A TRANSATLANTIC TOUR-No. X by Missing Cleak - York - Durking - Almerick .
Costle - Coast of Northumberland - Bernick .

On the morning after my return from ambridge, I left London for York, on my ay to Scotland. A continuous line of railway extends between the two cities, distant 1 200 miles ; the different sections being owned by four distinct companies. The parity between the English Raifways and ours, as regards cost and solidity, is im-Old World, whose history is not that they come up in a night, and perish in a night, they are slowly built, and seem designed to last for agen. The fare is proportionately high. For a first class ticket, through to York, I paid about 15 dollars. The price of a second class ticket would have been a third less; but one who comes from a land of sovereigns, feels out of place in the inprevious afternoon; when, having taken an de seat on the coach at Cambridge, found, on its reaching the railway then in progress from London, that my ticket thro entitled me to a seat in a car, contrived to be as uncomfortable as possible, and so open that even the winds of summer were quite too rough for pleasure. Happily, my penance was but for an hour; but it wrought thorough repentance for having got into such a scrape, and utter renunciation of second class cars to all future time.

The return to the first class car was change from misery to luxury. For several hours I was sole occupant of a sumptuous spartment in a "Royal Mail" car, having but two seats, and with large glasses in front and at the sides, affording a perfectly unobstructed view, without the least exposure to the drenching rain which fell in showers at intervals, and which, sheltered thus in a sort of glass house, I enjoyed exceedingly; just as the sense of comfort by a warm fireside in winter, is enhanced by the sound of the howling storm without.

As we approached Derby, I casually learn

ed that the Royal Agricultural Association of England was that day celebrating its Anniversary there. This was an exhibition not to be lost ; so, leaving the cars, I made my way at once to the fields where the cattle show was held. Some specimens of animated nature there, surpassed all that I had previously supposed possible. A dray botse that attracted the chief attention, was in size about half way between an ordinary horse and an elephant; and several oxen and cows. the property of the Duke of Devonshire. were scarcely less remarkable. Such a cattle show would have been a feast of fat things to some of my agriculturist friends, whose presence I greatly desired. I walked about in the crowd and spent the time very pleasantly, where in the manners and dialect of the people so much was new, resembling what I had seen in books, but never before in real life. I saw nothing of that rudeness which I had imagined to be inseparable from the manners of the lower class in England. Indeed, as far as my observation extended, this is by no means a characteristic of the country people, however it may be of the most degraded inhabitants of the large towns. I talked with several of the farmers and country gentlemen, and found them exceedingly courteous and friendly.

It was ten o'clock at night when the train

reached Leeds. After seeing my baggage put on the omnibus, I walked on with a fellow passenger to the principal ion. In a lew minutes, the omnibus came along, but my clock was missing. I accompanied the driver so another inn, where he had just left two female passengers, who he rhought must have taken it by mistake. -The matter being stated to them, the 'weird visters' left their room, and from the staircase commenced quite a voluble harangue on the impossibility of their making any such mistake, &c. &c. By this time a numerous auditory was assembled, consisting of the landlord and all the servants in the house; the interest of the occasion being tors and the cloakless traveller, the "observed of all observers." Seeing that the fates (or the furies) were against me, I bar maid volunteered the suggestion that it sight not by mistake have got with their baggage; and, being withal something of a practical philosopher, she forthwith led the strangers' room, and presently "For Witherington needs must I wall, re-appeared with the cloak. Mother oration was begun from the stairs, which I cut short with the aphorism that "all's well that ends well," and made my exit. Your, the Eboracum of the Romans, is

still surrounded by its ancient walls, and (which I quote from memory:) has many other relics of remote antiquity, which its citizens cherish with watchful care and pride. It is situated on two small Y.vers, and has long been esteemed the capital of the north of England, though of late years the population and wealth of se- and surveyed the ancient castle from differversi of the commercial towns have left it far in the rear. I strolled through its crookit is now converted into a prison. On a commanding height near the Castle, I pretension in our country.

Viewed with deeper interest the ruins of After dinner the mail coach came along; Clifford's Tower, said to have been erect- I took a seat on the box with the coachman,

the Wears, was the first ancient tructure which I saw, the effect of which was alded by position. St. Paul's, in London, is in the very heart of the city, berimed and black with its everlasting smoke. Westminster Abbey is, on three sides, somewhat more isolated, but is not on glevated ground. York Minater is closely benimed in by the surrounding houses. But the Ca-thedral at Durham stands on a proud eminence, its base washed by a beautiful river, with the old Bishop's Palace just in the vicinity, and commanding an extensive view of highly cultivated country. After my walk, finding the evening cool, I took a seat by the kitchen fire in the inn, around which the jolly landlord and two or three gueste, were solating themselves, each with his tankard of ale. The scene reminded me of Washington Irving's descriptions .-I did not fail to remark the perfect neatness of the kitchen, and of the various utensils with which it was appropriately decorated. At length the coach came and took me on to Newcastle. During this night ride, the scene was rendered striking by the great number of fires visible from every elevated spot in this region of coal mines.

Next morning, a rapid drive of three

hours and a half brought me to ALNWICE CASTLE, the magnificent residence of the Duke of Northumberland, in antiquity and historical interest unsurpassed by any simi lar structure in the kingdom. It stands or a gentle eleration, commanding a most en chanting prospect, with a beautiful stream (the Alne) flowing through the adjacent valley. The walls of the castle enclose about 5 acres of ground, and on its sixteen towers are ranged scores of statues. rudely executed in stone, which, from their number and variety of position, relieved against the sky, have a singularly striking effect. A silver key easily unlocked to me the splendid interior, but I was right glad, after a hasty survey of the apartments, and a more interested examination of ancient armor, carrying the imagination back to the days of Chevy Chase, to escape the attendance of menials, and during a long, delightful, solitary stroll, at the base of the castle walls, and through the beautiful grounds, to muse on whatever history and poetry have associated with the great Earls of Northumberland. How shall I describe the delicious sense of mingled natural beauty and inspiring, enchapting romance, that came over me, as reclining on the green bank of the Alpe, close to its silver cascade, I gazed up at the grand old castle, with the rim, gaunt, silent warriors on its tlements, and thought of Harry Hotspur, and of the time when

"The Percy owt of Northumberland, And a vow to God made he, That he welde hunte in the mountayns
Off Cheviot within dayes thre;
In the manger of doughty Douglas,
And all that ever with him be."

One of our own poets has so well de scribed the scene, glancing at the remembrances connected with it, that I cannot forbear transcribing a stanza or two. "A gentle hill its side inclines.

Lovely in England's fadeless green,
To meet the quiet stream which winds
Through this romantic scene,
As silently and sweetly still, As when, at evening, on that hill,

While summer's wind blew soft and low,
Seated by gallant Hotspur's side,
His Katherine was a happy bride,
A thousand years ago.

One solitary turret gray
Still tells, in melancholy glory,
The legend of the Cheviot day,
The Parcy's proudest border story,
That day its roof was triumph's arch, Then rang, from able to pictured dome, The light step of the soldier's march, The music of the trump and drum."

Except in the matter of the "thousand years," in which Halleck has rather extravagantly availed himself of the poet's license, his description, especially where he alludes to the warriors that " frown in stone on high," is as true as it is beautiful. But the fine old ballad of Chevy Chase, which pretty equally divided between the said ora- Addison deemed worthy of an elaborate commentary, and which could stir, " as with the sound of a trumpet," the heroic blood of Sir Philip Sidney, lends a far surmentally resigned to them the new and passing charm to every thing connected with warm garment in which I had trusted, as Alnwick Castle. The ballad, as restored by a defence quite apropos in Scotland even Bishop Percy from a copy as old as the reign at mid-summer, and was about (like them !) of Henry VII., is immeasurably superior to to withdraw the suit, when the good-looking the modernized version, which, corrupted by the gradual alterations of different remight be as well to see whether the closk citers, was moulded, in the course of two centuries, into a form that would but poorly

"For Witherington needs must I wail,
As one in doleful dumps,
For when his legs were smitten off,
He fought upon his stumpe."

It would be hard to find poetry in this but how different is it from the original.

"For Witherington mine heart is wo,
That ever be slain said be;
For when both his legges were smitten thre',
He kneled and fought on his knee."

When I had rambled over the grounds ents po de of view, long enough to fix its ed streets to the Castle, originally built by William the Conqueror, but felt the poetry of the place sadly marred, by the fact that

ed by the Romans, and incontestably of and had a delightful ride northward, in full I had previously seen.

But the chief attraction at York is its on the seashore, some miles from Alawick. gred Minster, which in grandent for Law where Grace Darling risked her life seconds Westmineter Abbey, and is rank- to save the shipwrecked, and was pained to ed first among the Gothic structures in the hear of her then recent death. I saw, too, hingdom. The nave is said to be larger stretching along the coast of Northumberthan that of any cathedral in the world, with land, that Lindisfara, or Holy Land, which than that of any cathedral in the world, with the single exception of St. Peter's at Rome. A visit to such a Gothic pile is worth a long pilgrimage; but a detailed description of it, I am persuaded, would be scarcely readable, and for so good a reason shall attempt none. I reached Durham in neuron to take a delightful strell along the heantiful banks of the river before daylight ceased. The Ca-

steps that co knell is rung of the parting spirit of the vie

Even in the vesper's heavenly tone, They seemed to hear a dying groan,
And hade the passing knell to tell
For welfare of a parting seet.
Slow o'er the midnight wave'lt swang
Northumbrian rocks in answer rung; To Warkworth cell the schoes relied His beads the wakefut hermit told; So far was heard the mighty knell, The stag sprung up on Cheviot Fell, Spread his broad nostril to the wind, Listed before, saide, behind, Then couched him down beside the hind, And quaked among the mountain fern, To hear that sound, so dull and stern."

Crossing the Tweed by a bridge of arches, erected in the reign of James L. entered Berwick, situated on a lofty e nence, close to the seashore. Scarcely an trace remains of its ancient Castle, se nous in the wars between England a W. C. D: Scotland.

From the Rothester (N. Y.) Daily American.

DROWNING. The following account of the resuscitation a lad who had been drowned, copied from a De aware paper, is so extraordinary in its circum stances and results, that I think it will be sulterving the cause of humanity, to insert it.

How long the "soul, or animal life," really exist

in a body, apparently dead by drowning, wa snow low, for a time, altogether beyond the concertion we have heretofore entertained on this subject is indisputable; and certainly ought to stimulat to an energy and perseverance in the use! neans to restore life beyond any thing which he heretofore been practiced:

RESUSCITATION .- "On Monday, 4th of Ma James Carney, a boy aged 11 years, while at pla on board a boat fell into the river. A strong eb tide floated him under a skiff's bottom, where h remained for a short time, but being, by the ri pidity of the current, harried for nearly tha mile, must have inevitably perished, but for the fact that Robinson Kirkhouse being in his boa saw his hat on the surface of the water, and his arm appearing, he laid hold of him and drew his into the boat lifeless. The period of time from his falling into the water to that of his arrival at the shop of W. Marvel, chemist, was full half hot? at least; but how long he might have; be emerged could not be ascertained. His who aspect exhibited a state of complete dissolution his body stiff and inflexible; his face swollen, an his jaws completely locked. He was immediate ly stripped, put to bed, enveloped in warm blackets, his head reclined on pillows, bladders hot water applied to his feet, and friction with flannels, by four persons, to the whole surface this body, while Mr. M. rubbed the region of the heart, thorax, &c. with vol-alkali, and campho rated spirits; and on gently pressing it the aland froth issued from his mouth and nostrils.ty minutes longer, his body felt warm, and ar peared by a slight consulsive twitching of the with a fluttering of the heart and also gradua disappearance of the lividness of the face. His jawe being so far relaxed as to admit a spoon be tween his teeth, Mr. M. attempted to get dow some warm diluted white zinc, but not succeed ing he applied his mouth to that of the patien and at the same time closing his nostrils, mad repeated efforts to inflate his lungs, and using gentle pressure on his chest, he then fetche several convulsive sobe. These exertions were continued one hour longer, and, when nearly two continued one hour longer, and, when nearly twohours had elapsed, some diluted white wine walgiven with advantage. He began to revive, be
screamed aloud, and struggling hard, thre whiarms and legs in such manner that it was foundifficult to keep him quiet. The pulse at the write,
was scarcely perceptible till about this perior,
but it afterwards became stronger. He passed
troublesome night, but towards morning slep
pretty well. Some medicine was prescribed, ap

the next day he seemed quite recovered." A case, extremely interesting, though not quit as remarkable as the one above, occurred some years since, in the person of a lad about eight years of age, a relative of the writer. He was at play with other children on the wharf, at on of the small landings on the sea board, and fed into the water. Full ten minutes elapsed before he was recovered from the water. When take out he was to all appearance dead. They com, menced rubbing him and applying warm applica-tions to his body, and sent two miles for the near est physician. A full half hour elapsed before the physician arrived, when he still appeared en tirely lifeless. The warm applications and rub ing was persevered in for an hour after he was aken out of the water before symptoms of hita ty began to appear, and about two hours bafor

An interesting fact has been developed it case of an adult, a young man, drowned in Con-necticut river and resuscitated. While the body was filling, and the vital functions yie ding to the power of the water, his sensations were described as inexpressibly distressing. But while n the water, when the system was overcomt and became passive they were placid and agree ble Thought and conscioueness had not entirely for saken the mind, after being taken out of the wa. ter—but an utter inability to move a scuscle was realized—feeling resembling that of an immensi-weight pressing down the system. When, is the progress of respectation, the vital energies began to be aroused, and ability to move began to exist, the feelings of distress and agony were indescribable, and were evidenced by groans and indescribable, and were evidenced by groans and great struggling and throwing about of the limbs. This case shows, that consciousness, though feeble, may exist after respiration for some time and each case proves that life remains in the system, in cases of drowning, much longer that has been generally supposed; and that suitable means for resuscitation should be persevered in, even when symptoms of vitality do not appear for the

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Morning Fost. 2 I send an original letter of John Q. Adams, the mind, like a tired artisan, lays down its implements of toil, and leaves the long accustomate a respectable bookseller of this city, whose estations of the week, to look forward to this short tablishment for the sale of theological books, at interval of repose, when, for a time at least, the the S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second str., is to indulge its secret longings, and listen to the

W. W. Woodward, Esq., Philadelphia.

Washington, 14 March, 18:5.

Dear Sir:—I have received your very friend, ly letter of the 11th inst. with the first volume of Scott's commentary on the Bible, atcreofypa edition. With my sincere thanks for your kind attention, I must pray you to consider me a subscriber for the book, and, to save the trouble of repeated payments, to enclose a check for the whole subscription—a general principal of propriety, in terdicting my acceptance of articles of value while I am in the public service. I am glad to posses the book, not only as a very useful work, but a a creditable specimen of our country's progress in the arte, and of the encouragement afforced as mong us to the enterprise of those who apply the most important of them all, to promote the saus of morality and teligion.

I am with cordial return of your hind feelings, your friend and fellow cit sendred.

JOHN QUINCY ADARS. WOODWARD, Esq., Philadelphia.

THE KNICKERHOCKER SERVIN BOOK: A Library of Select Literature. Edited by Lewis Gay-LORD CLARK, Editor of the Knicks W. H. Graham, Tribune Buildings.

This handsomely executed volume, of two lated and fifty pages, the first of a Series, about in variety, and that variety is from the very of sources. But we can better show the of ter of the book by a few extracta. "The First Locomptive. hand its continuation by Washingron laving, open the volume. It is is full of the richest fuu. In a paddle up the Hudson in 1808 on the first steamboot that ever moved on the waters of any river with passengers, the writer encounters a slab-sided Yankee, named Janez DOOLLTTLE, who is going "up country" to sell "county rights" for a new rat trap, for which he had secured a patent :

If was a very curious trap, as simple as it was ingenious—as most ingenious things are, after they are invented. It was an oblong wire-box, divided into two compartments; a rat entered one where the bait was hung, which he no sooner touched than the door at which he entered fell... His only apparent escape was by a funnel shaped hole into the other apartment, in passing which he moved another wire, which instantly re-set the trap; and thus rat after rat was furnished in the means of following in the foot steps of his illustrious predecessor, until the trap was full. Thus it was not simply a trap to catch a rat, but a trap by which rate trapped rate, ad infinitum."

The writer finds Jabez studying the new steam engine; and he takes him saide to say, that ' if he don't make a wagon go by steam before he is 2 years older, he'll give up inventin." This is soon forgotten, however, until after several months, the parrator receives a letter from Jabez, inviting him to come and see him, nigh Wallingford, Conn." as he has got sum'thin' to show him. The writers repair to Wallingford, and in amold clapboard, dingy, long one story building, with a window or two in the roof, the knot-holes stuffed with rage. and ' No Admittance' over the door, he finds the Inventor: "and in the centre of all previous conceptions, rat-trape, churns, apple-parers, pill-rollers, cooking-stoves, and shingle-splitters," stands " The First Locomolive !"-an unpainted, unpolished, unadorned, oven shaped mass of double riveted sheet-iron, with cranks, and pipes, and trunnel-heads and screws, and valves, on four travelling wheels, " It's a curious critter to look at," savs Jabez, "but you'll like it better in motion." He proceeds to light a fire under the boiler, which soon gives evidence of "troubled waters," when by pushing one slide and pulling another, the whole machine, cranks and piston, is in

It works slick don't it ?' said Jabez. But,' I replied, it don't move.'

my patent. You see,' he added crouching down that trumel-head, there-that small cog wheel Well, that's out of gear just yet; when I turn that into gear, by this crank, it fits, you see, on the main travelling wheel, and then the hull-scrape will move, as nigh as I can calculate, a leetle slo-But it won't do to give it a try afore I get the patent. There is only one thing yet,' he continued, that I han't contrived but that is a simple matter-and that is, the shortest mode of stoppin on her. My first notion is, to see how fast I can make her work, without emashing all to bits, and that's done by screwing down this upper valve; and I'll show you,-

And with that he clambered up on the top, with turning screw in one hand, and a horn of soapfat in the other, and commenced screwing down the valves, and oiling the piston rod and crank oints; and the motion of the mysterious mass incressed until all seemed a buz. 'It is nigh about perfection uint it?' says he. \* \* \* \* \* \*

'Jabez' said I, elevating my voice above the personal damage. The locomotive plunged off buzzing noise of the machine, 'there is only one into the canal, and threw two cars off the track.

thing wanting.'
'What is that ?' says he eagerly. 'Immortality,' said I, 'and you shall have it, patent or no patent! And with that, I pulled the orank that twisted the connecting trunnel-head, into the travelling wheels, and in an instant away went the machine, with Jabez on the top of it, with the whiz and rapidity of a flushed partridge. The side of the old building presented the resistance of wet paper. One crash, and the first locomotive was ushered into this breathing world. hurried to the opening, and just had time to clamber to the top of a fence, to catch the last limpse of my fast departing friend. True to his rpose, I saw him alternately screwing down the valves, and oiling the piston rod and crank-joints; evidently determined that, although he had started off a little unexpectedly, he would redeem the pledge he had gives, which was that when it did go, it 'would go a little slower than a streak of lightnin', and a darn'd leetle too!'

> 'Like a cloud in the dim distance fleeting, Like an arrow, he flew away.

But a moment he was here; in a moment he was there; and now where is he !--or rather, where is he not ! But that, for the present, is, neither | ment. He likewise suggests the propriety

Longratiow's 'Blank Book of a Country School-master' is full of his beauties. It contains prose and verse, pathos and humor, story and gossip. It opens as follows:

"It is Saturday afternoon. Once more the school-house door has creaked upon its hebdom edal hinges : the dog-eared book yawns upon the deserted desk ; the flies are buzzing and bumping their heads against the sunny window; the schoolboy is abroad in the woods, and the school-master has laid his birchen sceptre upon his shelf and with it the cares and solicitudes of another

"Saturday afternoon ! Delightful sesson, when doubtless remembered by many of our older cit soft whispers of its own wayward funcies! Sureizens—A Subscriber.

The Rochester says that John Allen, a revolutionary sioner, aged 88 years, lately emi that place to Wisconsin, with all the memaxine. Bungges, Stranges & Co. For sale by bers of his family, consisting of sixty-two.

> Monday gives the following interesting no- then occurred. tice of the same remarkable family, which passed through that city on their way to

given us this morning by Mr. Pliny, Allen, on board the St. Lonis, of a colony now on their way to Wisconsin. The entire colony are composed of the Allen family. There are three enerations, numbering in all 112 souls, of whom fifty are now on their way, to be followed hereafter by the remainder. It is a touching picture to see such a multitude all linked together b blood and affection, embracing the extremes of old age and the tenderest infancy, thus journeying a thousand miles, to seek a new dwelling place. The patriarch of the family, Philip Allen, is with them, aged 88 years. He is the father of five sons and three daughters—he was a soldier of the Revolution, and receives a pension from the last 27 years. Though feeble, he is cheerful and pleased with the idea of the union of his numerous descendants in the far west, going down with them as Jacob went with his sone into Egypt, that he may die in the midst of his posterity, and be buried where they expect to ie until the morning of the resurrection.

The Allen family are located at Walworth, Walworth county, Wisconsin Ter., where they had purchased a large tract of land, in the cen tre of which they intend to build a village, which is to be called by the appropriate name of 'Allen City.' A large proportion of the family are communicants in the Presbyterian Church, and expect to form's church on the spot, for which a pastor is already partially engaged. The Bible, Tract, and Sabbath School Societies have supplied them with books for distribution in the destitute portions of the country in their vicinity. Schools will be immediately established. Such emigrants will give character to the West, and leave their impress on unborn generations, and with the divine blessing, will make the wilderness like 'the Garden of God.'

We learn from Mr. Allen, that all the family are members of the Temperance Society, and all staunch Whigs. Success attend their enterprise. With such emigrants, we have no reason to fear for the moral or political influence of the West upon the destinies of our beloved country."

THE GOLD FEVER.

This disease has been raging to considerable extent in some parts of Randolph for the last 12 not more; well, I don't mean they shall till I get | It affects all classes and conditions of societythe poor, the rich, the high, the low, the binek, and the white, are alike blessed with it. Unlike other epidemics, it has been productive of much benefit to the community generally, and in some instances of vast benefit to the person afflicted. er than chain lightning', and a darn'd leetle too! by bringing a considerable quantity of the " precious metal" among us, and by enabling the af-flicted one to "bid farewell to every fear" of Sheriffs and Constables.

We learn that the prospects at present among the miners are quite flattering, and that there will be a much larger amount of gold taken in this county the present than during any previous summet - Southern Citizen.

RAN OFF THE TRACE.—The morning train of cars from Philadelphia to Jersey City was detained on Thursday for three hours near Bordentown, by an accident which fortunately did no great The engineer fell out of harm's way, getting a bruised kuee as he fell, and the conductor had the knuckles of one of his hands scratched. The switch-master on that part of the road had not turned the switch, (dismiss him immediately !) a piece of carelessness that might have lost the lives of a great many people. The passengers set to work and soon righted the cars, but the lo-comotive was immoveably stuck in the mud.— The train from New York soon came along and exchanged passengers and baggage with the other. An engine was then obtained at the negreet station, and the belated party arrived at New York " all safe and sound."

TERRITORY OF IOWA.

The Legislature of low a had assembled at the last accounts, and Governor CHAMBERS had sent in his message. The Governor suggests that at present, and under existing circumstances, a ma-jority of the people would prefer to remain under the Territorial Government rather than incur the responsibilities and expenses of a State Govern again submitting the question to the people in relation to another convention for the forming of constitution-the last having been rejected.

Soun Spame.-There have been recently dissevered about two miles from Alabama Centre Geneasee county, several springs, the waters of hich are acidulous to the degree of lemonade.

Prof. Hadley, of Geneva College, it is said, has made a slight analysis of the water, and found it to contain free sulphuric acid. It also contains sulphur, and probably iron, combined with many

The waters are said to be used with great succase by dyspeptics and for affections of the skin; indeed it has been known to cure salt theum, of long standing, by only washing in the water a few times; it is also said to cure inflamed sore eyes .- Niagara Courier.

If the feelings of the schoolboy linger around me still. I love the dolec for mente of Saturday afternoon?

"It is an interlude, between the swift succeeding and the school of the scho

from the German FESTIVITY INTERRUPTED

A wealthy merchant, known to have been great advocate for parties of pleasure, even to a advanced period of life, had so entirely altere The Democrat says—" He moved off, in his old arm chair, surrounded like Abraham with his scores of descendants, anxious to die, as he has lived, amongst them."

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of the following account of the circumstance which

He had left the merry party for a minute, to give some directions to the domestics, when he met a woman who had been engaged to help for that day only, with a lighted candle in her hand without any candlestick-at which he exclaimed. " What a slovenly way is this !" but did not stop her : he accomplished what had taken him from the company, and was hastening back to the ball room, when he met the same woman again carrying bottles in both her hands, but without the candle. In an instant he perceived she had been in the celler, and he recollected that a barrel of gunpowder deposited there had been opened that very evening for a purchaser, and in the hur. ry for preparation for the feast it might not have been secured. He was scarcely able to utter ;--"Where have you left your candle !" and reseived for an answer : " Oh, I just stuck it in the black sand there below in that barrel."

The merchant gathered up all his strength to horry into the cellar. As he crossed the passage the music struck up a lively tune summoning to the dance. The floor ever him was trembling unthe steps of the party, before him was the glimmer of the candle resting in the gunpowder-its wick long and bending over: his knees were shaking and his hand trembling-but with his two hands bollowed he took up the candle-none of the sparks fell : he came out of the cellar-and fell into a swoon, from which he woke in a delir. ious state. Several weeks elapsed before he could attend to his mercantile business again .-But he had attended to weightier business during his illness. He had determined to engage in no pursuit which might not be good for his soul, if there were just beneath him a barrel of gunpow. der with a lighted candle in it.

A Wish.-How true that verse of the poet

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene, The dark unfathemed caves of ocean bear, Full many a flower is born to blush unseen. And waste its fragance on the desert air." Here, now, is a gem, or a flower, us the read. er will which comes to us without a name, or a habitation, in the columns of a country newspa-

per. It reminds us of Herrick, in its sparkling

simplicity. I would that when I die. My form might lie branches wave and wold flowers blo Where a clear stream glides by.

Then would I love to sleep, Where birds gay anthems keep, Stirred by no memories of departing days, O'er which we wake to weep!

What if the melody, Though a lad and free, Of birds and brooks be lost upon mine ear! Perchance some changeless friend might linger near. To sigh for me.

Kind friends will think of me, Not as for one whose home can be. Where nought but pain and sorrow dwells And grief across my bosom swells. But as an eagle bird let free !

Then let such sleep be mine-Let Nature's music o'er my place of rest Breathe out some simple song I liked the best,

It is estimated that at the lowest rate of comontation, the population of the United States, in fifty years from this time, will amount to one hundred millions .- Spirit of the Times.

We should be much astonished to see any such result, and yet it is possible. We shall, of course annex Texas, and absorb Oregon. We shall assume Calafornia, and conquer Old Mexico. The Camanches, the Flat Heads, the Siouz, and the Black Feet, will be of us. On the North, Canada East and West, Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Labrader, the Esquimaux, and all that dwarfish race, that gloat on sea-horse blubber, and luxuriate on an ice-cake for a bed, with the effeminate addition of a snow-ball for a pillow ; Davis's Straits, Berhing's Straits, Nootka Sound, Vancouver's Island, will place their population to our account. Then Venezuela, Bolivia, Equador, Peru, Chili, Brazil, Parsguay, the Banda Oriental, Buence Ayres, and all down to Patagonia, and Terra del Fuego, with its boating race. The Islands of the Sea will be our's, and their inhabitants numbered as part of the one hundred millions-Joan Fernandez, and those small isolated spots, where the bittern and the sea bird, have made their homes, since they left the aviary of Noah. The one hun-ared millions will come. United S. Gazette.

WONDERS OF THE IRON MANUFACTORY .- The States is 300,000 tons, all of which and much more is consumed in this country. The amount of nails alone is supposed to be forty thousand tons.

Forty thousand casks (or four million pounds.) are annually made by the Boston company on the 

Two Corn Cribs, containing about 1500 business We had the pleasure the other day of seing a els of corn, a carriage, wagons, harness, &c. at number of very rich specimens of Gold-ore show-