates harmful quadrupeds or bipeds-wolves, catamounts, owls, friendly to the nomination of Gen. Harrison; Allegheny et cetera-for many a good mile away. The Marshal and Washington friendly to Mr. Webster; and Chester pronounced the resolution carried 'by acclamation;' the with instructions to support Webster as the first and Har-friends of Van Buren and Johnson, (who were there in rison as the second choice of the county. (We have not full force, as they had given notice that they would be,) seen the Washington proceedings, but they were probably protested against the decision, demanded another trial; reservation.) Philadelphia has elected Delegates who ner bearing the names of their candidates, and seceded, we infer are in favor of a distinct nomination.

opposed to Martin Van Buren and in favor of Gen. Harri- relative strength of the two parties—the 'regulars' estimason for the Presidency will assemble on the same day with the above, and will probably comprise delegates from a majority of the Counties. Its advocates disclaim all intenations of the whole assemblage. Doctors will distion to overawe, much less to thwart the Anti-Masonic agree on these delicate points. Convention, but express with great confidence their conviction that the latter will perceive and act upon the immi- rison, Gov. Noble, &c. apologising for unavoidable nonnent necessity of uniting fully and cheerfully upon Gen. attendance. Lieut. Governor Wallace was among the Harrison as the only candidate who can prevail in the prime movers and chief speakers. One fact appears cer-State and the Union against Mr. Van Buren.

We might stop here, having given a bird's-eye view of the five principal kinds of 'harmony' now agitating (if we may use the Hibernicism) the 'Key-Stone,' but there are still others. There is a class-how numerous we kaow not-consisting of the friends of Jackson and Wolf, who refuse to support Mr. Van Buren, though which of the pposing candidates will receive their suffrages is not yet dicated. There are three journals within our observation which openly take this ground. On the other hand, all those which supported Mr. Muhlenberg are still zealous in their advocacy of Mr. Van Buren, except two which were never considered as belonging to the Jackson

Democratic party of that State. In giving a full picture of the political aspects presented by Pennsylvania, we may remark (though this has no necessary connection with the matters above mentioned) that speculation is rife with regard to the new distribution of offices under the auspices of Governor The Cause of Improvement.—Our readers will have ob- Ritner. That the incumbents of the more responsible connected with the administration proper of the State from the ranks of 'the victors' is alike expected by all parties, and acquiesced in by the incumbents themselves. But how shall their places be filled? From among the

An editor of the discomfited party, in admitting and moralizing on the extent of the disaster, draws consolation from the fact that in his county there are forty-four was, it strikes us, most injudiciously chosen. A new Con- applicants for the four desirable offices, so that not less vention, it will have been seen, is now called for the se- than forty of them must soon feel nearly as uncomfortable difficult to remove the incumbents after all. We pre-

> P. S.—The above was crowded out of our last, by a press of matter of more immediate interest. Very little has since transpired to alter the aspect of things. The Anti-Masonic Convention of Dauphin county assembled at Harrisburg on Tuesday of last week, and, on balloting for Delegates to the State Convention, it appeared that William M'Clure and William Ayres (Harrison) had respectively 89 and 90 votes, John Funk, Isaac Updegrove, and Martin Kendig, (non-committal) respectively 11, 10, and 5 votes. The two former were of course declared elected; when the minority seceded, and, after the adjournment of the majority, re-assembled and chose John Funk and John A. Weir delegates. The Harrisburg Inthat county are as twenty-five hundred to a handfull .-The Telegraph gives another view of the matter, though not differing with regard to the material facts, and appa- of the recent election in this State, to the general staterently admitting that Gen. Harrison's friends form a majority in that county Cumberland, Northumberland, and given to the public until after the official canvass. Mr. Crawford counties, in addition to those before noticed, have elected Delegates to the Anti-Masonic Convention friendly to Gen. Harrison; Philadelphia, Berks, Lebanon, Luzerne, and Erie, uncommitted. A great number of Masonic' parties will together have 18 if not 19 Senators

Dr. Campbell, the 'Van Buren' candidate for the Virginia Senate in the Prince Edward district, has been elected by 272 majority. His predecessor, Mr. Watkins, (Whig) greater importance that the next application for Legisla- recently resigned, for the reason that he did not represent

ried than that a fair prospect of immediate success be af- | NORTH CAROLINA .- The new Legislature of this State forded, which may after all turn out illusory, and the assembled at Raleigh on the 16th inst. and was organcause be subjected to a chilling repulse like that which it ized by the re-election in Senate of Hon. Wm. D. Moseley Speaker Gen. Wm. J. Cowan Clerk, and Col. Dan-We have too often given evidence of our devotion to liel Coleman Assistant, all without opposition. In the the following result:

and Doorkeepers were re-elected, with no reference, we infer, to party distinction; but the election of Mr. Haywood may be deemed a decided Administration and we believe Van Buren victory—nearly if not fully sustaining the claims set up by the public press on that side of the question at the close of the contest last summer. If the election of Governor does not show that local or other than political considerations influenced this result, we may estimate the Administration majority on joint ballot at about 20, and expect a second edition of instructions to Senator Mangum.

A popular vote has just been taken throughout the State on the acceptance or rejection of the amendments to the State Constitution proposed by the Convention which held its session at Raleigh last summer. The votes are cast almost by counties—those which consider their relative weight in the Government increased by the amendments voting almost en masse in their favor, and the remainder in the negative with equal unanimity. Thus, Surry gives 1751 for, 4 against; Lincoln 1887 for, 12 against; Iredell 1200 for, 15 against: while Hertford gives 7 for, 516 against; Bladen 6 for, 564 against, &c. amendments have been adonted. The valedictory Message of Gov. Swain is distinguish-

union and harmony' State Convention, which they pro- of the claims of North Carolina upon the General Gov ose to assemble on the Eighth of January next. To ernment for armament and defence during the last war, admitting the necessity of union, appearing to regard S. dwells on the necessity of forthwith commencing the cket. If a new Convention assemble to nominate, or and justice of distributing the proceeds from sales of Pubrather to re-nominate, Electors, they prefer the Fourth of lic Lands among the several States for the furtherance of not understand that they have yet acceded to the plan of with accustomed severity, and legislative action in contraholding a Convention at all, having seen no call for one vention of their efforts is recommended. A concert among the several slave States is suggested; and the propriety of penal legislative enactments at the North likewise insist-

INDIANA.—The Tippecanoe Celebration came off, in mewhat similar. Allegheny was for Webster without and not succeeding in this, they unrolled their broad bantaking up their march for another part of the field, where The 'Democratic Republican State Convention' of all they finished their celebration. Accounts differ as to the

> tain-the 'regulars' had no difficulty in disposing of their dinner, though minus the seceders, who had withdrawn before the masticating department of the patriotic observance commenced. A letter in the Wheeling Times states that their tables for one thousand were twice filled.-We may give further particulars in our next.

Mississippi.—Contrary to expectation, we are only enabled to give a general and not fully reliable account of the result of the recent political contest in this State. Immediately after the election, a violent rain-storm commenced, rendering the roads impassable and travelling hardly to be thought of. The few returns received are favorable to the success of Hon. Charles Lynch, the 'White' candidate for Governor, and in a less degree to that of the White candidates for Congress, who appear to have run

Levi Beardsley,

Seventh District. Samuel L. Edwards, ahead of their 'Van Buren' opponents in the Middle and Western sections of the State; while the latter received handsome majorities in the Northern counties. A 'White' bulletin from Jackson asserts generally that Judge Lynch is elected by 1,700 majority, and that one 'White' and one Van Buren' Member of Congress are chosen. We do not believe that these statements are predicated on full returns; but we infer their substantial correctness from the silence of the Administration journals—especially of the 'Globe,' usually among the foremost in obtaining political intelligence. Nothing is ascertained with regard to

MICHIGAR.-We owe an amende to Mr. Lyon, one of the new Senators elected by Michigan, for having stated in our last, on newspaper authority, that he is or has been a Catholic clergyman. Whether the circumstance would have redounded to his credit or otherwise is of no moment, s a friend assures us from personal knowledge that our atement is wholly without foundation.

Mr. Lyon was elected unanimously by the new Legisture; Mr. Norvell (his colleague) by a vote of 30 to 20 for John Biddle. The election took place on the 11th inst.

Jefferson......Lowrey Barney, Richard Hulbert and the result was announced in the Philadelphia 'Pennsylvanian' of the 10th, to the utter confusion of rail-road comotives, carrier pigeons, and even telegraphic despatches. If there be no monopoly in this business, we bespeak the services of the Detroit correspondent of the Pennsylvanian when the 'Wolverines' shall have resolved themselves into an independent nation, and shall happen to be engaged in the discussion of any matter of grave New-York import to the Union.

By the way, the 'Globe' countenances a blunder into which the 'Journal of Commerce' has led a goodly number of journals, in setting down Mr. Isaac E. Crary as Territorial Delegate from Michigan. Mr. Crary was elected as a Representative in Congress, and could not, if he would consent to, serve as Delegate. But few votes Onondaga..... were cast for Delegate—(in fact, such votes were refused at some of the polls)-and of that few, Hon. William Woodbridge of Detroit is supposed to have received the | Orange...... Charles Borland, jr. larger number, though no Territorial canvass has been Orleans......John Chamberlain. had. We look to the forthcoming Message to cast some light on the matter, and to tell us frankly whether, in the pinion of the National Executive, Michigan is in the Unon or out of the Union-a State or a Territory. Till then, Governors Horner and Mason must manage their family matters as may please them.

MASSACHUSETTS .- We can add nothing, on the subject Everett's majority over Judge Morton will probably exceed 12,000; that Mr. Hull's over Mr. Foster will exceed 3,000 is more doubtful. The 'Democratic' and 'Anticounties have elected delegates to the Harrison Conven- out of 40-the Whigs being obliged to elect one from their ticket for Essex county to fill a vacancy. The same parties will also have more Representatives in the lower House than we set down to them in our last-not less than 100 each out of about 600.

Alabama has eighteen political journals-eleven of them have declared for White, seven for Van Buren.

Political Ktems.

Walter F. Leak, Esq. is nominated in the Opposition ournals at Raleigh as a 'White Administration' candidate for Governor of North Carolina. The election is to be made by the Legislature as soon as the respective parties have properly driffed their forces. We have seen no candidate named on the part of the friends of Mr. Van Buren, although theirs will probably be the one successful.

Hon. Lewis Cass, it is rumored, (absurdly, we think,) vill yet be brought forward as a candidate for the next

S. Southworth, in which he states that in using his muchquoted language concerning the "base compound of Royal Arch Masonry and Hartford Convention Federalism, in a former letter to Hon. Dutee J. Pearce, he had no reference to the Whig party of the Union, but to the especial enemies of Mr. Pearce in Rhode Island, and to those who prevented the election of Mr. Burges to the U. S. Senate. Mr. Adams has also written a letter to R. W. Middleton, Editor of the Anti-Masonic "Star," Gettysburg, Pa. avowing his ardent devotion to the principle of Anti-Masonry. Joseph Lawrence, Ner Middleswarth, and Thaddeus Stevens, are severally proposed as candidates for the Speaker's Chair in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives.

The friends of Gen. Harrison celebrated the anniversary of the Battle of Tippecanoe at Paris, Ky. in good style. They estimate that 1,800 persons were presentthem Ex-Governor Metcalf, Acting Governor Morehead, and Maj. John Chambers, M. C.

The friends of Mr. Van Buren in Ohio are making pretty formidable demonstrations of strength in their County meetings for the choice of Delegates to their Eighth of January Convention. Muskingum County sends fiftyseven delegates to press the nomination of Dr. Hamm for Governor; Trumbull also an extra number to do the same good turn for Judge Eli Baldwin. This looks very much as though they believed the candidate selected would be the successful one:

Col. R. M. Johnson has arranged his long-standing account with the U. S. Bank, which has been the subject of much comment in the Western Opposition journals.

Hon. Samuel T. Armstrong, Lieut. Governor of Massaphysetts has been formally nominated as the Whig candilate for Mayor of Boston, vice Theodore Lyman, ir. who eclines. There is no doubt of his election

Hartford, New-Haven and Bridgeport, Conn. elected their own officers on Monday-in either case, after a most spirted contest. In the former, the Whigs succeeded by 71 votes; in New-Haven, by 142; in Bridgeport, by 53. In the first and last the Opposition have increased their majorities since the State Election, but not, we believe, in

The Anti-Masonic National Committee, residing in this city, have recommended the postponement of the proposed National Convention of their party, if it shall be deemed xpedient to hold one, from December next to some time n the ensuing summer. They also recommend that it asemble in Philadelphia or this city, instead of Washington. The Anti-Masonic Members of the Massachusetts Legisature, at a caucus in Boston on the 30th ult. resolved that he party in that State stand ready to go into a National Convention for the selection of a Presidential candidate, provided said candidate shall be no other than a thorough olitical Anti-Mason. Otherwise they suggest that the party in each State shall decide on its own course in relation to the Presidency. They further insist that the Anti-Masons who have acted under another name (those of this State) shall not be permitted to participate in the National Convention.

A Public Dinner was given to Senators Leigh and Mangum at Jackson, Northampton Co. N. C. a few days since. The attendance was highly respectable, and the toasts and speeches (Anti-Van Buren) on the high pressure principle.

Judge White has left Knoxville and Nashville on his way o the Seat of Government. He was pressed to partake of a Public Dinner at Newmarket, Tenn. but declined for

want of time. An Anti-Van Buren Meeting was held at Nottingham, Burlington Co. N. Jersey, on the 7th inst. Gen. Wm.

Gen. Armstrong, who, it will be remembered, held the post of Secretary of War during a part of the last const with Great Britain. unces for in

tion a History of the Last War, in which he reflects with severity on the conduct of several of the officers of that war-Gen. Harrison among others.

Legislature of New = Fork. The following is a complete list of the Members of the next Legisla-

nas Armstrong.

John C. Schuyler,

Charles B. Dutcher

Chauncey Keep.

James W. Knapp. A. G. Benedict, William Eno.

Charles O. Shepard,

Otis P. Starkey,

Geo. W. Patterson.

Joseph Sibley,

George Seaman,

John W. Hale, Henry Graves,

John Wilkinson

Henry Pardee,

Ivory Holland.

John G. Tubbs. Lemuel B. Searles

Nathaniel Topping.

Lyman J. Walworth,

Robert Sly,

H. V. Berry.

William J. Hough,

Wells Brooks.

ire. The Senators given in Italics are new members. Those designated in the same manner in the Assembly were members of the last First District... Myndert Van Schaick, Charles L. Livingston
Coe S. Downing,
Henry Floyd Jones.
Second District. Leonard Maison,
John P. Jones, Benj. Lounsberry, Third District. Peter Gansevoort, John Hunter Abraham L. Lawyer, James Powers Isaac W. Bishop,

ASSEMBLY.

Fourth District. Samuel Young, David Spraker. Abijah Beckwith, Micah Sterling. Jabez Willes. Fifth District ... Francis Seger, David Wager, Sixth District . John F. Hubbard, Ebenezer Mack. Eighth District . John Griffin,* Albert H. Tracy,*
Chauncey J. Fox. Isaac Lacey,*

.William Seymour, Daniel Dorman. Allegany John Chamberlain. BroomeJudson Allen. Cattaraugus....David M. Day. .Charles E. Shepard, Dennis Arnold. Cayuga Richard L. Smith,

Chautauque.... Thomas B. Campbell,

Chenango..... Squire Smith.

Richard P. Marvin.

Nicholas B. Mead, Chenango......Squire Smith.
William Knowlton. CortlandCephas Comstock,* Clinton. Lemuel Stetson.
Delaware. John Griffen,
Dutchess. Stoddard Judd, C. H. Cornell

Genesee Amos Tyrrell, jr.*
Samuel Richmond.
Greene Luke Kiersted,

Kings..... John Dikeman. Ephraim Gray. Horace Gay, Micajah N. Kirby Montgomery ... Jacob John Joseph Blair.
Benjamin Ringgold, Joseph Blar.

Benjamin Ringgold, Thomas Herttell,
Prosper M. Wetmore, Charles P. Clinch,
Francis B. Cutting,
George Sharpe,
Peter A. Cowdrey,
Graves Scarper

.Hiram Gardner. .John Stryker, William Knight, J. C. Pettib Onondaga.....Sandford C. Park David Munro, Ontario.....Mark H. Sibley,*

Oswego Orville Robinso Otsego Albert Benton, Putnam Moses C: Rohin Queens....Jarvis Jackson.

Rensselaer....David L. Seymour,
John J. Viele, John J. Viele,

Rockland John Garretson, jr.

St. Lawrence ... Preston King

Schenectady ... Suffolk ... Samuel G. Din . Charles Humphrey, G. B. Gui Washington.... Aaron Baker,

Wayne.....Robert Alsop, Reuben H. Foster. Westchester...Horatio Lockwood, P. W. Paddock, Yates Mordecai Ogden.

Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXXVII.

Coslenzz, (on the Rhine,) Aug. 13, 1835.

I had time yesterday to see all that was worth seeing i

Cologne, and no traveller will wish to tarry long in and dirty streets; for, undoubtedly, to make the Eau de Cologne, all the sweetness of the air is taken from ing, therefore I went with the crowd in the steam-boat to go up the Rhine, and thus to enjoy the charms of "the exulting and abounding river." To give you an account of all "the wonders" of Cologne with their associated history, I should make out quite a volume, but, do not be alarmed, dear readers, I will vex you with no such thing Hon. John Quincy Adams has written a letter to Mr. S. I must confess I did not feel so much enthusiam as I ex pected to have in such a city, this "oppidum Obiorum," where Marcus Agrippa established an entrenched camp when Rome was master of the Universe,—where Roman imperors were proclaimed-where Constantine erected a stone bridge, the foundation of which may still be seen, city, once the principal support of the Hanseatic league, able to bring into the field 30,000 men, with sixty or seventy convents, churches and chapels without number, all the marks of opulence and grandeur—the throne of superstition as well as the throne of power,—now banish—is famous University, but I must not stop for them. What camp of the Russians,—and now, with the Prussian Eagle fluttering in it, and the Prussian soldier guarding its gates! mounting up higher and higher, with burning exclamations, of "grand," "magnifique,"—and an "oh Monsieur," with a roll of his dark eyes up to Heaven, as if his the river by a bridge. neart was blazing with enthusiasm! The frowning allez eart was blazing with enthusiasm! The frowning and the policy was far from discouraging him, for then he ontried me in another attack, judging from his ill success, the name was not of the antique. "Cologne water,

we taste was not of the antique. "Cologne water, go away) was far from discouraging him, for then he onmy taste was not of the antique. "Cologne water, Monsieur," says he,—"will you have some? I'll show you the very best, so cheap! This shop here, the real eau de Cologne. So many bottles, for a few franks!" Coogne water did not seem to answer his purpose; and the the Emperor Julian, and has been garrisoned successively ittle wretch soon offered me another bait, which I must by the different people who have struggled for dominion ave you to imagine rather than describe. The Cathedral of Cologne is the greatest curiosity in

the city, which, though never finished, is said to be one of the finest monuments of ancient German architecture. It is built in the form of a cross. The arches are supported by a quadruple row of sixty-four columns. The two towers which were intended to be 500 feet high, remain unfinished. In one of these towers is the great bell which weighs 25,000 pounds. It requires twelve men to put it in motion, and when it strikes, causes the immense tower The walls of the choir of the Cathedral are covered with tapestry, the designs of which were taken from twelve apostles, clothed in robes embroidered with gold, are beautiful monuments of old German sculpture. The paintings on the windows in the interior of the choir, are well worth attention, though nothing so very remarkable after one has been at York in England. Cathedral, however, is, the chapel of the three kings behind the altar, who it is pretended, worshippe our Savior. The chapel is of marble, and is of the Io order. The lower part of the tomb there, contained the bones of the three kings, whose heads were placed separately in the middle, on the lid of which are these thre names now formed by rubies, Caspar, Melchoir, Belthasar The French robbers of the revolution made sad havoc amid this gorgeous plunder. When the grand chapter of Cologne fled from the storm in terror, they took a great part of the treasures of the cathedral, among which he famous tomb,-but when it was returned to Cologne, the sculptures were much disfigured,-many of the pre cious stones, gems and enamels were lost,—the superb crowns were wanting but all has been replaced as well as mitations would permit. I went into the Golden Chamosities here were shown us, but here too, the French rob-I sympathised with the indignation of the Priest who acted as our guide, and ejaculated his "Mon Dieu," as he threw himself into attitudes, exclaiming against this robbery of H. Harrison was nominated for the Presidency, and Hon. Samuel L. Southard for the Vice Presidency.

he originally began them. Cologne is full of churches, many of which are worth seeing, and many of which I saw, but you shall be bored with no more details of them. Rubens' beautiful picture of the crucifixion of St. Peter his chef d'œuvre, it is said, is in St. Peter's church. The French stole this, and took it to Paris, and while this picture was at the Louvre, a copy of it, the same size, was made by a Prussian student, and this is now exhibited as the original, the former being placed on one side of the frame, and the latter on the other. The ancient convent of the ladies of St. Ursula is remarkable for its relation to the legend of that saint, and 11,000 virgins. All the churches is filled with bones, which are variously disposed in glass cases and frames. Some of these cases contained 24, and others from 90 to 100 sculls. There is one apartment called Goldene kammer (golden chamber) in which are preserved the heads of many of these 11,000 virgins French had a revelry in plundering this ancient city of vases, urns, ancient gods and drawings, from the best painters of every school,—and the churches, convents and chapels they either destroyed, or converted into ware-houses, manufactories, or stables for their cavalry,—taking what was valuable and moveable to Paris-then the blazing focus of the treasures of a world, -or desecrating what remained at home:—doing this single good in such a week of mischief, that they put to flight 12,000 mendicants it is said, who had particular stations, which they left as an inheritance to their children.

Come, go with me up the Rhine, and I will make as

few detours, and have as few "spasms" as possible. Up with the morning sun, and on board the steamer, I soon found myself among a host of travellers, made up two-thirds of it of English folk,—"My Lord Anglais," his wife, his daughters, his servants too, -whole English fatoppling children, puppy dogs and all, with scattered Frenchmen here and there, and a sprinkling of Gernan now and then, which from the lips of pretty woman, and one we had,—sounds jagged, wiry, rough, especia when she bowed her beautiful head, and uttered the ho rid yah, so broad, so like an Indian whoop, that really I fancied some charming squaw had changed her copper color, and was carrying on a soft dalliance on this, the distant current of the Rhine. But the educated Germans here generally speak French, and many of them English also; so that I soon formed an acquaintance among so ac cessible a people, and made a delightful journey, receiving answers to all the questions I put—and they were many. The German lady of whom I write, spoke English with ease,—and I can assure you, I was as agreeable as possible on finding such a valuable companion, whose home was on the Rhine, and who knew full well the his tory of every castle and every hill we were passing by and who seemed as pleased to tell what she knew, as I am certain I was to get such knowledge from a charming book. I never shall forget the surprise she manifested when I told her "America was my home," pressed as I was by her to answer questions about England, of which I knew nothing as an American, and thus, to save my credit was compelled "to show my colors,"—for sometimes I choose to sail under the English flag, for the sake of draw ing my little shallop somewhat nearer the English frigate. "America!" said she, "so far off! here, on the Rhine!
—and I do believe she was surprised to find me whiteintelligent as she was,—for she did not seem to have the least idea of the United States, and she was much alarmed to find me wandering so far abroad, estimating distance in her own mind ten times as much I do, for it does not seem to me that I am at all far from America, so easily have I reached where I am. I never met with woman abroad, without thinking of Ledyard's beautiful tribute to her character, and feeling the full force of the picture; for go where you will, nature, artless, simple nature, so triumphs in her character,-and religion, no matter of what name, throws such a lustre over it, that her sympathies vill ever reach the stranger; and if it be necessary, sho will be a mother or a sister to him. The divinity of her spirit will break forth, and illuminate his path, and her light will shine as the star in the doubtful night. And hough education and training may subdue and change the man, you might as well attempt to extinguish the ele tricity that lurks in the atmosphere, as to extinguish what of kindness and sympathy ever is shining in the presence of woman. Pardon this little outbreak of sentiment, for toward the evening I lost my agreeable friend, as she landed at the chateau of Neuweid, on the right bank of the What a pity it is to make friends but to lose

William S. Paddock. Luckily our steamer, though very neat and comfortable, and of course good, was very dull of motion, and dashed ahead, with nothing of the spirit with which an American boat throws aside the water. "To go ahead too fast," i an idea an American cannot well comprehend, and one which I am certain I never felt in the train of the most rapid locomotive in the United States, or even on the mighty current of the Mississippi, dashed onward with paddles propelled by the high pressure of a whole range of steam boilers. But our "Frederick William" steamer, stupid as it was, went much too fast for me. Ideas cre ated by all I saw of the many frowning castles whose ruined battlements overhang the Rhine, thronged upon me n such thick confusion, that while I was preparing a

listening to the story of the ruined castle upon its summit another would be opposite, and that I lost, or another would be in sight, and make me forget the last. History here, instead of being written in a book, stands starting out in awful grandeur, speaking as it were, from every mountain, hill and tower, like some old man of other ages, with his streaming beard and rusty robe. The pages that you turn over are the rocky pinnacles, which the storms for a thousand years have buffeted. The letters that you read are letters of stone, printed not on paper but on the Rhine itself, which the destroyer Time may mutilate, but can never quite efface I lived, or seemed to live, a thousand years this day. I thought I talked with History itself. Antiquity was before me in his ragged garb, and I was in his presence. The old man of the past told me all, and showed me how it was done. Oh God, what a voice of admonition for my countrymen! Every castle on every hill, stands as a spec tory has piled up these cliffs upon the broad way of the Rhine, and put those ruins upon them, as terrible bea-—now posterity, having only a bridge of Boats, what a cons to warn the people every where against power, falling off!—where the Kings of the Franks reigned,—a against usurpation in every form, against distinion, against misrule, and above all, against that love of glory which seeks a martyrdom in its blaze.

ng the Jews, now driving off the Protestants—anon the amp of the French in that fiery Revolution,—soon the is considered on the Rhine the best and most convenient where it can be adopted, but this is only where the river has a strong current. An anchor is fixed at a certain dis What a strange destiny! But | tance up the stream, always greater than the breadth of the I could feel no enthusiasm in its dirty, crooked streets, with their over-hanging houses, the upper stories of which is so projecting at times, that you can almost leap across the street from house to house. I took a guide, or rather a guide took me, who would not be shaken off, and began a wandering. The little rascal; for he was but a boy not couple of large barges. This cable is buoyed up by fifteen—with a smattering of French—of a strange Italian look,—did all he could to interest me, so as to get a grost the side of the bows, they will, of course, sheer across, or then, or a few Pfennings, or so. His display of wares oscillate like a pendulum, with a slow and uniform motion mused me much by its variety, as well as assonished me to the opposite side, the cable and its supporting boats, in shewing the progress such a lad made in a knowledge of the passions of the world. He began with his first samon landing places on the sides of the river, carriages of any statues in this place, pictures in that,—here the house where Rubens lived—there the tomb of the three kings pass over without disturbing passengers or baggage with-(with their skulls in crowns of gold) who worshipped our Savior—here altars, columns, towers, turrets; and thus mounting up higher and higher, with burning exclamaferry is difficult, and where it is not permitted to obstruct Bonn passed-the environs of which are very pretty-

here only a specimen of what you are to see in the way of ruins on mountain tops—but when you remember that this castle, or the ruins rather, are as old as the reign of the ver this spot, you feel great interest in it, as you will in all that you see. I must confess I did not think much of the famous Seven Mountains, nor of their highest summit, the more famous Drachenfels (the Dragon's rock) said to so named from its having been the abode of a terrible dragon, whom a christian maiden, as the legend goes, one day frightened off, just as he was going to devour her, by the sight of a crucifix she had concealed in her bosom when her Pagan captors exposed her here as a victim for his de-vouring jaws. The Drachenfels, you know, is exhibited on engravings all over the world, as wonderful and more, and on the engravings it looks mighty fine, but it is only so so in fact. An American eye, however, is no judge for so so in fact. an European to form an opinion by-for accustomed as we are to the most astonishing views of a scenery that is in truth grand or sublime, it takes much more than the Drachenfels to arouse that admiration we have so often felt at home, as amid the Alleghenies, say-or in the north of North, or South Carolina, or in Western Virginia, New-Hampshiae, Vermont, or Maine—for nothing in all all the Rhine in natural scenery will compare with what I have a thousand times seen in the United States—but the secret of the admiration we feel here is that every hill has a tongue, and that there is a history, an association linked

I have just been telling a young Englishman, enthusias to in sketching, that he will make his fortune if he will go tic America, and return with his sketches to Europe, for ney would sell rapidly in England, if done well and probably soon make our country as great a tourist-ground as this of the Rhine is,—for a European has not half the heart for this antiquity that we Americans have, fresh as we are in the view of it, and all new as it is to us, however old it is in fact. I have had the truth of this remark ofter confirmed to-day. For while at times I have been hardly able to behave like a sane man, so spasmodic have I been in my enthusiasm, many a John Bull would not lift up his head to see the wildest ruin, and one family actually passed the whole time while we were going by the Drachenels in sipping a bottle of Hockheimer wine, and nibbling its of bread! John too was in a furious hurry, cursing can would feel that he went too fast But waterfall that is not bigger than a teapot-stream, and he will become quite spasmodic, and stay there half the day boiling over with ohs! and ahs! and grand, and terrible. Thus Fanny Kemble went off in a tangent under Niagara, and quite expired, and has not been heard of since, least, this side of the water. Sam Patch never performed such a fete as she did at the end of her book in the way of waterfalls-for the truth is, Fanny had never seen a cataract before bigger than some two-penny cascade from an English (mole) hill

The Drachenfels passed, and your interest is revived, and reviving, you see an obelisk on one of the loftiest of the Seven Mountains, with the Prussian flag upon it erected in memory of the passage of the Rhine by the German armies in 1814. Old castles, without number, are here sprinkled over every hill. The old castle of Rolandseck shows you a beautiful arch toward the Rhine. an island nearly under it and there was a convent there My German lady threw a romance over the sombre ruin by means of a legend that she attached to it. Roland, the nephew of Charlemagne, she said built the castle over the onvent to gaze upon the walls, which contained the be oved of his soul. His betrothed, it seems, believed him dead, and in her grief took the veil. When Roland came back from the wars, and found her forever seperated from him in this world, he built this fortress on the ne conical rock overlooking the island-convent, and there sat day after day. Two years passed in this manner when one day he heard the bell of the convent tolling, and saw a grave dug in the garden. Someting whispered him that it was for his betrethed. He stood and watched the funeral procession, saw the sod thrown over her, and listened to the chanted requiem—and the next morning he was found sitting as usual, but without life, with his eyes fixed upon the grave. A beautiful legend this, and so corresponding with the ruins too, -and it is such legends as this, with a corresponding scenery, that makes the Rhine so attractive. The Poet Schiller, she added, has made this the subject of one of his ballads, but with bad taste she thought, howevr, placing the scene in Switzerland.

If I were to undertake to speak of all the castles here, I

should only fill my paper with a column of names. Almost

every high hill was covered with one, and the Rhine here

runs through ranges of hills often seperated by deep ravines, with a village at the foot of almost every ca that as you go along, your eye runs from hill to castle, and from village to village, in constant succession, changing one but to find another, and thus relieving all the tedium of the way. The southern declivity of every hill is planted with vines. The cliffs are walled up to make the hills evel as possible, and thus scattered vineyards are here. there, and every where among the rocks, chequering their grey gloomy color with the verdant lively vine. ines are often planted in baskets filled with earth and reen turf, and placed in the clefts of the rocks. Thus the white vine, called Leyweins is produced from the vines on a mountain of besalte called Erpeler-Ley. Peculiar soils, you know, produce peculiar wines, and so do peculiar positions at times. At Linz there is a castle constructed of basalt built there, near the gate of the Rhine, in order to protect the navigation and to defend the river. The casle of Rheineck is being rebuilt in the ancient style ing seems stranger than to see a habitation on such a heetg rock,-thus high in the air, thus over our heads, thus the eye quite inaccessible. The garden is on the side of he Rhine, and must command a fine prospect. A pistol shot from over its walls, by way of a salute only fr proprietor now, quite startled us,-for it brought back, in ivid view, the feudal days of war and slaughter. The stle of Hammerstein, on the top of a rock, is quite remarkable. Andernack, the Artonium of the ancients, is such a own, with walls and ruins, and towers and tombs, as an American's fancy can never picture rightly, for he has no bject to make a comparison by Neuweid, with its broad streets and pleasant houses,—is thought to resemble American towns,—but I don't know why, unless that it is pleasanter and prettier, and with a lighter air, than the other sombre towns upon the Rhine, All about here are Roman re nains, over which the plough is continually passing, now turning up medals, and now striking the ruins of a Roman temple. In the ruins of Roman Baths near here, have been found a Diana, a Mercury, and a Genius with a cor-In the ruins of Roman Baths near here, have been found a Diana, a Mercury, and a Genius Will a nucopia. Casar built a bridge over the Rhine here.—
Here the French armies crossed thrice in their modern wars, and here it was that the Austrian battery kept up the a selling fire upon the soldiers of Gen. Hoche, which a French captain, however, swore to take, and which he did take, but with the loss of his life. Not far off, on a hill all in view, is the monument of Gen. Hoche, with this in

Anon the renowned castle of Ehrenbreitstin appears in sight, one of the strangest castles in the world, now all in order, and stoutly garrisoned. But before I could have a riew. Coblentz was in sight—we were on the Prussian officer was demanding my passport-all were running for their hotels, and scores of porters were around, whose only words I understood were "yah—yah Thus ends my first day's journey on the Rhine.

eription :-- "L'Armee de Sumbre-et Meuse a son Gener-

In such their commusion, that while I was preparing a lodgment for one idea, a whole train would fly away and escape. I saw so much, that I remember—nothing. I thought so rapidly that I have forgotten all. While I would be gazing upon the peak of some ragged cliff, and price \$1,50.

NEW-YORK.

TT In the last No. of the Philadelphia 'Saturday Courier,' we observe a poem entitled "The Sister's Dream," said to have been "Written for the Saturday Courier," but which appeared originally in our paper of Sept. 19. How is this? Will the Editor explain?

MR. ELISHA LITTLE, who engaged to act as Agent for this paper in the thilly occupied by those of Mr. Brooks.) New-England States, and to collect sums due us, is requested to report himself

An essay on "The French Question" is necessarily excluded from our columns.

We covet no disquisitions from contributors bearing on the current topics of the day.

*Extracts from my Journal—The Storm," and the accompanying papers, are also deadined.

also declined.

"The Battle of Lexington" (P.) has many good points, but they will hardly redeem its faults. We should do the writer an unkindness by publishing it in its present shape. The shorter of the accompanying articles will appear. ear.

contributions of "J. H. S." are most cordially welcomed. "Autumn Yoods" will appear in our next; "Agnes Bruce" as soon as is consistent rith good faith to our patience-tried friends whose favors have been some-

if left in our hands.

Summer Morning" will not do. Is the author's question answered?

A—a" is not inadmissible, but shall appear in our own time and manner.

My Childhood's Home" shall appear forthwith.

he rhymes of 'J. G.' are declined.

I' We are constrained, by a regard for the much coveted hours which we have of late been required to waste in the perusal of MSS. either in themselves utterly worthless or otherwise to us unavailable, to adopt a new rule with regard to incidental or prospective Correspondents. Hereafter the writer of no article will be deemed entitled to pecuniary compensation for the same, unless already an approved contributor to our columns, or one whose name is favorably known to the literary world. The strict justice as well as absolute necessity of this rule will, we trust, be universally obvious. From the labor of the last fifty hours devoted to the examination and correction of articles from anonymous writers, we have not winnowed, so In quantity as might have been written in the same time. The of things which impelled us to solicit contributions from every quarto longer exists; and, having secured, we trust the permanent assisted of a large number of well-known and valued contributors, we are not henceforth to invite without urgently requiring the aid of less pracuraters.

with equal pride and pleasure the publication of the Poetical Works of JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE, in a volume which, for splendor of execution, may challenge comparison with any thing ever produced in this country. We shall endeavor to do justice to its merits in our next. (G. Dearborn, publisher.)

Foster's Reprint of the British Quarterlies .- No XXI. of this noble enterprize, being the London Quarterly Review for September, was issued on Saturday last. Among the contents will be found the kindly review of recent Travellers in America, from which we gave extracts in our last. 'Robespierre' is made the stalking-horse for a most fearful picture of the horrors of the French Revolution, and an insidiously able essay to establish that such are the natural consequences of N. P. Willis-but we will not give the reader an idea of the rank not with the admirers of Mr. Willis, but trust he has not for some time necessary. even an enemy on this side the Atlantic who can see him so savagely mangled with pleasure. Whatever may have been the indiscretion of Mr. W. in printing so freely the conversation ers, we are convinced that it was only indiscretion, and that no one would have been more shocked than himself at the thought of violating the proprieties, not to say the decencies, of private life. * We have spoken frequently, earnestly, we trust not in-

judiciously, in commendation of the system of republishing, thoroughly or by selections, the contents of the very best English periodicals in this country. We trust, through their instrumentality, to discourage and supplant multitudes of the very worst novels which are weekly poured over our land .-We think we see symptoms if not evidences of the prevalence of a more wholesome and discriminating taste among the million of readers in this country-that the two-volume compound of immorality, flummery and inanity which has too often and too long usurped the place of more profitable reading, under the tempting annunciation of 'the last new novel' or 'Lady — 's new Romance' will in great measure be effected with a view to ulterior movements.

Late and line nearrow-minded shall have learned that wholesome truth may as well be inculcated in the form of a romance as a sermon, the lovers of light reading will also have
learned that there are many things more worthy of perusal,
and even far more amusing, than the herd of British novels of
fashionable life. Such we believe to be eminently true of the
class of periodicals of which we have been speaking, in which
entertainment is universally blended with instruction, and
a fund of valuable information on general literature, political
economy, science and the arts, is substituted for that meretho result, too off, of the dull satiety and deadness to all innotent enteriory movements.

Late and lerior movements.

Late and in recommends the she with a view to ulterior movements.

Late and brown Mexico.—By the ship Montezuma, Capt, Bliss, thirteen days from Vera Cruz, the
Daily Advertiser and Journal of Commerce have files to
November 1st, from Mexico.—By the ship Montezuma, Capt, Bliss, thirteen days from Vera
Cruz, the
Daily Advertiser and Journal of Commerce have files to
November 1st, from Mexico, and to the 8th from Vera
Cruz, the
same ven far more amusing, than the herd of British novels of
the intellect of its diplomatists, as compared with
the intellect of its diplomatists, as compared cent enjoyment attendant on the close of a life of unbridled Anna was to take the field in person againt the Texian passion-which is too often palmed upon the credulous and the imaginative as highly conducive to 'a knowledge of the

reading of the day-the directors and purveyors of public libraries, &c .- to come up to our aid in effecting a revolution in this matter, which a fair consideration will convince them is every way desirable. Let them forego for the future at least one-half the trash they purchase under the title of novels, and fill their shelves instead with such works as unite interest and amusement with substantial merit. By so doing, terest and amusement with substantial merit. By so doing, the suffly angles of the country, which they hypocritically swore to the led on, it is said, by those enemies of their native soil, Lorenzo Zavala and Jose Antonio Mejia—from a corner of they will confer an invaluable benefit on those to whose intellectual tastes they are accustomed to minister, and secure thousands of new readers and patrons from among classes which now hardly regard the literature of the day with complacency. As matters of reference and of general interest we give here the title and address of all the American reprints of decided

merit with which we are familiar: Republication of the London, Edinburgh, Foreign, and Westminster Quarterly Reviews: New-York, Theodore Fos-

Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature, Science and Arts: Philadelphia, A. Waldie, South Seventh-st.

Blackwood's Magazine, The Metropolitan, and the Foreign Quarterly Review: New-Haven, Peck & Newton; New-Vork, Peter Hill & Co.

Waldie's Circulating Library, Philadelphia. Portfolio, do. " Zinzendorff and Other Poems," (Leavitt, Lord & Co.) and

" Wordsworth's Yarrow Revisited," (Bartlett and Raynor,) are among the works whose reception we are this week bound to acknowledge; but they reach us at so late a period, that we are unable to accord them the notice to which their merits and the reputation of their respective authors so justly entitle them, until our next. We cannot despatch poetry like almanacs, hornbooks and drawing-room novels.

New Books .- Leavitt, Lord & Co. 180 Broadway, have recently published-"Ship and Shore; or Leaves from the Journal of a Cruise

to the Levant," by an Officer of the Navy. "Recollections of the Private Life of General La Fayette," prepared by an author of distinction, the friend and Surgeon of the family, and is probably the only life of this celebrated man we shall have for some time, at least with the permission of the family. It contains thirty engravings.

They will shortly issue-"Manual of Peace,"-a full and original work on the subect of peace and war,—with essays on a Congress of Nations, by J. C. Upham, author of Mental Philosophy, &c.

"Female Student," Lectures to Young Ladies, by Mrs. Phelps. This edition will be much enlarged, and otherwise improved, so as to make a handsome volume for New Year's Gifts for Young Ladies.

Journal of the American Institute .- No. II. of this work for November contains a full account of the Fair of the Institute at Niblo's, including the Address before the Association of Mr. E. J. Ingersoll of Philadelphia, List of Premiums awarded, &c. with interesting scientific papers on the Mineral Waters of the United States, Manner of introducing Pure Water into cities, &c. The Journal is eminently deserving of the patronage of men of practical science, manufacturers, engineers, artists, &c. (\$4 per annum. G. F. Hopkins & Son, we learn that the gale was no less severe than at Buffalo, and

44 Nassau.) "Foster's Elementary Copy-Books."-Mr. Foster has sent us Nos. I. II. III. IV. of his Copy-Books for the use of unskilled chirographers—a very appropriate present, we must acknowledge, if it will but fulfil its destined office—the radical the same—with the steamboat North America ashore. Of improvement of a defective or vicious hand-writing. These books would seem to afford some valuable hints for improvement in this most necessary branch of education-yet we fear they are not of themselves calculated to inspire a perverse writer with penmanship. We have tried several strokes in the grooves so neatly fitted for the manufacture of unexceptionable letters—yet they are no less rough and unsightly than if standing on their naked merits. We advise all bad writers above. The Eric Canal was somewhat injured, along the if standing on their naked merits. We advise all bad writers above. (except one) to go directly to Mr. Foster, or some other chirographer, take lessons and heed them, and insure a speedy amendment of their evil ways.

New Music .- Atwill, at his Music Saloon, 201 Broadway, has just published the song "False one, I love thee still," as sung by Mrs. Wood in the brilliant new Opera of 'La Somnambula;' and 'The Kentucky Characteristic Grand March,'

" Waldie's Octavo Library."-Mr. Waldie, Philadelphia, has issued a specimen of the next volume of his 'Circulating Extract from the article in the last London Quarterly on 'Quin's Steam Library' in an octavo form—sixteen nages (heretofore eight) *x* Our domestic intelligence is almost entirely excluded this week by a Library' in an octavo form—sixteen pages (heretofore eight) press of other Matter. In the absence of any foreign arrivals of a later date press of other Matter. In the absence of any foreign arrivals of a later date of unexceptionable typography on a spacious sheet to each than that noticed in our last, we have made an effort to bring forward Mr. weekly number—\$5 per annum. We have already borne than that noticed in our last, we have made an effort to bring forward Mr. Brooks Letters as far as practicable, in anticipation of the President's Measure and accompanying documents, which will claim a great portion of our columns for some weeks succeeding the next. Meantine, domestic and we trust foreign the library shells. from among the whole mass of English popular literature by the bye, means the "King's Stairs," and not (as he have hitherto been made, and we have found no reason to resays) the "Giant's Mountain." By this treaty of defengret the expression or alter the opinion. The specimen includes "A Tale of Rosamund Grey, by Charles Lamb," and afford to each other "mutual material succors." But the the commencement of Letters from Algiers," by the poet of all the Russias, wishing to spare the Sublime Porte the Mr. LEWIS H. LAWRENCE is our accredited Agent for Washington

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Levil Had our columns are so considerably and so wor
graph of the Editor explain?

Of all the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, wishing to spare the Submine I of the Russias, with the Russias in the Russias

"The South-West-By a Yankee."-Two fair duodecimos of some 300 pages each, bearing this title, have just been | Court of Russia to shutting the strait of the Dardanelles; given to the public by the Messrs. Harpers. We do not deem that is to say, not to permit any foreign ship of war to enthe character of the work above mediocrity; but the style is perspicuous and agreeable, and a commendable degree of industry is displayed in the collection of facts and incidents .-To all who are desirous of information regarding the peculiar features, moral or physical, of the South, we cheerfully recommend the work; to the reader for entertainment it may not prove so thoroughly acceptable.

plentiful.

the choice specimen of colloquial rather than dramatic verse, in which 'James' and 'Caroline' figure as principal interlocutors, came to hand (was it so intended?) as a fragment, without preface or beginning. Wa cannot publish it entire, but have a project half formed which will render it of use, if left in our hands, it was a project half formed which will render it of use, if left in our hands. -'Jacob Faithful,' 'Peter Simple,' 'The Pasha of Many Tales, 'Japhet,' &c. in a uniform series—each work forming on the law, and, on what is higher than the law—the hona number—at 37½ cents each; the whole being comprised in or of nations eight numbers. The lovers of light reading which is purely such will thus obtain the whole series for \$3-cheap enough, in all conscience, and amply repaid by a single perusal.

> " The Shepherd of the Valley" is the title of a polemical journal which reaches us from that far city of the West, St. Louis. It is devoted to the inculcation of the doctrines and the defence of the observances of the Roman Catholic Church.

Peck Slip, or some convenient point adjacent, to the Vilwherever desired, provided it is made manifest that a ferry will really be maintained. This is a most politic and just decision. Of all monopolies, a restriction of the facilities decision. Of all monopolies, a restriction of the facilities of intercourse between a commercial city and other places, whether distant two miles or two thousand, is most palpabeted by the step of two thousand, is most palpabeted by the step of the facilities of intercourse between a commercial city and other places, whether distant two miles or two thousand, is most palpabeted by the facilities of intercourse between a commercial city and other places, whether distant two miles or two thousand, is most palpabeted by the facilities of the facilities of intercourse between a commercial city and other places, whether distant two miles or two thousand, is most palpabeted by the facilities of the facilities o bly absurd and mischievous.

The Indian Stream Troubles .- It would seem that the strip of ground which was the scene of a recent collision strip of ground which was the scene of a recent collision between the Sheriff of Coos Co. N. H. and some of its favorite object never for a moment lost sight of since the inhabitants is in truth disputed territory—the resisting party claiming that they live in Canada, if indeed in either we can well believe that the crafty ministers of the the prevalence of Revolutionary and Jacobinical doctrines .- | party claiming that they live in Canada, if indeed in either country. Gov. Badger has despatched Adjutant General with deep alarm in the late and present condition of this high life and aristocratic manners are criticised. We regret out a regiment of militia, if deemed necessary. Gen. Low that some of our cotemporaries are publishing the article. We reports that the employment of a permanent guard will be her slumbers, ere the incorporation of Turkey is complete

Col. William Duane, father of the late Secretary of the Treasury, and himself for many years Editor of the celeindiscretion of Mr. W. in printing so freely the conversation which he listened to at the tables of his illustrious entertainwhich he listened to at the tables of his illustrious entertainbrated "Aurora," died at his residence in Philadelphia on to have lost all sense of honor and wisdom as respects a Tuesday, in the 76th year of his age.

> cery store of F. H. Levy, No. 63 Division-street, which, with the goods and furniture, was soon utterly destroyed. windows. The adjoining two-story brick dwelling, No. 61, occupied by Mrs. North and another family, was much injured.

> An Anti-Slavery Meeting was held at Argyle, N. Y. on the 18th inst.-Col. John Straight, of Hartford, in the chair. A "Washington County Anti-Slavery Society' was formed-Dr. Hiram Corliss, of Greenwich, President, with seven Vice Presidents, and a thorough organization effected with a view to ulterior movements.

The following is from one of the papers:

world.'

We have long desired to call the attention of those who in some measure exercise a kind of censorship over the current lavished upon them means by which they might live, and even enrich themselves. It is not, fellow citizens, a question of the law the directors and purpoyers of public lition of pronounciamento in favor of federalism or centralism, or of who shall govern. What these ungrateful men, as pire to is, to rob Mexico of the fertile soil to which they were admitted, with no other condition than submission the Republic, from the very spot whither they were from compassion allowed to go, endeavor to impose laws on and trifle with the heroic and valiant Mexican people.-They would deal with us as the viper did with the simple and humane husbanman who warmed it in his bosom to bring it to life, but they are greatly mistaken.

The following gasconading is worth extracting

"We, Mexicans, every where justly bear the character of possessing a nice sense of honor and bravery—let us e that we deserve it; let us place at the disposal of the government all the resources in our possession; let us take up arms and march against the robbers of Texas that memory that it once existed."

'Soldiers! We shall only delay the commencement of Soldier has never feared danger and conquers

still keeps a few leagues on the southern coasts—she has taken care that no foreign ship of war can even approach that sea, yet warlike preparations are making with the ut-

with greater glory a boastful enemy."

Tranquillity prevailed throughout Mexico, Santa Ana having obtained an absolute possession of the government.

He was to leave his seat for Mexico, Nov. 7.

LATEST FROM TEXAS.—The New-Orleans Bulletin of the 10th inst. contains the following intelligence:
We are indebted to a friend, arrived last evening from Nacogdoches, for the latest information from Texas. He informs us that Gen. Houston left San Felippe about the 22d ult. with a considerable reinforcement of troops, to join the commander-in-chief, Austin, near San Antonio. Our informant also states that he met a company of eighty men from the neighborhood of Nacogdoches; another of tlement: and the company of about sixty which went from this place, who were to be joined at Nacogdoches by an summer (of 1834) no less than 12,000 men have been conadditional corps-all of whom were in high health and spirits, and marching on to San Antonio. A fine cavalry company of sixteen men, from the neighborhood of Natchez, were also met on their way. On the 25th ult. a letter was received from Labadie, stating that a Lieutenant had captured a Mexican, from whom he learned that there was a reinforcement of Mexicans, of about four hundred, coming on to join General Cos, whose army consisted of

about seventeen hundred men.

The balance of our information is appended. Postscript.—A letter just received from General Austin dated the 20th ult. informs us that a division of the army had advanced and taken up a position at Salada, within five miles of San Antonio, in doing which they had come in contact with the advance guard of the enemy, who still continued in sight of the hill between our troops and San Antonio. Gen. Austin continues to urge reinforcements

to hasten as fast as possible. The Galeon Lake Erie .- From several ports at the west, the waters uncommonly high, along the whole lake shore. At Dunkirk, a Schooner and her cargo are stated to have en lost-docks damaged, wood and lumber afloat, &c. At Portland, the same general state of things, and if inthree schooners that ran into the outer roads, on Wednesday morning, two held on, while the third, after dragging some distance, cut away before the wind. At Conneaut, Ohio, the Schooner Free Trader, of Otter Creek, U. C. came ashore on Friday with only one person on board, having been capsized, and thirteen persons lost. The schr. Comet, of this port, it is also feared is lost, her hatches Niagara River; and at Lockport a brick building blown down, by which one person had his skull fractured.

College in Buffalo.—The project of a College in Buffalo has been started by our citizens, and one hundred and twen-ty thousand dollars, we learn, have already been subscribed that renders her invulnerable, and which gives her in adtherefor. We have not heard that the plan, in detail, is settled upon, but rather suppose that is to be subsequently nambula;' and 'The Kentucky Characteristic Grand March,' done. This, with the name, &c. will be forthcoming in arranged for the piano forte. All the popular music may be due season, when we shall have occasion to speak further happen, it is not difficult to foresee. Greece thrown into of this liberal undertaking. [Buffalo Whig. utter confusion—the puny monarchy of the Bayanan boy

RUSSIA AND HER POLICY.

The political chapters of Mr. Quin's works are enriched waive such succors, and, in conformity with the principal ple of reciprocity, is contented that, in fieu thereof, "the Sublime Porte shall limit its action in favor of the Imperial for the secret article. "One party," says Mr. Quin, "agrees at first, and in open market, to lend the other a pound of powder; but for the pound of powder both parties subsequently agree in secret to substitute the key of the Dardanelles." It gives the autocrat the power, whenever he may choose to quarrel with any nation, of saying to the Porte, "I do not want your powder, but, in lieu of it, you must shut the Dardanelles against my enemies." We entirely concur with Mr. Quin, that every hour this sepa-

England, in 1809, consented not to lead her men-of-war up the Dardanelles; but this was only that she might furnish no pretext for those of Russia coming down. Eugland never admitted the principle of exclusion. While the whole of the coasts of the Black Sea were Turkish, then indeed the Porte might do what she choose with her own; but from the moment that another power gained a footing in that sea, and moreover erected arsenals and constructed navies there, it became imperative on England to acquire the right of passage, if she, had it not be-City Ferries.—The Common Council of this city have adopted a resolution in favor of opening a new ferry from object, she allowed the right, but the recognised right, to lie dormant. But the time for talking of rights has passed away. The Turkish nation, by all the means that men lage of Williamsburg. There was but one dissenting voice possess for rendering their thoughts intelligible, invoke in the Board of Aldermen. We understand that the Corporation have adopted the principle of granting ferries of Great Britain; but Russia holds up before us the parchment of a deed done in Darkness: a parchment powerful as a talisman-but, like that, only powerful through the ignorance and credulity of men.

in the spoil, while our own once glorious name continues to be degraded among the nations by the necessary con sequences of internal fend and faction, why should Russia cease to go on in the same style—until the cross has sup-

ed, England may as well continue to slumber on ;—for we may be well assured that the possession of Turkey would speedily lead to the sacrifice of another and another victime of the object. im at the shrine of inordinate ambition. England and question to which a myriad of internal intrigues are but Fire.—A fire broke out on Monday evening in the groery store of F. H. Levy, No. 63 Division-street, which, We are told, indeed, that Lord Ponsonby was instructed A family residing in the upper part escaped through the Lord Palmerston also addressed a note to Count Nesselrode, disapproving of that transaction, and notifying that his government would act as if it had never taken place; and finally, that a similar note was addressed to the same quarter by the French minister, to which the following epigrammatic reply was returned—"Russia will act as if these notes had never been written." We believe all this is true: but the affair cannot end thus. "The phrase," says Mr. Quin, "that escaped Alexander, when he called the Dardanelles the key of my house, is pregnant with a truth that becomes every day more apparent. Let us for a moment bring under view what this gigan-

> tion are desirous of uniting their country to the great Bernadotte (mirabile dictu!) is not averse from the plan. complished Prince Gustavus Vasa, the legitimate heir of the ancient monarchs of Sweden, has many secret friends who only wait for a fit opportunity to hoist his standard on the soil ennobled by the valor and virtues of his ancestors—and the shrewd old Frenchman may think it politic since the succession of his own throne is so doubtful, to secure at all events, to young Oscar the quiet enjoyment of the vice-royalty of Sweden, when it shall become a province of Russia. Should this happen, Russia would have a line of sea-coast from the Gulf of Finland to Behring's purpose, then, does Russia keep in commission so large a fleet in the Baltic as eighteen sail of the line and as many frigates, which she paraded last summer fully manned and well equipped? She has no enemy at home—she has no foreign possessions to protect—she has no interests in the Mediterranean that requires a single ship—she has neither port, nor island, nor a foot of territory, nor any trade in that quarter that calls for her interference or protection.

Turning our attention to the Black Sea—although every possible caution is used for concealment of what is there nothing more remain of them than there does of Troy; the going on, it is nevertheless well known that, for some time past, the most active operations have been in progress General Cos, in his address to his troops, October 13th, preparatory for some hostile movement; she has no ene my there that can touch her-she is in possession of the shores of that great sea, except where her humbled ally that sea, yet warlike preparations are making with the ut-most activity. We have seen a sketch of the works which are constructing round the naval arsenal of Sevastopol, and which when finished will completely protect it against any force ever likely to be brought against it. From private information, on which we are disposed to rely, we

are told, as far back as December, 1834,-"Extensive military preparations are making by Russia in the Black Sea, where she has put twenty-five ships of the line on the stocks, and intends increasing her fleet there to sixty sail of different sizes. Workmen are employed night and day in adding to the fortifications of Se-

From another correspondent we learn that— ' All the docks in the Black Sea are in great activity; a great number of naval officers arrive daily from the summer (of 1834) no less than 12,000 men have been constantly employed in rendering this fortress impregnable

They are also increasing the number of their steam-vessels. They expect six from England, armed and manned by Englishmen, who are well paid, and hired for three years. One has already gone by way of Lisbon and Malta, the Peter the Great, Captain Fox." To enable Russia to carry on her operations unseen, and without being under the necessity of making application

for supplies to any foreign state, that might create suspi cion, her provinces adjacent to the Black Sea furnish abundance of the required materials—timber, iron, copper, and cordage may be procured at small cost and almost to any extent; and when ships are brought down to the Sea of Marmora or the Dardanelles, she will find no ifficulty in getting them manned from the islands of the Archipelago, by some of these amiable Greeks whose trade as pirates and pilots has at length nearly been destroyed. The Greeks, indeed, have a bond of union with the Rus sians in their common religion; and good pay will not be wanting in so vital a service, whenever the crisis may arrive—not of contesting for the supremacy in the Black Sea, which they already have—the wanton affair of Navarin gave them that; but for the far nobler object of ambition—the supremacy in the Mediterranean! Ten years ago all this would have appeared a chimera; but friends and foes have unfortunately alike contributed to realize the audacious projects of Catharine; and unless Turkey should regain her independence through the aid of England and France, which we think they are bound to give, so as to be enabled to oppose an effective barrier to the passage of a Russian fleet through the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, we may ere long see the full completion of those long contemplated designs. It is not altogether conealed that the anxious wish of the Russians is to be re eased from their imprisonment in the Black Sea-and who doubts that this, once accomplished, would open a new era to Russia, to the development of her internal resources, and the vast extension of her foreign influence?

This release can only follow the occupation of the Dardition an immense empire, men, treasures, materials, and One hundred sail will be ready a month after the

destroyed—the imbecile government dissolved—the Ionian Islands insulted and plundered—the Levant trade cut up, and for a time annihilated. France, equally unprepared with ourselves would be pretty much in the same pre-

We see all this and much more coming; time is all that s rquired for its consummation; time wears on—yet wha are we doing—what is to be done?—Lord Durham s gone to St Petersburgh-what can he do there that will change the progress of events? It has been whispered that the Emperor was to be requested to disarm—modest and smiable assurance! Imagine the yell of laughter that would arise from the Sclavonic millions if they were told to 'disarm!' Imagine Lord Durham—another Æschines addressing another Philip—requesting Nicholas to DISARM! No, we must play our game, and strive to win it—not ask our intagonist to remove his pieces from the board. sia pays for conquest; her existence, perhaps voluntarily at fist, but irrevocably now, is involved in her success. northern hordes sigh for Asia Minor, the Russian no bles or the Bosphorus. Her navies await the signal to unmor, her millions of soldiers the word to march; if ney wait patiently it is so to make more sure. Ask the impror for any proof of his moderation, his generosity, or his condescension—any pledge, any guarantee, or any point and you will receive a gracious reply. You may receive, as 'proofs of his imperial condescension,' a few firmans for the passage of the Dardanelles, or even a commercal treaty with Persia, or a shorter quarantine on the Dambe; but all these advantages will be sacrified if the word 'disarm' is only whispered.

Gale on Lake Ontario .- Extract of a letter dated Henderson P. O. Jefferson Co. Nov. 17: "The blow last week produced terrible effects on Lake Ontario. It looked like a boiling pot, as white as a sheet. The shore is strewed with broken pieces of vessels: the hand and passengers of more than one vessel are known to have been lost. Several men from Henderson have been drowned."

"Austin's Patent India Rubber Leather Preserver."-A new article underthis title is confidently recommended to the public as an unrivalle preservative of Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. from the effects of water One thorough application will render a pair of boots wate proofer weeks, beside giving them a substantial polish, renewable with a brush at pleasure, without the use of blacking. A box costs but a trifle, ad will effect an incredible saving of health and leather. (Sold by Austa & Dewey, 132 Nassau-street.) One who has tried it.

Prices of Country Produce.

Saturday Nov, 28, 1835.	
	Corn Yellow 1 06 @ 1 10
	Oats 45 @ - 60
	Beans, \$\P\$ 7 bush 9 - @ 12-
—— Inferior 4 50 @ 6 —	Hemp, Am P ton 130 - @ 140-
	Hops, first sort ib - 15 @ - 16
Cavesdo 18 - @ 32 -	PROVISIONS-
	Beef Mess bbl 8 50 @ 9 50
	Do Prime 5 50 @ 6 -
	Do. Cargo 4 50 @
	Pork. Mess 17 — @ 17 59
	DoPrime 14 — @ 14 50
Тюу 6 87 @ 7 12	DoCargo @
	Lard p tb — 10 @ -1112
Batimore 7 — @ 6 62	Butter, dairy do — 18 @ -20
Richmond 7 — @ 7 25	Cheese 8 @ - 8½
Rye Flour 4 62 @	Hams @
Indian Meal 4 50 @ 4 37½	Wool-19 th
GRAN-P bushel,	Saxony, Fleece. 70 @ 85
Wheat, N Riv @	Merino,do 50 @ 65
DoGenesee 1 34 @ 1 36	DoPulled 52 @ 55
Do Virginia @	Common 35 @ 40
DoN Caro, 1 25 @ 1 30	Pulled, Spinning 44 @ 48
Rye Northern 1 — @ - 95	Lambs — @ —
	Ashts—IP 100 lb Pos, 1st sort

Harried, nday, by Rev. A. Maclay, Mr. Samuel Wallis to Miss Emily Lewis. nday, by Rev. Francis M. Kipp, Mr. Henry S. Woodhull to Miss onneas, by Rev. Francis M. Ripp, Mr. Henry S. Woodman G. Tomp-e Ryer. Puesday evening, by Rev. Thomas Brientnall, Mr. Jonathan G. Tomp-Miss Maria Raymer. by Rev. Dr. Phillips, James Dilljr. Esq. to Eliza, daughter o Tuesday, by Rev. Mr. White, Mr. John D. Camp to Miss Mary Jane Pletson. Da Wednesday evening, Mr. Thomas Charlock to Miss Mary Hunter. Da Wednesday evening, by his Honor the Mayor, Mr. Joseph Danne t On Wednesday evening, by his Honor the Constitution of the Russian Constitution of the Russian Constitution of the Russian Constitution of the former place and resident in this city, to Miss Emily-Wilson of the former place. England. At Hudson, on Wednesday, by Rev. Mr. Pardoe, Mr. Thomas R. Newbold of Philadelphia, to Miss Julia Fleming.

Died. On Saturday, Gen. Jacob Swits, aged 76 years.
On Sunday, Capt. James Clark, Ship Master, aged 66 years.
On Sunday, Mary Ann Adams, aged 31 years.
On Sunday, Mr. Samuel Russell, aged 74 years.
On Sunday, Mr. Samuel Russell, aged 55 years.
On Tuesday, Phillp Brasher, Esq. aged 65 years.
On Tuesday, Mr. John R. Wheaton, aged 68 years.
On Wednesday, Mr. John R. Wheaton, aged 69 years.
On Wednesday, Rev. James Irvine, Pastor of the 2d Associate Presbyter haved 45 years.

Church, aged 45 years.

On Wednesday, B. P. Melleck, Esq. for many years President of the Chemical Bank.

On Thursday, Mr. Joseph Johnson, aged 33 years.

Near Columbus, Ohio, suddenly, Mr. Asahel Clark, (supposed to be of the firm of Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Co. of this city.)

Deaths during the past week, 143.

CHRISTIAN LIBRARY.—Number XXXI, is this day published, being cantinuation of the "Memoirs of Rev. Christian Frederick Swartz. To which is preferred a Nistory of Christianity in India. By Hugh Pearson, D. D." The London copy of this work is in two large volumes, costing the buyer six dollars and fifty cents—it will be contained entire in about six numbers of the Christian Library, being the only complete reprint of the work to be had in this countrie. this country.

The Christian Library is published weekly at No. 162 Nassau-at. at \$3 per num, or six-pence the number.—Back numbers from the commencement of e publication can be had in sets or single numbers—also the four volumes of e work already published, in various styles of binding. New-York, Nov. 21.

THE STATE A SECTION OF THE A SPEED WEST STATE OF

LUSTRATED and explained, by B. F. Foster, Teacher of Writing and Book-Keeping, author of Developement of Carstair's System; Prize age on the best method of teaching Penmanship, &c. Also, POSTER'S ELEMEN'TARY COPY-BOOK, No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, adapt-Schools and private instruction.

r sale by the author, at his writing establishment, 183 Broadway—\$1 25 ozen—12 1-2 cents single.
PARENTS AND HEADS OF SCHOOLS.—The intrinsic diffilasting as life.
FOSTER'S IMPROVED COPY-BOOKS are designed to simplify the

rost erros infratoved corry-brooks are designed to simplify an attainment—to facilitate the labors of teachers and parents, and to obviate the difficulties which learners uniformly experience in obtaining a masterly use of the pen, by rendering its acquisition, even to mere children, simple and progressive, easy and agreeable. The whole plan is reduced to a methodical arrangement, whereby every part naturally flows from that which precedes, an leads to, and illustrates that which follows. By means of the reeded lines, the pupil's finger and hand are made to move according to the correct forms of the letters, from the commencement of learning to write. The system is founder on natural, and obviously correct principles; and it affords the most simple easy, and efficient means for the speedy and thorough attainment of fine Penmanship.

easy, and efficient means for the speedy and thorough attainment of fine Pennanship.

The first object to be accomplished in teaching this art is to develope, exercise and invigorate the muscular powers of the fingers and hand, in order to prepare the pupil for a bold, rapid, execution, and the only effectual means to attain this end, is the careful practice of a large text hand till it can be executed correctly, and with facility.

A radical error in the prevalent methods of teaching Penmanship is a neglect to discipline the learner at the outset, in a large text and round hand, for it is a well known fact that after a pupil has devoted years to the practice of fune hand, the moment he attempts to write with any degree of boldness and freedom, his hand-writing degenerates into a mere scrawl. And this happens from a very obvious reason:—the muscular powers of his fingers and hand were never, to any extent, developed or disciplined; he had no foundation, and without a foundation there can be no such thing as a superstructure. In consequence, he writes a scrawl through life, and excuses himself and his teachers, by saying he had no talent for Penmanship.

**** Parents, Teachers, and the Superintendents of Public Schools are respectfully invited to call at 183 Broadway, and examine this system.

Mr. Foster continues to give lessons in PenManship and Book-Keeping, as usual, day and evening.

LT Schools and Families attended. Nov. 28.

88tf

Title SUBSCRIBERS have leased their Eating Establishment opposite the

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased their Eating Establishment opposite the new Custom-House corner of Pine and Nassau-sts. to Mr. William B. Frees, so favorably known to the public on board many of our Steam-Boats and in our Hedels, and Messrs. George H. Blanchard and M. C. Peppers, recently known as our faithful, assiduous and obliging bar-keepers. As each partner will be at the head of a department in the business, our friends and customers may be assured that nothing will be wanting on the part of the proprietors to serve them with promptness and satisfaction.

LOVEJOY & LIBBEY. THE SUBSCRIBERS having associated in business under the firm of lately occupied by Messers. Lovejoy & Libbey, situated as above, beg leave to assure their friends and the public that their bar and larder is well stocked with the best the market and season affords, and that in every respect their best efforts will be used to merit a continuance of the patronage which has been so liberally bestowed upon their predecessors.

Nov. 21. 87tt FREES, BLANCHARD & Co.

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.—The subscriber would inform his friends and the public that he devotes particular attention to the preservation of the Teeth, at No. 8 Park-Place.

ST. 6m GEORGE E. HAWES, Dentist. 87:6m GEORGE E. HAWES, Dentist.

ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, No. 38 Bowery, is now open for visiters.
Hours of Exhibition from 10 to 12 in the forencon, fsrm 2 to 5 in the afternoon, and from 6 to 9 in the evening. Mr. Vanamburgh will enter the Cages at 4 P. M. and at 8 1-2 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at 1:2 P. M. and at 9 in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents—children under 10 years of age half price. Nov. 21.

87tf

GEORGE E. HAWES, Dentist, No. 3 Park-Place, New-York.—Porce lain Teeth inserted in the host new block. CEORGE E. HAWES, Demis, 1999.

Clain Teeth inserted in the best possible manner.

TOMATO CATSUP, of very fine quality, having all the properties of the Tomato combined with a piquancy of flavor that makes it superior to the Tomato combined with a piquancy of flavor that makes it superior to the Tomato Combined with a piquant and the Tomato Combined with the public plant of the Tomato Combined with the Properties of the Tomato Combined with the Properties of the Tomato Combined with a piquant with a piquant with the Tomato Combined with the the Tomato combined with a piquancy of flavor that makes it superior to any ever yet offered to the public—may be had wholesale in quarts and sints at the Pickle and Sauce Warehouse of WM. OSBORN & Co. 242 Front-st. STATUARY.

R. THOM respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he exhibits at the American Academy of Fine Arts, Barelay-st, the following statues: Old Mortality and his Poney; a full length statue of Burms; Willie and Allan, from the song of "Willie brewed a peck o" maut;" Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johny, and other works. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets The Mr Thom executes Marble Busts and Statues, to order. Nov. 6. 85tf Mr Thom executes Marble Busis and Statues, to order. No. 6. 851f

FAMILY MAGAZINE, Part V. Vol. III is this day published, containing a large number of beautiful engravings. Part III is republished and ready for delivery. Part VI, and I and II will all be ready early in November. A new edition of Vols. I and II will all be ready array in November. A cett, in the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable of the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public generality. A REED.

Oct, 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No. 13 Chamber Street.

AND OTHER WORKS, for sale by HENDE DERSON GREENE, Bookselle

OTHER WORKS, for sale by HENDERSON GREENE, Bookseller Stationer, 485 Boodway, corner of Howard-street:

The Drawing-Room Scrap-Book for 1856.
Christian Keepsake, Heath's Picturesque Annual,

The Token & ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, MAGNOLIA,
Forget-Me-Not, Friendship's Offering,
Poctical Annual, Young Ladies' Book,
Juvenile Forget-Me-Not, Youth's Sketch-Book,
Album Wreath, (a spleniid work).

The Poetical works of Mrs. Pelicia Hemans,
Rogers' Poems and Hally,
Tombleson's Rhine and Thames,
Portrait Hustrations of Waverley Novels.

Biographical Dictionary, containing the Lives of the most eminent
persons of all ages and nations. By E. Bellchambers, in 4 vols.

The Poetical Works of Edimund Spenser. London.
Pempeijans: the Topographical Edifices and Ornaments of Ponpeit, the result of excavations since 1812. By Sir Wm, Gell.

The Pilgrims of the Raine, Hustrated. London.
Sparks' Am. Biography, Vol. 4. A. Wayne, Sir Henry Vane,
Kingsley's Social Choir.

The Pigrims of the Rhine, Illustraten.

Sparks' Am. Biography, Vol. 4. A. Wayne, Sir Henry vane.

Kingsley's Social Ghoir.

Life of Washington in Latin, Edited by J. N. Reynolds, Esq.

Voyage Round the World, by J. N. Reynolds.

Also, a complete assortment of School, Classical, and Miscellaneous Books, with all now works as soon as published.

Grateful for past favors, he hope, by his best exertions to please, to merit and receive a continuance. Nov. 21.

THE GREATEST NATURAL AND NATIONAL CURIOSITY

IN THE WORLD—JOICE HETH, who has attracted so many thousands during the last few months, as the aurse of Gen. Washington, has reason as the Saloon of the new building corner and this city and can be seen at the Saloon of the new building corner is and during the last few months, as the aurse of Gen. Washington, has reason as the saloon of the new building corner is and during the last few months, as the aurse of Gen. Washington, has reason as the saloon of the new building corner is and during the last few months, as the aurse of Gen. Washington has reading qualities, removes all extraneous substances from the Cruzia State of Menorated The Life THETET IN THE TREETEN.

PR. STHLAMAN'S Magnetic Odontica. The Utopian dreams of the alchysteria, and a remedy discovered for the Tooth-Ache, and preserve them in their natural brilliancy, and the guns in soundness and beauty. It is a purchase from the Thete The The Treet The Colonica. The Utopian dreams of the alchysteria is a purchase from the Thete The Treet The Treet The I.

New-York, Aug. 22, 1835. 74

Dr. STHLAMAN'S Magnetic Odontica. The Utopian dreams of the alchysteria are realized, and a remedy discovered for the Tooth-Ache, and preserve them in their natural brilliancy, and the guns in soundness on the beauty. It is a purchase from the Thete The Treet The Treet The I.

Part of The Treet The Treet The I.

Preserved The Treet The Treet The I.

Preserved The estored. Hours of exhibition from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. and from 2 to 5 and half past to 10 P. M. Admittance 25 cents—Children half price. Nov. 14. 86:3w

Regular lectures on Mercantile Arithmetic and English Grammar.

A superior SATIN BEAVER HATS. They are composed of the best stock that can be procured in the market, and none but the most skilful and experienced workmen are employed in their manufacture. Their color is warranted a permanent, unfading black, and of the finest lustre. They are also light, yet substantial and durable, owing to their superior workmanship. In producing the newest fashion, as well as the most superior article, he prides himself; and withal, for its excellence. He will sell the cheapest hat in this city. Call and try, and you shall be convinced that the story is only half told. Oct. 17. O MERCHANTS AND HATTERS .- P. B. RANDAL, superior Palm

1 I dozen gallons, do. 181-2 gallons, do 24 quarts containing Gherkins, Onions, mixed Pickle, Pickled Walnuts, Mangoes, Red Cabbages, Beet-Root, French Beans, &c. in a very superior style, and warranted to keep in ny climate, on liberal terms, at WM. OSBORN & Co.'s Nov. 14. 242 Front-street. CHEAPEST PREMIUM READY-MADE LINEN STORE-181

HIGHORY TREMIUM READY—MADE LINEN STORE—HS.
HIGHORY EDNAUX has the honor to inform his customers and the public generally that a Premium has been awarded to him at the late Fai of the American Institute for the best made Linen Shirts. He also, thankfu for past favors, requests a continuance of the same, his intention being to make his establishment known as the cheapest in the city. He also manufacture stocks of every nattern and quality. wholesale and retail.

The subscriber informs also the Laundresses and the public that he has for sale the celebrated Sorrel-Water for removing stains on linen lace, &c. either fruit, ink, or oils, without bleaching. The above water sold by the gallon of smaller quantity.

Nov. 14.

A FEW gentleman can be accommodated with Board in a private family, in 1 Pleasant and healthy part of the city, with or without lodging. Apply as 207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1335.

LEWIS, HAIR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, corner of Cortland-street, (over Hart's Bazzar,) entrance in Courtland-street Iner of Cortland-street, (over Hart's Bazan,) entrance in Cortland 44tf

January 17, 1835.

ENTISTS are informed that they can procure a soft and pliable Gold Foil, warranted a very superior article, by applying at the Gold and Silver Leaf Manufactory, No. 57 Water-st.

N. B.—Foreign orders attended to with care and punctuality. oc 18 31 TO DENTISTS.—J. D. CHEVALIER, Dentists' Instrument Manufacturer, corner of Beekman and William-streets. J. D. C. having devoted himself exclusively to this branch of business, can safely promise a degree of excellence approaching to perfection. Jan. 17. D . Hare, Seal Engraver and Die Sinker, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington City, D. C. JOSEPH G. BROWER, DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 52 1-2 Bowery, 3 doors above the Theatre, New-York. EAGLE TAVERN, EAST POULTNEY, Rutland county, Vermont, by April 1, 1834. SIMEON MEARS.

Deplaints, for sale wholesade and retail, at the Drug Store 100 Fullon-st.

To CHAIR-MAKERS -GOLD LEAF AND BRONZES, of suitable colors, and superfine quality, at the lowest cash prices, for sale at the Manufactory, No. 67 Watts-street, by If GEORGE S. WAITE.

N. LECOMPTE, 353 Green ich-street, New-York, Wholesale and Retail N. CONFECTIONER. Orders a tended to with punctuality and despatch. 23 Dutler & MORSE, Engravers on Wood, No. 1 Ann-st, opposite the American Museum, New-York.

CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING.—WILLIAM H. WEBSTER, CLOTHES DR

plan, and will warrant all articles, not too much worn, to look equal to new. 29
URGEON DENTISTS are informed that they can procure a soft and
pliable Gold Foil, warranted a superior article, at the Gold and Silver Leaf
Manufactory, No. 67 Water-street.

Manufactory, No. 67 Water-street.

N. B. Foreign orders attended to with care and punctuality.

Oc. 18 31

WILLIAM E. STOUGHTENBURGH'S Lamp Manufactory, and Oil
Store, No. 156 Fulton-street, second door from Broadway, New-York, Leaf, and the sacily with cold water, and possesses sufficient body to preall kinds of Lamps, Chandeliers, and Brass Work cleaned, regarded, and
made to look count to you be sufficient to the composition roller; and his arrangements to us colors, viz. teed, blue, green, &c. made to order.

Sept. 20, 1334.

1 GEORGE MATHER, III Prince-street.

Sept. 20, 1334.

1 GEORGE MATHER, III Prince-street.

Sept. 20, 1334.

With their seasily with cold water, and possesses sufficient body to prebeards. It lathers easily with cold water, and possesses sufficient body to prethe hairs from being drawn out by the roots, instead of cut cleanly off, even
by a dull edged razer. It is confidently recommended, and will it is believed
by a dull edged razer. It is confidently recommended, and will it is believed
by a dull edged razer. It is confidently recommended, and will it is believed W Store, No. 156 Fulton-street, second door from Broadway, New-York.— All kinds of Lamps, Chandeliers, and Brass Work cleaned, repaired, and made to look equal to new. Lamp Wicks, Glasses and Astral Shades of all sizes. March, 1834.

HANFORD REYNOLDS, DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 1 Bayard-str-junction of Division.—All orders executed in a satisfactory manner and the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to Cutting.

COLD & SILVER LEAF for sale at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts-st. New-York. Also, Gold, Silver, and Copper Bronzes, warranted superfine quality, at the lowest cash prices.

**Pentists' gold, silver, platina and tin Foll, warranted of superior quality, at the lowest cash prices.

1tf GEORGE S. WAITE. CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily manufacturing a large assortment in the above line, by an improved method, uitable for the Southern and Western markets.

THOMAS F. PEERS, 141 William-street.

N. B. House Painting, Imitations of Wood, &c. &c. &c. executed in the best

manner. March 21.

SAMUEL AVERY, Mechanical and Surgeon Dentist, will continue to Operate in both departments of the profession, at No. 4 Park-Place, near Broadway. April 4.

DUNCAN & WEST, Black and White Smiths, Locksmiths, and Bell-Hangers, No. 4 Green-street, near Liberty Street, No. 1 Green-street, near Liberty Street, No. 2 Green-street, near Liberty Street, near Libert ing done with despatch and at low prices ROBERT HOEY, PLANE MANUFACTURER in all its branches, No. 70 Fullon-street, where may be had joiners' planes of all kinds, on the most

WILLIAM LOCKWOOD, CARVER & GILDER, No. 103 Elm-st. New-York, manufactures and furnishes to order, Plain and Ornamental Lock-ton, Class Ferman, Nacille-Work and Prints framed and elaged, Curtain Orna-PANISH SEGAR MANUFACTORY, No. 196 Canal-st. New-York,

JOHN ALEX. SANGSTER, Manufacturer of Brooms, Wood and Wil-low-Ware, Fancy Baskets, Mats, Wool Baskets, &c. No. 298 Spring-street, New-York. Also, Carpenter, and Jobbing, done on short notice. Clothes Horses, Step Ladders, Bread Trays, &c. made wholesale for dealers. New-York, August 1, 1835.

New-York, August 1, 1835.

72tf

J. B. D. MITCHELL, Quill MANUFACTURER, 137 Maiden-Lane.—The first quality of Quills, foreign and American, constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from a distance promptly and faithfully attended to. oc31 83:1y CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING.—WILLIAM RILEY, 393 CINDER SEIVES, Wholesale and Retail.—R. HERRING, 347 Broom st. three doors from the Bowery, Wire-Worker, Fancy Bird-Cage Mason's Seives of all descriptions made to order. Old work repaired. SPENSER'S FAERY QUEENE-Just received from London, and for sale by HENDERSON GREENE, at his School Book Depository 495 Broadway, corner of Howard-st. Oct. 47, 1335.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, of the first quality, in quantities to sui gurchasers, at the lowest market prices, for sale by T. MITCHELL, No. 35 Fullon-street, New-York. LEGENDS OF A LOG CABIN.—Published this day by George Dearborn, 38 Gold-street, Legends of a Log Cabin by a Western man.

We commit these "Legends of a Log Cabin" with confidence, to those who take pleasure in hailing the appearance of a new native author, when his claims are so decided as those of this Western writer.

Oct. 6, 1835.

Oct. 6, 1835.

American Monthly Magazine.

D.R. BARROW'S Celebrated penetrating strengthening Plasters, prepared for pains in the back, breast, or side; and those who are afflicted with coughs, colds, asthmas, &c. &c. may obtain them at the New-York Medical Cupping and Leeching Establishment, No.510 Greenich-street, two doors from WRIGHT'S Superfine State Beaver Hats, are in the greatest vogue, and Spring-street. Price two shillings.

W are highly appreciated for their lightness, shape, color, elasticity, and lustre. Gentlemen who have not tried them, will be convinced of their excellence, by calling on the subscriber, Broadway, corner of Canal-street, and purchasing an article for \$3.50 possessing the essential qualities of a first rate hat.

June 17. 55tf WRIGHT, Broadway, cor. Canal-st. June 17. 55ff WRIGHT, Druguway, on June 17.

BROMBAHER, Manufacturer of SHEARS, EDGE-TOOLS & CUTLERY in general, No. 15 Henry, (near Catharine-street,) New-York.

T All kinds of Cutlery made new, repaired, ground and set at the shortest

otice.

J. Brombaher has an assortment of Tailor's Shears ready for sale on reasonable terms, and warranted to all persons to be manufactured of the best materials, and equal to any others that ever have been offered to the public.

New-York, June 26, 1835.

FIXED PRICE ... WALL-STREET, NO. 7. TELT HATS covered with Silk, incorrectly denominated Satin Beaver, I Wholesale and Retail. Hats manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactory, No. 12 John-st. and at the Store No. 7 Wall-street.

BE BRANE, French Hatter, informs the public and those persons who will henor him with their confidence and patronage, that he has lately received from Paris and Lyons a new assortment of the proper materials for the manufacture of Silk Hats, which enables him to offer approved and superior articles of various qualities from \$2.50 to \$5.

Sept. 20.

9tf

EDWARD & JAMES MCCREADY.

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE FOUNDRY,

Printing-times, at the minima to the first street principle of the variety of the street principle of the very 1885, shall receive payment when they make a purchase from the Foundry of four times the amount of their bill.

New-York, Aug. 22, 1835. 74 G. C. BRUCE & CO.

THE NEW-YORK PRESS, FIRST PREMUM awarded by the American Institute, 1835.—Many new and useful improvements in the HAND PRINTING PRESS, are combined in this machine, among which are lightness, strength, and cheapness of Machinery, simplicity in structure, speed in operation, increase of power with decrease of labor; the whole making an actual sawing of ten per cent, in time and labor, and twenty to twenty-five per cent in price. Shaking of the frame is wholly obviated by the construction.

J. LEMUEL KINGSLEY, Patentee,
127 Nassan-st. (Clinton-Hall.)

EF Press of every size turnished on very short notice.
Stift
17 A Press of this construction may be examined at the Printing-Office of The New-Yorker, 80 Vescy-st. where orders may be left.

A TNo. 90 Fulton-street.—B. DELAPIERE has received by the late arrivals from France a large assortment of the above articles, and is prepared to furnish military corps with goods of the following descriptions: Epaulettes, Wings, Aiguillettes, Sashes, Sword-Knots, Tassels, Laces, &c. New corps, or old ones changing their uniforms, will do well to call on him.

B. D. has made many of the Epaulettes, Sashes, Sword-Knots, &c. for the U. S. Army agreeably to the new arrangement, and is therefore well acquainted with the proper kind. Embroidery in gold or silver, on officer's collars, &c. also done in the most splendid manner.

EVANS' Camomile Pills for indigestion, nervous, and all stomach comprepared of the Camomile Plowers, are invaluable in strengthening at moving the diseases of the stomach and digestive organs sherewith invigor the whole frame. They are mild and pleasant in their effects, they may ken at any time without inconvenience. From indigestion proceeds near the diseases to which we are liable.

T CHAMBERS, Marine and Landscape Painter.—A great variety of to Cabinet Pictures constantly on hand. Fancy Painting of every description done to order. Old Paintings cleaned and varnished.

March 21, 1935.

CHOCK ESTABLESHMENT.

CORNER OF BOWERY AND DIVISION-STREET.

Cyt of Brass and Wood Clocks, of the very best materials workmanship and the most approved patterns, now on hand an reasonable terms by the case or single. Traders from the South

DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 193 Canal-street, New-York, informs his friends and the public, that he continues to make to order and furnish CLOTHING on very reasonable terms. Having the privilege of buying cloth at the wholesale prices, he is enabled to furnish Clothing so that it shall be an object to all those who may favor him with their custom.

Every exertion shall be made and no pains spared to give perfect satisfaction in quality of cloth, fit, and make. All garments shall be warranted to please or no sale.

BEON BARREN LEE RAW

COLLECTOR OF ACCOUNTS & RENTS, & RENTING OF
HOUSES, &c. No. 307 Washington, corner of Duane-street, New-1 ork.
Merchauts in the country may depend with full cenfidence on their busin.ss
being attended to with promptness.

REFERENCES.

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.
WILLIAM MOORE,
A. M. TOPPING,
HOPPOCK & AFGAR,
HENRY B. GREENWOOD,

WILLIAM SMITH.

77

TO A DESCERNING PUBLIC.

SATIN BEAVER HATS, far better than those in general use, at the reduced price of \$85.0—WRISHT, Broadway, corner of Canal-street, offers a hat possessing all the requisites of a first rate in regard to lightness, shape, elasticity and finish, all elected by an improved plan of manufacture, at the reduced price of \$8.50 only. His Satin Beavers are all made by the best warrying and of the best tweating, and individuals to the first of the plant of the post towards.

bles the subscriber to warrant them to retain their primitive shape, color, elasticity and lustre—qualities which those on wool or calico bodies cannot possess Wholesale dealers supplied on the most accommodating terms.

WRIGHT, Broadway, cor. Canal-st.

CLOTHES DRESSING. J. E. NEPEAN, 59 1-28 broad-st, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues cleaning and dressing clothes upon an entirely new plan, and will warrant all articles not too much worn, to look equal to new. He has had a long practical knowledge of his business, and flatters himself no better can be found in New-York. He is capable of making and repairing every thing in the Tailoring line. He hopes the public will, on the first opportunity, convince themselves of his superior ability in all branches of his business. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

AT NEW-ORLEANS.—The Director of this beautiful establishmen the pleasure to inform the merchants and travellers whose business whem to New-Orleans, that the above Hotel, situated on the Mississipp and opposite the Steamboats, will be ready on the first of November in the reception of the public in general. This fine Stand, and the new swhich it will be kept need no description, only that there will be ha

DOTANIC PHYSICIAN, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his office and Vegetable Medicine Store from 479 Pearl-street to 152 Allen, above Rivington-street, where he hopes by strict attention to the duties of his profession to merit the continued patronage of the afflicted.

Dec. 6, 1835.

331f ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, LONDON.

THE original Vegetable Hygeian Universal Medicine, prepared by W. I Miskin, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal Union Pension Association, Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, and Perpetual Pupil of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospital, London.

This valuable Medicine, the result of 20 years' experience and unparalleled success in the extensive and highly respectable practice of the proprietor, patronized by the faculty and nobility, is now introduced to the notice of the American public, at the earnest solicitation of a number of gentlemen of long and high standing in the profession. It is hoped, as a preliminary step, to check the cribs and fetal consequences arising from the use of the numerous and de-

TO SPORTSHEN.

POBERT A. REED, 76 1-2 Chatham-street, and 176 Bowery, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus in the best possible manner. He has always on hand a great variety of guns, pistols, cleaning aparatus, wad cutters, bullet moulds, nippel wrenches, powder flasks and horns, shot bags and pouches, lock vices, game bags, &c. &c. all of which he warrants of the best quality at moderate porices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand guns, sistols, and all articles connected with the business.

From Friendship's Offering for 1836. BY T. K. HERVEY. AGAIN—again she comes!—methinks I hear
Her wild, sweet singing, and her rushing wings!
My heart goes forth to meet her—with a tear,
And welcome sends—from all its broken strings,
It was not thus—not thus—we met of yore,
When my plumed soul went half way to the sky
To greet her; and the joyous song she bore
Was scarce more tuneful than its glad reply:—
The wings are fettered by the weight of years,
And grief has spoilt the music with her tears!

She comes !- I know her by her starry eyes-She comes!—I know her by her starry eyes—
I know her by the raisbow in her hair,—
Her vesture of the light of summer skies:—
But gone the girdle which she used to wear
Of summer roses, and the sandal-flowers
That hung, enamored, round her fairy feet,
When, in her youth, she haunted earthly bowers,
And cull'd from all their beautiful and sweet:

Neverther weeks me with the voice of mirth. No more she mocks me with the voice of mirth, Nor offers, now, the garlands of the earth!

Come back! come back!—thou hast been absent long; Oh! welcome back the sybil of the soul,— Oh! welcome back the sybil of the soul,—
Who comes, and comes again, with pleading strong,
To offer to her heart her mystic scroll;
Though every year she wears a sadder look,
And sings a sadder soug,—and, every year,
Some further leaves are torn from out her book,
And fewer what she brings, and far more dear;—
As once, she came, oh! might she come again,
With all the perished volumes offered then.

But come!— thy coming is a gladness yet,—
Light from the Present o'er the Future cast,
That makes the Present bright,—but oh! regret
Is present sorrow while it mourns the Past.
And Memory speaks, as speaks the curfew bell,
To tell the day-light of the heart is done,—
Come like the seer of old, and with thy spell,
Put back the shedow of that setting sun Put back the shadow of that setting sun On my soul's dial; and, with new-born light, Hush the wild tolling of the voice of night!

Bright spirit, come!—the mystic roll is thine That shows the hidden fountains of the brea And turns, with point unerring, to divine
The places where its buried treasures rest,—
Its hoards of thought and feeling;—at that spell,
Methinks, I feel its long-lost wealth revealed,— And ancient springs within my spirit swell,
That grief had checked, and ruins had concealer
And sweetly spreading where their waters play,
The tints and freshness of its earlier day!

She comes! she comes!-her voice is in mine ear, Her mild, sweet voice, that sings and sings for ever, Whose streams of song sweet thoughts awake to hear Like flowers that haunt the margin of a river; Chlowers that naunt the margin of a tree; (Flowers, like lovers, only speak in sights, Whose thoughts are hues, whose voices are their hearts.) Oh! thus the spirit yearns to pierce the skies—Exulting throbs, though all save Hope departs: Thus the glad freshness of our sinless years is watered ever by the heart's rich tears.

She comes—I know her by her radiant eyes,
Before whose smile the long dim cloud departs;—
And if a darker shade be on her brow,—
And if her tones be sadder than of yore,—
And if she sings more solemn music now,
And bears another harp than erst she bore,—
And if around her form no longer stoy. And if around her form no longer glow
The earthly flowers that in her youth she wore,—
That look is holier; and that song more sweet,
And Heaven's flowers—the stars—are at her feet!

Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXXIV.

THINGS IN HOLLAND.

— AMSTERDAM, August 10, 1835.

Do the people here and hereabout live on land or on water? Do they go by fins or legs? Are they amphibious or not? I never saw such green places, such greenly built cities, such an odd mingling of land and water,
—a paved street here and a canal there,—this man crying things for sale in his skiff on the water, and that man carrying things for sale on his head on the land, -here a ship by that man's windows, and there a stepping from a side door to the paddle boat,-here men sailing under the houses, through the cellars as it were, and there a fellow going under the visible earth, and popping his head up some rods off. Never did mortality dwell in such places before! Well done, ye Messrs. Thunderbludgeons, and epmakerhuysens, with your unpardonable names! Ye won't even give the frogs a resting place. Ye have robbed the fishes of their dominions. Old Ocean ye have driven back, and though he is ever battering your rocky walls, and rouring around you with threats of desolation, yet ye laugh at his anger, and smoke your pipes in peace, Are ye men, and women, and children, made of the same flesh and bones as we are, with blood in your veins, or some new finued tribe from the deep, that naturalists are puzzled with? What a strange language this is of yours!
—strange signs too, this Koffijhuis (Coffee-house,) this Vischmarkt (Fish-market) the Boterhuis (Butter-house or hall) this Koonbeurs (Corn-bourse, or market) &c. &c. what metamorphosed English and French ye have, and German too, as if your language like your lands was made so very odd, that I verily believe some fine Flemish painter is cheating me with a sight. Never were cities made as these are! For the first time too, I really feel that I am in a foreign land. England, where I can hear, and talk, is like my own home. But now I have lost two of my senses. I am deaf and dumb. I can hear, I grant, but there is not so much sense for me in the sounds. hear as in the sounds of the bugle, and if I talk my Eng-

dow of a lady, who was playing on her Piano some German waltzes that I had heard in America. Think of the rapture then with which a lone man as I are tached to a servant in this hotel, who can utter a dozen words or more in a tongue which I have been accustomed to speak all my life. How happy then must Europeans, when in America, be to have their own language spoken in the speak all my life. So that now the contrast of the dark prass with the pright mess all around, must I am sure, worry the Hollanders over much. Erasmus was born in Rotterdam, Hier rees die groote zon (here rose the great sun) says the monument, that set at Basle—but if Erasmus was fond of retirement, that set at Basle—but if Erasmus was fond of retirement. when in America, be to have their own language spoken that set at Basle—but if Erasmus was fond of retirement, to them, for no tongue is so sweet to us as that which we as he undoubtedly was, his image has but little of it in the first listed and which is linked with all our early asso-And if, as Washington Irving hints, we close, when we leave America for England, one volume of the sworld, and open another when we land. I may add, with and Tea Gardens, where the citizens meet to enjoy them-The Hague "finished," as the travellers say, I went the truth, that volume is written in a language we cannot read, nor understand, if we enter Holland, or any other part of Europe, the words used in which we are ignorant thally the broad shouldered beaux will smoke under the winds of games, drinking their wine, the or coffee, and smoking their—everlasting—pipes. Actually the broad shouldered beaux will smoke under the winds of games, drinking their wine, the various kinds part of Europe, the words used in which we are ignorant of. I feel this difficulty every step I take—every movement I make. I see that it will take away from my letters a compliment one side of their mouth, they will whew, whew, whatever of the spirit or interest I may flatter myself that my correspondence from England might have, for I have now but one sense to learn by, and that is my eyes.

People discuss questions with earnestness before me and I cannot understand them. I am overflowing with questions, and I can have no answers. I have separated myself from my countrymen, or rather have been separated-consoling myself with the reflection that I should learn more when alone, and be more independent in my movements, and knowing that it is not well for men o the same nation to travel together, as they always cluster together, and keep up old prejudices and old habits—but I cannot endure this awful feeling of loneliness. The first party I fall in with—I know I shall be drifted along with them, no matter in what current. So fond are w of all going in flocks, herding as the cattle herd, and in this respect so like them, as well (too often) in the exer in the non-exercise of the intellect,—the great faculty which God has given man to distinguish him from the brute—that I sometimes feel the chief difference to be only in fact, that the brute has four legs, and we but two. I am vexed with myself that I have no courage to travel any where alone, but must perforce, in spite of my better judgment, make the "grand tour," and in the track of scamper over the one way that their leaders have shown

Yes, of all countries I think Holland must be the most extraordinary, which, with an Englishman's definition, means all that can be said of it,—and if I were writing for man' chews tobacco. Many nations smoke—but in Eng-Englishmen, I could say nothing more. The wonderworking power of industry here is beyond description can give a vivid idea of what man has made of the earth out of the water. Think of rescuing all the swamps of the river Mississippi from the inroads of the waters, and of making it all as a garden-a healthy and a charming country, full of little palaces, and pleasure houses, and bridges, and canals, under which and over which the boats are ever sliding,-and you will have a faint idea of what has been done in Holland, save that nature has done nothing for it, man every thing,-and that there is nothing remarkable in soil, but every thing bad in climate, and with the whole train of aches and rheumatisms, that cold and damp are ever generating. Why I thought the English were the most remarkable people on earth for profiting by their position, and turning every spot of land to advantage or to pleasure, but the Dutch are far before them—very far, remembering But I was going to the Hague. I left the Hotel des how little nature has done here. Think of a city built as Amsterdam is, on enormous piles, in what was a deep and pestilential morass,—a splendid city now of nearly 200,000 inhabitants, with canals (forming ninety little islands connected by three hundred bridges) running through the streets, vessels or boats in all of them, loading and unloading at the large warehouses going on,—and all these canals bordered with large, lofty, and healthy trees, in the property of the Hague. Here I may as well say, that there are two methods of travelling in Holland, one by land, the other by water. The latter is the most company and the most agreeable, but the part of the Hague is now see any of the famous tulips of Haarlem, so precious a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for a single bulb of rare variety has sold for more than \$4,000. I saw the fere the Queen of England passed a night in 1834, the deep and pestilential morass,—a splendid city now of in left to the force which some English companions of mine gave to the fact,—and in a little less than three hours I was in the hotel Cour Imperiate the passes of the part of the famous tulips of Haarlem, so precious as find a single bulb of rare variety has sold for 40 dollars, and one root for more than \$4,000. I saw the residence of Louis Buona are the fact,—and in a little less than three hours I was in the hotel Cour Imperiate the passes of the passes of an enemy were some English companions of innegave to the fact,—and in a little less than three hours I was in the hotel Cour Imperiate the passes of the passes of the famous tulips of the saigle bulb of rare variety has sold for 40 do effection the whole length of the street, the passengers,

directing their eyes to that angle they see (concealed themselves) the whole street both to the right and left I write, as my pen races along with thought, quite indifferent as to the route I go myself,—for everything Is so new to me, and so astonishing to my unprepared mind, (thus fresh am I in this Old World,) that I do not take a step without gathering a thought, or having a feeling never had before. But to return to Rotterdam.

The traveller landing at Rotterdam from another country, is not only reminded by a change of language, that he is in a foreign country, but by a change of coin too. The English shilling, half-crown, and sovereign, give piace to the florin or guilder, and stivers, and centimes, with an incomprehensible lot of little coins, the value of which shall never take the trouble to learn. A letter of credit from a banker in London, soon filled my pockets with gold and silver, with ten guilder pieces of gold, with Prussian crowns and shaters, and Baden dollars, and florins, and francs, and Groschens, &c &c. &c.; though I took only fifty pounds sterling home to the hotel I travelled as if with a load of iron in my pockets, realiz ing for the first time in my life all the blessings of a specie currency, by which a man is made a horse, with the possibility of carrying his money about him, besides the danger of loosing it, if he leaves it in his luggage—and thus of enjoying that very comfortable sensation which one would undoubtedly have, when pennyless in a strange country. All I can say is, that the fifty pounds are no worth carrying, with the constant impression of peril upon one—provided there was any mode of moving without them. Again, you exchange the lone dall dinners of English hotels and English coffee-houses, for the lively table d'hote, where all sit down around one board, and you hear, see and know who is in the world with you-a know ledge to which you will seldom attain, under the exclusive system of England. Porter and ale give way to Rhenish wines. Your expenses become less too. Servants' expectations are not so enormous—for you have ceased to pay this national debt of England, which every traveller must contribute to pay his part, who puts his foot on Eng-

In Rotterdam there are many things worth seeing though it is not the most interesting of the cities of Holland. If it is the first of the cities that the traveller sees the novelty of the sight will make a deep impression up him, no matter how much he has heard of Holland. never shall forget with what strange, staring attitudes roamed about, over bridge and by canal, gaping at the new sights, and confused by the strange Dutch gabble But no man can go through a single city in Holland with-out being impressed with the greatest respect for the Dutch character. As yet, I have not seen a beggar in Holland. I do not believe I shall see one. Nothing that is said of their neatness, is exaggerated. They are undoubtedly the neatest people on earth,—and the women scrub from morning to night, scrubbing every thing post, pillar, floor, door, street, brass, yes, every thing that can be scrubbed;—and the consequence is, that even the streets are as neat as a parlour. In Leyden, they never permit the dirt to rest in peace between the crevices of the rocky pavements! Water in the morning, flies about in all directions. It is really unsafe then, to venture i the streets, for little cataracts from engines prepared to wash the windows, are hissing about you in all directions. Scrub, scrub, scrub! you see in the morning, and at noon, and at night too, -but more particularly in the morning whole battalions of women, scrubbing. They do it with the air of people who know how to scrub. They seem to love to do it. I have seen them scrub where there was no dirt at all. Amateur scrubbers they are, playing with a broom as the young lady plays with the strings of a harp. Is all this so well? What can a poor Hollandtz husband do, whom, when he comes home for peace, his wife begins to scrub!-I have a horror of an American washing day; my head and heart aches for their afflicted husbands, and therefore, I do not wonder at all that they smoke, puffing off their afflictions in clouds of tobacco, and thus enveloping themselves in an atmosphere that even scrubbing cannot touch. But smoking and scrubbing aside, and scrubbing is only a VIRTUR carried to excess,-the Dutch are a most interesting and wonderful

You hardly see a miserable house. I do not remember one. Though the country houses have not so many flowers as the English have, yet they are all neat and attractive. All have gardens who have grounds to make them, and the prettiest gardens too If I were called upon to point to the place where the industry of man has done the most to triumph over obstacles where nothing of soil or climate seems to have appalled him,—where, not the wilderness was made to bloom like the rose,—but the morass, the bog, I certainly should point to Holland. To say that such a people, who have done all this, now so well off, so rich too, so happy in possessing all the necessity. well off, so rich too, so happy in possessing all the necessaries and enjoyments of life, are a wonderful peop e, is but faint praise. It only illustrates the position, that the more nature does for a people, the less they are likely to do for themselves, for they are content in the profusion of her gifts,—but where labor is necessary, and the duty imits the Vyverberg, an oblong square, with a noble wall perative, then man arouses himself and every faculty of and an avenue of trees on one side, and on the other the palace and a large basin of water. The Royal Library,

NO. XXXV. THINGS IN HOLLAND.

AMSTERDAM, August 10, 1885.

I LEFT Rotterdam on the 7th inst, in a Diligence—the I LEFT Rotterdam on the 7th inst. in a Diligence—the stage coaches become Diligences now—for the Hague, only 13 or 14 miles off—after looking at all the curious things there. Rotterdam, its Stadhouse a Town Hall, its Regtbank there are five rooms, with curious and choice collections. lish, who understands me?—so I am dumb, yes, deaf and dumb! For the first time in my life I am deaf and dumb.

The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! For the first time in my life I am deaf and dumb.

The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb! The south of a court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at dumb. I go by signs as the deaf and dumb go. I was puzzled for an hour in Rotterdam, using all manner of signs, to find the house of a gentleman to whom I had a letter, and signs alone enabled me to find it at last. It is no use to talk, I have given up that. signs alone enabled me to find it at last. It is no ase to talk, I have given up that.

How delightful then are the sounds, like those I have heard before. I never hear a bell now without a thrill of pleasure, for I know what that means,—and I listened for pleasure, for I know what that means,—and I listened for the company of the com English, his own language, spoken. I had that pleas- ued the scouring and left it to the action of the weather, strictions, though a half crown will buy your way almost as he undoubtedly was, his image has but little of it in the thoroughfare where it stands, shops crowding about him, thoroughfare where it stands, shops crowding about him, boats near him, people thickly rushing over the bridge. in curling clouds of smoke on the other side. The beautiful girls, and they are beautiful, take all as a matter of course, and with a submissive Christianity that a martyr might wonder at, smile upon the authors of their afflictions, and admire—their long fantastic pipes! I am just in the mood now for waging war, horrid war, with all the tobacco devourers,—suuffers—quid-chewers—men with tobacco tails in their mouths called segars, and men with clay pipes, or long china pipes projecting out-making themselves little mount Vesuvius, and their mouths volcanic craterssteam locomotives going with a puff, puff, puff, over the railroad of life—kitchens, rather, with chimney outlets, vomiting out sorrowful smells. Hang them all—under the second section, if you please—for I can say nothing rougher, but I am outrageous just now, for though I have been riding in a Diligence with some of the best bred peo-ple, they would not only smoke, smoke, smoke, filling the whole coach with thick clotted smoke—but then, they would have the impudence to ask me in French, with the most civil air in the world, and the choicest phrases of that adroit language, to close the window I had opened to let out their rascally smoke—and I, yes I, would oblige them, and throw back my head as if I were frying at the stakefor when impudence becomes thus impudent, it is so very funny to see what a sacrifice a man will ask you to make of yourself, that you never think of daring to disoblige him. But I am forgetting. This broadside of mine will only blow up a hornet's nest about me at home, for America is land now, the man who values himself on his good breed

ing, if he smokes at all, begins to do all his smoking in secret, concealing the practice from the eyes of the as much as he can, as he would conceal any other obnoxious habit that the world denounces. I contend with Englishmen, when they denounce us for chewing and spit ting, that bad as the chewing is, it is not so bad as smoking so far as other people are regarded, for the chewer keeps his tobacco quid in his mouth, whereas the smoker not only sticks his cud out as a sign he has one within, but he sends forth emissaries all abroad in the form of smoke, lodging these emissaries in other peoples' clothes and persons, and thus impregnating the whole atmosphere around to notify people, as it were, of what he is doing, and thus to annoy them to the greatest extent. The next time I to annoy them to the greatest extent. The next time I travel in Holland, I will carry a jar of assafœtida, and defend myself with that.

But I was going to the Hague I left the Hotel despectively. The next time I time of Coster, the inventor of Printing, stands here in front of all the citizens, and no passport necessary, for it would be madness to attempt to overthrow what all adore. I wish I was going to the Hague I left the Hotel despectively. fend myself with that.

and unloading at the large warehouses going on,—and all these canals bordered with large, lofty, and healthy trees,—the masts of the shipping here mingling with the trees, or there running by the windows of the houses. See them at mile across the most common, and the most agreeable, but the most common, and the most agreeable, but them at mile across the most common, and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most agreeable, but the most common are most common and the most common are most common are most common and the most common are most common and the most common are most common are most common and the most common are most common and the most common are most common and the most common are most common are most common and the most common are most common are most common and the most -the masts of the shipping here mingling with the trees, or reflectors, so that a person in the room sitting before the window, can see by reflection the whole length of the street, the research of the whole length of the street, the research of the street, the research of the street the canal, with the gardens reaching to the edge of the water, and little summer-houses overhanging them, no travelling Haarlem sea) and they are nicely regulated by sluices and

their hands, often arranging their reflectors at right angles, the right angle pointed towards the windew, so that the Dutch have such strong objections to currents of air, that they almost always compel you to keep the windows shut, and thus you are in a little prison without the ability to see much that is around you. The Diligences are built nearly as our stage coaches are, but far more clumsy, longer, wider, larger and heavier, though they go very well over the brick-paved, and brick-arched roads, which have no ascent or descent any where in the low country, unless ing over a bridge. The expense of motion is cheap, quite cheap—cheaper than in England, and cheaper than in the coaches of the United States, particularly in the Passage Boats, even if you engage a passage in what is called the roef, the smaller cabin toward the stem, where you will be less smoked, not that the people do not smoke there, but that there are fewer persons there to snoke you. In these treckschu ts, the drivers of the horses, at every change expects about a stiver—and this driver has in the Holland language the very musical name of hetjagerti. With this information as to the means of travelling, I will again take you back to the Hague, or at least, the road to the Hague.

The villages out of Rotterdam—a little distance from the

canal, as they commonly are—are very pretty. I like the paint of the Dutch better than the sombre houses of England, which "antiquity" and the coal smoke of an English city has made so "venerable." In this respect the Dutch so much resemble us, or rather we resemble them. The country seats are scattered all along the road, and from the road,—many of them very charming, all neat and pretty. We passed through Delft, where Gritius was born and buried. I had just time enough to look at the monument of William 1st, Prince of Orange, which, with its various devices, trophies, escutcheons, &c is worth going a little out of your way to see. The ride from the Delft to the Hague is more than pleasant. The houses, gardens, walks, verds, little manufactured hills are all pretty. But the Dutch like the Americans, will regularly plant their trees, forgetting that when thus planted rows, they look as if they were planted, and forced to rrow, "on purpose," as it were, whereas the English un-lerstand this better, and study the position of a wee so as adorn nature, selecting the choicest location, trai and educating it, with as much care as a parent would

in a child, never violating nature, but always assisting t, and thus making one of their parks not a mide para-lise, but cheating you into the belief that nature has be meathed them one of her own handy works. I cannot o much admire this charming taste of the English gentry, for they, it is, who make old England such a series of landscapes, of which the eye is never weariel. "To have a view," "to choose a view," "a fine view," even the poorest Englishman seeks after in the location of his confess this passion for views, appears in a most antastic, and rather amusing way, for I remember that the last night I spent in London, there was a great fire not far om my lodgings in Jermyn-st. and that the crowds and crowds of people would rush by or over each other, some even fainting in the press, just to get "a view of i," " the best view," for the police and the soldiery kept the crowd at a distance, and allowed the eager population to have only a "distant view." So the English lay out their roads not in straight lines as the Americans and Dutch

do, but in sweeps, or winding ways, partly to please the eye, and partly to keep upon the sides of the hills, and s to get round them, having evidently learnt one fact which many of my own countrymen have not yet learnt, that, generally speaking, it is as near to go round a hill in a circumference, as to go over it with like circumference. do not mean to say, however, that in building roads in America, it will do to consult the eye and the line of beauty,—but there is no reason in the world why we should nake such sad havoc as we do with the trees upon their borders, or obstinately refuse to plant any there in ordre o refresh the traveller.

But was I not going to Hague? As soon as I landed at the Hotel, and parlez-voused myself into a room with the garcon there, laughing at my own impudence in murring French, when I could pronounce Dutch quite as well—the waiters all speak French in Hotels here—and English now and then—the educated and mercantile Hollanders speak more languages than any other people un-der heaven, for nobody under heaven but themselves eak their Dutch (they do not like to have it called Dutch the way)—after a room was hunted up, and I had got down stairs, a commissionnaire, as he called himself, (a guide in English,) offered his services, as they usually do to all who speak English—and I went round with him to deliver some letters of introduction, and then to see the it is well worth going to see, and stopping till it is seen. The principal street, called the Voorhut, is rather a series of palaces than a street. Several rows of trees are in the centre, with gravel walks beneath them, and a carriage is the Vyverberg, an oblong square, with a noble walk Holland is what it is,—and thus Italy is what it is. B. with its 70,000 volumes is worth seeing. The Cabin Medals of 34,000 pieces, 33,675 of which are needle.

al Museum is yet the greatest attraction of all, for in i miral Ruyter—the clothes worn by William I., and the bullet with which the assassin killed him—and also the ode of the interior of a house completely furnished, made

doors as widely open as is consistent with safety and preservation. The English seem to keep every thing for veins than in the veins of the rest of us. Oh, what a mockery is this accident of birth!

The Hague "finished," as the travellers say, I went to tarried here a night. I looked into the University and my letters opened every thing for me, Museums, Collections of Birds. &c. &c. The Botanical Garden covers an extent of seven acres, and the walks are beautiful. revelry a man of science must have here! Every step I take in this old world, I see so much of which I am wholly ignorant, that at times I almost despise myself for my ignorance. How sadly rebuked is all that little pride of acquisition which will now and then arise in every one's bosom—and as a man grows older and sees in uch he has to learn, how ignorant he is-how insignificant he feels! I never go into a European University (I felt it bitterly at Dublin, and I have not seen Camoridge or Oxford yet) without some such sad reflections as these—and whether an European tour will make an American better or worse I have yet to learn; for though would exchange no land, no government, above all, no rospect of a useful life, for that land, that government d that prospect which every young American has before him, in such popular institutions, as ours, yet Science. Literature, Art, taste, the Painter, Poet and Sculptor, have so consecrated and ennobled every spot here, and antiquity is ever mingling such a mysterious charm with all my associations, that I often ask myself, in serious doubt, whether all will seem as it did once at home. If not, far better that I and all other Americans had never rossed the sea.

l have written something of Leyden before. Nothing can exceed the cleanliness of all its streets, whether those with, or those without canals. The bridges are of stone, and there are not fewer than one hundred and forty-five.

The environs are exceedingly beautiful, the whole country around being studded with villas, gardens, and pleasure-houses; and there is a most delightful promenade, vithout the walls, by the side of the branch of the Rhine which waters and surrounds the town. Haarlem is but eleven English miles from Leyden, and it did not take or garden, another group, at tea—or drinking some Rhelong to pass over that distance, which I would gladly have walked if I had had a companion, but walking aloxe, in a strange land, is a very sorry employment. I saw the celebrated organ in Haarlem with its 8000 pipes, and 68 stops—the largest pipe 32 feet in length and 16 inches in mediately dispelled as another officer demanded my pass—the largest pipe 32 feet in length and 16 inches in mediately dispelled as another officer demanded my pass—the content of the conte diameter-but as the organist demands a sovereign to port, and after reading it, bade the Diligence 'go on,' shut play it, and the bellows-blower two guilders, my bump for the gate of the walled city. I thank God, not only that we der, for I take it for granted that such a monstrous organ trust and know we never shall, so long as our Union stands, as this is only an earthly Jupiter Tonans, rather than—of the trees, the canal, and the shipping. Look into one of these, and you are quite convinced that such a city is more picturesque. Thus the Dutch ladies, —beautiful complexions, and fine, healthy forms, pass

| Canal, with the gardens reaching to the eage of the waters of the Arand the waters of the Godcan be more agreeable than that in the treckschuyt, if one
has enough of time, for the succession of objects is pleasing, and one can read or write at his pleasure. Not so in
with beautiful complexions, and fine, healthy forms, pass

| Canal, with the gardens reaching to the eage of the waters of the Arand the waters of the Quantum to keep us in order. Our cursed will soon be in use. The device is an image of the Goddates of the Stock spectacles and little summer-houses overhanging them, no travelling that the treckschuyt, if one
has enough of time, for the succession of objects is pleasing, and one can read or write at his pleasure. Not so in
the summer-houses overhanging them, no travelling that the treckschuyt, if one
dates of the Goddates of

their leisure hours with a book, or with needle-work in go much over five miles an hour, for in the Diligence, you stand better than all other people—the first, Hydrostatics, be despots, if ye are fools enough to let them. In all ages which saves them from drowning, and the second, Optics, which enables the young ladies to manage their Reflectors with so much skill.

> sterdam, and the ponderous gate, by which a soldier was pacing, opened to admit our Diligence, for Amsterdam has walls. Our lumbering Diligence, rattling along over the pavements, threaded many a street and crossed many bridge before we were driven into a court, and came out from our hiding places in the coach; -and as I had been asleep and was but half awake, I doubted for a long time my own identity, as I found myself, with the other pa gers, locked into the court, and a Dutch police officer dinning "passport," "passport," "passport, into every man's cars. An abominable bother this passport business is, I find, and a capital catchpenny, too, for the hangers on hotels with this name—and after another bother, recording who I am and what I am—what I am after—where I the United States, and never shall have if we eling to the Union, but enough of it if we do not, with all the so about here also-I was permitted to go to bed and to rest in peace.

NO. XXXVI. COLOGNE, (on the Rhine,) Aug. 12.
To reach this city on the Rhine, this famous city, most amous in history, but most famous of all—which shows what fame of itself is worth—for its eau de Cologne, a waerknown all over Christendom in every boudoir, and at every dressing table of man or woman-now the travelling companion, in the pocket, the trunk, or the toilette case anon in the sprinkled kerchief, entering all societies, the court, the palace, or the humbler saloon;—to reach this city, I say, thus famous, I have made a long and a rapid on the Prussian dominions, making in travelling what in French would be called a coup de main, or in plainer En glish, or American rather, 'going ahead.' The truth is, I was rather weary of being off, so far away from the general route of English trav llers on the Rhine, and wanting to hear a little English once more, I determined to see how quickly I could fall upon their route at Cologne: for at this season of the year the English swarm, yes literally swarm, up and down the Rhine, and there is very little to remind u in the conversation you hear, that you are not in Eng-

Lleft Amsterdam on the afternoon of the 10th, after oking at its churches, the Exchange, its charitable institutions, some of its literary and scientific institutions, all of which are interesting, but the description of which would weary you,—and at the Royal Palace particularly, said to be one of the noblest structures in Europe, full of paintings and sculpture, with one magnificent hall, around which are hung the standards and trophies taken by the Dutch. By midnight I was in Utrecht, going up the canal to that city, and making as pleasant a journey as I ever made in my life. Our passage-boat was drawn by two horses, which were often changed, and we therefore moved with almost as much rapidity as we should have moved in a diligence. Many, very many, hundreds, of the country houses of the Dutch were passed, with their pleasant walks and gardens, and trees, and the little summer sitting houses of a circular or octagon form, full of windows, built n the margin of the canal, and intended as sitting-rooms for the inmates of the neighboring house, where they could bserve the passage and burden boats upon the canal. The moon shone brightly at times, and houses and trees were reflected from the clear waters of the canal, while our poat glided softly along, and thus presented a constant nange of objects and scenery. I could not fancy a more delightful mode or time for journeying, and so far from being in a hurry to reach the end of the route, I was not glad when it was finished. The only companions I had vere an English family, the father of which had evidently forbidden his daughter to speak with any one who used the English language,—for in his presence she was as dumb with me as a rock, while she would talk fast enough when e was out of the way, or fast enough when he was present, but then only in French, with some Dutchmen whom we had on board, whose 'yah, yah, yah,' for yes, ever recurring, evidently showed that they talked with more ease in Dutch than in the French they were attempting to

The morning of the 11th I was up with the sun, walked over Utrecht, through its narrow and its broad streets, and around its walls and canals, but I saw nothing remarkable, though I made near a two hour's ramble, and, therefore, after a hurried breakfast, I took a seat in a England, as I could now once more with ease use my only passenger, and after I had well escaped from the environs of Utrecht, which are very pretty, I found the

road dull enough for miles and miles,—always paved, however, with brick, and always lined with trees, where trees would grow. At last another Diligence from another road which ran into mine, gave me two companions, oberer: and never was such a gabble kept up as they ept up all the day—of course to my amusement, as I un-erstood about as much of it as I should understand of the discourse of the Choctaw Indians. At last I ventured up-on an acquaintance, and then I found that one of them spoke French about as well as I did, so that by means of signs we could exchange an idea or two,—while the other contributed to make up in faces and fingers what she wanted in words; so that we at last became the most interesting companions in the world, and it is impossible to say how much of love and romance there might have been in such pantomime as this, if some cruel fate had not sent us at last upon different roads. Arnheim was one of the large towns we passed. I had

it a peep at it through the windows of the Diligence, and on we went to Nimuegen, where we crossed the river on a bridge of boats overlaid with plank, the like of which here is also in Cologne, and, I am fold, all along the Rhine never shall forget the fuss that was here made in this, ne frontier town of Holland. A sentinel stopped our Diligence at the bridge, the fiery whiskered officer bristng all over his mouth and neck with unshorn hair, demanded my passport, and as I gave it up, I was marched under the escort of two soldiers, armed and equipped, perhaps to shoot if I ran away, to the Police-office, with a commissionnare at my heels to lead me back to the Hotel after the Police was done with me. The Police signed my passport graded at the stray American Facile, took my passport, gazed at the stray American Eagle, took me at first for a black Prussian Eagle-man I dare say,—and then permitted me to go on. I take all these things very kindly. The nil admirari is all gone. I do not wonder at any thing at all. If the soldiers had taken me to a dungeon with the like formality, I should have looked up on it as a part of the play, and when they had done with ne, expect to be let out again as a matter of course. Indeed I am very much in the situation of the raw fellow who, when attending the feat of a conjuror in a room so over-burthened that the rafters broke, and thus precipitaed headlong into the cellar, cried out amid the groans and howls of those around him, "oh nover mind, this is but part of the play—the conjuror will soon take us back Every move I make I see these European con urors performing some new feat—but nothing surprises me. I look upon all as a matter of course. The chief surprise I have, is that the people look like the rest of the world—are dressed just the same—are fond of the same amusements,—with women and children just as pretty, and just as happy, and just as good I dare say, all the world over,—and then I go on and moralize upon the variety of communities there are in this big world,—of social relations, too, and of pleasure and delight, of which we never thought or dreamed. I never felt before that when Bonaparte was spreading desolation and slaughter over these air European fields, he was bringing sorrow and death to their husbands or their parents as much as an American loves his. It was a beautiful summer evening this, I passed Nimuegen in The people were all abroad, it see their delightful promenade. The loud jovial laugh was here,—and the playful chattering child was there. Here was a groupe under the trees, and there, in a little walk noney overcame my bump for music, or rather for thun- have no such thing in America, but no need of it, and I The sta- of a part or party, for then the best wall will be the hearts

minions of despotism! How they would value that happiness! How jealous they would be of its violation! How

ever alive to preserve it! With what fierce wrath would

would spout with blood, the asses have brayed and brayed, It was nearly 11 o'clock, P. M. when we entered Am- and blessed the savages that spurned them. God gran that we may be wiser, and profit by it.

I did not stop long to look at Nimuegen, though it was the Roman Noviomagum, and though Julius Cæsar built a palace here, which Charlemagne inhabited. I was not in the humor to like Julius Cæsar, and the Roman legions were only plundering rascals to come thus far from Rome to disturb the then quiet people in their forests. I pushed on to Cleves, and for miles we rode over a beautiful country, with as tempting fields as man can covet. By ten clock P. M. we were in Cleves, and as we were now on Prussian ground, our passports must go through the Po lice again. The Dutch too was wearing away, and the German tongue had come. Guilde's and stivers were talked of no more, but thalers and groshens had come. I mere sport of breaking such vexatious laws, undertake to get through all their Majestys' dominions, without a pass- was in the happiest state of confusion that ever man was port, and in spite of the soldlery too, who are hereabout as thick as bushes in America. I gave up my passport, of course, and was then trusted to go out of the barred up court.

The hotel I sought was the Doolen—Holland is full of not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to pay hungry as I was I d not know how to pay, and hungry as I was I did not know how to ask for food. Necessity, however, is the mother of Necessity, however, is the mother o ing who I am and what I am—what I am after—where I am from and where I am going—when I leave—whom I know, &c. &c. to which I am sure I gave most unsatisfactory answers, as I do not know what I am, though "a gentlemen" I see it is feel involved. gentleman" I see it is fashionable for people to call them- der is with us, quite put me in the humor for a night cam elves; nor what I am after, for I am after—nothing; nor paign in a Prussian diligence. I engaged a passage, and where I am going, for I have not looked ahead a day; nor when I leave, for I do not know how long Amsterdam will keep me; and as for the question, "Whom do you know?" I know no man, woman or child, and do not extend the control of the government, and is managed by the Post-Masters or the civil authorities; you have given you a ticket for the pect to know any among the 200,000 that live here; after all this bother, I say—thank heaven, we have none such in the coach, and the seats are all numbered,—and in the in the coach, and the seats are all numbered,—and in the fare you pay, as is stated in the ticket given you, which by the way, is printed in German, English, French, is included also 'drink money' to the postillion, so much a German mile, who with the guard is forbidden on pain of dis missal to make any demand of money from the traveller Your luggage is weighed, and you are allowed 30 pounds free, and no more without paying for it—and the safe transfer of it is guaranteed in your ticket. No smoking is al-

lowed in the coaches.

This is remarkable here. Dogs, you are not to be pestered with as coach companions—lady lap-dogs nor New-foundland mastiffs. A drunken fellow is just tipped overboard by the way-side,—and at every post-office a book is kept for travellers to register all complaints, which are most rigidly attended to. Hence when the postillion mounts his horse, the postillion is in uniform, as grand a man as his Majesty owns, and the bugle soundsgo, not fast to be sure, but as regularly as clock work,odding, plodding, plodding, with a certainty, however that you will arrive at the journey's end not one moment after the specified time. In such a 'Schnell Post' I went from Cleves to Cologne, or Colyn, as they spell it here, and pronounce it too, sleeping comfortably all night, ed only now and then as the conducteur sounded his bugle when he approached a post station. I do not know

hat towns we passed through, and it don't matter much Neuss, however, was passed-the Novesium or Nova Castra of the Romans, which in Tacitus's time was close to the bank of the Rhine, but which is now half a league m it, so much has the course of the river changed. I did not tarry long to look over this city, so memorable in ancient history, and memorable in modern too, since here the allies in 1813 effected their first passage over the Rhine. All about in the country, one sight impresses me as very odd, and that is, fields, wide broad-spread fields of the extent of miles and miles, without a single fence, or any apparent bound to mark the division of property.— There are no fences here on the roads or between estates All is open, as if for every body, and as if all belonged to Hence, though the harvest is coming in, and the fields shine like gold with a mellow, delicious color, varied on every patch of earth almost, yet this want of fences makes a desolation, as it were, in my untutored eves; and I am quite sure that in the winter such bound ss unobstructed areas must be horrid indeed. Mulhe was opposite us. Over the Rhine here, Casar threw a vooden bridge, and before the Christian era! What a sense of antiquity an American has when he first casts his eyes over fields thus memorable in ancient days!—And how much is his impression of the Raman power height-ened when he sees the Rhine here as in Cæsar's day, but panked with forests and filled with wild men-the Khine so many hundred miles from Rome, where the Roman ous penetrated, sweeping all before them, building cas les, bridges and cities, and, though they brought the bate-axe, bringing art and civilization with it.

The towers and steeples of Cologne were soon in sight, at the head of a noble expanse of water, bordered by a rich and beautiful country on both its margins. Anon we passed the massive walls of terrible height—at the gate we entered. Our diligence lumbered and tumbled through many a crooked and narrow street, and by o'clock P. M. I was in the Cologne Hof-for they co public houses Hofs here—brushing, rubbing and washing to get off the dust gathered by my long ride. When I went down to the Salle—the public sitting and eating room—I heard English enough from men and women, and

tongue. A London newspaper quite completed my feli-city as I sat down to dinner; though I made horrid faces at some German dishes, so sour and so spiced up that I

THE TWO FOUNTAINS. I saw in yonder silent cave,
Two fountains running side by side,
The one was Memory's limpid wave, The other cold Oblivion's tide.

"Oh Love!" said I, in thoughtless dream,
As o'er my lips the Lethe passed,

"Here in this dark and chilling stream,
Be all my pains forgot at last." But who could bear the gloomy blank,

And brought the Past all back again:
And said, "Oh Love! whate'er my lot,
Still let this soul to thee be true—
Rather than have one bliss forgot,
Be all my pains remembered too!"

Going Ahead.'-A runaway couple with their attend nts, came to this city on Mor day morning, and immed ately crossed the river to Aberdeen, a second 'Gretna Green,' in order to be united in the holy bands of matrimony. Here they found a magistrate well skilled in the art of matrimonial knot-tying, and who, when the siller is planked up, is not very scrupulous about the requisitions of the law. The job was speedily done, and the couple pronounced 'man and wife.' The bride'smaid, a plump and rosy little lass, at the conclusion of the ceremony, inocently said, with one of those winning and killing smiles which Cupid, that arch little god, so well knows how to send home to the heart, "that it was so easy a thing to get married, she would like to try it too." Her partner, being too gallant to be outdone or backed out, bravely deterned to 'go ahead!' and instantly shelling out the pre-re quisite-possibly a 'Jackson yellow boy'-the suddenly exited hopes were quickly swallowed up in exquisite frui on-and the couple returned to Kentucky with their companions, a delighted husband and wife. Maysville Gazette.

EATING FAST .- The habit of eating fast and carelessly is supposed to have paralyzed Napoleon on two of the most critical occasions of his life—the battles of Borodino and Leipsic, which he might have converted into decisive and influential victories, by pushing his advantages as he was wont. On each of these occasions he is known to have been suffering from indigestion. On the third day of Dresden, too, the German novelist Hoffman, who was oresent in the town, asserts that the Emperor would have lone much more than he did, but for the effects of a shoulder of mutton stuffed with onions—a dish only to be par allelled by the pork chops which Messrs. Thurtell & Co regaled on after completing the murder of their friend Mr Weare.

A TURK'S IDEA. - The Russians are any thing but faorits with the Turks, who on the contrary execrate them most heartily .- "They never," said the landlord of the Ho tel at Bujukdere, a place near Constantinople, "spend a penny: stingy close fellows, who would eat a tallow candle down to the very end, and leave not a drop for the waiter." He wished to God they were at the bottom of he Black Sea, with the English fleet anchored above them. Then," said he, "we should see the porter corks fly, the tables swim with grog, cigar boxes burst their cedar sides, the cook roast all day, and I be happy in the general scram-

CONTINENTAL MONEY .- Conversing with one of the old Revolutionary soldiers a few days since, he remarked he was paid off for seven years service in defence of the liberwe now enjoy, in continental money. The depreciated lue of that apology for cash was so low after his disarge, that the amount he received was scarce sufficient defray his expenses to his home, only about two hun-red miles. On one occasion he paid thirty dollars for a gill of rum, and fifty dollars for a meal of victuals.

SEARCHING AFTER WISDOM .- In one of the imperial towns in Germany, it is customary to address the Mayor as "Your Wisdom." A party who had consumed hour after hour in a bootless search after the sapient functionary, having at last fallen in with him, ejaculated, "We have rummaged every nook and corner the whole day long, but deuce a bit could we find Your Wisdom.

Modest Wants .- Monsieur de Vivonne, who was general of the expedition against Messina, writing from that place to the king, closed his letter in these words—"To finish the affair, we only want ten thousand men." He gave the letter to seal to Du Terron, commissioner for the army, who was bold enough to add—"And a general."

they swear vengeance against Power, unauthorized, illegal, power in every form! I hate,—I abhor Power—its very name. The less of government the better, if we NEW COIN,-It is said that a new die for the current

Leaves from a Scrap = Book . == No. XV.

LEXINGTON. Twas calm at eve as Childhood's sleep—
The scraph-rest that knows not care—
Still, as the slumbering Summer deep,
When the blue heaven lies dream-like there, When the blue heaven hes dream-like there Blending with thoughts of that azure sleep, The bright, the beautiful and fair, Like hopes that win from Heaven their hue, As fair, as fleeting, and as few, Those tranquil Eden moments flew:

The morn beheld the battle strife—
The blow for blow—the life for life—
The dead of daying done. The deed of daring done—
The Rubicon of doubt was passed,
An empire lost, a birthright won—
When Freedom's banner braved the blast,
Flashing its splendors far and fast
From crimsoned Lexington!

There was a fearful gathering seen

There was a fearful gathering seen
On that eventful day,
And men were there who ne'er had been
The movers in a fray:
The peaceful and the silent came
With darkling brows and flashing eyes,
And hearts that knew not Glory's flame,
Burned for the patriot sacrifice!
No pomp of march—no proud array—
There spake no trumpet-sound—
But they pressed, when the morn broke dim and gray,
Dauntless, that couflict ground;
Sudly, as if some tie were broken— Sadly, as if some tie were broken-Dark glances passed, and words were spoken,
As men will look and speak in fear;
Yet coursed no coward blood
Where that lone phalanx stood
Rock-like, but spirit-wrought—
A strange upworded feeling servet. A strange unwonted feeling crept Through every breast—all memori While Passion there a vigil kept O'er one consuming thought— To live a fettered slave Or fill a freeman's grave!

Though many an arm hung weaponless,
The clenched fingers spake full well
The stern resolve, the fearlessness,
That danger could not quell:
Yet some with hasty hand,
The rust encumbered brand
Had snatched from its peaceful sleep,
And held it now with a grasp that told,
A Freeman's life should be dearly sold—
'T was a courage stern and deen! T was a courage stern and deep!

Proudly as conquerors come
From a field their arms have won,
With bugle blast and beat of drum,
The Briton host came on! The Briton host came on!
Their banners unfurled and gaily streaming—
Their burnished arms in the sunlight gleaming,
Fearless of peril with valor high!
The heavy tread of the war-horse prancing—
The lightning gleam of the bayonets glancing,
Broke on the ear and flashed on the eye,
As the column'd fee in their strength advancing,
Pealed their war notes to the echoing sky! Pealed their war notes to the echoing sky!

'Twas a gallant band that marshall'd there,
With the dragon-flag upborne in air;
For England gathered then her pride,
The bravest of a warrior-land—
Names to heroic deeds allied,
The strong of heart azd hand:
They came in their panoplied might,
In the pride of their chivalrous name;
For music to them were the sounds of the fight,
On the red carnage field was their altar of Fame:
They came as the ocean-wave comes in its wrath,
When the storm-spirit frowns on the deep;
They came as the mountain-wind comes in its path,
When the tempest has roused it from sleep:
They were met as the rock meets the wave,
And dashes its fury to air;
They were met as the foe should be met by the brave,
With hearts for the conflict but not for despair!

What power hath staved that wild career? Not Mercy's voice nor a thrill of fear— T is the dread recoil of the dooming wave, Tis the dread recoil of the dooming wave, Ere it sweeps the bark to its yawning grave—
"Tis the fearful hour of the brooding storm, Ere the lightning-bolt hath sped:
The shock hath come, and the life-blood warm Congeals on the breast of the dead!
The strife—the taunt—the death-cry loud—Are pealing through the sulphurous cloud, As hand to hand the foe engages;
While hearts that ne'er to monarch bowed While hearts that ne'er to monarch howed,
And belted knights to the combat crowd—
A fearless throng the contest wages;
And eye to eye, the meek, the proud—
Meet darkly 'neath the battle-shroud—
'T is the feast of death where the conflict rages!

Wo! for the land thou tramplest o'er, Death-dealing fiend of War! Thy battle-hoofs are dyed in gore, Red Havoc drives thy car; Wo! for the dark and desolate, Down crushed beneath thy tread— Thy frown hath been as a withering fate, To the mourning and the dead! Wo! for the pleasant cottage-home, The love-throng at the door; Vainly they think his step will come-Their cherished comes no more!
Wo! for the broken-hearted,
The lone one by the hearth;
Wo! for the bliss departed—
The Pleiad gone from earth!

'T was a day of changeful fate, For the foe of the bannered line; And the host that came that morn in state, Were a broken throng ere the sun's decline; And many a warrior's heart was cold And many a soaring spirit crushed— Where the crimson tide of battle rolled, And the avenging legions rushed. Wreaths for the living conqueror,
And Glory's meed for the perished!
No sculptor's art may their forms restore,

But the hero-names are cherished; When voiced on the wind rose the patriot-call, They gave no thought to the gory pall, But pressed to the fight as a festival! They fought like men who dared to die, For Freedom was their battle-cry; And loud it rang through the conflict smoke! Up with a Nation's Banners! They fly With an eagle flight
To the far blue sky—
'T is a glorious sight,
As they float abroad in the azure light,

And their fame shall never die When nations search their brightest page When nations search their brightest pag
For deeds that gild the olden age,
Shining the meteor-lights of story—
England with swelling pride shall hear
Of Cressy's field and old Poictiers,
And deathless Agincourt;
Fair Gallia point with a kindling eye
To the days of her belted chivalry,
And her gallant Troubadour;
Old Scotia, too, with joy shall turn And her gallant Troubadour;
Old Scotia, too, with joy shall turn
Where beams the fight of Bannockburn,
And Stirling's field of glory!
Land of the Free! though young in fame,
Earth may not boast a nobler name:
Platza's splendor is not thine—
Leuetra, nor Marathon;
Yet look where lives in glory's line,

Yet look where lives in glory's line, The day of Lexington!

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