Were waking from their winter's sleep the beautiful young flowers, I wept that in the balmy air no precious gifts might be, To call the Spirit of my Youth-its freshness back to me. I wept to see the silver streams released from every chain, And sweeping on in flashing pride to meet the glorious main; It was an old man's fantasy—but how I wished to lave

My weary aching limbs once more in some transparent wave, That might give back my vanished strength—some fabled fount of Such as in ancient days they sought, ere shone the Star of Truth; For mournful seemed it to my soul that Earth and all her flowers Should boast so many Springs above the fleeting one of ours! And every year for Life anew be decked in Beauty's bloom, When every year our pilgrim feet draw nearer to the tomb While Life to us doth darker grow with every fleeting day, Her glories all like setting suns that soon will fade away. An old man's thoughts in Autumn : Should they be dark and drear,

When the cloudless blue of Heaven proclaims the Sabbath of the year And the very winds do seem to float from the Islands of the Blest; So softly that Earth's weary ones pine for their place of rest, And pray from Life to pass away e'en as the flowers have died,

To find in the flush of youth a grave by some lone fountain's side; So they may reach a purer world, where living waters flow, And feel no more the burning thirst, or the pining spirit know. Give Youth his wild impatient prayer-I linger calmly now,

Feeble and fluttering in the breeze, like the last leaf on the bough; Likening the few pale Autumn flowers that in the woods are me To the bright unfading joys that bloom o'er my lonely pathway yet. Give Youth his sparkling pleasures still-I greet the rising moon.

It lights the exile on his road—the hunter to his home; But in my solitary walk, I hail the gentle ray, A lamp to guide my rambling steps upon their homeward way.

Pausing to mark the scene no more in meditative mood, wander by the fading trees and "aster in the wood;" But deem Earth's temple glorious still, though Change and Death be And upwards feel my thoughts ascend in deep and fervent prayer, To Him who sits in Heaven above the fleeting scenes of Earth, And makes her dim and changeful hours to glorious thoughts give birth, Till Hope walks midst the falling leaves, and wakes the thrilling strain, Mourn not, oh man! as these revive, so shalt thou live again! Brooklyn, Oct. 20, 1835.

For the New-Yorker. ELLEN GRAY. "Oh, Woman's Love! a holy light, When once 'tis kindled ne'er can die; It lives, though treachery and blight To check the constant flame may try."

Love! beautiful, holy, undying Love! How, when my imagination woos thee for its theme-how suddenly does that deep well-spring of Thought re-open on which I had once set the seal of forgetfulness, that it might for ever remain sacred to the remembrance of one whom now the Love, does my heart wander to thy distant grave—thou, who wast taken from me as in a moment, and whom Death has shrouded with a veil of gloomy and bitter thoughts! And it is for thee that I have shut my heart, even as a tomb, to the world; for thee have I dipped into the fountain of Oblivion the pen which once wrote language only for thy ear, and thoughts that spoke alone to thy heart!

But to the theme I have chosen for these pages. It is a sad, simple, and perhaps uninteresting story to the few who may glance over it; yet may its interest not be the less in that I have availed myself of but few of whom I have known in life and loved with the affection

of a sister. Ellen Gray was the early and inseparable companion of my childhood-the chosen sister and friend of my youth. Together we shared the same cradle and nursery, joined in the same childish sports, and lisped together the same converse with the life-giving spirit of its Creator. evening prayer. Under the same learned tutor and accomplished tutoress we received our education; and, till her eye rested on the bird, which sat on a bough near song and dance and the pleasures of later youth.

he sank behind those mountains of eternal blue. And land to which I am journeying." dars whose tops seemed to blend with the kindling hea- are at rest.' forth from the rich soil within. She found pleasure in the | beauty of her face, or rob her lip of its seraph smile.

five years' absence had so altered Robert Seton's appear- me not linger over unavailing reflection.

hitherto buried wealth of Ellen's affections were now he had his reward! poured forth on one object; and fondly, confidingly, and O Woman! Woman! that thou shouldst thus be called, ed to cherish it.



BY H. GREELEY & CO. OFFICE 18 NASSAU-STREET.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1835.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

WHOLE NO. 87.

its eloquence and holiness.—But to return to my friend. striking lines: Suddenly that correspondence, which had been the light

VOL. II. NO. 35.

of life to Ellen, ceased—ceased on Robert Seton's part, without any visible cause. Thinking he might be ill, Ellen wrote on; but, receiving no reply, she had too much of that pride which is the natural prerogative of Woman to continue writing unanswered. Meanwhile she endeavored to appear unconcerned—the more so that she had to endure much from the merciless raillery and heartless laugh of Augusta Seton. When in her presence, Ellen would always smile and appear gay; though, alas! that smile was but the reflection of many a secret tear-that gaiety but in mockery of her tortured feelings!

At length there came a letter. We were alone in our room, and with a flushed cheek and trembling hand Ellen broke the seal. Never can I forget the despairing, anguished expression of her countenance as, with an effort that told her heart was breaking, she ran over aloud the contents of that letter, which heaped upon the unconscious girl the most cruel and bitter reproaches-renouncing her for ever!

Alas for Ellen! she had loved so entirely, without a shadow of doubt, that, though she had expected some change, she had not dreamed of this. In her 'helpless, hopeless, brokenness of heart,' she crept into my arms, and, hiding her head, wept long and passionately, till her weary eyes closed beneath the leaden weight of sorrow. But the shock was too much for her; she awoke from a temporary slumber to a delirious and burning fever, which

brought her to the brink of the grave. The same post that winged to Ellen that cruel letter brought also a message for Augusta Seton's instant return to Princeton, whence, she informed us, herself and brother started directly for a journey South.

And now I devoted my whole time to the stricken Ellen. cold clods of the valley cover! How, at the mention of She had recovered from her dangerous illness, but the glow of health had vanished for ever from her cheek, and in its stead the wanness and mournful beauty of the dying overspread her face. Gradually the purple veins waxed more distinctly visible through the wan temples, and one deep bright spot-a little spot that burned in the centre of her cheek-told that her heart was broken. She suffered much-endured much-yet murmured not. The blow had come from the hand of one for whom she was sacrificing life itself, and she bore her calamity in uncomplaining silence and fortitude.

It was on an evening of peculiar calm and beauty that, at Ellen's urgent request, I led her to our favorite bower the attractions of fiction to embellish the history of one before-mentioned. The tender hues of sunset, bathed in a flood of glory-the summer skies, and the mountain wind, playing ameng a thousand flowers, wooed one like the kisses of a bride. Ever and anon the deep, mellow tones of a red-breast (reared by my poor friend) broke upon the stillness of the air, while all nature seemed in

when our school-days were over, we still mingled in the by: "Poor robin!" she said musingly, "I have given thee thy food for the last time-the hand from which thou has And Ellen was worthy the love of sister and friend, so often picked the crumbs will soon be closed for ever, and She was in truth a creature of exceeding loveliness. Who lie mouldering in the dust. And hast thou come to bid me that looked upon that brow, over which the sunshine of a farewell, pretty one?" she continued mournfully. "Alas! happy heart continually played—that deep blue eye, in thou hast requited poor Ellen's love more tenderly than which danced the light of beauty—who that marked that he whom she yet loves better than thee. But farewell to sweet expression of countenance, which renders woman thee and thy joyous companions—to Nature and her thouso supremely lovely, could look upon and not love Ellen sand ministrants—inexpressibly dear to me as ye are, I Gray? Gentle-hearted and affectionate-timid as the must leave ye all. And you, my dear Frances," she said,

Ellen was one peculiarly formed to be loved, caressed, and carefully shielded from the strifes, coldness and deceit of the world. Ellen! dear Ellen! how my heart bleeds afreshat remembrance of thee—thy youth, beauty and inconcee—thy sorrows and thy wrongs! When will achieve the sorrows and the sor dear Frances. Take this," she faltered, drawing a miniauntil this busy heart shall have ceased to think, and its pulses are stilled forever!

dear Frances. Take this," she faltered, drawing a miniature from her bosom—"take this, and, when I am no
more, return it to Robert Seton: tell him that with my

dear Frances. Take this," she faltered, drawing a miniature from her bosom—"take this, and, when I am no
more, return it to Robert Seton: tell him that with my

ses are stilled forever!

Take this," she faltered, drawing a miniature from her bosom—"take this, and, when I am no
more, return it to Robert Seton: tell him that with my

some hours beforehand, as othered did—many even of whom
more, return that with my

some hours beforehand, as othered did—many even of whom
more, return that with my

some hours beforehand, as othered did—many even of whom
more, return that with my

some hours beforehand, as othered did—many even of whom
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some hours beforehand, as othered did—many even of whom
more, return that with my

some hours beforehand, as othered we do, always excepting our last night of the session. B.

This set are stilled forever!

This set are stilled forever! In a secluded and beautiful village, bordering on the latest breath I forgave and blest him, and loved him to got no seat nor eye-sight either, such was the crowd. By majestic Hudson, Ellen and I spent our happiest days.— the end. One look—one last kiss, dear Robert—and now Amid the wild, beautiful, and magnificent scenery that the dying Ellen hath no more thought for earthly love!" many hours of perfect happiness-happiness, alas! that have they not been many? But He who tempereth the for me will return no more for ever. High above the flow- wind to the shorn lamb hath made the evil better for me ery and verdant banks of the river was a favorite haunt- than the good-so weep not, but look at that setting sun; a grot shaded by the beautiful wood-anemone, the honey- like it, the light of my life is sinking, and no rising sun suckle, and the purple-laden grape-vine. Thither, in the shall ever again dawn on my sight till the morning of the long, still twilight of summer, we were wont to wander, resurrection. It is a pledge, dear Frances, of the immorand thence watch the sun as, mid thrones of burning gold, tality within me—a type of the glories of that beautiful

with radiance glorious and splendid as the halo which | Two hours after, and the bruised spirit of the injured dazzles an angel's brow, did his last light flush the dark and broken-hearted Ellen winged its flight to that home green pines, the silvery birch trees, the lofty oaks and ce- 'where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary

vens. It was amid such scenes as these that my friend Never, in the days of her health and happiness, had Elgave full utterance to the bright thoughts of the soul; it len looked so supremely lovely as now, shouled in her was then that those flowers which, like hidden violets, lay | funereal garments. Neither sorrow, nor wrong, nor disconcealed in the luxuriant bowers of her heart, gleamed ease-not even death itself-could conquer the touching green earth, and drank happiness from Nature's fountain sad and sacred sorrow blended on the brow with an exalone. But why do I linger here? Let me pass on to pression that seemed to say, 'Grief and I have now bid that brightest yet most sorrowful period of her short exist- farewell for ever;' while a solemn and bright serenity brooded over the whole countenance. Gladly would I Ellen had just entered her sixteenth year, ("the sweet have exchanged places with that sinless one-so peaceful, blossoming season of youth,") when my brother returned so glorious was her rest. And O, how many burning from the University, accompanied by a cousin who had tears, and blasted hopes, and wasted feelings, had been been an inmate of our house from his earliest years; but spared me, had that dreamless sleep been mine!-But let

ance that, until his gay "Cousin Frances!" rang on my It was on the second evening after Ellen's decease that, ear, I did not recognize him. Not so Ellen: she knew absorbed in melancholy, I sat alone in the chamber of Robert at the first glance,—and when he came up to ad- death. Suddenly I was aroused by the trampling of horse Robert at the first glance,—and when he came up to addeath. Suddenly I was aroused by the trampling of horse dath. Sudden other.

Robert Seton was tall, graceful, well-formed, and make in feature and complexion. To a high spirit—brave, fiery, impatient, jealous of the affections of those he loved in the heart, strong principles, and a nice sense of honor.

It is no marvel that, with habits, years and capacities sense in a marvel that, with habits, years and capacities sense in feature and offer a marvel that, with habits, years and capacities sense in feature and offer a marvel that, with habits, years and capacities sense in feature and complexion of the great one."

And the shadow of his former self—stood before me. Units sand capacities sent the loss of the shadow of his tormer self—stood before me. Units some, threashes the bench a little penalty for cutting a branch has been the penalty for cutting a branch had is it not this sand colleged with us, on a Sabbath, to distinguish the penalted, the speaker, but no heading my presence, he strode rapidly to the coffin, and lid hold of the sable that covered the remains of Ellen Gray. He was no less than the loss of a hand; a passable speaker, but no heady's waiting maid;—and is it not this sand colleged with us, on a Sabbath, to distinguish the penalted of a parsable speaker, but no heady's waiting maid;—and is it not this sand color the penalty for cutting a branch had been a little plant. The pellose of a hand; a passable speaker, but no heady's waiting maid;—and is it not this sand color the penalty of a hand; a passable speaker, but they not so followed and is the other base of a hand; a passable speaker, but they not so followed and is the church of the subtle of stand had been a child. He penalted care; by the old Dutch law, the penalted of the strong brain and is that the open service with some transhes the bench a little plant of stand had been a child. He penalted care; by the old Dutch law, the penalted care; by the old obstingation is the penalted of the strong brain and is into this sand colored with separation in the penalty of a land is the other. The neighborhood of peculiarly suited to Ellen Gray's, he won the first love of her warm and innocent heart. And it was joy to look the smowy covering from the face of the corpse. In the snowy covering from the face of the snowy covering from the snowy covering f upon Ellen in those days of her hope and happiness. For but I thought his soul would pass away in that fixed gaze what they please about the old Duke's want of brains as a the first time, the chords of that young heart, touched by upon the unconscious dead. At length he spoke, while senator, he is no fool. Speaking is not his trade, I see. the fairy fingers of Love, sent forth their hidden harmony agonizing tears, wrung from the grief of manhood, fell fast He drags his ideas out by main force; and as he has lost in tones of ineffable sweetness. Bright creature! how and thick: "Awake, Ellen! awake and hear me! From and thick: "Awake, Ellen! awake and hear me! From the death, now through the dim mist of years, does the perclearly now, through the dim mist of years, does the per-fect and unsullied beauty of that sweet face dawn upon the depths of my burning heart, I call upon thee to answer me! Speak! if it be only to say thou forgivest him who me! I can see her as she was wont, when beside her would sacrifice his heart's best blood for thee! Alas, thy when he does not say much to be heard. Such a leaderlover, to shake from her clear young brow the golden tres- lips are closed! thy cheek is frozen! thine eyes are sealed! Ship is not surrendered to a man of no senatorial talent. ses, till they fell in waving ringlets far over her swan-like thou wilt never again answer me!"-And with a heartneck and polished shoulders. The deep tenderness and rending groan the miserable Robert turned away. Verily,

unreservedly did she bestow the gift of a loving, undivided heart on one who gratefully accepted and loyally vowheart!—Augusta Seton was a a cold-hearted, scheming, when the words stick in his throat, he sputters them out. When he does not pronounce them plainly, he ambitious woman. Actuated by selfish motives, and desi-sounds them again. The English language and he are no The midsummer vacation expired, and Robert Seton rous of promoting her brother's union with a wealthy heirreturned to the University, to finish the two remaining ess, she found means to intercept the communication bevears of his collegiate course. During this period, he twice tween the lovers-Ellen's letters she took care should ne- who made Bonaparte miss one figure. years of his collegiate course. During this period, he twice visited his affianced; the last time bringing with him a sister, who was to remain with us until after his union with Ellen. Wo for the day, the hour—the evil hour—in which Augusta Seton entered our happy family!

Time rolled on, and each week brought and exchanged between the lovers the same fond letter, freighted with the sweet language of love. Then the beautiful blush on El
ween the lovers—Ellen's letters she took care should never should not who made Bonaparte miss one figure.

We had that odd genius, Lord Brougham. The who made Bonaparte miss one figure.

Next we had that odd genius, Lord Brougham. The more I am puzzled to classify him. I met him the other day in some strange and so. This inght he made a figure again and again. He rambles about to who made Bonaparte miss one figure.

Next we had that odd genius, Lord Brougham. The more I see of him, the difficulty of the sees that after the only to five I seem to always the lovers.

In the lovers—Ellen's letter's seate to see alivery.

In the lovers—Ellen's letter's seat at Rothscinch of him of London in stating o sweet language of love. Then the beautiful blush on El- morseful in her dying agonies, revealed all to her brother.

Love? Who can know the boundlessness, the fullness flowing in the living fountain of her heart? None but those on whom female affection has been lavished in all those on whom female affection has been lavished in all those on the solution of the full force of these soulthing for a corner to get out, but all the time was plunding for a corn "But wo for those who trample o'er a mind—
A deathless thing!—They know not what they do,
Or what they deal with!—Man perchance may bind
The flower his step has bruised, or light anew
The torch he quenches;
But for the soul—Oh, tremble and beware
To lay rude hands upon God's mysteries there!" In a quiet and sheltered spot, half hid by flowers, apart In a quiet and sheltered spot, half hid by flowers, apart from the thronged tombstones, is a marble slab with this gles in every body's talk 'hearing' this one and 'noing' simple inscription—'Requiescat in pace.' 'Tis a fit tribute that one, now crying 'oh,' and anon crying 'yes.' If this that one, now crying 'oh,' and anon crying 'oh,' and anon crying 'oh,' a man comi

thy last resting place! I have stood by thy quiet grave in those ardent years when my wishes had no boundary-my ambition no curb—when life wove for me one bright and wing of hope were broken—the ambitious desire and wild there dream of fame had vanished—Hope's feelings all were The Duke of Newcastle, who I believe is not very bright, dead, and buried in the grave of that noble and gifted one under whose shadow my soul rested, in whose vow and pledge my blessing was found!

The Duke of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty next had something to say,—but what that something was next had something to say,—but what that something was next had something to say,—but what that something is next for the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thighty and the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thing the pulse of Newcasue, who I hence is not very thing the pulse of Newcasue, which is not th

Yet a little while, and I too shall enter on that new and untried state of existence, and share the thoughts of those distant spirits in that land viewless and afar. Even now a low and ominous voice is whispering to my heart that my wanderings shall soon be without a shadow and my slumbers without a vision! STELLA. Plainfield, Aug. 1825.

For the New-Yorker.

STANZAS. I FHOUGHT to sleep beside thy mouldering form, So beauteous once-I thought my lot was cast To brave Life's raging ocean's wildest storm, And lay me wearied by thy side at last: That though in this sad world we lived apart, Kept by Misfortune from the happiness

Of mingling thought with thought and heart with heart, In death one clammy bed with thee to press. That hope was vain-there is a worm within Which gnaws my heart and long has feasted there;

Life's race whose goal is death I soon shall win, And low be laid, not where the balmy air Of my own native hills shall sigh around, But on a distant shore, where all unknown My form shall moulder in the cold damp ground, And tearless strangers read my burial stone.

Oh, when I gazed upon thy grief-clad brow, And wept to see the paleness on thy cheek-When breathed we on that night our parting vow, And by our tears, more than by words, did speak Its holy truth-how little did I deem We were to meet no more !- And, day by day, As false has proved my every earthly dream, And Youth and Life are fading fast away.

The recollection of our blighted love Grows brighter .- And the thought that once again We shall be one, in realms of bliss above, Nerves me to bear my fate.-This feeble strain Perchance is all that from my heart shall sound-Too much of selfish grief its chords may tell; But all my thoughts unto the dead are bound, To whom I hasten .- Hollow world! Farewell!

From the Portland Advertiser. Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXXI. MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON-HOUSE OF LORDS.

the Lords sit, when the benches are full below. The gallery for visiters is not quite so large as that in the House of I mean, for a Lord is not a gentleman here!! it would be The Duke talks, too, very much in the style in which he would rally a brigade. He does not argue so much as he commands. He jerks out his words when they come hard. He is energetic in his manner, but there is no mouthing about him, no regular blows upon the benches. He talks as if he had a job to do, and the quicker it was done the friends. Verbs with him have no nominative cases, and the cases sometimes stroll through whole paragraphs after

sweet language of love. Then the beautiful blush on Ellen's cheek, and the deep delight that sparkled in that soft eye, as the heart faithfully recorded each line it scanned.—

Oh, who can pierce the unsounded depths of Woman's the sweet and agones, revealed all to her brother. Then he will floure over his shoulder while he would uffine the goes off like that sparkled in that soft eye, as the heart faithfully recorded each line it scanned.—

Oh, who can pierce the unsounded depths of Woman's the prime of Robert Seton's life is yet scarcely over bis shoulder while he would uffine the goes off like that in our own veins runs as much cremony. He goes off like that in our own veins runs as much cremony. Then he will floure that soft every contourance in our own veins runs as much cremony. He goes off like that in our own veins runs as much cremony. Then he will floure that soft every contour over his shoulder while he a rocket, at him, just as in that once was black and glossy as the lown; but the hair that once was black and glossy as the der and flounder. If a man cries 'hear' at him, just as in that once was black and glossy as the lown; but the hair that once was black and glossy as the lown; but the hair that once was black and glossy as the lown; but the hair that once was black and glossy as the lown; but the hair that once was brilliant. Then he will floure the goes off like would uffine the prother.

The prime of Robert Seton's life is yet scarcely over his shoulder while he are over his shoulder while he are the control of the first man in the goes of like and glance over his shoulder while he are the control of the first man in the goes of the same of the prime of Robert Seton's single first man cries that the first man cries that the first man cries the goes of the soft man cries the first man cries that the first man cries the firs

mining for a corner to get out, but all the time was plun-ging deeper in,—and deeper and deeper did he get in, working up language in all manner of parentheses, when, despairing at last of ever getting out of his maze, he burst out by cutting the gordian knot. Nobody can report him or follow him at such times, but on the jump. Association might be allowed this liberty,—it costing a little too much leads him off on every side,—and then at last he will come back again. But he is always interesting, always instruct—and Mr. Vail having had a hint as I have been told, ands more attention, -but few have more influence, -and yet no man trifles more with his own power, or hazards it more. He is a lusus natura. I can't classify him—but if I were the House of Lords, I would give him continual chain of happiness, and Time hurried me on with the pearls of hope glittering on his wings. Again I have stood beside thee—the chain of happiness and the wing of hone were broken, the explicitive desires and the longs to the House of Commons. It is a pity he ever left ulous. Do not misunderstand me. I hate affectation in

> minutes. Lords seldom hold out long. Speaking in public is out of their line, hereditary legislators as they are. The Earl of Winchelsea next got the floor—a real schoolboy orator, now so loud that he split his words to pieces, now so low you could not hear him—alternating thus up and down, mouthing words and mangling tones abominably,—I rather think the Earl of Winchelsea has more zeal than sense, though what he said to-night was not so bad, excepting his favorite phrase 'from the bottom of my heart' interwoven in his speech always when ideas did not come up as fast as he had words to clothe them in. Brougham again, and an interlude with the Duke of Cumberland, who can't be a wonder, except in his gray mustaches. Then Lord Lyndhurst in a plain natural way—nothing oratorical about him, with some sensible-enough remarks. Wellington once more, just in anger with Melbourne's threat, that the Lords must not trifle with the people. Melbourne in reply, that it was no threat, only an admonition. Lord Elbrough, with a small voice and a few indistinct remarks. Lord Mansfield, nothing remarkable Lord Plunket, clear and lawyer-like, natural, and no mouthing. Lord Fitz-gerald tripping up his heels and quite adroitly. Earl of Wicklow plain and sensible. Earl of Westmoreland saying, "we cannot debate this further this late hour of the limit of the late hour of the limit of the late hour of the late hour of the limit of the late hour of th night."—and a laugh, for it was only 8 o'clock, and probably he had been asleep. I knew not much of these men—some of them at least. I should like to know how near o'clock and adjourned at nine o'clock. The question was upon hearing counsel upon the Corporation Reform Bill. We should have debated the question a month in Congress. They settled it at one sitting. Counsel were admitted. The Tories were in favor of it. The Whigs were opposed to it, but made no opposition. The Tories sought thus to delay the bill. The Whigs wish to push it ahead. Sir Charles Wetherell and Mr. Knight were the counsel admitted.
>
> much good-nature as I could put upon my countenance—and thus by my impudence was probably saved from a public quarrel. Here was a lesson for me. Always respect the prejudices of the people among whom you are, and never shock them.
>
> I do not know how many troops there were, and it does not matter much—but there were more than I ever saw before on one field. A regiment of foot guards took care of his Majesty. The horse guards, noble-looking men, all six feet high or more in a superh uniform kent the line. I have hit their real characters. The Lords met at five much good-nature as I could put upon my countenance—

I did not get any particular impression of any extraordinary dignity in the House of Lords. Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Marquises, and Bishops are men, like the rest of us, with warm blood, and hot tempers at times. The ex citement was not a little on this party question. Since this night it has broken out in the House of Lords wih some violence. The Earl of Winchelsea has been a little raving. There is more dignity and more order than in the Commons, probably because the men are older, generally speaking, and because there are not so many of them, they numbering at the most 425, (never all there, as they vote, if they choose, by proxy,) and the Commons numbering 628. I heard no remarkably impressive speaking but that of Lord Brougham, and he was not eloquent. Lord Melbourne, I presume, lays no pretensions to the orator. Some of the speakers would be ridiculed as being greener than sophomores. I should think there was a want of intellect there. Men often, I see, lay claim to at-

got no seat nor eye-sight either, such was the crowd. By the way, there is no accommodation for the people here. I went to the Haymarket Theatre, not so much to see saw little or nothing of the hundred of things to be studied They are never expected to hear debates, but only to read the Queen, who was to be there, as to see in what man- and studied in this great storehouse of the Past, so thick them,—which are reported after all, as I have learned by ner a Queen was received, and how things were done. surrounded us, and along those romantic shores which the surrounded us, and along the surrounded us, a is but one gallery for visiters. There are two where all the theatres here, and act as sentinels. She and her Commons; and this will soon be smaller, as 'the ladies' vulgar to call him so,—went into a private box in the are to share a part of it with the gentlemen,—a board parion, however, to separate them. The Lords sit as the ommoners do—the Whigs on one side of an open area, the multitude shouted not very heartily,—and the Queen the Tories on the other, with no desks, no note-taking bowed very graciously,—or as the newspapers have it, places, no benches to lean upon. The Bishops have a "Her Majesty graciously condescended to acknowledge," ten times as much as I have written might be profitably bench of their own, a compartment rather, where they sit; bench of their own, a compartment rather, where they sit; part of them in wigs, all in white gowns or surplices.

They look very like old women in their morning gowns, when they first get out of bed—perhaps. The Lord Chancellor sits wigged on a woolsack, before the throne, which is great denof human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of this great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but written of the great den of human beings—but when I written of the great den of human beings—but wr is somewhat like a watchman's box: but the woolsack is tellect,—and I rather think this is necessary; for accordis somewhat like a waterman's low; but the woodsack is tellect,—and I rather think this is necessary, for according to the covered over with red cloth, very neat therefore, but not ing to all accounts, the King is not so bright as he might usual on a first arrival, taken up by visits; in the afternoon we drove in Sir E. Barnes' sociable through the far-uncomfortable back. The Clerks sit in front of him, wiguncomfortable back. The clerks sit in front of him, wiguncomfortable back. The clerks sit in ged too, and then there are wigged Masters in Chancery.

The Earl of Falmouth began popping questions at the 'noble\_Viscount' Melbourne. What an excellent idea this is, of bringing the Ministry face to face, and thus popping questions at them, and demanding answers. It keeps them in order, and tries their calibre. I should like to see the second second should like to see the second second should like to see the second our Secretaries now and then catechised by the Senate or Some of the first families in Lendon were out to see the thing like that of the laurel in shape, but of a lighter color; the House. How often would they stammer! It is a fine experiment; and if the genius of our government admitted of it, I think it would work well with us. It makes men responsible. This popping of questions led to a debate. Viscount Strangford, in a school-boy tone, see-sawing up and down, let off a speech against this Corporation Reform. Bill. The Police of Corporation Peters in the fine ladies here manage, nevertheless, to keep up a distinction between themselves and their dresses, compared with when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is now out of blossom, but I am told the flower is white, and appears when in full blossom to cover the garden. After hearing so much of the spicy gales from this island, I was much disappointed at not being able to distinction between themselves and their underlying the comparison of the first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is now out of blossom, but I am told the flower is white, and appears when in full blossom to cover the garden. After hearing so much of the spicy gales from this island, I was much disappointed at not being able to distinction between themselves and the first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out of blossom, but I am told the flower is when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to when it first shoots out it is red, and Bill. The Duke of Cumberland, the illustrious Duke, the his voice, which is very lucky, as it would not serve him much if he had it. Lord Wharncliffe spoke very naturally the fine lady! Now the inability to play this little tyrandeceived. On pulling off a leaf or twig you perceive the

> was about two thirds over. The people applauded, and she bowed again and again from her box. What an odd state of civilization! But the thickness of a board from her and her suite, were females in the lowest state of fe-male degradation!—a sad confusion this of the high and every turn of the play, every movement of one woman only, distinguished in nothing but that she is a Queen. Alas! John Bull will, I fear, if he ever see any of my has your blink with, I can, the ways of the world—but I cannot help it. These things look as the world—but I cannot help it. These things look as oddly to me, as our New-Year's levees at the President's house do to him. I do not understand how one man or one woman is born to be better than another, and to have a higher rank as long as he or she lives, with the power to transfer it to his or her children. That one man can MAKE himself better than another, I can very readily understand. Indeed I would not live in this London, unless power,—the people who surrender more than is necessary of it, are the only dolts;—or at least Rothschild, with

He min-d 'noing' though I do not know, even him as yet, though my good friends in Washington and New-York have given me let Woolwich, at a review there,—for the first question that might be put after my return home might be, 'Did you see the King,'—for I am sorry to say that my countryman though no great lovers of Kings with that name, love men either extreme. A lord is just as good as any man, be h where he may, and much better than many men, if he has won his title, as Brougham won his, or Wellington his. In a land of rank, rank is worth having,—and the American is a fool over here, who does not yield it all the out-

> Where do so many people come from? The King and Queen were there—and a whole mob of Dukes, Earls, Lords, Baronets, and other such people, all in their military dresses, richly fitted up,—and making a long retinue of splendor. It was no small work to get a peep at Royalty gating through a crowd, having been partour years,—and bidding an American friend to follow atter, I soon put him and myself as near 'the Royal presence,' as ever the vulgar herd on such occasions are permitted to come. 'Here he is,' says one,—'here,' 'there,' 'here,' 'There's the Queen'—'this side,' 'that'—and the husband's shoulders to get a lambered up the husband's shoulders peep at the King and Queen. I came near getting trouble. In my carnestness to see the show, and after straining my eyes to get a peep, and getting a full view of Hall. We have no suspicion that either of these able writtens designed to give a false impression of the state of soa man by my side full of wrath, as he took down his cap from the air—and overflowing with loyalty. 'Who the devil are you?'—'The devil himself!' I replied with as

not matter much—but there were more than I ever saw guage remained the same before on one field. A regiment of foot guards took care of his Majesty. The horse guards, noble-looking men, all six feet high or more, in a superb uniform, kept the line. The flying artillery gave us a mock battle upon the plain, -and a glorious sight it was, for somehow or other I cannot even now get over my boyish love of drums, fifes, bugles, cannon-smoke and thunder. Say what we may, we all think the more of a man who has killed his scores in battle, and been half-killed himself. Glory, glory makes men mad as well as boys. The mortars and howitzers then cracked away. Sappers and Miners were then showed up. Rockets and bombs were then let off—and surprised by the perverse ingenuity of man.

The King and Queen sat down to a 'dejeunc a la four-

chette, as they call a breakfast, meal or lunch—eaten as this was at 3 o'clock, r. m. The review was not over till after 6 r. m. The King then returned to town, and gave have been of late made public on the subject of the social

men in whom Britain glories, and in many of whom as our ancestors, we may glory too—I have gone to Crockford's that Pandemonium of the living, the great gambling-house o the little great men of a great city, and seen the tables on which fortunes are nightly lost and won—yes, I have seen much, much more than all this—but years and years of residence would yet leave London unseen. I must hurry

CINNAMON FIELDS OF CEYLON.—Our morning was, as

of a ship which touched at the island of Ascension on her way to England, informed me that they took in several large turtles, and amongst others, one which from some accident had only three fins. The sailors on board called 'Lord Nelson," and it was marked in the usual way whaving certain initials and number burnt upon its under hell with a hot iron, which marks are never to be obliterated. Owing to various causes the ship was delayed on her voyage, many of the turtles died, and others became sickly. This was the case of Lord Nelson, and it was so near death when the ship arrived in the British Channel, that the sailors threw it overboard, in order, as they said to give it a chance. Its native element, however, appears to have revived it; for two years afterwards the very same turtle was again found at its old haunts in the island of Ascension. The proofs brought forward of the accuracy of the statement places the fact beyond doubt, and affords a wonderful instance of the instinct of this fish.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN RANDOLPH.-We have heard an anecdote of John Randolph which we believe has never appeared in print. It shows his eccentricity, as well as he trifling to which he could descend to gratify his sarcas-

Mr. W-, of Washington, who is noted for his atten-

ward respect that other people do,—but, stop there,—don't hunt after it. It is a triple-disgrace to a man born and bred

out of its pale.

But the review at Woolwich. The crowd was imm

one poor bugle-boy was hit in the leg, and came screaming with terror over the plain. What inventions men have to slaughter each other by! Let any man go into the Tower of London, and see the machines of destruction invented since the era of the Normans, and he will be tablished here—let him ask himself whether he seriously

THE SILVER MANDOLINE.

'Tis Night! behold you crescent car Speeds brightly on its azure way— One hour of moonlight's sweeter far Than ages of the tell-tale day.

Haste then unto our leafy shrine, Whilst the night is all our own; Hearts that beat like yours and mine Ne'er were meant to throb alone.

O waste not moments such as these When thoughts are fond and souls are true. Give, give thy whisper to the breeze, And drink the sighs I waft to you.

Then quickly come; sweet rays serene Are kissing every fruit and flower—
O, with thy silver Mandoline,
Come quickly to the orange bower.
Haste then to our leafy shrine,
Whilst the night is all our own;
Hearts that beat like yours and mine
No'er were meant to throb alone.

ENGLISH OPINIONS OF AMERICA.

Perhaps there never was a more remarkable and speedy change in the sentiment of the intelligence of a whole empire than has been experienced by that of Great Britain in regard to America within the last twenty years. Up to the close of the last war, our institutions and their operation were generally regarded in Great Britain with much the same curiosity as is evinced in relation to those of Nubia or Patagonia; while the people of the United States were looked upon by the Liberals as a singular race of money-grasping demi-savages, and by the Tories as a race of practical Atheists and enemies of social order. How completely have a few years banished these absurdities to the dark regions of little minded ignorance like that of Mr. Fidler or atrocious vulgarity like that of Mrs. Trollope!-From the enlightened, the gifted, and the magnanimous, but one voice is now heard—that of regret for past misrepresentations, and the sentiments of commendation and esteem. Even the London Quarterly Review, the great

oracle of Toryism, has changed its tone to that of considerate and discriminating approval of our institutions-a compromise between admiration of their simple and beneficent operation, and a dread of the contagion of their example. The last number of this commanding periodical contains a review of the works of the latest European travellers in America, in which the palm is awarded to that of M. Latrobe, distinguished for its candor, respect, and even partiality for the institutions of this country. After quoting a severe rebuke upon the presumptuous haste even here, so surrounded by a cortege, guards, officers, and police. However, I understand the science of navious every thing novel which falls under their observation,

ners not a bit better than those represented as characteristic of the Americans: indeed we strongly suspect that he might have found almost the same identical things and fashions. And how, after all, should this be otherwise?— What were all those American towns sixty years ago but provincial British towns? Why should we be so ready to lieve that manners and customs had change I do not know how many troops there were, and it does within the lifetime of one generation, while blood and lan-

Let us hear no more then-at least, let us hear nothing in harsh, contemptuous, or arrogant language—about the petty circumstances which may happen to strike an English eye, accustomed to the highly-cultivated features of society in the upper walks of life in England, as offensively characteristic of the people of America, in their interior depression interguises aroung themselves. interior domestic intercourse among themselves. Let every man who designs to travel in America begin with making himself acquainted with the manners of the great masses of our own population—even of our own opulent and fairly educated population—and ask himself honestly, whether, supposing the present course of political changes to be persisted in, the grand problem of the Grotes, Warburtons, and Humes, fairly worked out, our aristocratical institutions in church and state got rid of, and "the monarchy of the middle classes" completely esbelieves that, after the lapse of half a century, the foreign traveller from Vienna or St. Petersburgh would not be

reducing it to practice is impossible—without acquiring habits of falsehood, which will soon show themselves in matters far remote from politics. We are laying the foundation of a system of gross and habitual fraud, to be developed with equal distinctness in all our relations. Every demagogue is a hypocrite; and in a nation swayed by demagogues, the majority, even of those who scorn their trade, will from necessity creep into habits of insin-

authors—especially on Mr. Latrobe—that we find ourselves obliged to abstain from further quotations about America, and must, therefore, be contented to recommend once more in general terms the 'Tour to the Prairies' of our old favorite, Mr. Washington Irving. We read the book with high interest, and not the less for the novel aspects and attitudes in which it brings our worthy friend himself be-fore us. Clad in his leathern jerkin, mounted on his fiery steed, and armed with his huge blunderbuss, for close en-counter with wolves, bears, buffaloes, and the other terrors of the Prairie, he must indeed have appeared very unlike what we had been used to meet announced under his name. But whether on a wild horse, or on an easy chair, he retains the same happy humor to be pleased with every thing, and the same happy power to please every body about him. His nephew has also published a very agreeable adventure is painted with no trivial share of the same talents. Nor ought we to close our paper without naming 'The Winter in the Far West,' by Mr. Hoffman—another new book which will richly reward the reader's attention. But the book of the season, so far as America is condently an author from whose future lucubrations we may hope to receive large supplies of amusement and instruc-tion. To what part of the world he has turned his steps we do not know, but we understand he is again rambling somewhere, and we shall not fail to watch the result of his

BONAPARTIANA.—When Bonaparte was at Schoenbrunn, he occasionally amused himself with a game at vingt-et-un. One evening, having been fortunate, and won a small sum, he boastingly shook the pieces in his hand, saying, "The Germans love these little Napoleons, don't they?" "Yes," answered General Rapp, "they do, sire; but they are not at all fond of the great one."

During the Polish campaign of 1806, the mother of Prince Czartoriski, president of the government at Moscow, sent General Sokolnicki to Murat, at that time Napoleon's secretary, to solicit a specimen of the emperor's autograph. At the very moment when the general presented himself. Murat chanced to be turning over a piece of paper, on which Napoleon had just been trying his pen with the following lines: "The partition of Poland s the deepest political crime committed in modern times This relic was set in a rich frame and placed, among other mementoes of the illustrious man, in the museum at Pu-

THE SACRED GANGES .- The broad and sparkling river as covered with objects of interest and attraction. In some parts of the Ganges, every wave appears to bring with it clusters and coronets of the largest and most beautiful flowers; so numerous are the garlands which the worshippers of the deity of the stream throw into its glittering waters. The rich and luxuriant clusters of the lotus float waters. The rich and inxuriant clusters of the lottis float down in quick succession upon the silvery current; and a vivid imagination may fancy the young god Camdeo nestling amid the silken leaves of his roseate couch. Nor is it the sacred lotus alone which embellishes the wavelets of the Ganges: large white, yellow, and scarlet flowers pay an equal tribute; and the prows of the numerous na-tive vessels navigating the stream are garlanded by long wreaths of the most brilliant daughters of the parterre. India may be called a paradise of flowers; the most beautiful lilies grow spontaneously on the sandy shores of the rivers, and from every projecting cliff, some blossoming shrub dips its flowerets in the wave below.

Miss Roberts's Hindostan.

CURRAN VERSUS M'NALLY. M. Sir, the crown business I do.
C. Yes, and the half-crown business too.

## THE MEWSTOREER. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1835.

The XXIVth Congress .- But three weeks will now inmoment of its constitutional existence, was probably the thing before they are half through with it. most barren of all practical results, the least useful to the manding the prompt and efficient action of Congress, formerly an Editor in Philadelphia. scarcely one was consummated-except the Appropria-

But a new Session approaches, which is destined, we trust, to retrieve the errors and atone for the neglect of the preceding. Such is the urgency of the public business that it can be no longer trifled with. The public revenue requires, not reinforcement indeed, but reducit would seem, but thoroughly-and the Treasury of the General Government, profiting by the revulsion of commercial prosperity which has succeeded to a season of pecuniary pressure, is now full to overflowing. The National Revenue must be reduced, not so considerably as would be demanded if this year were taken as a measure of the future, but still very materially-to the amount of millions per annum. And, since the disturbance of the present tariff of duties, adjusted by the tariff compromise of 1832-3, is a matter of very critical aspect, we incline to the belief that no material change will be made in this quarter, at a period so closely preceding an absorbing Presidential Election. But one other considerable source of revenue presents itself-the Public Lands-and it i to this point that, we believe, the earliest and most pro found attention of Congress will be directed.

We need not at this time exhibit the two great project by which it has already been proposed to lessen or alto gether divert the receipts of the National Treasury from the Sales of Public Lands. The earlier was introduced into the Senate some years since by Mr. Benton, and contemplates a graduation of the price from \$1,25 to \$1 and thence to 75, 50, and 25 cents per acre at every recur rence of five years from the date of their survey, and that at the end of twenty-five years they be ceded to the States in which they lie. The later was submitted some two years since by Mr. Clay, and proposes to continue the prices as at present; to appropriate a portion of the receipts to the States in which they are collected, and to it will be remembered, has once already passed the two Houses, but was arrested by the Veto of the President.)-Each of these statesmen, it is known, feels the most inact of his political career, and to retire from the Congres- strength of the two former. Bill, based upon one or the other of these projects or a of above 3,000 votes. (Full returns in our next.) compromise between, will result from the deliberations of We give below the votes of some of the principal town the new Congress.

An effort will again be made-we fear with little success-to effect a change in the mode of electing our President and Vice President. We doubt that time will serve to consummate an amendment of the Federal Constitution antecedent to the Presidential canvass of 1836; but we cannot doubt the disposition of the people to rid Of the State Senate, the 'Whigs' have elected 22 me

1840, we confidently trust, will be made by the freemen of 90; Van Buren Democratic 80. the several States or Electoral Districts voting directly for the will of a majority will control the result.

the two Houses, there seems little left to conjecture. It his formal and deliberate nomination for the Presidency: a majority of 30 to 50, as the case may be, in support of that he earnestly deprecated the step which has now been the Administration. Prospectively, there is also a pre-Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency, as, it is expected, curred, he has now given his consent to the nomination, indications afforded by the leading journals, whether the two following paragraphs: Administration votes will be concentrated on Gen. Mason of Virginia or Mr. Polk of Tennessee; but that one of these will be the candidate appears undisputed.

It is rumored, (we do not endorse rumors) that the President's Message will be high-toned in its reference to the existing difficulties with France, and that it will take strong ground against the Abolitionists. Speculation on these points would be idle: 'we shall see what we shall some National Banking Institution is now universally dis-

Our Relations with France. - The Washington 'Globe' Enquirer of this city on the subject of the late unofficial petuate its liberty.

"To conciliate the favor and procure the support of any demand of our Government on France for the amount of the stipulated Indemnity, &c. &c. The Courier reiterates its convictions of their substantial correctness. As we can ever avowed. know nothing positive of the matter, we shall not pretend to decide between them. We gather, however, from the may be placed, so long as I believe them to be correct, dishighly belligerent tone of the Globe that something has of late been done or left undone on the part of France which is by no means satisfactory to the President and his advisers. Of the nature of this proceeding we cannot hope to spirited rally at Nashville recently, on the occasion of a be clearly informed until the reception of the President's complimentary dinner to Ex-Governor Carroll, Hon. Jas. Message, which we await with deep anxiety.

fensive and irritating term 'apology' for that of 'explana- advocated the claims of Mr. Van Buren, and denounc logy,' is altogether uncalled for. The person who knows avowed Van Buren man, and as such he should continue not the difference between an 'explanation' and an 'apo- to act. logy,' is not competent to enlighten the public; while he It is rendered apparent by this movement that Judge the public mind by a palpable perversion, can hardly lay opposed in his own state, and that there will thus be not a claim to the possession of common honesty.

Indiana.—Both parties in this State are now making themselves busy in appointing Delegates to their respective State Conventions. The 'Harrison' County Meetings were generally held on Saturday the 7th inst. being the anniversary of the Battle of Tippecanoe. The friends of Mr. Van Buren held theirs partially on the Saturday preceding-others on Saturday last. Hon. Amos Lane

tervene ere we shall be enabled to chronicle the assem- taking the oath and the Members of the Legislature ta- hand, can be in no sense considered friendly to Mr. Van bling of a new Congress, and to lay before our readers king their seats, and entering upon their high functions another Annual Message of the President of the United like any thing but new-beginners. The Governor's Mes-States. It need not be stated that the character and bear- sage declares that by this act the Territorial Government ing of that Message, and the nature and scope of the pro- has been legally and fully superseded; which Acting Govceedings of the National Legislature, are already the sub- ernor Horner appears never a bit inclined to believe-so ject of general and anxious speculation. The last session Michigan is doubly blessed in the matter of rulers. We uniformly voted for the confirmation of all Executive noof the defunct Congress, though protracted to the latest suspect they will find this rather too much of a good

We learn, by the way of Philadelphia, to which city interests of the country, the most remarkable for the the news must have been communicated aerially or proamount and importance of the public business which it left | phetically, that Hon. Lucius A. Lyon and John Norvell, unfinished, of any that has been held since the adoption of Esq have been elected by the Legislature to the Senate the Federal Constitution. Every thing was left substan- of the United States. (Any body can elect Senators to tially as it was found—the few bills of general interest, that body; the difficulty is in getting seats there.) Mr. however urgent, which struggled through one House Lyon has been for some years the Territorial Delegate, were almost invariably rejected or left to perish by neg- and is, (or was) we believe, a Roman Catholic clergyman; lect in the other; and of the multitude of measures de- Mr. Norvell is the present Post-Master at Detroit, and

> We observe that a shout is raised by the Ohio papers on account of the success of their Commissioners in run ning the line which they claim against Michigan. It was completed in two days-a distance of near seventy miles -and, we understand, without forcible opposition.

NEW-YORK .- We give an abstract of the official returns The National Debt is at last extinguished-tardily, of votes for Members of Assembly in most of the contested

4	The state of the s	
3	counties:	ě
	ALBANY COUNTY.	i
	William Seymour*3,888 Friend Humphrey3,628	
f	John C. Schuyler*4,032 Jeremiah Schuyler3,501	
	Daniel Dormer*3,957 Asher Morse3,447	
	CATTARAUGUS.	ı
3	David Day*	
16	CORTLAND,	
	Lewis Riggst1,305 Cephas Comstock*1,469	
t	James B. Church1,294 Chauncey Keep*1,467	
	†Official, but the votes of Virgil, giving 140 Administration majority,	
,	rejected for informality. About 30 Whig votes were contested for like	l
9		l
1	cause. Reverse the decision of the County Board in both cases, and	l
3	Riggs will be elected.	
	CHAPTAROUE	ı

5	Thomas B Campbell*	.2,757 Richard P. Marvin*	2.801
e	Bela Tracy	.2,713 Benjamin Douglass	2.727
5	2010 2140) 1111111111	FRANKLIN.	NAME OF THE OWNER, OWNE
-	Benjamin Clark	752 Luther Bradish*	859
	White Leading to Act of the	ONTARIO.	
	Bowen Whiting	.2,334 Mark H. Sibley*	2,959
S	John Lapham	.2,775 Henry Pardee*	2,908
	Lyman Hawes	:2,287 Amos Jones*	2,914
	-in wedlet of busing rack	QUEENS.	
1	Jarvis Jackson*,	,200 Robert Davison	1,081
d		RENSSELAER.	
100		.4,758 John Paine	
d		.4,680 Abm. Knickerbacker	
,		.4,649 Isaac B. Fox	
		.4,618 Samuel B. Ludlow	4,159
		CHENECTADY.	
t	John B. Duane*	.1,342 I. M. Schermerhorn	1,191
S		SULLIVAN.	STATE OF
0		.1,161 James Morton	721
		VESTCHESTER.	050
e	Horatio Lockwood*	.1,382 Monmouth Lyon	852
-		.1,343 Silas Finch	889
23	Prince W. Paddock*	.2.143	

It will be seen that the vote was in most cases remarka divide the residue among all the States of the Union, to bly meagre—not two-thirds that of last year. The friends subserve the purposes of Education and Internal Improve- of the Administration have probably polled about 100,000 ment. Such are the prominent features of the two convotes; the Opposition not more than half so many. There flicting schemes, which will doubtless be again urged upon will be but 18 Opposition Members in the next Assembly the attention of Congress, substantially if not in every reand 4 in the Senate. Mr. Fox (Whig) is elected to the spect the same, at the approaching session. (Mr. Clay's, Senate from the Eighth District by a majority of 146.— (Returns in our next.)

Massachusetts.—Returns of votes for Governor from tense interest in the success of his favorite scheme; and 272 out of the 306 townships in the State give Everett each, if we mistake not, has expressed a determination to 33,694; Morton 20,878; Armstrong 2,025. The towns make the triumph of his favorite measure the crowning yet to be heard from will not materially vary the relative

sional arena as soon as it shall have been thoroughly con- For Lieutenant Governor 186 towns give Hull 25,076; summated. We confidently anticipate that some Land Foster 22,772. Mr. Hull is probably elected by a majority

in the State for Governor and Lieutenant

Boston			Armstrong.		
Salem	578	503	166	587	504
Lowell Charlestown					
Lynn	522	450.			561
New-Bedfor	d. 424	494.		343	543

themselves altogether of the clumsy machinery of the bers; the combined Democrats' and Anti-Masons' 17-Electoral Colleges, and to diminish the probability and one vacancy. The Representatives elect are said to be frequency of elections by Congress. The Election of politically divided as follows: Whigs 330; Anti-Masons

ter of Judge White in answer to that of the Committee of With regard to the immediate aspects and attitude of the Tennessee Legislature, appointed to apprise him of seems admitted that there will probably be an Opposition but we find by a recurrence to our files that we did not preponderance in the Senate, varied materially by the na- so publish the letter of Mr. Van Buren, the only candidate sumed majority in the House in favor of the elevation of in view of the state of things which has subsequently oc- to present them to our readers: will be evinced in the ousting of Mr. Bell from the which will not be withdrawn. Beyond this, the pith of Speaker's Chair. We are still unable to learn, from the of the Judge's letter of acceptance is comprised in the

"From the formation of the Federal Constitution, up to this time, there have been parties in the United States; when they are separated upon principles, each may honestly believe the permanent welfare of the country depends upon having the government administered upon the principles which they advocate, and may honorably use every fair effort to elevate their own party and put down their opponents. But when an attempt is made to create a parg ground against the Abolitionists. Speculation on points would be idle: 'we shall see what we shall The report that it will contain a recommendation of bond of union save that of a wish to place one of themselves in the highest office known to the constitution, for the purpose of having all the honors, offices and emolu-ments of the government distributed by him among his followers, I consider such an association whether composed of many or few, a mere faction, which ought to be reexpressly contradicts the statements of the Courier and sisted by every man who loves country, and wishes to per-

man or set of men belonging to any party, I have not changed or agreed to change any one political principle I Those upon which I have heretofore daining, as I hope I ever shall, an attempt to win my way to power upon one set of principles, and then to practise

upon another The friends of Messrs. Van Buren and Johnson made a K. Polk, and Hon. Cave Johnson. Three thousand per-We have one request to prefer to the very small portion sons are said to have been present from all parts of the of the public press which seems intent on involving the State, and the array of moral strength is said to have been country in a war, or at least on driving it to assume a war- alike imposing. The White papers (who do not represent like attitude at the cost of millions. If either of these it as above) complain that the festival was got up and the courses be necessary, the necessity will be fully and pow- citizens invited to attend under the banner of Jackson, erfally set forth in the Message, and it would seem a waste and that it was only when they had assembled that they of words to employ them at this time in blindly inflaming learned it was a Van Buren dinner. This statement, howpassions which require but one word from the proper quarever, is little countenanced by the tenor of the speeches. ter to arouse them fully. But there can be no justification, Messrs. Grundy, Polk, and several Members of the Legiscertainly no necessity, for continually substituting the of- lature who addressed the company, openly and strongly tion,' which is all the French Government have required. the whole scheme of supporting Judge White. Mr. Let us be understood. Whether it be proper or improper Grundy remarked that he had been denounced by journals to give even an 'explanation' of the language excepted to, which oppose Mr. Van Buren for not making a speech in we do not decide; the Message will present the negative his defence when his nomination as Minister to England of that proposition in vivid colors, and then will be soon was under consideration; which sin of omission, if such i enough for either criticism or eulogy; but the domestic were, he should now proceed to atone for. Mr. Polk said manufacture of indignation with regard to some ideal 'apo- that he had been elected to Congress as a known and

who, knowing it, fails to regard, but endeavors to inflame White will be seriously though probably unsuccessfully single State, with the doubtful exception of South Carolina, where the Presidency will not give rise to an animated contest next year. The expunging resolutions of Senator Benton form the watchword of the friends of Mr. Van Buren in Tennessee, and would seem to be used with no

The New Congress -An enumeration and classification is now going the rounds of the political papers indiscrimi-M. C. retrospective and elect, presided at the Van Buren nately, which we have reason to think will prove somemeeting in Dearborn County, on the 31st. There was what erroneous, so far as the latter point is concerned .never any room for discussion concerning his politics, as The list divides the Senate as follows: Van Buren 19, there seems to be in respect to those of some of his col- Anti-Van Buren 25, doubtful 3, prospective 2. The members set down as doubtful are Messrs. King of Alabama, We have nothing yet from the Tippecanoe double cols- M'Kean of Pennsylvania, and Hendricks of Indiana.-Mr. King is a firm though moderate supporter of the Ad-

MICHIGAN.-By some unaccountable though by no ministration, and we are inclined to believe of Mr. Van means unusual default, we have not received our Detroit Bureu also, though that may depend on the course taken papers due this week. We learn, however, that the State by his State, and especially on the relative strength of par-Government has been duly organized-Governor Mason ties in the new Legislaure. Mr. M'Kean, on the other Buren-his hostility having been manifested on every occasion, whether early or ecent. Mr. Hendricks was elected by an Opposition Legislature, and is now liable o be instructed by one similarly constituted, but has aciformly disclaimed being considered a party man. He has minations, and for all the appropriations reported by the Committee of Ways and Means, &c. He may therefore be counted on as in effect a supporter of the Administra tion, but whether of Mr. Van Buren or otherwise, we have

The House is set down in the same account as-Van Buren 134, Anti-Van Buren 101. Some double claims on both lists. We shall have the vote on the election of Speaker soon. Meanwhile we will publish the roll of the two Houses in our next, if we should be able to learn in season who are elected in Mississippi-otherwise the week

The 'prospective' Senators above spoken of are to come from Michigan; but but as they will not probably 'come in without knocking,' we should not add them to our list as yet. We know no rule which would include them at this time which would not also bring in two from Arkankas, which Territory has also evinced her desire to be adopted into the family as soon as may be.-We had almost forgotten the Senator yet to be chosen from Missis- new Legislature of North Carolina. sippi; but him we shall be in no hurry to classify. Next veek may enable us to guess his name and company.

GEORGIA.—The official returns of votes cast for Governor of the recent election in this State exhibit the follow-

ing aggregates: William Schley......(Un. Adm.)......31,197 Charles Doughterty.......(St. R. Opp.).....28,670 

The Inaugural Address of Governor Schley speaks of the differences of opinion which have divided the two parties in that State as very materially lessened in importance by recent occurrences, and hints that a crisis may arrive in which they will feel constrained to act in concert to avert the dangers which threaten them from a common enemy, &c. But as it is possible that we misapprehend the purport of his Excellency's language, we quote entire that portion of the Address which relates to this subject, without further note or comment:

"But the recent disputes concerning the right and mode of state interposition, have lost much of their interest. The tariff, which produced them is in the progress of reduction, and there is little reason to apprehend that its odious policy will be renewed. Whatever, therefore, may have been the true point of difference between the two parties in this State upon that subject, no good can be effected by continuing the contest. We ought rather to unite our energies in common efforts for the common

Our present danger, one which calls for the cooperation of every southern patriot, is from another quarter; no from the general government, but from a sect of crazed enthusiasts who are endeavoring to excite insurrection and apine, conflagration and massacre, under the banners of The abolitionists are themselves few and philanthropy. But, if their machinations are connive t, or even so tolerated that they can at pleasure and with npunity assail us through the various channels of intercourse resulting from a common government, it is not probable that we shall long remain under the same social system with those States to which they belong.

The evil which menaces our institutions has sprung up

mong our northern brethren; it is daily under their eves and it is for them to devise and apply the remedy. If their professed regard for the Union is sincere they will do so, and allay the tide of discontent now rolling and swelling from the Potomac to the Gulf. Hitherto there is no ground for distrust, and we should not permit ourselves to doubt the sincerity of their declarations, unless con-strained by the evidence of facts. But in the meantime, as the future is uncertain, we ought to be prepared for the worst contingency. Let us calmly explore the source of danger, and the means of security, applying ourselves with cool determination, to such precautionary measures as a sound policy may indicate. There should be no party feeling in this matter. We are all deeply interested in this momentous subject, and there can be no material dif ference of opinion in regard to it. Let us then cherish kindly feelings towards each other, that we may be ready at any moment to act with all the efficiency of perfect con-We shall thus secure the best of human reliances at such a juncture—a reliance on ourselves ! The chiefs of the Cherokee Nation have addressed a

entreating that no law shall be passed to deprive them of their present possessions until time has been afforded for the action of Congress upon their proposals and repre-

A complimentary dinner was given to ex-governor Lumpkin, on the occasion of his retirement from the pers which have his flag flying present an Electoral Tick-Chief Magistracy on the 4th inst. at which three hundred et, composed of the following gentlemen: Maj. Walter from the clipped hissing syllables of the English gentlemen attended

NEW-JERSEY -- We had intended to pass over in silence ture of the specific question on which it is called to act, who had previously accepted a nomination. Judge White the remarks of Gov. Vroom, of New-Jersey, in his late but still a preponderance; while the House will present appeals to the members for a confirmation of his assertion Message, on the disagreeable subject of Abolition and the considerations connected therewith. As, however, they have attracted very general attention, we have concluded

"It is probable the scheme of abolition may have originated from the best motives. There are good men who support it. But it is very evident, that not only visionary iusiasts, but political incendiaries, in the south as wel as the north, are now actively engaged, for unholy pu poses, in fanning the flame which has been kindled. The istort public opinion, and seek to set different portions the Union in hostile array against each other. For such

there is no excuse. I am not aware, however, that any legislative action is necessary on this subject. The freezom of speech, and the right of free discussion may not be resirained. The pruhow far these rights are to be exercised when, by such exercise, the property and lives of a portion of our fellow citizens, and the peace and quiet of all are put in jeopar dy. Hitherto they have been used in such a way as to shew, that, while we yield none of our principles, we re spect the rights and feelings of others. This is the strong est proof that can be given of the correctness of publi sentiment among us on this interesting topic.

MARYLAND.—The great Whig Celebration of their triumph in the recent State Election took place near Baltimore on Wednesday of last week, when not less than five thousand persons are said to have been present. Luke Tiernan, Esq. long known in the political contests of Maryland, presided, supported by thirteen distinguished citizens as Vice Pesidents. A delegation from the Whigs in Pennsylvania was in attendance, and letters expressive of regret for inability to be present were received from Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, William J. Duane, John Sergeant, B. W Leigh, Horace Binney, Matthew Carey, &c. &c. The proceedings fill some six or eight columns of the leading Whig papers, and from them we select a few of the most significant toasts, premising that many of them can only be fully understood when taken in connexion with the letters or remarks by which they were prefaced:

By Luke Tiernan, President of the Day-HENRY CLAY: The history of his country is a monument to his renown.

(Transmitted by Mr. Clay)—Union and concert, and a crifice of all individual attachment, in the support of Presidential candidate opposed to the Baltimore nomina By James W. M'Culloh, Vice President-Daniel Web-

ter: The profound Jurist, the enlightened Statesman, and the devoted Patriot. By James M. Buchanan, Vice President-John C. CAL

HOUN: The late war attests his patriotism; the great works of national improvement are the proofs of his statesmanship; and the ardent attachment of his friends the fruit of Col. E. L. Finley, Vice President-Gen. WILLIAM

H. HARRISON: As wise in council as in arms successful. (Transmitted by Gen. Harrison)—The people of the United States: May they ever remember that to preserve fighting.
By T. Y. Walsh, Vice President—Hugh L. White:

Those who know him most love him best. By Gen. G. W. Williamson, Vice President—Hon. WILLIAM J. DUANE: Most esteemed by his fellow-eitizens when for the faithful and fearless discharge of a high trust was denounced by lawless power as "a subordinate"-for "'tis worth makes the man, the want of

(Transmitted by Wm. M. Meredith, Esq.)-Maryland and Pennsylvania: They have risen together in defence of Constitutional Liberty and the right of free elections.—Perish the hand that would destroy their union!

By Isaac Munroe, Vice President—Joseph Ritner, the Governor elect of Pennsylvania: The rock upon which faction has foundered. Honest, intelligent, patri otic-the 'Key-Stone State' may well be proud of the

Farmer of Washington County.

By Josiah Bailey—Martin Van Buren—
"Now be this juggling fiend no more believed,
Who begis the word of promise to the ear,
And breaks it to the hope; \* \*
Who wets his cheek with artificial tears,
And suits himself to all occasions."

Molitical Atems.

The Presidential Contest-now that the elections of 1835 are over-appears to have just commenced in good earnest. Hitherto it has been too much on one side to awaken any real interest, and some have even talked of its going altogether by default. The point of immediate interest, to which the eyes of politicians are generally directed, is the Anti-Masonic State Convention of Pennsylvania, which assembles on the 14th of the ensuing month. If either Mr. Webster or Gen. Harrison shall be nominated by that body we presume the other will withdraw from the can-

A Harrison Meeting-said to have been eminently numerous and respectable-was held at Cincinnati on the 7th inst. Maj. David Gwynne in the chair. Among the speakers were Hon. Bellamy Storer, M. C. elect, and Hon. John C. Wright, formerly of Congress, and late (or present) Chief Justice of the State. The number in attendance is stated at 1,500 or 2,000. The Resolutions, as well as speeches, warmly urge the support of Gen. Harrison for the Presidency by all opposed to the Baltimore

Gov. Wolf, of Pennsylvania, it is now reported, will be offered the bureau of the War Department, to be vacated by sending Mr. Cass to England.

Hon. William B. Meares is proposed in some of the North Carolina papers for the Chief Magistracy of that State, vice Hon. David L. Swain, who is ineligible to a rëelection. Mr. Meares is said to be a Whig, and we thence infer that his chance will be a slim one with the

"The People's Friend" is the title of a new monthly quarto, with which we have been favored, which hails from Madison, Hamilton Co. Ohio, and is devoted to the advocacy of settling all political or legislative questions of importance by a direct popular vote in the several townships. (621 cents per annum.)

A Harrison Meeting was held at Chambersburg, Pa. on the 10th inst, at which Hon. David Fullerton, Wolf Whig Senator from that County, presided. The resolutions assert that Harrison is deemed the candidate most likely to defeat Mr. Van Buren, but that Mr. Webster will be cheerfully supported if such course be dictated by a majority of the opponents of Mr. Van Buren. Three delegates were appointed to the Harrison State Convention. The meeting is set forth as "unusually large and respectable.

The friends of Daniel Webster as a candidate for the Presidency in Pittsburgh, Pa. held a meeting on the 7th inst. to place his name distinctly before the people of the Union as their favorite. The meeting was moderately numerous and highly respectable. Benjamin Bakewell, Esq. was called to the chair, and Hon. Wm. Marks, formerly U. S. Senator, was among the Vice Presidents. Among the resolutions was one recommending a State Convention of the friends of Mr. Webster at Harrisburg on the 4th day of January next.

Hon. James K. Polk, of Tennessee, according to the latest rumor, has been selected as the competitor of Mr. Bell for the Speaker's Chair.

Hon. Samuel T. Armstrong, of Boston, late Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts, is spoken of as a candidate for the Mayoralty of the city, vice Hon. Theo. Lyman, jr. who declines a reelection. If nominated, he will be elected with little opposition.

Hon. Francis Lyon, M. C. elect from the Mobile District, Ala. was complimented with a public dinner by his fellow townsmen of Demopolis, before starting for Washington. He replied to the complimentary toast in a speech of great moderation, avowed himself a supporter of Judge White for the Presidency, but should vote the sentiment | naval officers, who, from commanding all on board of his District in case the election should go into the House. Nothing said of other contingencies.

Hon. John Quincy Adams is among the Representatives in Congress who have already repaired to Washington. We hear that a large number have already assembled in the Federal City. Hon. Martin Van Buren has been on a visit to Hon. Wm.

C. Rives, with whom he passed several days at Charlottesville, Va. He also paid a visit, while there, to the Virginia University, as well as to the tomb of Jefferson. Hon. Edward Everett is proposed as a candidate for the

Presidency and Thaddeus Stevens, Esq. for the Vice Prescy in the Lancaster, (Pa.) "Exami Their support will be pressed upon the Anti-Masonic State Convention of that State, by a portion of those opposed to the nomination of Gen. Harrison. Judge White appears to have concentrated the Op

Caldwell, of Ralls county; Col. Lunsford Oliver, of Barry; Col. Joseph C. Laveille, of St. Louis; Capt. Benjaron on one continent,—and here we had them all spoken at Caldwell, of Ralls county; Col. Lunsford Oliver, of Barmin Cooper, of Howard.

Hon. Joseph Ritner, the new Governor of Pennsylvania and the was seriously injured recently by a fall from a horse. He is recovering, however, and is expected to reach Harrisburg by the time required for entering on his official duties.

Gen. Tipton, Senator from Indiana .- The Fort Wayne (Ia.) Sentinel expresses surprise at seeing in our columns a statement that Gen. Tipton had avowed his preference for Gen. Harrison as next President. That statement was made during our absence at the West, and we intended to express a doubt of its entire correctness on our return, but it was forgotten. As the Editor of the Sentinel appears to speak 'By Authority,' we may presume that the matter is now set at rest, and that Senator Tipton, though personally friendly to and entertaining a high regard for Gen. Harrison, will not support him for the Presidency. Having made the amend, we now ask the Editor of the Sentinel-to whom we feel grateful for the correction-if our friends who acted for us were not fully justified in drawing the inference they did from Gen. Tipton's toast, drank at a non-political celebration of the 4th of July last. and at the very crisis of the first Harrison movements in

Gen. Wm. H. Harrison-A grateful country will reward

Taking this in connection with his remarks at the opening of the last session of Congress, we certainly did understand it as indicating a preference of Gen. Harrison for the Presidency, and might have so stated it ourselves-just as we would have remarked that he had declared for Mr. Van Buren or Judge White, if the name of either had filled the place of Gen. Harrison's in the toast.

We may as well remark here that the 'items' of political intelligence which we collect from a perusal, necessarily hasty, of some four or five hundred papers weekly, are not always to be relied on unhesitatingly. We endeavor, in this department, to give the earliest information in regard to the matters therein set forth, which is not generally the most accurate. What we give under the head of the several States of the Union is more uniformly deserving of entire confidence.

Internal Improvement Convention .- The Delegates to this Convention met at Utica on the 11th instant, and were organized by the appointment of the following officers: Hon. Samuel Beardsley, of Oneida, President. Sylvester Miller, of Lewis, Vice Presidents.

Joseph G. Swift of Kings, Vice Presidents.
David G. Colden, of New-York,
Theodore S. Gold, of Oneida,

Secretaries.

A resolution was unanimously adopted requesting on izing the importation and transit, under proper regulations States to the British Provinces in Canada, free of duty. A committee of three from each Senatorial District was appointed to promote the appointment of delegates from every county in the State, to attend the next meeting, and to bring before it such subjects as they may deem impor-

Several resolutions in favor of internal improvements were presented, and laid over for consideration at their

The convention then adjourned to meet at the capitol in the city of Albany, on the second Monday of January next. Stephen Allen, Charles Henry Hall, and John A. King, Esqra were appointed the committee for the first Senator [Mercantile Advertiser.

The Indian Stream Troubles -It appears by the New Hampshire Statesman that no lives were lost in the late commotion in the Indian Stream Settlement. One Aldrich had a stone thrown at his head which caused blood to flow pretty freely, and that individual in return for the ant, 'not differing materially' from the one made on his

Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXXIII. | with a certain part of English society, particularly that of AN AMERICAN IN AN ENGLISH STEAM-BOAT.

Detained in London beyond all my calculations, (and who ill not be detained there by its world of wonders ?) I can does really deserve in their estimation to associate adde at last a strong effort to break away for a trip, on, with gentlemen, no Englishman will receive half so much made at last a strong effort to break away for a trip, on, and over the continent,—and now, you see, I am in the uropean world, it does not take long to change from dom to kingdom,—and one may in a very brief time, finish up" half a dozen of them, not costing him near so —but an American Charge or Consul in London, must give it his "Vu a legation," &c. but, if you go to Holland for example, you must have also, the "Vu a legation de S. M. le Roie des Pays Bas." No country in the world, I benent," unless he declares himself at the alien office,-a threat, by the way, that no sensible alien troubles himself bout, for in England people obey only such of the laws as it suits their rulers to put in execution, and the rulers much need of enforcing this. I bade adieu to London, its thickly-crowded streets, and

its more thickly-crowded Thames, on the morning of the 5th at 6 o'clock, and soon after our steamer, the "Sir Edward Banks," was winding its way through the fleet on this little river, with all the skill which the best American whip could use in threading the thoroughfare of Broadway. My landlady in London, to whom on parting I made myself known as an American, (giving her American coin with our eagle upon it, as a token of the thankfulness I felt for many little kindnesses) expressed her surprise that I was from that far-off country, for, said she, you speak English just as we do, and I never have known it"—a compliment I can assure you I did not value so much as I might; because the good landlady and ner household had that cockney pronunciation of our nother tongue, which never uses an h, and which without eremony would turn a house into an ouse, and a hot day into an ot one, in such a manner, that my senses were often wandering through her sentences to guess out her meaning. I believe I have not told you before, that in London,

the greater part of the travelling population resorting there, who intend to stay, just select lodgings, that is a bedroom and a setting-room, where they breakfast only, and make their head-quarters, always diming at a Coffee House or "dining out." Thus I had become quite expert in making tea and coffee, for we always make it ourselves, the hot water alone being given us,—and in this manner, after my companion had left me some ten days ago for Brussels, and-I don't know where else-I made a ry breakfast, a la Angleterre, mumbling my excellent London loaf of bread, all alone, all this I have now changed and am again commencing a new life. I am quite alone in my journeying. As I was going down the Thames, true I met an American clergyman from New-York, with his daughter, wending his way to the Continent, but his plans were so different from mine, that we are already parted,—and I know not now how far he is in advance of me.

Our steamer as usual was nothing extraordinary. In America we should have used her as a mud-digger in the rivers, or the highest promotion she could have had, would have been as the tower of other craft. There were on berths at the most to accommodate all,—and yet she is on company was made up of the specimens of the different materials which such a population can well display, and in large quantities too. Here, was a fellow too big in feeling to tread the decks of the little steamer, twirling his cane, and snuffing the air—with that rudeness of manner toward all that always mark the vulgar, even if welldressed man. There was one of those true English gentlemen, all simplicity, all kindness, with his family and his servants around him, starting with his own carriage to post all the way to Switzerland from the middle Rhine, making much to oblige you. Now, you met one of those English own ships, think they may command all on board of other people's ships, and thus become rude and surly, needing n insult from every passer-by, at least as often as once in en minutes. The mustachioed Continental officer was pacing the decks here. The tripping Frenchman there. The rough thick-built Dutchman was smoking far aft, as er would permit,-and the newly-married husthe steamer would permit,—and the newly-married hus-band with his lady-love, now whispering (I dare say) in nother yet remote corner, of their happiness that is, and is to be, at least in their own imagination, as they run away from friends at home to hide their nuptials abroad, as if it were a crime to marry. I watched all, for I felt quite alone and should have been sad in this loneliness, but for the attention thus forced upon me. The "feast of all languages" seemed to be spread about, and I was gathering what few I could of "the scraps." The Frenchman slipt out his words with an ease and a volubility amazing to me. The Dutchman—made all manner of faces as he jerked out his rough and unmanageable consonants. The German was far smoother-tongued. The English sounded as the dignified medium of all. The little glib Italian chant- I told too, many truths, and meant to tell them, for I know ed his delicious syllables, as if his language was not made to talk but to chant—and then the Castilian came in with which I mean to keep, but only for the purpose of retaliahis full-sounding periods so much softer than the German

so much more dignified than the Italian or French, so free

once. I was surprised at the facility with which some few of our passengers would change from one to the other, en run through all-with what correctness, I am sure I cannot say. One young man, not over twenty two, spoke each of these, I remarked, except the English -and this, he observed, "no Christian man could learn o speak in such a manner as not to be laughed at"therefore he would never speak it at all, though he read it well, and fully understood it when pronounced. Every body I also remarked, spoke French of any pretensions, -for not to be able to speak French in England, is a mark that you have received a mean educa ion, and it is almost as disgraceful as with us would be bad orthography, or the inability to read with ease. Hence every Englishman, woman, or little miss, on board our steamer, speaks French, which seems to be his com mon medium of exchange in communication, just as gold or silver is in the mercantile world. French enables you to speak with every well-educated man, wherever has come, America alone except! Placed thus in such -for just as an American would feel who does not know how to write, I felt when I saw at times all others thus enjoying a conversation to which I could only listen, and then guess out the meaning, for like many other Americans who have received "an education," I can read French with ease and pleasure,—I can murder it in connounced with an English accent; but to murder any lan guage before ethers who speak it well, is an act one will seldom be guilty of, if he knows what he is doing. And nants that Frenchmen themselves make, that is altogether dreds of Americans who come over here, are in my situa-This picture of the condition of one, may do some good to thousands at home; and therefore I have given it. always endeavor in conversation here, by explaining our remote position from all these European tongues, and e few opportunities which we have in many parts of the United States of ever hearing these languages well spoken, to account for our inability to speak them, though we read them, or many of them; but the Englishman will not understand how it is that an educated American to enjoy his own prejudices for the government under does not speak a language which is even a part of his which he lives. For England, "merry Old England" is education, and which is ever necessary to him, situated as he is on the very borders of a continent where they are hills, or green fields are to us. In short, with the fortiter spoken—forgetting that we are three thousand miles off, and that in hundreds and hundreds of our towns, and in very many of our colleges, a French word is never spoken

without being Anglicised. I need not draw a further picture of our motley company, as our steamer paddled down the Thames,—for the in any other country. volubility of such a company all will fancy for themselves, and how that volubility was suddenly silenced, as the white waves of the English Channel came rushing around us, bringing a paleness on every face, it needs no descripion to conceive. In common with many Englishmen, admired the ingenious management of our steward, who arlier than the English dinner hour, so as to bait well ness came upon them. The hitherto voluble declaimer was now stretched at length upon piles of carpet bags. The chattering English miss would now hardly ejaculate an ay or no. Every nook and corner was filled by some ne seeking to hide his head. The rogaish sailors as they shot wounds received, but no person was considered dan-gerously injured. The whole affray is understood to have happened within the Canada border. [Cou rier.] When you had as an auditory the whole English part of the passengers, men, women, misses, happened within the Canada border. [Cou rier.] When you had as an auditory the whole English part of the passengers, men, women, misses, happened within the Canada border. [Cou rier.]

civility and kindness .- for in the first place, they are surdominions of his Dutch Majesty, after a passage across the channel of only 30 hours, which an American Steam-boat, owever, would have performed in half the time. In this plorably ignorant of every thing that concerns us, that whenever an American well acquainted with all the States of his own country, can answer all their questions, (and as constant reference is now made in Parliament to much travel as it costs to run over some of our States. To get out of England, upon the Continent, the traveller must be they will receive him with extra kindness and extra attendo something more than when he leaves the United States,
—for not only is a passport indispensable (which, by the
way, it is better than well to have before you leave home)
—but an American Charge or Consul in London, must affairs, and sent to a newspaper, introduced me, very much to my surprise, to the dinner tables of certain politi-M. le Roie des Pays Bas." No country in the world, I believe, but the United States has thoroughly done with this trumpery. England has done much toward it, and no trumpery. England has done much toward it, and no man needs a passport to pass over Great Britain; but the alien, however, is threatened with "fine and imprisonment," unless he declares himself at the alien of the conversation at such places is to be kept "sacred," particularly the free conversation ever held when a found of the conversation of ing and interesting I ever had. All were delighted when I told them that the ballot would be altogether a different thing in England from the ballot in America,—and that in England it would upset from top to bottom the conservative party, whether whig or tory, and the hold that property here has upon numbers in all the varied interests of the State,—for in America, if the employed did not like his employer, he could employ another employer, such was the pursuit for labor—whereas in England, such was the pursuit by labor for employment, that now the tenant was he chose to have him vote, which would not be under the ing no difference in America, in fact from the vica voca system; both systems, such was the demand for labor, enabling the voter to be equally free and independent The removal of the stamp tax upon newspapers, I told them, would have almost the same effect; for it would enable every man to read a newspaper, and the consequence of this flooding the people with light would be as it is in America, to make almost every man a politician-which being done, they for themselves could judge how long corn laws would stand, an established church. and hereditary legislature. The two last, I frankly told them, we had exploded years ago in the United States. weakness, and excused it, because I was educated among people who did not know the blessings of hereditary egislation, and of a religion which people pay for, No But to return to my discussion on the Thames. I found that Mr. Basil Hall and Capt. Hamilton, were the chief

authorities my disputants quoted 'for the vulgarity of American manners,' and the horrid barbarity with which

we murder the King's English, they generally eschewing Mrs. Trollope as only the drawer of a caricature. Hall and Hamilton's books, I replied, were vicious books, writ-

ten in a bad spirit, and were full of misrepresentations

the higher orders, there is as much curiosity to see an

American as there would be to see an American Indian-

say Black Hawk, for example ;- and if the native Ameri-

from beginning to end, whereas, in Mrs. Tro every item stated as fact, was fact, the like of which, I mythe lie only arising from her generalizing her facts, and judging a whole people by one man, or one family. As for the murder of the King's English, the English people, I contended, were much more guilty of this crime than we were, and as a proof, I quoted the beautiful language used Yorkshire, Lancashire and Westmoreland, and parts of Scotland and London proper, at the same time acknowledging that educated men in England, as a mass, do speak petter English than the educated men in America, not that they knew the English better, but that society teaches them to be more careful, whereas in America we are careless, and criminally negligent in our conversation, also insisting ry is any language spoken so well by the mass of the peo-Jack Dowing, the New-York edition of whom has lately been published in London, (meeting with an extraordinary sale,) was then quoted upon me as authority! The asses, ourselves, and really looked upon it as a standard of authority in the United States! Next, I had a letter of Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio, thrown in my teeth, which one of the passengers had read—a letter of the Bishop, now in London, soliciting donations for a college in Ohio, which letter, it was agreed, was not English English, but American English, but my disputant not being able to tell me how or why, he had this part of the argument to himself, not madoubt from the reputation of Bishop McIlvaine that his English will pass current in any quarter of the globe where English is spoken. The conversation grew warming policy to keep the cooler, the warmer others grow.— To a man that attacks the manners of a people, a subject which of all others foreigners ought always to touch with upon the manners of his own people, and I therefore opened a battery upon the servility—the society-hunting, and the jealous surly spirit, which as a class, with glorio ion, and of matching case with case, when necessary .-The company pricked up their ears. A surly old gentlenen adroitly turned the conversation upon the last American war, and in the course of his conversation bitterly rewar, and did not know that war was going on with any other than the powers of Europe—so little did they regard it or us. Some wicked spirit tempted me to reply have reason to remember it, and with sorrow too.' I never saw a man so suddenly overcome. The change was astonishing. 'His only son,' an English gentleman told me afterwards, 'was killed in the American war!' I never in my life, have more regretted a single saying so much as I have this, for I saw by the tears in his eyes, that it was the loss of that son that made him thus bitter against my

ne) received a most severe rebuke, At this point, the dinner bell rang. An entire stranger to me, a large bluff man, on whose trunk I afterwards read "R. N." (Royal Navy.) took me aside, and patting me on the shoulder, cried "Bravo. my lad; you have one well. Always stand up for your country when it s right, and acknowledge what is wrong; but fight for it, right or wrong. The people here talk like fools. You Americans are English. I know you well; and if you were not all full of English blood, you could never

countrymen, and he felt he had (but unintentionally from

what you have done in America.' The dinner bell sounded more and more; -and for a few minutes, all conversation was suspended amid the clatter of knives and forks. I never found a more agreeable company than this was, after the little dispute was over. The Englishmen for once, seemed to open their hearts. I received pressing invitations from two English gentlemen, entire strangers to me, to join their parties and families, and go with them up the Rhine to Switzerland;—but my route lay another way, -and at Rotterdam we all parted on the most friendly terms; they thinking, I am sure, that Americans are not such savages and bears as their tory writers have taught them to believe we are, and I liking seemed to throw off its cold icy cloak, and to show that rican gains any thing abroad by suffering his own home to be jeered in his presence, without reply. His reply, however, should always be made temperate, acknowledging all the faults of his own country, and palliating them lishmen will be taught that their Halls, and Hamiltons, and Trollopes, and Kembles, are all of one school—people who have humbugged poor John Bull with books upon America. At present, such travels sell better than travels

though Englishmen are now deplorably ignorant in all the great political truths that we have established, yet they are beginning to learn—are commencing study—and I really have some hopes of them, for John Bull is no fool though rather stupid at times, and very slow in learning. into our free schools, and his excellent common sense will Enough, enough for this day. I had a troubled sleep last night on the deck of our steamer, for the cabin below was but the Black Hole of Calcutta in the impurity of its one seeking to hide his head. The rogaish sailors as they passed along, and witnessed the misery, would only change the locations of their quids of tobacco from one voetsluys was on our left,—and passed. I noticed there side of the mouth to the other, as they sneeringly pitied and thereabout women with ear-rings of brass, curling far our sad condition. Anon the decks were cleared of the forward as sometimes do the horns of beasts. The ship our sad condition. Anon the decks were cleared of the women, and but here and there a man-lingerer was left—canal was then entered. The Dutch lateral tri-colored pale monument of what is gained in travelling for pleas-flag often met our eyes. Schiedam was on our left, By vie. I should do wrong, however, to pass over a some-what queer discussion which I held from Gravesend to Wargate with some English gentlemen, one of whom, a Margate with some English gentlemen, one of whom, a high tory, as he was discussing English politics with a whig, I fell upon and interrupted, as he was warmly con—when leave—dates of passports, and what authority gave

English feeling is not polite to us at heart, but prowd of us in fact, as showing what the Saxon blood can do when untrammelled by artificial society as it is in Britain,—and

tending for his political side of the question, and supporting his argument with the declaration "that between despotism and democracy, as an unambitious man, desirous only of enjoyment and peace, he should prefer the refinement and elegance of the court of the Russian autocrat to the vulgarity of the American democracy"—that is, he ment of an English shilling "to his Majesty" for every would rather live in St. Petersburg than in the United parcel, all were permitted to depart—and I made my way States! This was a little too much even for the calm

own head, 'except that it was done rather smoother.'—
Several muskets were discharged, and some slight gun ters; and no sooner was it uttered, than I broke in they have what I like so well in America—a table de hote, where you can talk with your fellow creatures. The dis-

positively madmissible to our columns.

the Deserted" we regret to decline—but so it must be. The incident would form the basis of a novel, but it is not fully improved, and the story is thus left without point, sustained interest, or moral.—We shall preserve the MS.

We find on our table a fair-seeming duodecimo of 364 pages with the above title, claiming a perusal and a place in our notices of new publications. The cursory examination which we have been enabled to bestow on it has impressed us with a high opinion of the talent and tact, as well as ardent zeal of its author, (Prof. Wm. M. Holland, of Washington College, Hartford, Conn.) We speak of the work as that of an avowed and unhesitating admirer and partizan, for such it professedly is, and such alone, or its direct opposite, can be expected at memoir. The Life of Mr. Van Buren for posterity will be written at some period more favorable to an impartial scrutiny of his actions and motives than is the eve of an absorbing Presidential Election, in the result of which his political career is so materially involved. Viewing the work, therefore, in the only light in which we are permitted to regard it, we pronounce the Vice-President highly fortunate in having such a Van Buren's career from infancy to ripened manhood-from poverty to affluence-from obscurity to his present towering eulogist but the skill of a master.

ephemeral objects of party—are not laid under obligation to phia.) the writer of this book. It has been the subject of loud and reiterated complaint that the political views and opinions of Mr. Van Buren are shrouded in obscurity-that his princivictory had been substantially won. In the book now before us, the reader will find a full account of his course on most of these questions, embracing those in regard to which his conduct has been specially assailed—his support of De Witt Clinton for the Presidency; of Rufus King for U. S. Senator; his course on the Missouri question; his votes in the Convention on the extension of Suffrage, &c. and his votes on the Tariff and Internal Improvements. In our hurried perusal, we have remarked but one striking exception to the tical career; and that is in relation to the unique political contest of 1824, and the violent excitement in this State Electors of President and Vice-President to the People. As this contest marked one of the most important epochs in the life of Mr. Van Buren, and has been made the basis of some of the severest attacks upon the democracy of his principles, we were somewhat surprised to find its entire history included in a single page, and this not free from errors of inadvertancy, indicating an imperfect acquaintance with the politics of that day. "In the State of New-York," says the of New-York cast thirty-six votes in that contest, of which | Highlands. Mr. Crawford received but four. The error will of course be corrected in the next edition, which we predict will soon be

We have spoken of this memoir as the production of a partisan of Mr. Van Buren, and as such commending itself to the especial if not exclusive favor of those of like sentiment. Justice to the author impels us to add that it is disfigured by nothing of the violence and little of the asperity of party ran- 6 o'clock in the morning—one hour before his execution. cor. The writer, indeed, speaks of those who have been opposed to the subject of the memoir as the aristocracy, eneis conducted with general good temper, and the language is errors by the Synod of Philadelphia, in session at York, Belknap and Hamersley, Hartford.)

advertised as recently issued from the press of Carey, Lea & Presbyterian Church. Blanchard. We are impelled to announce it by our regard for the admired authoress and the admiring public, who will be mutually benefitted by the sale of twenty thousand copiesand not by any special anxiety to advance the interests of the lishers, who have not valued our good opinion at a copy of the work. We gather from the remarks of our more favored and angelic purity of her poetical conceptions.

" The Complete Works of Mrs. Hemans" have been published by somebody, and the later effusions of Mr. Wordsworth by another somebody within the past month. We can dressed the Jury decidedly on our side, (i. e. both sides;) only speak positively of what we know, and our knowledge of these new editions of old favorites hath this extent, no verdict for the plaintiff of six cents damages and six cents

The Knickerbocker comes tardily to hand this month, but costs. Truly saith the great poet; the character of its articles will fully compensate for the delay. The best thing in the number (aside from 'Ollapodiana' on our last page) is an amusing sketch entitled 'Moonshine, from the pen of Capt Marryatt, the well-known author of 'Jacob Faithful,' 'Peter Simple,' 'Japhet,' &c. which we it holds in common with all the author's writings of being only amusing. The names of Miss Sedgwick, Grenville Mellen, H. R. Schoolcraft, the Scotch minstrel Hamilton, and other writers of repute appear in its table of contents. "Jefferson papers," embracing several original letters from the Great Apostle of Democracy, form an interesting article. The "Education of Young Ladies" (is not the penultimate word rather invidious here?) and a "Dialogue between Locke and prosaic. The poetry of this number is not generally of the highest order, though "The Temptation," by Grenville Mellen, is among the articles which we have marked for insertion

The Rambler in North America, by Charles Joseph Latrobe, Author of the "Alpenstock," &c .- The necessity of a formal notice of this work on our part is entirely precluded by the remarks of the London Quarterly and the extracts from the book itself, which will be found on our first and last pages. If these do not incite the reader to a perusal of the two fair would avail but little. 'The Rambler' is the work of an Englishman, a monarchist, and a moderate Tory, who has yet the good sense to refrain from abusing every thing in manners or usages merely because he has never before seen the like or does not understand it. Mr. Latrobe's Rambles were extended over almost the whole face of our country, with portions of the British North American possessions, and his remarks and descriptions must interest every dispassionate reader.

ter's reprint of Blackwood is now before the public, accompanied, very judiciously, by a Supplement, or rather prefix to the Volume, comprising the papers which had appeared in the preceding volume on "William Pitt" and "The Female Characters in our Modern Foetry"-so that the reader whose Some of them are already on the wharves and may be enacquaintance with the Magazine commences here, or who now first places it in his library, will have no broken or imperfect as far as the canal, and boats have been all day employed series of papers thrust upon him.—We have already given in securing the lives of men, women and children, who expression to our views of the general character of this work; and we must still deem it too thorough a worshipper and pillar of rank aristocracy to acquire a general popularity on this side the Atlantic. Nevertheless, the high character which is setting sun, which is usual here during severe blows from universally accorded to it, considered barely as a literary peri- the S. W. odical, must ever secure it readers and admirers, even among those who heartily detest its political doctrines; and to all property and lives. those we recommend Mr. Foster's as the best edition extant, lerson is upon the wharf, at the foot of Main street. and fully equal in every respect in which it is not superior to the Edinburgh original, while it costs the American public

"The Fashionable Puzzle," is the title of a very compre nensive collection of Riddles, Charades, Rebuses, Conundrums, and the various species of amusing problems for the exercise of juvenile ingenuity, which has just been issued, in anticipation of the Christmas holidays, by J. E. Betts, 214 uncertain, some have said that the number I mentioned is Broadway. It is comprised in a neat little volume of 320 | correct—how it is I am unable to say. [Alb. Jour. pages, embellished with a likeness of Mrs. Barbauld, the modern lady-patroness of this humble department of entermodern lady-patroness of this humble department of entertaining literature. The collection, if we mistake not, is the most considerable ever offered to the public, and will prove a highly acceptable present to the numerous class who are yet

but one half. (\$5 per annum.)

which it is designed to minister. The "Warren Lacon" is the title of a newspaper jus stablished at Warren, Armstrong county, Pa.

The Passion-Flower, Nos. XIII. and XIV. for November, appeared on the 15th. Its contents are more varied and entertaining than those of the preceding Nos. The articles are-Geranium (with colored print;) Tomb of Spurzheim; Familiar Moments of a Great Man; The Sovereign of the United States, (allegory;) Mrs. Winton; The Album, (poetry;) The Bride's Farewell; Conciliating Enemies; Verbena, or Vervain, (with print;) Parisian Manners, (translation;) The Vineyard of Naboth; 'The Soldier's Rem: mbrance, (poetry;) Flushing. We remark with pleasure that the patronage of this original gem of elegance and taste is steadily increasing.

" The Silk-Worm."-We welcome most cordially the appearance of any publication tending to awaken the interest or enlighten the ignorance of the great mass of the agriculural community with regard to the production of silk. Fully believing that this is destined at no distant period to form one of the most profitable as well as considerable departments of national industry, we shall neglect no opportunity of directing the attention of our readers to the subject. The work now before us seems calculated to afford a fund of information at an inconsiderable price. (S. Blydenburgh, Albany: \$1 per

"Horticultural Register and Gardener's Magazine."-Such is the title of a monthly octavo of 40 pages which has been issued for the past year at Boston, under the superinthis crisis in the fortunes of the distinguished subject of the tendence of T. G. Fessenden, Esq. the popular Editor of the New-England Farmer. Our pathway lies not among flowers, and we pretend not to judge of the efficacy and value of directions for their production and culture; but we should deem a work of this class highly useful to all who turn their atten tion to the pleasing avocations therein treated of. (Terms \$2

The Youth's Book of the Seasons."-A clever little volume biographer, and the party whose interests it is designed to this for juvenile readers, and one which will be a favorite with subserve under weighty obligations to his gifted pen. Mr. many. The characteristics of every month, with its peculiar sports, games and employments, are minutely described in the lively and agreeable prose of the author, and also in the elevation-is depicted not only with the warm coloring of a verse of the best poets within the compass of our mother tongue. Although the circumstance is not mentioned, we We are not sure that the whole public—apart from the mere presume it is a reprint. (Carey, Lea & Blanchard, Philadel-

Meteoric Phenomena, of extraordinary character and brilliancy were witnessed from this city on Tuesday eveples and purposes are 'noncommittal'-that on the great ques- ning, between 10 and 11 o'clock. 'An arc of unusual tions which have agitated and divided the country he has gen- brilliancy (says the Star) and of dazzling pink and white erally managed to be identified with neither party until the colors blended, extended from the northwest part of the horizon. It was composed principally of radiating bands of a pink color, proceeding from the portion of the horizon named, and terminating in a common centre like the handle of a fan, a little to the west of Seven Stars, which were then in the Zenith and where the pink colors were most brilliant. Occasionally a streak of white alternated with the pink, but the latter was predominant. The stars which it spread over were of an extraordinary brilliancy. completeness of the view presented of Mr. Van Buren's poli- People are immediately reminded of the arc which was seen in 1827, but which was composed not of radiating bands from the polar horizon, but of a regular succession which preceded the adoption of the law giving the choice of of white parallel lines in transverse order, like the steps of a stair-case, from the point of the horizon where they commenced to that where they terminated.' Much speculation has been excited by this luminous appearance, which was of course of the class of Aurora Borealis; though differing widely from the usual manifestations of that phenomenon. It is remarkable that the singular shower of stones last year took place about the same time, biographer, "which was violently agitated as to the manner (Nov. 12th,) and that Prof. Olmstead of New-Haven prein which Electors should be appointed, Mr. Crawford recei- dicted a similar occurrence on or about the anniversary of ved but five electoral votes out of twenty-eight." It will be that event. We learn with some surprise that the appearscarcely necessary to inform the political reader that the State ance in the present instance was not visible above the

> Richard C. Jackson, the sailor who murdered a brother sailor from jealousy early in September, was privately executed at the Bellevue Prison at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning, in pursuance of his sentence. He exhibited the utmost recklessness and hardihood to the last moment, and is said to have slept soundly the night previous, and until

Rev. Albert Barnes, of Philadelphia, whose alleged heremics of the people's rights, distrusters of their capacity for sies of doctrine have given rise to much agitation in the self-government, &c. as a matter of course. But the whole Presbyterian Church, has been convicted of fundamental uniformly that of a scholar and a gentleman. (Published by Pa. and suspended from the Ministry. The vote was, yea 148, nay 16. Mr. Barnes has given notice of his in-"Zinzendorff and Other Poems;" by Mrs. Sigourney, is tention to appeal to the next General Assembly of the

lem, Washington Co. last week for her violation of a pro- no under-current of thought—no two sets of bhrases, one mise of course made in her maiden capacity to Mr. Rich for their own party, and another for the public at large; cotemporaries that "Zinzendorff," the leading poem, now side. It appeared that as soon as Miss Julia had become first given to the public, is one of great power as well as beauty, Mrs. Sanford, the happy pair set off with a wedding party and that the minor poems are principally those which have to Granville, in this State, where the lady was forthwith been yielded to the importunities of the periodical press within arrested by her disconsolate disappointed for breach of the past year. The industry and facility of composition evin-promise, and held to bail for her appearance at Court. promise, and held to bail for her appearance at Court.—
Here was a quandary; but not fairly a catastrophe, except to the unfortunate Mr. Wicks. The case came on which his former services had been rewarded, he thought ced by Mrs. Sigourney are not less remarkable than the vigor Here was a quandary; but not fairly a catastrophe, exfor trial as before stated; a great number of witnesses were examined; the lawyers expatiated; Judge Cowen adand the said Jury, after mature deliberation, returned a costs-leaving him minus a lady-love and a few hundreds 'The course of true love never did run smooth.'

The Horrible Outrage, at Aiken, S. C. by which thirteen persons were said to have been murdered by a monster, turns out to be a hoax. The author must live in some reshould have copied but for its length and the character which gion where geese and pine trees are very scarce, or he would find himself amply provided against the inclemen-

broke out in the druggist store of Dr. Smith Cutter, No. 193 Greenwich street, (occasioned as it is supposed, by the explosion of some combustible article,) and the flames spread with such rapidity that the whold building, togethrather invidious here?) and a "Dialogue between Locke and Newton" are the only two articles which smack of the ing building, No. 191 Greenwich street, occupied on the princess of Lignitz, (wife of the king of Prussia,) attended first story by Mr. Stone, as a dry goods store, and by two elderly ladies. a Mrs. McLean and her sister, in the second and the Princes Knights, Generals, and other officers ranstory—was considerably injured, but the furniture and stock helonging to the occupants were entirely saved. stock belonging to the occupants were entirely saved.

Dr. Cutter and Mr. Stone are both insured, but we understand that Mrs. McLean had no insurance on her property—very little, however, of which was destroyed or ingest of the company of high mass was performed, the great personages being uncovered, and kneeling down at those parts jured, except by water.

journeyman carpenter, on whose industry an amiable wife and one child depended for support, came to an untimely to the grouping of the distinguished company, Emperors volumes from the press of the Harpers which have been laid on Tuesday evening. He was engaged on a new on our table, the most ardent commendations from our pen building being erected in Broad-st near Beaver, and from would avail but little. 'The Rambler' is the work of an ground. A surgeon was immediately sent for, and he was bled, and then conveyed to the Hospital, where every attention was bestowed upon him; but they were of no ted in the open air, with all the attendant pomp of several avail, and he soon after expired.

Destructive Gale.—Never in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants of this place, has it been visited by so severe a nd descriptions must interest every dispassionate reader.

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.—No. II. of Mr. Foser's reprint of Blackwood is now before the public, accompanied with hail and rain, about sunrise, and has increased to a perfect gale. The whole lower parts of the city are completely covered with water. Ware-houses on the creek, have two or three feet in them. Vessels and steamboats lying at the wharves, even in so good a harbor, will receive more or less damage have been driven from their residences on the Flats; and worse than all, several have already been drowned. eral houses near the creek have already been blown over, and others unroofed. God grant it may subside with the

> I have just understood that the steamboat Thomas Jefshall hear to-morrow sad news, I fear from up the Lake.

At present there is no giving you an idea of the loss of

Mr. Coit who has resided here for twenty years, says he never knew the water to be so high, during his knowledge of the place. One or two vessels came in this morning completely dismasted, and one sunk soon after getting into the harbor. You will have more particulars by the next

P. S. As respects any lives being lost it is at present

Editors in the Legislature.-Joseph T. Buckingham young enough to relish the clever fire-side amusement to members from Boston. Mr. Whilden of the Bunker Hill Aurora is also elected from Charlestown.

Thompson, the English Abolitionist, has positively left

FROM EUROPE.

The London packet Samson, Capt. Chadwick, and the brig Norfolk, from Bourdeaux arrived at this port on Sunto the United States.

The Bank of England refuses to discount any paper. deaux to the 5th. The Continental intelligence is not without interest; though we have nothing from France with regard to our Indemnity, and very little intelligence of any kind from that country. The sullen reign of despotism appears to have been fully reëstablished over the gay nation. The censorship of the press is most rigorous, and every little expression of petulance or disaffection is Louis Philip in close alliance with the Northern despots, and his government backed by four hundred thousand bayonets, we are not surprised to learn that the country is eminently tranquil! and that little worthy of remark of Chancellor to the Legion of Honor, made vacant by the total submission to despotic power.

From England, nothing is at this season to be expected From England, nothing is at this season to be expected —Parliament being prorogued, and London deserted by the political as well as fashionable world. The depresent England, nothing is at this season to be expected ber, according to the present French law, to convict, have condemned M. Jaffrenon to three months' imprisonment, and £240 fine, for saying, in the Reformateur, of the the political as well as fashionable world. The depression in the money market continues. From the London True Sun.

SPAIN .- We are still without any news, direct or in direct, from Madrid, of a later date than what appeared in the True Sun as far back as Wednesday last. The Paris Journals of Thursday, which have come to hand, are placed in a similar predicament to ourselves in this respect, their latest intelligence not coming down lower than the evening of the 28th ult., and even this is given in the very meagre form of a telegraphic despatch. It merely states, too what we knew hefore, namely, the completion of the neagre form of a telegraphic despatch. It merely states, oo, what we knew before, namely, the completion of the of the Mexicans; while they assert that Cos had after-ministry by the acceptance of the Home Department by Los Heros, and of that of Grace and Justice by Gomez

Becerra. The former of these is the old Grace and France of the Mexicans; while they assert that Cos had after-wards rallied his forces, determined to be amply revenged.

It appears almost beyond a doubt france of the second and the s Becerra. The former of these is the old friend and associate of Arguelles, and we may, therefore, claim him as our own—a stern, unflinching, and incorruptible Radical.
The other (Becerra) was President of the first Provincial Junta (that of Saragossa,) which proudly and fearlessly lifted on high the standard of resistance to the anti-liberal system of *Toreno's* ministry; and we may claim him also as our own—the uncomprosing enemy of all abuses, whether the plea of vested rights, or of venerable antiquity, be set up in their favor. It also confirms the report of the Cortes being convoked for the 16th of next month, the Cortes being convoked for the 16th of next month, the legislature of the state of Tamaulipas have refused to hold legislature of the state of the supreme conwill be dissolved; and a new Cortes, chosen in conformity with the new electoral law, will be convened, for the exwith the new electoral law, will be convened, for the express purpose of making such alterations in the Estatuto Real (which we can compare to that piece of royal humbug, the Constitution Octroyee of Louis XVIII. of blessed and gastronomic memory) as shall assimilate it to the letter and spirit of Mendizabal's confession of political faith. This is doing things as they ought to be done. There is no mistake here; no swallowing of solemn pledges; no unsaying one day what was said the day before; but practice and professions are in admirable harmony. This is surrounding too the throne, in sober reality, with Republican institutions; this is the way of propping it up, not by means of mercenary bayonets either of home or foreign manufacture, but by the best and most solid of all practice and professions are in admirable narmony. This is surrounding too the throne, in sober reality, with Republican institutions; this is the way of propping it up, not by means of mercenary bayonets either of home or foreign manufacture, but by the best and most solid of all stays—the love and gratitude, and entire confidence of millions of free men. This is likewise putting the last and inviolable seal to the Testament of Ferdinand VIII.; and confined at Goliad. When taken, two letters were given the patient that the content of the matter of the collector is and confined at Goliad. When taken, two letters were found concealed in his stored developed to the matter of the collector had been parolled, had endeave and evidence of the collector had been parolled, had endeave the millions of free men. young Queen may hurl defiance at her enemies. Her reign, too, will be an iris in the sky, announcing that the political waters have subsided to their proper level, after three centuries of frightful misrule, during which all sense of individual independence, and all the elements of public prosperity successively disappeared.

The rest of the intelligence, though familiar to our readers, we shall republish here, because, in the first place, it gives the lie to the calumnies so freely circulated with respect to the character and ultimate intentions of those illustrious bodies, the Provincial Juntas; and, because, in the next, it clears up some passages in the recent history of Spain which were involved in mistery, and which enabled the malignant scribes of Toryism will take place to-morrow. and which enabled the malignant scribes of Totylshi (amongst whom the Times was infamously preëminent,) to fix a temporary blot upon the escutcheons of some as honorable and tried patriots—tried too in the scorching flames of the most unrelenting persecution—

Pots, 1st sc. Pearls... s this or any other age has produced.

In the first place, it is stated that the Junta of Saragossa, which was the first to place itself in the breach of the national liberties when so furiously assailed by the mad Toneno, has not only dissolved itself, but accompanied this wise and patriotic act with protestations of the fullest confidence in their new Government, and assurances of the most devoted zeal to the rights of Isabella II. This proceeding throws back in the teeth of the defamers of Spanish Liberals the charge that they are men without prin-ciple and honor, and wholly intent on their own aggrandisement at the expense of the public peace and happiness They are no lip-patriots at least, no pseudo-Reformers, like that child and champion of rank-Toryism—the smooth-

Julia Andrews,) was tried before the Circuit Court at Sa- and what they say they fearlessly perform. and we can only further say, that their last act affixes the seal of honesty and lofty patriotism to all their former

acceptance of the chief command in Catalonia; whilst a letter from that illustrious chief, a copy of which will be found elsewhere, further states, that he was then on the only of his country, her happiness and liberty, and sei with his characteristic alacrity, this almost unhoped for opportunity of once more drawing his sword, which was ever unsheathed but to fight the battles of liberty, in order to give the last blow to that system of intrigue and corruntion which had not only sunk the ancient glories of s country, but had virtually erased it from the map of independent States. Toplitz, Sept. 9.

This being the day announced for laying the firs of the Russian monument on the battle-field of Culm, Toplitz was stirring at the earliest dawn, and the innumerable vehicles collected from every part of the country began to get in motion, with the hope of securing a good place to witness a ceremony from which so much was ex-

The court was more numerous than on any former occasion; and the line of carriages, filled by superbly dress-ed cavaliers and ladies, surpassed many of the most gor-Fire. - About four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, a fire | geous displays of modern times, and far excelled even the

As soon as the Imperial party arrived, the grand Austrian band played the Russian National Anthem, and as they entered the square, the military presented arms, and [Transcript. | where custom prescribes. The ceremony, like all those of the Roman Catholic Church, was most affecting, and Fatal Casualty.-Mr. John Wright, a very respectable | that between the solemn chanting of the priest, the smoke ted in the open air, with all the attendant pomp of several Courts united in bowing down before the altar of God, and not a word heard but the solemn voice of the priest, with thousands upon thousands uncovered, all in silent prayer, I am sure my description will not be considered overcharged, particularly at the most sublime parts of the service, when the Host was elevated, and every head bent, and the cannon sent forth their flames, and the troops with their successive volleys, honored the Almighty Being in whose name the sacrifice was offered.

The mass having been concluded, the three sovereigns, still accompanied by Prince Metternich, who alone had the honor of being placed on an equality with them, de-posited in a stone, hollowed out for the occasion, a quanty of medals and coins and a written description on parchment, attested by each of them, of the event, which was soldered up and put into its place in the centre of the platform, and the two Emperors then embraced and kissed each other, and both embraced and kissed the King of Prussia, and the two Empresses, advancing from the pavilion, standing by the altar, repeated the same courtesy, ceremony of laying the first stone of the monument was

Spain .- Don Carlos, like Romulus, has suddenly disappeared from his army—supposed to have gone to Top-litz. Mendizabal's policy is directed towards the re-establishment of the Cortes. The Spaniards understand the nature of this body better than the subdivision of the chamers into Proceres and Procuradores. They cling with dolatrous attachment to their ancient institutions. The Count de las Navas, with a formidable legion of

4000 descamisados (literally shirtless fellows) of de bravery, had, in consequence of the resignation of Torreno, encamped some short distance from Madrid. The reason of Don Carlos 'making tracks' so suddenly is, we imagine, because he has been, if report be true, to-tally defeated in a bloody battle fought near St. Sebastian,

The Provincial Juntas have sent in their adhesion to the new Cabinet.

Rieta, one of the richest men of Spain, raised to the rank

of Marquis de Casa Hiera, has retired to Bordeaux. There is talk of the fitting out of an expedition at Genoa, by the King of Sardinia, to take Don Miguel back to Por-

bearing the accredited endorsement of joint stock companies, that circulate their own notes without the name of any known merchant in addition. This has caused much excitement among the joint stock companies of the manu-

facturing districts.

The Autocrat, while surrounded with the military pomp at Kalisch, forgot the cries of suffering Poland. He was deaf to all their supplications, and to the discredit of the female sex, it is averred that the Empress has shown herounished with extreme rigor. Under such a system, with self particularly hostile to every application made to the

It is affirmed that 40,000 peasants have perished with cholera in the deserts of Mecca, being previously worn

death of Marshal Mortier.

Seven out of twelve of the jury, being a sufficient num-House of Peers:

"One must despair of a society which allows itself to be governed by such a power."

remarks in the government journals, that Alvarez had ta-ken Acapulco; and had entrenched his forces there, ready for action. This will produce a diversion in the south in favor of and in consonance with the movements of the

of aggrandizement; and in establishing the central system. Disturbances on an extensive scale have occurred at Puefor the specific purpose of passing a new electoral law.

When the Cortes shall have discharged this great duty it gress, and have sent deputies to Mexico to that effect .-Other states with Guanajuato and Jalisco are likely to follow this example; and to favor the movements of the Texians in supporting the Mexican federal system. If the latter should succeed and adhere to that system, the spirit of resistance may pervade the legislatures and citizens of

says: By the arrival of the schr. Santa Pie, Standard, in eleven days from Copano, (Arkansas Bay) we have the inroung Queen may hurl defiance at her enemies. Her the nation, the We are informed that a battle had been fought on the Guadalupe, and forty men killed of the Mexican and two

the Textan troops.

The Santa Pie was sent from here in August last, as a revenue cutter for Arkansas bay, and was pursued by a boat from the patriots at the Mission, but made her escape.

New Bank of Charleston S. C .- At a meeting of the Directors of the above institution, General James Hamilton was unaniomously elected President, James L. Petigru, Esq. Solicitor, and Wm. E. Hayne, Esq. Notary; the election of Cashier, Tellers, Book-keepers and other officers,

Prices of Country Produce.

Saturday Nov., 21, 1835.				
00 lb	Corn Yellow 1 06 @ 1 10			
ort @ 6 -	Do White 1 06 @ 1 10			
7 50 @ 7 75	DoSothern 94 @ 1 02			
cwt.	Oats 45 @ - 60			
me 6 — @ 7 50	Beans, ₱ 7 bush 9 — @ 12 —			
rior 4 50 @ 6 -	Hemp, Am P ton 130 - @ 140 -			
1 (18 @ 20	Hops, first sort ib - 15 @ - 16 PROVISIONS—			
510 - @ 32 -	PROVISIONS-			
2 - @ 4 -	Beaf Mess bbl 8 50 @ 9 50			
1 - @ 2 50	Do. Prime 5 50 @ 6 -			
. 1 cwt 6 75 @ 7 12	Do. Cargo 4 50 @			

Trout.

On Monday evening, by Rev. Mr. Bernard, Mr. William S. George, of London, to Miss Eliza Jane Clashy, of Baltimore.

On Monday evening, by Rev Henry Chase, Mr. John L. Peabody to Miss Hannah Ayres.

On Tuesday evening, by Rev. Mr. Eastburn, Hon. CHURCHILL C. CAMBELLENG to Miss Phene Grover.

Agreement.

Oct. 11.

New-York. Also, Gold, Silver, and Copper Bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest cash prices.

Agreements of New-York. Also, Gold, Silver, and Copper Bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest cash prices.

It GEORGE S. WAITE. ss Catharine Ferguson.
In Thursday, in St. John's Chapel, hy Rev. Dr. Ducachet, Mr. Thomas
Clarke to Miss Mary, daughter of James Bleecker.
In Thursday, by Rev. S. H. Cone, Isaac Newton, Esq. to Miss Hannah H.

Died, On Saturday, Mr. Hammond Wallis, Printer and Stereotype Founder, aged years, and years, and the Bloomer, aged 42 years.
In Sunday, Mrs. Rhoda Bloomer, aged 47 years.
In Sunday, Mrs. Elizabeth Cannon, aged 77 years.
In Sunday morning, Margaret, wife of John Bell, aged 27 years.
In Tuesday, Mrs. Abby B. Reid, aged 44 years.
In Tuesday morning, Mr. Philip Cook, aged 29 years.
In Tuesday, Samuel Gorham, aged 59 years.
In Thutsday, Mr. Joseph Johnson, aged 33 years.

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 Hotels, 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. may be assured that nothing will be unabled to serve them with promptness and satisfaction.

LOVEJOY & LIBBEY.

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.—The subscriber would inform his vaton of the Teeth, at No. 3 Park-Place.

GEORGE E. HAWES, Dentist.

ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, No. 39 Bowery, is now open for visiter Hours of Exhibition from 10 to 12 in the forenoon, farm 2 to 5 in the at ternoon, and from 6 to 9 in the evening. Mr. Vanamburgh will enter the Cages at 4 P. M. and at 3 1-2 in the evening. The Animals will be fed a 41-2 P. M. and at 9 in the evening. Admittance 25 cents—children under 1 years of age half price. Nov. 21.

AND OTHER WORKS, for sale by Henderson Greene, Bookseller and Stationer, 435 Broadway, corner of Howard-street:

The Drawing-Room Scrap-Book for 1836.
Christian Keepsake, Heath's Picturesque Annual,
The Token & Atlantic Souvenir, Magnolia,
Forget-Me-Not, Friendship's Offering,
Poetical Annual, Young Ladies' Book,
Juvenile Forget-Me-Not, Youth's Sketch-Book,
Album Wreath, (a splendid work.)
The Poetical works of Mrs. Felicia Hemans,
Rogers' Poens and Italy,
Tombleson's Rhine and Thames,
Portrait Illustrations 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 Edmund Spenser. London.
Pompeijan: the Topographical Eddirees and Ornaments of Pompei, the result of excavations since 1819. By Sir Wm. Gell.
The Filgrims of the Rhine, Illustrated. London.
Sparks' Am. Biography, Vol. 4. A. Wayne, Sir Henry Vane,
Kingsley's Social Choir.
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 hopes, by his best exertions to please, to merit

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

S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New-York, Stock and Exchange Broker, continues to purchase all kinds of Broken Bank Bills, particu-larly those of the 'Mechanics' Bank,' Paterson, and 'Bank of New-Bruns-

sight.—Interest allowed on all amounts in hand, over ten days.

The "Reporter and Counterfeit Detetor" is published every Monday, at \$200 per amount, but is sent gratite, to all who have transactions with the subscriber.

S. J. S. respectfully solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage hitherto grated to herit, and which he is determined to merit by persevering in the public generally, as they continue the above business a few doors below the old stabilishment, 86 Nassau-st. E. & J. are thankful for their past success; and success; and success and

Sir R. Plaskett is to go out as Governor of St. Helena, in the Wanderer, 18, which, on returning, will stop at Rio to bring Henry S. Fox, Esq. the new English Ambassador, to the United States.

The Bank of England refuses to discount any paper because the course is an experiment of the control of the cont

Hours of exhibition from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. and from 2 to 5 and half past 6 to 10 P. M. Admittance 25 cents—Children half price. Nov. 14. 86:3w

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 or 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.

LEWIS, HAIR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, corner of Cordand-street, (over Hart's Bazaar,) entrance in Courtland-street. January 17, 1835.

DENTISTS are informed that they can procure a soft and pliable Gold Foil, warranted a very superior article, by applying at the Gold and Sil-

Poil, warranted a very superior article, by applying at the Gold and Silver Leaf Manufactory, No. 67 Water-st.

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

oc 18 31 D O. HARE, Seal Engraver and Die Sinker, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington City, D. C.

JOSEPH G. BROWER, DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 52 1-2 Bowery, S doors above the Theatre, New-York. EAGLE TAVERN, EAST POULTNEY, Rutland county, Vermont, by 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 GEORGE S. WAITE.

CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING.—WILLIAM H. WEBSTER, which time it has been us the United States, and he SURGEON 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.

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

CHAVING SOAP—Gor

WILLIAM E. STOUGHTENBURGH'S Lamp Manufactory, and Oil
Store, No. 156 Fulton-street, second door from Broadway, New York.

WILLIAM W. HOOPER, ENGRAVER ON WOO.
York, at Mahlon Day's Bookstore. All orders pu Partieb, William W. Hooper, Engraver on Wood, 374 Pearl-st. New York, at Mahlon Day's Bookstore. All orders punctually attended to. NAS Winchester, of the firm of H. Greeley & Co. Publishers of the few-Yorker," to Miss Susan B. Stoney, all of Brooklyn.
On Friday evening, 13th inst, by Rev. Mr. Stark, Mr. Thomas Robertson to the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to Cutting. Griday evening, 16th inst, by Rev. Mr. Stark, Mr. Thomas Robertson to largaret Stevens, saturday morning, by Rev. Wm. Ware, Mr. Thomas Blanchard to Miss virginia Pierce, of Boston.

WANTED, one or two active and energetic Agents, to assist in extending the circulation of the New-Yorker. Those who wish to engage permanently, and who can give references for fidelity and honesty, will receive every encouragement.

Oct. 11.

at the lowest cash prices. Itf GEORGE S. WAITE.

GEORGE S. WAITE.

CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily here. Mr. Anthon, Mr. Gideon Mead, to Miss her Lowest and the lowest cash prices. Itf CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily henceday, Mr. Barnet L. Solomon, of the firm of Solomon & Hart, to altered the lateral of the lateral cash which is the lateral cash prices. Itf CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily heating a large assortment in the above line, by an improved method, suitable for the Southern and Western markets.

St. THOMAS F. PEERS, 141 William-street.

J. WALKER, No. 1 Burling-Slip, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots of the first quality made to order on the shortest notice.

20th Mr. George Briggs, to Miss Elsey S. daughter of the lateral cash which is the southern and Western markets.

St. THOMAS F. PEERS, 141 William-street.

J. WALKER, No. 1 Burling-Slip, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots of the first quality made to order on the shortest notice.

LEWIS KATEN, Sign and Ornamental Painter, 77 1-2 Canal and 61 N. B. House Painting, Imitations of Wood, &c. &c. &c. executed in the best manner. March 21.

AMUEL 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 Bellfriends and the wildly that the continue of the profession of the p

Hangers, No. 4 Green-street, near Liberty-street, respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are manufacturing and have on hand improved patent Mangles, which they will sell very cheap. They also manufacture Drops, Presses and Dies. House work, kitchen ranges, grates, and bell-hanging done with despatch and at low prices. ROBERT HOEY, PLANE MANUFACTURER in all its branches, No 70 Fulton-street, where may be had joiners' planes of all kinds, on the most reasonable terms.

\*\*\*\* Orders from country merchants and others promptly executed. Old planes repaired, and planes made to draft at the shortest notice. Jan. 17. 44tt

WILLIAM LOCKWOOD, CARVER & GILDER, No. 103 Elm-st. New-Work, manufactures and furnishes to order, Plain and Ornamental Lock-ing-Glass Frames, Needle-Work and Prints framed and glazed, Curtain Orna-ments and Brackets carved and gilt, Looking-Glasses made to order, old Frames re-gilt, Maps and Pictures cleaned and varnished. SPANISH SEGAR MANUFACTORY, No. 196 Canal-st. New-York,

SPANISH SEGAR MANUFACTORY, No. 196 Canal-st. New-York, The subscriber has on hand a large stock of Spanish and half Spanish Segars, with which he will accommodate his friends and customers on moderate terms. He has also on hand a stock of Spotted Cuba Segars, very superior in flavor and quality.

JOHN ALEX. SANGSTER, Manufacturer of Brooms, Wood and Willow-Ware, Fancy Baskets, Mats, Wool Baskets, &c. No. 298 Spring-street, New-York. Also, Carpenter, and Johbing, done on short notice. Clothes JOHN ALEX, SANGSTER, Manufacturer of Brooms, Wood and Willow-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.

CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING .- WILLIAM RILEY, 393 CINDER SEIVES, Wholesale and Retail.—R. HERRING, 347 Breomest, three doors from the Bowery, Wire-Worker, Fancy Bird-Cage Maker, Mason's Seives of all descriptions made to order. Oldwork repaired. 32

Oct. 5, 1835.

American Monthly Magazine.

DR. 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 Spring-street. Price two shillings,

WRIGHT'S Superfine Satin Beaver Hats, are in the greatest vogue, and hasing an article for §3 50 possessing the essential qualifies of a first rate hat.

June 17. 55tf WRIGHT, Broadway, cor. Canal-st. J BROMBAHER, Manufacturer of SHEARS, EDGE-TOOLS & CUTLERY on general, No. 15 Henry, (near Catharine-street,) New-York.

notice.

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.

1845

Sold by J. M. Secor, 417 Broadway, corner of Variety and Franching, 114 Cana.

FIXED PRICE....WAIL-STREET, NO. 7.

J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New-York, Stock and Exchange Broker, continues to purchase all kinds of Broken and Bills, particularly the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactured according to this improved plan of the sale and the Store No. 7 Wall-street.

D. Bernet. Hats covered with Silk, incorrectly denominated Satin Beaver, Wholesale and Retail. Hats manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufacture, No. 12 Johnst.

D. Bernet. Bernet. Bernet. Beautiful the signature of John Holbein on the blade are conterfeit. This notice has become necessary, as here is still, contrary to Johnst. This notice has become necessary, as here is still, contrary to Johnst. This notice has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caution.—It has been deemed expedient, as fur as pessible, to place Missing Caut

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE FOUNDRY,

Sept. 3, 1835.

I am, dear Sir, Your obedient servant

Sept. 3, 1835.

Dr. Stillman's Magnetic Odoutica is prepared & sold by P. Burnet & Co.51

Greenwich Street two doors from Spring and at no other place in this city.

Price one dollar.

A T No. 90 Fulton-street.—B. DELAPIERRE has received by the late arr vals from France a large assortment of the above articles, and is prepare to furnish military corps with goods of the following descriptions: Epaulette Wings, Afguillettes, Sashes, Sword-Knots, Tassels, Laces, &c. New corps, o

BUTLER & MORSE, Engravers on Wood, No. 1 Ann-st. opposite the

THE subscriber, who is a practical printer, has for upwards of seven
years been engaged in the manufacture of PRINTING INK, di
high them have made in the mass extensive printing establishmen

330 Broadway.

CORNER OF BOWERY AND DIVISION-STREET.—A great variety of Brass and Wood Clocks, of the very best materials and superior workmanshin and the most amproved outterns, now on hand and for sale of

Or no sale.

BEENJAPHIN H.E ECCY,
COLLECTOR OF ACCOUNTS & RENTS, & RENTING OF HOUSES, &c. No. 307 Washington, corner of Dunae-street, New-, ork.
Merchauts in the country may depend with full confidence on their busin.ss being attended to with promptness.

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D. E. STORER, M. D. WILLIAM MOORE,
A. M. TOPPING, H. HOPPOCK, & CO.
HOPPOCK & AFGAR,
HENRY B. GREENWOOD, WILLIAM SMITH.

TO

partments for the accommodation of private company.

New-Orleans, July 18, 1835.

P. LEBLEUX.

DR. A. ATKINSON,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his office and Vegetable Medicine Store from 473 Pearl-street to 152 Allen, above Rivington-street, where he hopes by struct attention to the duties of his profession to merit the continued naturally of the afflicted.

Mason's Seives of all descriptions made to order. Old work repaired. 82

PENSER'S FAERY QUEENE—Just received from London, and for Sale by HENDER'SON GREENE, at his School Book Bepository, 435 Broadway, corner of Howard-st. Oct. 17, 1835. 82

RAMILY MAGAZINE, Part V. Vol. III is this day published, containing for delivery. Parts VI, and I and H will all be ready early in November. New edition of Vols. I and II will be ready in a few days. Oct. 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No. 13 Chamber Street.

Lorn, 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 haling the appearance of a new native author, when his claims are so decided as those of this Western writer.

Oct. 6, 1835.

A TEKINSON,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his office and Vegetable Medicine, broke from 473 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.

S3ti

THE original Vegetable Hygeian Universal Medicine, prepared by M. Miskin, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal Miskin, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeon, Licentiate of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal College of Surgeon to the Royal Coll

From Miss Landon's forthcoming "Book I know not if the sunshine waste

I know not if the sunshine waste—
The world is dark since thou art gone!
The hours are, oh! so leaden-paced!
The birds sing, and the stars float on,
But sing not well, and look not fair—
A weight is in the summer air.
And sadness in the sight of flowers,
And if I go where others smile,
Their love but makes me think of ours,
And Heaven gets my heart the while.
Like one upon a desert isle,
I languish of the weary hours;
I never thought a life could be
So flung upon one hope, as mine, dear love, on thee!

I sit and watch the summer sky,
There comes a cloud through heaven alone,

There comes a cloud through neaven alor.
A thousand stars are shining nigh—
It feels no light, but darkles on!
Yet now it nears the lovelier moon,
And, flushing through its fringe of snew,
There steals a rosier dye, and soon
Its bosom is one fiery glow!
The queen of night within it lies!
Yet mark! how lovers meet to part! The cloud already onward flies,
And shadows sink into his heart,
Ard, (dost thou see them where thou art?)
Fade fast, fade all those glorious dyes!

Its light, like mine, is seen no more, And, like my own, its heart seems darker than before! Where press this hour those fairy feet? ere look this hour those eyes of blue? What music in thine ear is sweet!

What word is on thy lip? What tone—
What look—replying to thy own?
Thy steps along the Danube stray—
Alas it seeks an orient sea!
Thou wouldst not seem so far away
Flow?d but its waters back to me!

Flow'd but its waters back to me I bless the slowly-coming moon

Because its eye look'd late in thine;
I envy the west wind of June
Whose wings will bear it up the Rhine;
The flower I press upon my brow
Were sweeter if its like perfumed thy chamber now!

## ELECTRONIC PROPERTY. From the Knickerbocker for November. OLLAPODIANA. NUMBER SEVEN

ONE thing is certain. There is an influence in Autumn which induces a most oblivious negligence of the time being,—which transfers us from this 'ignorant present,' into the very bowels of fairy land. I can scantly take heart-a-grace enough to deglute my daily provisions, make a morning call, or do any other thing most easy to be done. I could just sit down, and dream of the past from morn till dewy eve. Fancies, thicker than the multitudinous leaves in Vallambrosa, beleague my soul, and I am led captive at their will. It is a season, -Autumn is, -wherein to play

Pursuant to this predisposition, I was recently enacting Spectator at a City Election. It is a glorious sight to see the People come up in their majesty and exercise their suffra-How animated are the streets at night, on such occasions? Hundreds of paper lanthorns gleaming around the polls; transparencies shining from the head-quarters of wards and parties, and glorious banners waving their stars and stripes in the gusty sky, over the humming multitude. I always feel proud of my country at such times. Surely there never was a better system of government adopted by man, than ours. Liable to abuse, perhaps, but show me a nation on earth so essentially free as the American. In truth, we are become 'rather too free;' we make bold to infract the laws somewhat too often. But where is the people that do not do it more?

are often burlesque and bombastic to the iterated due importance is attached to small matters,—little characters are stupendously magnified, and little events elevated into marvels. I have before me, for example, a late number of the 'Logtown Universal Advertiser and Entire-Swine Despatch.' It presents the details of an unimportant in Despatch.' It presents the details of an unimportant in object. It was hardly worth the perfume that I unctuated my whiskers withal. 'There were several sweet, virtuals voung ladies there;—modest,—exemplary,—lovely. It must be confessed, though, that elections in the country

"We hasten to lay before our numerous readers, and the country at large, the thrilling events by which yesterday was signalized in the annals of Logtown. The day opened big with the fate of principles and men. As the morn advanced, the throngs of golden clouds which shone in the East seemed to cast a smile of welcome, gorgeous and indescribable, o'er a long line of pedestrian voters, some in one-horse wagons, and all of them residing near our village, wending to the contest. Heaven looked on with interest and expectancy. Proud was the issue,—and the result also, as the sequel will show. At last the auspicious time arrived. The contest was begun,—the onslaught was made. The conclusion was that the immense carle of victory sits on our banners, a-flopping her wide.

They say she is improving, every year, and egad, I think

off. One loathsome ragamufilin, with a face black with anger and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of our worthy magistrate and fellow-townsman, Plutarch, Shaw, while in the agreeable and inoffensive act of taking a pint of beer,—'thinking no danger, for he knew no guilt.' Blood flowed in torrents, but the estimable Shaw disdained to retaliate upon his opponent,—who repaid his forbearance with a remark unparalleled for its ingratitude: namely, that "Shaw was too drunk to lift his fist!" We forbear comment on such atrocious conduct. It is sufficient to record the fact,—thereby holding up the offender to the scorn of the world. Contempt, indeed, is a powerful weapon. We had occasion, ourself, to use it yesterday. A miscreant, totally unbeknown to us at the door of a tavern,—where we had made ourself the incipient of a few oysters,—and with his arms akinebo, inquired: "Are you the man as edits the Advertiser and Entire-Swine Despatch?" We answered in the negative, "yes, that we Despatch?" We answered in the negative, "yes, that we were." "Well," said the villain, with a look of unutterable impudence, "I am glad I have got a sight of you. I have been a-wanting for some time to see the man as I consider the greatest raseal and the barefacetest liar in the district!"

"Our reply was calm and dignified. We answered, by "Our reply was ealm and dignified. We answered, by way of response, that we were glad he was gratified; and expressed a hope that having seen what he wished, he would pass on. Our reply created much pleasant laughter at the time; though a few heated partizans of the opposite party attempted to hoot and his us. Their malignant seuls could not brook our magnanimity, and consequent safety of person. Poor, vile, contemptible assassins,—from the bottom of our length away we do despise them!

Out upon them! They ought to be hanged, and then be pulled by the nose. The damsel of whom the young business, and never let me catch you passing counterfeit money again." The Jury stared in wonder—and we left the Court-House laughing, yet sorrowfully. Bos ton Galaxy.

A Surrender at Discretion.—At the storming of the height of Bera, on the 8th of October, 1813, Sir John Colleger they we do despise them! heart how we do despise them!

believe that the wretch who was led to address us by the tavern, was urged on by the upstarteditor of the 'Logtown General Observer and Deluge of Reform.' We do not doubt it. He is a paltry, low, we had almost said nasty, individual, and would feel honored by our scorn. Nothing but an insuperable objection to low epithets, could prevent us from speaking of this felon and caitiff as he deserves. But we forbear. Argument, not personality, is our battle-axe. We leave the conductor of the Deluge to wallow in the rottenness of that moral leprosy which has covered him all over as with a garment. He is an utmost wretch,-lacking not urbanity merely, ment. He is an utmost wretch,—lacking not urbanity merely, but politeness likewise. With these sentiments we leave him to the vulture-fangs of his own filthy conscience. We have treated him tenderly in this instance,—but let him beware!—One more provocation, and we will gibbet him before a disgusted world, in terms which shall be remembered. Verbal Sap, as Homer says,—'a word is a sufficiency,'—and we have done."

It was glorious sport for me, in the 'post prandial hours' of my school days, when election time came. The student loves the season, for he *feels* the very spirit of liberty which the elections perpetuate and display. It is pleasant to see partizans, after election is over, mingling again together in unity and friendship. Half the speeches in political meetings are spoken for effect, and words are used to express ten times more than they mean. 'Now, here is a point, said a young friend of mine, as he showed me some loose notes of a ward-meeting address,—'here's a place where I mean to get up a small lot of indignation; here I will make a touching appeal to patriotism, our forefather's rights in jeopardy, and so forth. There are several fine fellows on the opposition ticket; I have to dine with a couple of them to-morrow; but I shall call them to-night, politically, all the variets, traitors, and rascals, that I can lay my tongue to: and so they will me. But we all know what it amounts to,—just nothing, as far as our social positions are concerned. Do what we will, in our self-government, we must be a happy people: but I like the excitement.'

How much, by the way, there is in that one word, excitement! Of how many mad pranks and boyish adventures is it the source and soul! I once belonged to a frayouth as ever thumbed Horace, or meditated deviltries over the eloquent page of Cicero. Beshrew him for a mad wag! The list of the S. D. Society included all the large it is cheering to believe that a better destiny awaits it. clever fellows in the Seminary where it was formed; and the constitution required that every member should consent to obey the commands of the President,-(in common than the swiftest cannon-ball, through the dim realms of with the whole corps,)-whatever they might be! Wilford space, since our Saviour slept in the manger at Bethle was President: and truly he was a hard one. Sometimes he would issue orders by his Secretary to the Club, to resort to some rendezvous several miles from town, at three o'clock in the morning. No one disobeyed. How many future, and foretold the advent of this blazing world? ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18—, on reading the following Dog-Latin notice in the village newspa-

"SYMPOSIUM BUMPO-DRACONIS,"
"Congregere in Pons Cayuguum, Februarius Sexdecim nox media, pro jocus et exercitatio, et animi relaxatio.
"LF Object.—Elevation of the Ancient Henry.
jeb. 15, 1t\* Hy. Wilford, Præses.
"N. B. Preliminary Rendezvous. H. No. 3. R. No. 4."

This notice, -- well understood by the initiated, -- created great sensation in the Club. We huddled together, after evening prayer in the chapel, at Wilford's room in the third Hall, Number four.

'Gentlemen,'--said Harry,--' you are required to-night

to do a signal and singular duty. The Club must be at Cayuga Bridge at twelve, precisely. Every member is required to transport thither, in his hat, six crackers and one dried herring. The pocket of every brother must contain the pecuniary sum of one dollar. The design of the convocation is expressed in the notice.'
'But, Mr. President,' said a young member, 'We don't

know what it means. What does it say we must do?-What are we to elevate?

'Sit down, Sir!' said Wilford, imperatively: 'your education, as a brother of the Snap-Dragons, has been neglected. The sentence to which you refer, is symbolically. or rather synonymically, expresed and put. It means that the object of our meeting is,—to raise the old Harry! We are going to have a scrape.'

are going to have a scrape.'

The explanation was voted satisfactory, and at the hour of nine we sat off,—nine students,—all in a body. Oh, what a bitter cold night it was! Not one of the party reached the appointed place without frozen cars and toes But there was no flinching; every man stood his ground and at the witching hour of midnight, --fortified with punch, crackers, and the individual herring, --we all stood on the middle of the bridge. Boreas!—how the air swep down the lake, over the thick-ribbed ice! Here Wilford addressed us, in beautiful language, of which he was a perfeet master .-- thanked us for our crucifiixon of selfishi for the ends of the Club,-expatiated upon the benefits o resolution and perseverance,—and after a quotation o Ossian's Address to the Moon, ended with the following

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky! Thou canst not bite so nigh, As benefits forgot;
Although the skies thou warp,
Thou art not half so sharp,

Poor Harry! His mad-cap career, as a mad-cap, was short. He is now a devoted missionary of the church, at a far Western station: and I recently heard an old lady who knows him there, say that 'A piouser creeter, nor a de-

vouter, never was seen, no-where

TALKING of old women, makes me think of young ones I see by an article in one of the late English magazines, that the palm of superior beauty is frankly awarded to the ladies of the United States. This is just. Who can walk through the streets of any of our principal cities,—New-York or Philadelphia for instance,—never forgetting Baltimore,—without being struck and smitten with the rare loveliness of the damsels therein? It is like walking through a slendid gallery of animated pictures- How ma ny fairy forms, and 'wreathed smiles,' and dove-like eyes I care not if the observer of these be an elder brother of Methusalem,-he must be moved,-he must admire: for

'Who can curiously behold
The smoothness and the sheen of Beauty's cheek,
Nor feel the heart can never all grow old?'

But there is a pestilent pack of fellows in New-York, a butterfly resting on a skull. who are potent wine-bibbers and fortune hunters, that spend their days and nights in scoundrelizing, to use a term of their own. A member of this clan will pay his devoirs to a lady, giving her every reason to believe that he is serious in his intentions, and overflowing with affection, when he is only worming from her a few secrets respect ing her goods and chattels, present and prospective.—
These variets have a cabalistic language of their own, of which I will endeavor to give the reader an idea. I over-

ated my winskers within. I there were several sweet, virtuous young ladies there;—modest,—exemplary,—lovely. But they were some engaged, and the rest were 'minus the brads,'—paupers, all.'

But Miss Van Blank was there, was nt she? If so, I

was the issue,—and the result also, as the sequel will show. At last the auspicious time arrived. The contest was begun,—the onslaught was made. The conclusion was that the immense eagle of victory sits on our banners, a-flopping her wide spread opinions, to the confusion and dismay of the vile horde of foul and corrupt miscreants,—traitors to their country, and of Gold foresteen whether the stream of the confusion and dismay of the vile horde of foul and corrupt miscreants,—traitors to their country, and of Gold foresteen whether the stream of the confusion and dismay of the vile horde of face and frame, to beautify the Witch of Endor. Look at face and frame, to beautify the Witch of Endor.

Thus they went on,-but I must explain their lingo.

When these variets wish to inquire among themselves respecting a lady's fortune, they interrogate under the synonym of an inquiry as to her moral character. If affluent, it is "excellent;" if middling, she "has a fair reputation;" if without any funds, they call her 'perfectly abandoned, with no character at all." So they go,—playing evermore the same mercenary and scoundrel game. Out upon them! They ought to be hanged, and then be

write a good love-letter. Most persons are ill at these "P. S. Since writing the above, we have found reason to amorous scriptures. I encountered one the other day. in an ancient tome, (the Extravagaunt Shepherd,) that

in an ancient tone, (the Extravagantt Shephera,) that pleased me mightily. Here it runs:
 "My Dearest Deer;
 "Sithence that love, which is the lightest bird in the world, hath nestled in my bosom, it hath proved so full of egg, that I have been forced to suffer him to lay there. But sithence he hath laid it, he hath sate upon it a long tyme, and at length hath hatched this little pullet which I now send you. The hath hatched this little pullet which I now send yor. The breeding of it will cost you little; all the food it will require will be caresses and kisses. And withal, it is so well taught that it speaks better than a paraqueto, and so will tell you my sufferings for you. It hath its charge to inquire of you whether or no you are yet displeased with me, and to let me know your mind, not by a pullet so big as this, but by the least chicken you please, if I may have your favor; with this promise, that if you have laid aside your rigor, I shall send you no more pullets, but present you with full-grown birds, full of valor and affection.

"Flowers" saith Shakspeare, "are love's charactery;" and I dara he sworm he never thought that passion, or the

and I dare be sworn he never thought that passion, or the ecord which confessed it could be symbolized by so fa-miliar a fowl as a pullet. However, Miss Landon declares that "Love is full of phantasies" and the billet doux of the Extravagant Shepherd prove it. If the nestling-fowl was kind, it is probable that Lysis very soon engendered barn-door birds enough to stock an aviary. Doubtless the pastoral youth could have said, with Godfrey of Bulloigne:

Ah, cruel Love, that slay'th us equally.
Where worm-wood thou or honey do dispence:
And equal deadly at all seasons be
Mischieves and medicines that proceed of thee."

I have been looking for several evenings with great earnestness at the comet. Whether I have seen farther nto it than my contemporaries, I cannot tell. I have observed enough, however, to convince me, that this Stranger in our sky is a very "eccentric character." It wanders about, ad libitum,—shedding the light of its countenance wherever it listeth,—free and independent, -the Democrat of the air. "Success to its wand'rings

where'er it may go!" Many sensible things have been said of comets. Old Diedrich Knickerbocker,-heaven rest his soul!-expressternity of students y clept 'The Snap-Dragon Club.' It was founded by one Harry Wilford,—a harum-scarum his modest pen blushed while he did so,—that the comet

Levity aside,—is it not a grand and vast conception, that this wan and misty orb has been travelling swifter times has he selected some cloudy, stormy autumn night, and issued his mandate for a convention of the Club, without unbrellas, in some open field, a league off, to hear one of the members, chosen by himself, sing a song! It was a will again stream its "horrid hair" across our sky. When of the members, chosen by himself, sing a song! It was a curious, eccentric band as ever leagued together; and I cannot remember one instance of infracted order. We were situated somewhere near the centre of West New-York, distant about eight miles from the celebrated Cayuga Lake and Bridge; and not one romantic dell, or ridge, or stream, for ten miles round, remained unvisited by the Club. The President generally permitted us to rest in the winter season; for in that quarter the breath of old Hyem is like a blast from the glaciers. What was our astonishment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, then on a cold morning in February, 18— on read-ment, the lover who has now looked at it with his mistress shall the lover who has now looked at it with his mistream its "horrid hair" across our sky. When the lover who has now looked at it with his mistream its "horrid hair" across our sky. When the lover who has now looked at it with his mistream its "horrid hair" across our sky. When the lover who has now looked at it with his mistream its "horrid hair" across our sky. When the lover who has now looked at it with his children; with

globe shall wander with its train.—flashing and glowing through the fields of immensity. Thought itself,—imagina tion in her boldest flight, sinks with wearied wing, unable to grasp the stupendous, boundless theme! Truly said the ancient minstrel: "When I survey the heavens, the work of thy fingers-the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained—then I say, what is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?"

What a pity it is, that we have no great telescopes in our country, to survey the skies withal. There was, during the last winter and spring, a locomotive astronomer, oubtless of Yankee extraction,—who paraded of even-ngs about the streets of Philadelphia, with a large glass stationed on a frame. He sold small parcels of astronomy, at sixpence a-piece. I bought three shillings' worth of him in the course of the season. He was door-keeper to the heavenly bodies; and had all the realm of sky,— Airshire—as his own. I got the worth of my outlay every time. I saw Jupiter, Saturn, the Rings, and the revolving satellites, all for a fip'ennybit. I shall never cease to thank this surveyor of celestial lots, for the glimpses of heaven that he gave me. I formed, while looking through his immense lenses, some idea of the swiftness,the tremendous energy,—with which this earth revolves on her axis. The old alma mater has in truth a restless time of it. Notwithstanding the immense distance of the stars observed, the glass, resting on the solid earth, would glide by them in a moment. The eternal dance of planets went on,—each sphere rolling in its own atmosphere,—with worlds on countless worlds beyond,—sur-

ounded with infinity,—and making melody to God! I care not how I come by such thoughts as these, t it is very queer to see a person peddling sublimity by the glimpse,—and snacks of astronomy at so much the squint, or, as it were, by the quintal. No body but a member of the Universal Yankee Nation would have conceived this stellar enterprise. "Dinumeras stellas, si ptes,' was said of old: and I will wager my opera-glass, that some ingenious American will take, ere long, an ethereal census. Mr. Clayton, with his thirty-passenger balloon, is destined to put out the first celestial feeler in the business. By St. Paul!—we can do any thing, in this country. I believe, with a lamented friend, if Mount Etna were sold to an American Stock Company, that money could be evoked from the transaction: 6 Enceladus would be made to roar by contract, and the natural fire-works be exhibited for a

How pleasant is a lovely thing, a little out of season! Just now a humming-bird came fluttering about a few dahlias that are blushing in my window, through the yellow sunshine of this warm October day. He lingered for a moment, "like atom of the rainbow, glittering round." and then balanced his beautiful pinions for flight. His tiny form is just fading, in the direction where the many-colored foliage of Washington Square is twinkling to the

Thou fairy bird, whose golden wing Mounts on the west wind's stealing sigh:
For thee, the flowers profusely fling
Their last aroma through the sky.

Go on, rejoicing,-but take heed that thy flight be not in he winter. Ours is a changeful climate, Master Cobweb This incident has revived in my mind three perfect stanzas, from a pen once wielded by a hand now mouldering in the grave. Nothing can be sweeter or purer. They breathe the very philosophy of Faith, and soul of Song. The strain was suggested to the author on seeing

Creature of air and light!
Emblem of that which may not fade or die;
Wilt thou not speed thy flight,
To chase the south wind through the glowing sky?
What lures thee thus to stay
With Silence and Decay,
Fixed on the wreck of cold Mortality?

The thoughts once chambered there. The thoughts once chambered there,
Have gathered up their treasures, and are gone!
Will the dust tell us where
They that have burst their prison-house have flown?
Rise, nursling of the day,
If thou wouldst trace their way,—
Earth hath no voice to make the secret known.

Who seeks the vanished bird,
By the forsaken nest and broken shell?
Far thence he sings unheard,
Yet free and joyous, 'mid the woods to dwell!
Thou of the sunshine born, Take the bright wings of morn!

Thy hopes call heavenward from you gloomy cell. 'No more at present," dear reader, from your faithfu

An Incident .- Our perusal of the Trial Scene in "Norman Leslie," the new novel, calls to mind a fact which we witnessed some few years ago in New-Hampshire. It exemplifies the little trust which, in many cases can be reposed in the discrimination of a jury. can be reposed in the discrimination of a jury. The incident to which we refer, took place in the Court-House in Exeter, N. H. on Saturday afternoon. The two great guns of the New-Hampshire bar, Messrs. J.—Mand I.—B.—had been battering all the week, and the most important cases had been disposed of. The Judge was half asleep, the Jury in scarcely a better condition, and causes were decided before those interested hardly have which was to them. spread opimons, to the confusion and dismay of the vile horde of foul and corrupt miscreants,—traitors to their country, and God-forsaken wretches,—who attempted to stop the flight of the head-agoing bird. Their hopes are prostrated! There is every certainty that our townsman, John Jones Smith jr. Esq. will go to the Legislature; and we can, with swelling bosoms, fearlessly assure the nation at large, and the friends of liberty every where, that Logtown is regenerated, and disenthralled—erect, and sound to the core! Henceforth let her be set down as one of the most Epartan communities on the face of the earth. Liberty or Death!" was her war-cry: it prevailed, and she has conquered!

"Of course, where such immense interests of a faction were at stake, bad passions will have play. We regret to say that several fights occurred, while the two parties were counting off. One loathsome ragamuffiin, with a face black with anger and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and dirt, attempted but too successfully to pull the nose of and frame, to beautify the Witch of Endor. Look at face and frame, to beautify the Witch of Endor. Look at the hand of Providence.—She has so that the saw wont to have, and I know vho sold it to her! I saw that asame smile last year, in a glass case, at the exhibition of the American a trumpet.'
"Hush, Bob,—you are getting blasphemous. This won't do. Who else was there?"
"Why Miss—, the younger. You know she was thought quite rich, and the fellows scoundrelized about her very extensively, until they found their error, when they retired in shoals. I asked one of them last night whether here was direct and conclusive—and as witness after witness left the stand, the old prisoner's face grew paler, and he trembled at the certainty of his fate. By and by, Mr. B. opened his eyes, cast a glance at the gray hairs of the culprit, yawned gently, and turning to the Attorney denoted here were and took man." He asked one of them last night whether here were and took man." He asked the control of the prisoner's face grew paler, and he trembled at the certainty of his fate. By and by, Mr. B. opened his eyes, cast a glance at the gray hairs of the culprit, yawned gently, and turning to the Attorney denoted here. what had become of her property? "Ah!" said he, "m gierral, said audibly—"1"Il defend this man." He asked no questions of the witnesses, and took no notes—but fine boy, we were misinformed. She has no property to when the evidence was through, he rose and delivered one no questions of the witnesses, and took no notes-but of the most beautiful arguments we ever heard. timony, which appeared clear as noonday, he pulled all to pieces—he made discord of harmony—nonsense of sense discrepancy of the most exact agreement-and when he touched upon the old man's unjust sufferings, he even drew tears. Without leaving their seats the Jury declared the prisoner "Not Guilty!" The weeping man with clasped hands leaned forward, seeming to invoke a blessing on the head of his defender. "Let him out, Constasaid Mr. B. "and now, you old rascal, go about your

> bourne, who commanded our second brigade, addressed his men before leading them up to the enemy's redoubt with "Now my lads, we'll just charge up to the edge of the ditch, and if we can't get in, we'll stand there and fire in their faces." They charged accordingly, the enemy fled from the works, and in following them up the mountain, Sir John, in rounding a hill, accompanied only by headed a retiring body of about 300 of the French, and hispering to his brigade mrjor to get as many men together as he could, he, without hesitation, rode boldly up to the enemy's commander, and demanded his sword. The Frenchman surrendered it with the usual grace of his countrymen, requesting that the other would bear witness that he had conducted himself like a good and valiant sol-Sir John answered the appeal with an approving nod; for it was no time to refuse bearing witness to the valor of 300 men while they were in the act of surrender-

An Orange-Seller's Trick.—The Jew boys of London are famous fellows for a trick. They are always provided with bad sixpences for change. A friend walked up to one who sold oranges—they were very scarce at that time—and laying down a guinea, began to chaffer. The my friend, who took a mortal antipathy to Jew boys miles distant, with an extensive intermediate plain richly about that time, and never repeated the story. Neal. cultivated.

ARECDOTE OF CHARLES LAMB .- Coleridge was one evening running before the wind. He had talked about every thing, from Moses downwards. At last he came to his own doings at Shrewsbury, and was swinging on, nineteen knots to the hour. "At this place, at Shrewsbury, (which is not only remarkable for its celebrated buty, (which is not only inhanced and for having been the point of rendezvous for Falstaff's regiment of foot; but also, if I may presume to speak of it, for the first developement of the imaginative faculty in myself, by which faculty I would be understood to mean, &c. &c.)—at Shrewsbury I was accustomed to preach—I believe, Charles Lamb, you have heard me preach?" pursued he, turning round to his fatigued friend, who rapidly retorted—"I—I—never heard you do any

Hospitality.—The late Dr. Thynne, so well known for his love of good eating, called one day to pay a visit to the eccentric Lord R——. He was shown into the dining-room, where he found his Lordship alone, and enjude of the mountain, and who on these occasions is ever gaged in the discussion of an exquisite little dinner. ter talking for some time, "My Lord," said the Doctor, (excited by the agreeable odor,) "I think it would be no (excited by the agreeable odor,) "I think it would be no great stretch of hospitality were your Lordship to say, 'Doctor, pray do as I am doing."" "Well, Doctor," said his Lordship, "pray do as I am doing—go home and eat your dinner."

Animal Instinct.—Cows are fond of dandelion, and are kept in health by frequent shampooing—rats will go any where where the oil of rhodium is dropped—roeks leave trees the moment they are marked for felling—and a dog that has never been in London before, will find his lis, in three hours, after having been thrown into the

From the Drawing Room Scrap-Book for 1836.
THE INDIAN GIRL. She sat slone beside her hearth—
For many nights alone;
She slept not on the pleasant couch
Where fragrant herbs are strewn. At first she bound her raven hair With feather and with shell;
But then she hoped; at length, like night,
Around her neck it fell.

They saw her wandering 'mid the woods, Lone, with the cheerless dawn; And then they said, "Can this be her We called 'The Startled Fawn?" Her heart was in her large sad eyes, Half sunshine and half shade; And love, as love first springs to life, Of every thing afraid. The red leaf far more heavily

Fell down to autumn earth

han her light feet—which seemed to move

To music and to mirth. With the light feet of early youth, What hopes and joys depart!
Ah! nothing like the heavy step Betravs the heavy heart.

It is a usual history
That Indian girl could tell; Fate sets apart one common doom
For all who love too well. The proud—the shy—the sensitive,—

Life has not many such;
They dearly buy their happiness,
By feeling it too much. A stranger to her forest home, That fair young stranger came;
They raised for him the funeral song—
For him the funeral flame.

Love sprang from pity,—and her arms
Around his arms she threw;
She told her father, "If he dies,
Your daughter dieth too." For her sweet sake they set him free— He lingered at her side; And many a native song yet tells Of that pale stranger's bride.

Two years have passed—how much two years Have taken in their flight!
They've taken from the lip its smile,
And from the eye its light.

Poor child! she was a child in years-So timid and so young; With what a fond and earnest faith To desperate hope she clung! His eyes grew cold-his voice grew strange-

They only grew more dear.
She served him meekly, anxiously,
With love—half faith—half fear. And can a fond and faithful heart

Be worthless in those eyes
For which it beats?—Ah! wo to those
Who such a heart despise. Poor child! what lonely days she passed, With nothing to recall
But bitter taunts, and careless words,
And looks more cold than all.

Alas! for love that sits alone. Forsaken, and yet fond; The grief that sits beside the hearth, Life has no grief beyond. He left her, but she followed him— She thought he could not bear When she had left her home for him,

To look on her despair. Adown the strange and mighty stream She took her lonely way;
The stars at night her pilots were,
As was the sun by day.

Yet mournfully—how mournfully!—
The Indian looked behind,
When the last sound of voice or step
Died on the midnight wind. Yet still adown the gloomy stream

She plied her weary oar:
Her husband—he had left their home,
And it was home no more.

She found him—but she found in vain,—
He spurned her from his side;
He said her brow was all to dark,
For her to be his bride. She grasped his hands,-her own were cold,-And silent turned away, As she had not a tear to shed.

And not a word to say. And pale as death she reached her boat, And guided it along! With broken voice she strove to raise

A melancholy song. None watched the lonely Indian girl,— She pass'd unmark'd of all, Until they saw her slight canoe Approach the mighty Fall! Upright within that slender boat

The air is filled with shriek and shout-They call, but call in vain:
The boat amid the waters dash'd—
'Twas never seen again!

> From the American Monthly Magazine, VESUVIUS.

FROM A MS. 'MEDITERRANEAN SKETCH BOOK.'

I know of no sailing so delightful as that on the lake-like surface of the blue Mediterranean, along the coast of Italy, during the summer months. The breeze comes off from the land loaded with a dewy perfume that fills every sense with gladness—the sails swell to it, and you are wafted along sufficiently fast to enjoy every object that the prossive motion of the ship unfolds.

Above, is the bright beautiful sky, relieved at times by floating clouds that settle toward night-fall on the horizon, forming one of Claude Lorraine's sunsets—unrivalled for its glowing colors and mellow tints. Then, too, that singularly beautiful coast—'that dimple on the face of nature, mirroring its groves of orange and olive—its vine-clad hills—and its numberless beautiful villas and white villages, in the deep blue sea that bathes its sunny shores, creates a scene so gentle, so quiet, and yet so full of feeling, that one feels half disposed to view it as the reflected image of the paradise of pure and happy spirits-such as the mind conceives—the imagination pictures—and fancy weaves in a sweet dream!

It was at the close of a lovely day in June 1834 that and spires burnished by the reflected light of the volcanic

We anchored, late in the evening, close to the city.-

of about twelve miles in depth, and quite the same distance across. The land on the northern side attains coneyes of the young Israelite were like live coals. He sold for a penny a piece, what he had just paid threepence for. The bargain made, the oranges tied up, the purchaser returned the guinea to his pocket, and drawing forth a hand-shores are gemmed with villages and villas, encircled ful of ha'pence, paid for the oranges with them! The Jew boy looked sheepish, and my friend went his way rejoicing. The next day he found a bad guinea in his pocket, and no one ever knew how it got there; not even asteries. Vesuvius is immediately opposite, about five

> With its drives—aquatic excursions—noble ruins, so rich in classic association—the enchanting country that surrounds it—together with its innumerable resources—Naeles must ever be considered the most delightful spot on the habitable globe.

up Vesuvius, we must forget the bright sunny scene I have so feebly sketched, and cross to the opposite shore, where the scene changes to one of the most imposing spectacles that nature presents—nature in its most terrific form exhibiting the image of disorder and destruction, while she secretly prepares that inflammable matter, which, perhaps, will overwhelm and desolate the beautiful country and vilages at the base of the mountain. For several days past, the repeated shocks of the earthquake—the internal rumbling noise—and the unusual quantity of smoke and cinders issuing from the crater, with the peculiar state of the considered the oracle, many of the villagers high up the mountain drove their flocks lower down, and moved their families to a place of comparative security, and yet some distance above the lava that destroyed Herculane With the disasters of that melancholy event continually be fore them, and the possibility of a similar doom visiting them before the morrow's sun, the villagers and peasantry conscious of the existence of danger, as though in reality peace and security reigned there. Thus custom and habit eace and security reigned there. eaden our fears, and we become reckless and heedless of he dangers that surround us.

We left ship about eight o'clock in the evening in one way to his master's residence in any part of the metropolis, in three hours, after having been thrown into the Thames from the centre of any one of the bridges.

John Bull.

of our boats, and landed at a little town at the foot of Vesuvius. Our Cicerone soon brought mules; we mounted, with our basket of provender; and the guides,

with their flaming torches, taking the lead, Salvatori at the head, we dashed off in high spirits. It was a dark star-lit night, which gave a brilliant effect to the volumes of crimson flame that were pouring forth at intervals of one or two minutes, illuminating the bay and surroundone or two minutes, illuminating one or two minutes, illuminating scenery for miles, with a light of peculiar beauty: and and as it subsided we had the comparatively dim light of our torches to guide us. The base of the mountain is luxuriantly fertile, and is literally covered with villages and uriantly fertile, and is literally covered with villages and uriantly fertile, and is literally covered with villages and whose dome hath rung so many an age to the voice of Victory; There is crowding to the Capitol, the imperial streets along, For again a conqueror must be crown'd—a kingly Child of Song.

Yet his chariot lingers, to vegetation, and covers the upper third of the mountain. Our path led through these districts, and was at first tolerably good; but as we wound up the mount it became more rugged and precipitous. We reached the 'hermitage' in two or three hours. This is the most elevated habitation on the mount, and is occupied by some hardy mountaineers, who furnish refreshments, and provide clothes necessary for the ascent. We were greatly surprised to find some gens d'armes quartered here to protect travellers from the banditti: who, it appeared, took some very improper liberties with a party a few days since—making them "minus of the cash they counted," and lightening them of the watches, and sundry other incumbrances calculated to weigh down the body corporate in an ascent requiring so much physical exertion—a very considerate personage is your regular bandit! As we unfortunately came up with said encumbandit! As we unfortunately came up with said encounterbrances, and did not wish to call into question the consideration of these gentlemen of the road, we took the escort, and rode, or rather climbed, up the path, and dismounted at the foot of the cone, which towered in threatening majesty over our heads, and seemed to kiss the beautiful

The scene from this spot was imposingly grand—the streams of lava which coursed down the sides of the mountain—in width about four hundred yards—seemed like molten gold. And when a rock or other obstacle presented itself, it would accumulate in a large mass behind, and roll over it, forming a cascade of indescribable beauty—the showers of red-hot stones thrown out of the crater appeared to fall from the very heavens like shooting stars and the dark rolling cloud that canopied the whole, fringed as its folds were with the golden light from the crater, produced the sublimest effect, which was wonderfully heightened by the deep and heavy thunders of the erup tion. They were becoming every moment more frequent and violent—indeed they were alarmingly so: and Salvatori, to whom fear was a stranger, and familiar with all the movements of this grand laboratory of nature, expressed his doubts as to the possibility of our being able to ascend with safety. But we had come to see, and not to be frightened;—and the glorious sights we had already witnessed, stimulated our feelings to a pitch of enthusiastic curiosity that no danger could conquer— no fatigue could subdue. The old guide finding his exno latigue could subdue. The old guide inding his expostulations unheeded, shrugged up his shoulders, and said "he would go to the bottom of the crater with us if we dared!" Thus challenged, "en avant" was the word; and with a long stick to balance ourselves, we commenced the ascent—and here it began in good earnest. A more fatiguing task mortal man never undertook. The and more languing task mortal man never timestook. The loose masses of lava that lie buried beneath the cinders, and move and roll with every pressure of the foot, served as stepping stones—when off them, we would sink knee deep in the light cinders; nothing but the greatest industry would prevent one's falling on the sharp fragments of lava and to stop for the slightest repose, or to catch a long breath, was sure to be attended with a retrograde movement; so the only alternative was "onward." the most provoking, was the apparent receding motion of the top of the mount! And this seemed to leave us in proportion to the effort made to reach its summit—whenever we stopped, it would frown down upon us with sul-len majesty—the moment we started, it, too, would move off! This illusion was too provoking.

We commenced the ascent in high glee, cracking jokes,

and laughing at every awkward fall that ever and anon took place—but about mid-way the scene changed—and we found it was no joke to climb the side of a mountain for seven or eight hundred feet, at an angle of sixty degrees, with its sides coated with loose cinders. The laugh died away, and not a word was spoken—even A——was silent! and when the thunders of the eruption ceased, the fall of some heavy stones cast out the crater, alone broke the tomb-like stillness; then would follow the faint sound of

At last we reached the summit, so overcome with the only on a great bursting forth—then its sides were literally coated with the crimson liquid—and uniting at the base, it rolled over and coursed down the sides of the mountains with an impetuosity and force that nothing could withstand; burying vineyards, villages, and every thing that came in its path. The eruptions took place at intervals of one or two minutes, with the indications of a violent convulsion of the earth—an almost deafening noise, like the discharge of a thousand cannon—then would follow a dense cloud of smoke—a column of flame—a shower of stones—and streams of lava,—enough to shake the nerves of the most courageous, threatened as he is by every object around him The sight was too overpowering for my weak senses, and I scarcely know whether fear or admiration predominated at that moment—but I must confess I wished myself on to the earnest study of all persons of the like class who may feel inclined to follow their example.

the volcanic apertures and got a glance of its hidden charms. The crater resembled a vast grotto encrusted with crystallized particles of sulphur, saltpetre, and alum, as far down as the eye could reach; and it appeared to be ing against its sides like the ocean surf against a rocky cliff. The extreme heat of the grown of fathomless depth. The liquid lava was chafing and heav-The extreme heat of the ground, and the sulphurous vapors which were continually exhaled, rendered our standing as uncomfortable as our respiration was difficult

our gallant frigate entered the bay of Maples. The pling twilight was throwing its divine influence over land and sea. The island of Capri, where Tiberius passed his brilliant spectacle, that we heeded not the admonitions of nature, or the shouts of Salvatori and the guides. At last, nature, or the shouts of Salvatori and the guides. Vesuvius was rearing aloft its scorched summit through a coronet of clouds, with wreaths of smoke floating away in heavy masses, and an occasional body of crimson flame bursting forth to light up the magic scene beneath. On the opposite shore was Naples, showing itself through the gauzy curtain of distance, with its domes, cupolas, tain, indicated a violent eruption—we had not one moment to lose—the guides crossed themselves, and invoked the protection of their tutelary saints; -and away we leaped There were a countless number of lights glittering in the palaces and the gardens. The fishing-boats were dancing over the tranquil bay with torches blazing in their bows and the strains of music that floated off on the evening breeze, heightened the effect of this fairy scene. shot-literally stoning us down the mountain, and inun In the morning the rising sun beamed on one of the dating the very ground we had occupied with its floods of fairest scenes of nature—a scene where all its beauties are concentrated, and no familiarity with it can deaden one to the sense of its attractions. Nothing can be more—fear acted as a more potent persuader than all the tortuexquisitely picturesque than the Bay of Naples as viewed from our ship. The bay makes a bold and graceful sweep night, every object was rendered as distinctly visible by the volcanic light, as though the bright sun was shining in

the heavens. We reached the hermitage in a wonderfully short time, more dead than alive, and looking like young Vulcans. We found the delightful coolness of the mountaineers' hut more agreeable than the warm entertainments given us by the volcanic spirits of Vesuvius Stretching ourselves on a conch of leaves, we soon lost our fatigues and hair
"Man is less perfect for the time being, and subject to greater eadth 'scapes in a sleep of delightful forgetfulness.

A refreshing nap enabled us to enjoy the most glorious sunrise mortal eyes ever beheld. The eye ran over an expanse of country diversified with hill and dale, and cultivated to an exquisite degree of perfection, teeming with all the luxuries of shrub and vine. The whole country appeared to be studded with villages and villas. with its enchanting bay animated with a number of white sails, was at our feet. Vesuvius was in our rear, holding But as my object is to describe the perilous ascent I made | forth with all its energy and warmth-but daylight appeared to destroy the brilliant effect of the night-for every thing that was inflammable in the dark, was rendered pale by the day; yet it was a grand and imposing spectacle and the whole scene was one that can never lose its hold

on one's memory. We descended to Portici, a large town at the foot of the mount, based on the lava that destroyed Herculaneumtook a delightful bath, and breakfasted on beca ficas-fruits served up in the luxury of leaf and flower baskets-drank our lachrymæ-christi, and were perfectly satisfiedwere in Italy! The pure invigorating mountain air, toge ther with our last night's excursion, gave a zest to our meal that few have had the happiness to experience.

After breakfast we returned to the ship, grateful for our preservation—satisfied with the excursion—and happy to astonish our messmates with the recital of the incidents I

A SLY HINT.—The Rev. Mr. B—, of N—, used to to his neighbor every Saturday evening to borrow five and well remarks that the fact itseld is not so astonishing go to his neighbor every Saturday evening to borrow five dollars, which he always returned on Monday morning.— As the same money which had been lent was invariably returned in payment, the lender became surprised at the repetition of a request so singular, and asked for an expla nation. The good old parson replied that he had no use for the money but on Sundays, for he could preach much

Leaves from a Scap = Book. == No. XIV. A thousand thousand laurel boughs are waving wide and far, To shed out their triumphal gleams, around his rolling car; A thousand haunts of olden gods have given their wealth of flowers, To scatter o'er his path of fame bright hues in gem-like showers. Sing, sing for Him, the Lord of Song, for him whose rushing strala In mastery o'er the spirit sweeps, like a strong wind o'er the main! Whose voice lives deep in burning hearts, for ever there to dwell As a full-toned Oracle's enshrined in a temple's holiest cell.

From Blackwood's Magazine
TASSO'S CORONATION.\*

A crown of victory! a triumphal song! Oh! call some friend, upon whose pitying heart The weary one may calmly sink to rest; Let some kind voice, beside his lowly couch, Pour the last prayer for mortal agony.

Peace! within his chamber Low the mighty lies, With a cloud of dreams on his noble brow, And a wandering in his eyes.

Yet around his home Broods a shadow silently, 'Midst the joy of Rome

Yes, for him, the victor, Sing—but low, sing low A soft, sad miserere chaun

For a soul about to go!

The sun, the sun of Italy is pouring o'er his way,
Where the old three hundred triumphs moved, a flood of golden day;
Streaming through every haughty arch of the Cassar's past renown—
Bring forth in that exulting light, the conqueror for his crown!

Shut the proud bright sunshine
From the fading sight!
There needs no ray by the bed of death,
Save the holy taper's light.

Silence! forth we bring him, In his last array; From Love and Grief the freed, the flown, Way for the bier—make way!

The wreath is twined—the way is strewn—the lordly train are met— The streets are hung with coronals—why stays the minstrel yet? Shout! as an army shouts in joy around a royal chief— Bring forth the Bard of Chivalry, the bard of Love and Grief! \* Tasso died at Rome on the day before that appointed for his coronation in ENGLISH VIEWS OF AMERICA. ENGLISH VIEWS OF AMERICA.

SETTLING THE WOODS.

From the London Quarterly's Review of Latrobe's 'Rambler.'

We adduce, however, the following examples of the faility with which physical prosperity may now be attained
a America—not with any political view, but merely for
the benefit of English emigrants. The first is the history
of a small farmer not far from the town of Independence. the benefit of English emigrants. The first is the history of a small farmer not far from the town of Independence:

"That settler had, in the course of the preceding spring, bought three hundred acres of land, at a dollar and a quarter per acre. He came to work upon it in the month of April, at which time the sound of the axe had never been heard in these forests. During the course of that month he girdled the trees on ten acres—built himself a log-hut and brought his family out. At the close of May after burning the brushwood and slightly breaking the surface, he sowed the ten acres, upon which the sun now shone freely, unobstructed by the dying spring foliage, with a bushel and a half of gourd-seed maize; and at the time of my visit in September, he showed me a crop upon the ground ready to harvest of fifty bushels to the acre—the whole return being consequently five hundred bushels for the one and a half sown. At the same time, the fodder yielded, by stripping the tall stems of the maize of their broad and redundant leaves, amounting to a thousand bundles, sufficient to afford winter-food for fifteen head of cattle, which, during the summer, had lived and fattened in the forest, with their compeers the swine, without being a charge upon the settler. Besides this produce, the field had yielded fifty wagon loads of pumpkins, of which great use is made, both for the family and the stock. Such is the amazing fertility of this region, and the facilities with which the necessaries of life may be procured! I have given you this single instance out of many of which I took exact and particular note.

"While I add that the whole tract purchased was of the same inexhaustible richness of soil—covered with the most exuberant and noble forest, many trees which I measured being six yards in girth—abounding with excellent water and limestone—situated at a point where there would be no difficulty in transporting any quantity of produce to market—you may well suppose that the owner cannot but become wealthy."

What follows r of a small farmer not far from the town of Independence

What follows refers to an experiment, on a much larger scale, in the back territory of the state of New-York "The estate of F—, consisting of about thirty-six thou-and acres, was, little more than twenty years ago, in the state f nature: there was not a road passing through it, there was At last we reached the summit, so overcome with the exertion and fattgue, that I sank perfectly exhausted—and but for a glass of "lachrymæ-christi," pressed from the mountain grape, I verily believe I should have breathed my last. And when I did recover, what a scene was spread before me! So shapeless and so chaos-like did every thing appear, that it looked more like the destruction of the world by fire than any thing else one might compare it to, if comparison were possible. And it did not require any great effort of the imagination to convert the rude, upright spires of lava into furies of the most frightful and hideous shape—the sulphurous atmosphere, and the lurid flame that was playing about them gave them an appearance so unearthly and demon-like, that I thought myself transported to the very abodes of Pluto. The summit of the mountain was flat presenting a surface of about half a mile in diameter—from the centre rose a hill of a conical shape, about one hundred feet high, which seemed to be the funnel of the crater—from it issued columns of flame, and red-hot stones that attained an elevation of some ten or twelve hundred feet. The great mass of the lava escaped through an orifice at the base of the cone; a portion of it flowed over the top: this, however, I observed took place only on a great bursting forth—then its sides were literally contend with the crimson light —and unifient at the lase. our breathing-but my heart seemed to beat louder. ble inhabitants within their boundaries. Roads were opened to the north and south. The log hut had disappeared; and in its place a spacious and handsome country seat, built of white marble, quarried on the estate, rose in a prominent sitution on the bank of a limpid lake, two or three miles in circumference, surrounded by hanging woods and rocky shores. The tasteful elegance of the interior was in harmony with that of the exterior—shrubberies, gardens, orchards, and gravel walks occupied the immediate vicinity; nor were the bath house and the facilities for boating and fishing forgotten.—Such were the changes effected by patience, perseverance, and taste."

Mr Latrobe gives a great many interesting and useful details respecting the recent settlement of many of our countrymen in the better condition of life, especially naval and military officers on half-pay, in the province of Upper-Canada: and we recommend this part of our book

Mr. Latrobe is not one of those travellers who feel interested only in some one or two of the subjects which a new country presents to observation. He carries with him, wherever we find him, the same liberal curiosity, the same gentle sympathies, and the same vivid powers of description; and we know not whether his letters on the phenomena of nature living or manimate, are likely to be most generally admired. Nor do the real antiquities of America escape his enthusiasm. Our readers will do well to compare the following elegant passage with Mr. Flint's more detailed account of the Indian mounds, which we had occasion to quote a few years ago when reviewing his "Ten Years in the Valley of the Mississippi:"—

"I never at any time approached the Indian mounds, those relics of a people and of a time of which no recollection or tradition has been observed, without interest and feeling.—
That the hands that reared them should long ago have been mingled with the clay of which they formed these simple, ut enduring monuments, excites no wonder: Generation de but enduring monuments, excites no wonder: Generation departs after generation—one dynasty follows another—one nation perishes, and its place is filled by another; but it is seldom that all memory, all tradition is lost of a people. A name alone may remain, without any other distinctive feature, but that is yet a name, and under it the existence of a distinct division of the human race may yet stand recorded in the book of the world's history. But here, on this vast continent, dispersed over a vast extent of territoty, you find the relies of an utterly forgotten race. They must have been a numerous one, for the magnitude of the works they have left behind them attest it. You see mounds raised upon the rich level plains one, for the magnitude of the works they have left behind them attest it. You see mounds raised upon the rich level plains of the west, which will ever remain a marvel. They must have attained to a certain degree of civilization and sedentary habits, superior to the races whom the present age has seen in turn displaced by those of our own hue and blood:—they were more civilized, more powerful, more enlightened than the Indian races of our day. We read this truth in the vestiges of their towns and fortifications, and the lands once cultivated by them, wat it is a view resemble the search of their days. y them,—yet it is in vain you pry into the secret of their deeds, me of existence, or history. You dig into their places of spulture—you handle their bones; but they are silent, and by you nothing;—and the utensils you unearth only show you that they were numerous, and, however powerful, simple

"Man is less perfect for the time being, and subject to greater vicissitudes than even the birds of the air and the beasts of the field, whom he affects to govern and despise. And this is impressed on my mind as I licten to the song of these sweet birds. There are voices yet abroad in the land of those forgotten tribes, at this very moment, singing the same sweet strain as rung through the oak groves two thousand years ago! They have not forgotten the lessons taught the parents of their race in Paradise. God has stamped them with the species of perfection for which he designed them, and they have not departed from it. Their kind has suffered no vicissitude—they have probably neither deteriorated nor attained greater perfection in any respect since the day of our creation, but have carolled, and nestled, and paired, from generation to generation; fulfilling the end for which they were apparently created; while race after race of human beings has arisen and passed away, and the earth has been alternately filled and deserted by nations and individuals perfect in nothing. Without the certainty of immortality, and the sweet hope of being restored, through God's mercy, to that estate from which we have tored, through God's mercy, to that estate from which we have fallen, might we not well be tempted to despair!"

HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE UNITED STATES.—In an article published in the Raleigh Register, it is stated that the highest mountain in the United States is to be found in North Carolina. Mount Washington in New-Hampshire has been hitherto accounted the highest mountain; its highest peak being 6,234 feet above the level of the sea.—According to the writer in the Register, the loftest peak of the Black Mountain in Yancy county, is 6,746 feet above the level of the sea. The editor of the Register as that the discovery should not have been sooner made

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