

### The Sun at Midnight.

A steamboat leaves Stockholm every week and touches at Gefle, Hudiksvall, Hernösand, Umeå, and other points on the western coast of the Gulf of Bothnia, at Wass on the eastern, on its way up to Tornea, at the head of the gulf. This voyage is a very pleasant one, and gives an opportunity to those who wish to go up to that very northern city at the summer season, or on St. John's day, when from the neighboring mountain they can have their faith confirmed in the truth of the Copernican system. For, at the epoch, the sun, to those who are on that elevation, does not descend below the horizon, but is seen to decline to the north-west, and verge more and more to the exact north, until it reaches at midnight its lowest point, when it is just visible above the horizon. In a few minutes it is seen to commence its upward course, towards N. E., and thus continues its glorious progress until it reaches again its zenith in the south. Even to one who is at Stockholm at that epoch, the nights for two or three weeks are sufficiently light, from the refraction of the sun's rays, owing to its being so little beneath the horizon, for the performance of almost any business. We happened about this time four years ago, to be going up to the promotion of Upsala, and were obliged to travel all night; and we have a distinct recollection of reading a letter at midnight with ease, even whilst passing through a forest. And the year after, at the season, we often whilst away our leisure moments by sitting at the windows of the house where we staid, on the English quay in St. Petersburg, a city which is situated in the same degree north of Stockholm, and reading until midnight. During that period scarcely a cloud was to be seen in the sky, which had both day and night, that light blue which is peculiar to these northern regions at that portion of the year, and which is occasioned by the rays of the sun striking the atmosphere of that portion of the earth at so small an angle. Scarcely a star was visible in the heavens at night, and the moon, even when full, hardly formed a shadow. At that season there is something unnatural and deathlike in the appearance of things as night sets in. Business comes to an end before the sun goes down, all nature falls into stillness and repose whilst it is yet light. And if you have been unaccustomed to such a state of things you seem, as you pass the streets, whether it be of Stockholm, St. Petersburg, Hernösand, or Tornea, to be in the midst of a city which is undimmed. No living thing, perhaps, is to be seen any where, as you pass street after street, save some solitary sentinel, with his grey coat and musket.—Baird's Travels in Europe.

### An Incident.

The following romantic incident is taken from a very interesting and appropriate address delivered in the first Church in Dorchester, at the funeral of the Rev. Thaddeus Mason Harris, D. D., formerly pastor of the Church, by Rev. Nathaniel Hall, its present pastor.

It was during his junior year in College, that an incident occurred in his history, which both for the interest it has in itself, and the influence it exerted upon his character long, it never afterwards, I know I shall be pardoned in relating. His mother—having learned, by a visit to his room, of his great need of comfortable clothing, and unable herself to help him, save by her hands, had proposed to him to raise in some way the sum of money, a very small one, which would enable her to purchase for him what he needed. After many fruitless attempts to do this, he set off to meet his mother, as by previous arrangement, in Boston; having nothing in possession or prospect, but a few coppers which he had transferred from his trunk to his pocket as he left his room; and these—so strong were his benevolent sympathies—he gave to a poor crippled soldier that he met on his way, and who, faint and famishing, solicited his aid. As he went on, deeply depressed at his seeming fate, he perceived something adhering to the end of his rude staff he put on his way; and found it to be a gold ring, into which his staff had stuck itself as he walked, and having engraved upon it the words 'God speed thee friend'—its pecuniary worth proving sufficient for his present exigency; and its moral value incalculable, helping to clothe him in what he felt he needed—a cheerful faith and confidence in God. The whole incident, acting upon his sensitive nature, predisposed as he was to see in every thing which befell him a peculiar and sacred significance, subdued and overwhelming him; and appears to have given to his character a stronger religious determination. 'That motto' are his own words 'has ever been the support of my faith when it was feeble, and the strength of my heart when it was faint.'

### The Press.

"The said that if a brilliant star  
Where stricken from the dome of night,  
A printer's press it glared there,  
Would shed anew a radiant light."

This was one of the toasts given at the Boz dinner in Washington, a week or two since, and the sentiment is as true as the poetry is pretty.

It was the Press which terminated the long night of ignorance, known as the dark ages. It is the press which has been the great enlightener of mind for four centuries past. It is the press which has kept up beacon fires of liberty in politics and religion, wherever it has been established. It is the press which unlocked society in all its elements from the chains of a civil and mental Erebus, and like a bright noonday luminary, has dazzled back to the gloomy caves of ignorance, the Cimberian shades which so long before its rising, rested on mankind.

### Interesting Scene.

At the meeting of the American Bible Society, at the Tabernacle, yesterday, the President of the Society, the venerable John Cotton Smith, presented to the Nestorian Bishop, Mar Yohannan, an elegant bound quarto copy of the Bible, inscribed as follows:

A COPY  
OF THE HOLY BIBLE,  
PRESENTED BY THE  
AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY,  
TO  
MAR YOHANNAN,  
BISHOP OF OROOMIASH,  
PERIA,  
1842.

The Bishop replied in Syriac,—his remarks being translated by the Rev. Mr. Perkins, missionary at Oroomiash. In the course of his address he presented a manuscript copy of the New Testament in his own language. The scene was one of the deepest interest, and held the great audience in silent attention throughout. Christians and philanthropists can appreciate it. The bishop was in the drapery of his own country. He is a man of fine appearance and agreeable manners. His visit to this country was undertaken at his own expense, that he might see the people whose benevolence had sent missionaries so far to visit his people, and do them good. His unaffected quiet and simplicity have secured to him the warm affection of all who have had an opportunity to make his acquaintance.—N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.

### American Antiquities.

A vessel recently arrived at New Orleans, from Yucatan, with a number of cases of specimens of antiquity collected in Central America by Mr. NORMAN. The editor of the New Orleans Bee, who has had an opportunity of examining them, says—

Mr. N. travelled in the interior of Yucatan, and sojourned several days at Techechen, and other places, never visited by STEPHENS and CATHERWOOD, and abounding in the most interesting relics of an aboriginal race, as well as in monuments yet undecayed by time, and attesting a people far advanced in civilization. The samples of statuary, sculpture, and hieroglyphical engravings which we saw, are of the most surprising character. They are uniformly executed upon an extremely hard stone; and when we remember that not a trace of iron has been discovered in that country, and that these elaborate works have been compassed with instruments not more finished or finer than sharpened stone, our wonder is excited at the hardy and unwearied industry that must have wrought such stupendous labor with such imperfect tools.—Mr. NORMAN's designs of the great Temple at Techecheuan edifice, 400 feet in length, and of a variety of mounds and monuments which he discovered almost concealed by masses of tangled and exuberant vegetation, are fraught with deepest interest to the antiquarian and enquirer. It is his intention, we believe, to send to one of the northern museums, in the absence of any public repository of curiosities in this state.

### LOSS OF CAMELS IN AFGHANISTAN.

The "Handbook of India," published in October, 1840, says "from the commencement of the Afghan campaign, in 1838, to the present time the number killed, stolen, or strayed, is somewhat beyond fifty five thousand. The average value of each may be taken at eighty rupees, which makes this single item of war expenditure above forty-five lacs of rupees, or four hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

Since that time, the loss of camels must have been nearly doubled, and the English have also lost at least thirty thousand men, and seem to have gained no advantages,—but have converted into bitter enemies a numerous and warlike people, inhabiting a country replete with narrow mountainous passes and defiles.

### HOBBLE!

A most melancholy occurrence took place in Grand Blanc last week: A promising son of Mr. Henry Leory, formerly of this village, was, we are informed, nearly devoured alive by a saw! The boy, we understand, is about five years old, and is mangled and deformed in a most shocking manner—one side of the head with the eye and ear having been literally eaten off, and his body bitten and bruised very badly in other places. He was alive yesterday, and it was thought would recover.—*Flint (Michigan) Gazette.*

### MYSTERIOUS.

A half barrel which had been standing for some months under a shed adjoining the warehouse now occupied by Mr. Elbert, in this city, was opened yesterday, and found to contain the body and bones of a human being, apparently the size of a man. There was some pork packed upon the top of the barrel. The barrel stood with a number of others, which were there when Mr. Elbert took possession of the warehouse this spring. No discovery has yet been made as to where the barrel came from. A coroner's inquest was held over the matter yesterday, but we have not heard the result.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### LETTERS IN THE ALPHABET.

The Sandwich Island Alphabet has 12 letters; Burmese 19; the Italian 20; the Bengalese 21; the Hebrew, Syriac, Coptic, Samaritan, and Latin, 22 each; the French 23; the Greek 24; the German and Dutch 26 each; the Spanish and Sallowic 27 each; the Arabic 28; the Persian and Coptic 32; the Turkish 36; the Armenian 38; the Russian 41; the Muscovit 43; the Sanscrit and Japanese 50; the Ethiopic and Tartarian 302.

### Revolutionary History.

We have been allowed to publish the following letter from the late Thomas M'Keen, to C. A. Rodney.—*Wilmington (Del.) Journal.*

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22, 1813.

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 22d last month with a copy of the Journal of the Congress at New York in October, 1776, printed in the Baltimore Register, came safe to hand. Not having heard of this publication, I had the proceedings of that body (not the whole) reprinted here about two months ago, from the copy I found in the 1st volume of 'American Tracts,' (contained in four octavo,) edited by J. Almon, of London, in 1767. Such an important transaction should not be unknown to the future historian.

I recollect what had passed in Congress in the beginning of July 1776, respecting Independence; it was not as you have conceived. On Monday the 1st of July the question was taken in the committee of the whole, when the State of Pennsylvania (represented by seven gentlemen present) voted against it; Delaware, (having then only two representatives present) was divided: all the other States voted in favor of it. Whereupon, without delay, I sent an express (at my private expense) for your honored uncle, Cesar Rodney Esq., the remaining member for Delaware, whom I met at the State House door, in his boots and spurs, as the members were assembling: after a friendly salutation (without a word on the business) we went into the Hall of Congress together, and found we were among the latest: proceedings immediately commenced, and after a few minutes the great question was put: when the vote for Delaware was called, your uncle arose and said: "As I believe the voice of my constituents and of all sensible and honest men is in favor of Independence, and my own judgment concurs with them, I vote for Independence;" or in words to the same effect. The State of Pennsylvania on the 4th of July (there being only five members present, Messrs. Dickerson and Morris, who had in the committee of the whole voted against Independence, were absent) voted for it: three or two, Messrs. Willing and Humphreys in the negative. Unanimity in the thirteen States, an all important point on so great an occasion, was thus obtained: the dissolution of a single State might have produced very dangerous consequences.

Now, that I am on this subject, I will tell you some truths, not generally known. In the printed Journal of Congress for 1776, vol. 2., it would appear, that the Declaration of Independence was signed on the 4th of July by the members, whose names are there inserted; but the fact is not so, for no person signed it on that day nor for many days after, and among the names subscribed, one was against it, Mr. Read, and seven were not in Congress on that day, viz. Messrs. Morris, Rush, Clymer, Smith, Taylor and Ross of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Thornton of New Hampshire, nor were the six gentlemen last named at that time members: the five for Pennsylvania were appointed Delegates by the convention of that State on the 20th July, and Mr. Thornton entered Congress for the first time on the 4th of November following, when the names of Henry Wisner of N. York, and Thomas M'Keen of Delaware are not printed as subscribers, though both were present and voted for Independence.

Here false colors are certainly hung out; there is culpability somewhere. What I can offer as an apology or explanation is, that on the 4th of July, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was ordered to be enrolled on parchment and then to be signed, and I have been told, that a resolve had passed a few days after and was entered on the secret journal, that no person should have a seat in Congress, during that year, until he should have signed the Declaration in order (as I have been given to understand) to prevent traitors or spies from worming themselves amongst us. I was not in Congress after the 4th, for some months, having marched with my regiment of associates of this city, as Colonel, to support General Washington until a flying camp of ten thousand men was completed. When the associates were discharged I returned to Philadelphia, took my seat in Congress and then signed the declaration on parchment.—Two days after I went to New Castle, joined the Convention for forming a Constitution for the future Government of the State of Delaware (having been elected a member for New Castle county,) which I wrote in a tavern, without a book or any assistance.

You may rely on the accuracy of the foregoing relation. It is full time to print and publish the secret Journal of Congress during the Revolution.

I have thus answered your request, and trust it may reform errors. Accept, dear sir, my best wishes for your happiness.

THOS. M'KEEN.

CESAR AUGUSTUS RODNEY, Esq.

### AN OFFICER SHOT BY AN EMPEROR.

It is said that a military insurrection recently broke out in Russia, which was suppressed by the Emperor in person, but not before he had shot an officer at the head of his regiment.

### MILITARY GREATNESS.

The last number of the Port Gibson (Miss.) Correspondent says: "John C. O'Neal, a gentlemanly Hoosier, confined in the jail of this place for taking sundry bales of cotton which, it was strongly suspected, belonged to some one else, had just received the intelligence that the sovereigns of his district, Indiana, have elected him brigadier general!"

Victoria says that Albert is a fine soldier, for he is always in arms. So are the babies for that matter. Whence the pop spoon.—N. O. Crescent City.

Its handle is in Sir Robert Peel's hands, and its bowl in every nation on the face of the globe where there is anything to scoop.—*Bost. Post.*

Why is a printer like a righteous man? because the devil fears him.

### THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, May 21, 1842.

### A fire occurred at the Shamokin Anthracite Furnace on Wednesday last.

The casting house, part of the boiler house and the hoisting apparatus were consumed. The boiler and engine remains uninjured. The furnace has commenced blowing out to make the necessary repairs, but will resume business again in about three weeks.

### In another column we give an account of the fastest race ever run in this or any other country.

\$25,000 was offered for Fashion after the race.

### The Miltonian of last week says, that Judge Lewis intends to have his leg amputated.

We saw the Judge in attendance at court on Monday week last, at Williamsport, and are pleased to say that although he was not entirely well, yet he was able to walk about, and for several days attended to his duties in court, and has no idea of so summary a disposition of one of the most important members of his body. Editors, however, not unfrequently kill off men in their papers without their consent. Taking off a leg, therefore, should not be considered a very extraordinary surgical operation, when performed by the pen of an editor.

### The grand editorial encampment came off at Reading this week.

Friend Carter of the Lycoming Gazette, passed through here on Wednesday last, post haste, to assume the duties of the office to which he was recently appointed.

### The U. S. Gazette of Wednesday contains a letter from Mr. Johnson, the Attorney General of this state, to the Governor of Kentucky, in which he states that he has entered a *nulla prosequi* on the indictments against Lewis, for the purpose of enabling him to testify in relation to the frauds of the Schenckill Bank.

### The President has addressed a letter to the Governor of Rhode Island, stating that he would send government troops if necessary, to put down any insurrectionary movements.

It is likely, however, that all difficulties will be healed by compromise of both parties, agreeing to go into convention to form a new constitution.

### In the city of New York last week, about twenty thousand scholars of the different Sunday schools walked in procession.

### A young physician of Rome has discovered the means of petrifying, in a few days, all substances of organic formation, without materially changing them in color.

We recollect of reading an account of this discovery in Rome, some time since; but it was then stated that the discoverer had died very suddenly, and that the discovery had perished with him.

### The Philadelphia Gazette is frequently, and often very justly, immensely severe upon John Tyler and his Madisonian, for its weakness and servility.

### EELS AND COFFEE.

The editor of the Philadelphia Gazette says, a small eel was discovered in a cup of coffee, while at his breakfast a few mornings since. The only way he accounts for the appearance of the little stranger, is, that the milkman had not put a strainer on the nozzle of the pump, when he watered the milk.

### Hon. H. A. Wise was arrested on Thursday week last, on a warrant issued by the Circuit Court at Washington, charging him with an intention of fighting a duel with Mr. Stanley of North Carolina.

After hearing the arguments of counsel, he was sentenced by Judge Dunlop to give bond with security in the sum of \$3,000, to keep the peace towards all citizens of the United States, in the District of Columbia, for one year, and not at any time within that period to leave the district with the intention of fighting a duel with Edward Stanley. If they had been suffered to shoot each other, it would probably have been a good riddance to the country.

### The Emperor of Russia has invited Major Whistler, an American Engineer, to superintend the construction of a rail road from St. Petersburg to Moscow.

Our mechanics and professional men are acquiring a reputation that is truly gratifying to every true American.

### Free Trade Doctrine.

The subject of the Tariff is beginning to occupy the attention of men in every section of the Union. That the people are in favor of a judicious revenue tariff, discriminating in favor of our mechanics and manufacturers, is too obvious to require comment. The only opposition made, is by designing politicians. The idea that intelligent Americans will consent to receive the products of the pauper labor of England free of duty, while they in return prohibit the introduction of American products by high duties, is too preposterous to be entertained. For instance, under the present tariff, English manufacturers, whose laborers work for ten cents per day, living chiefly upon bread and potatoes, can send us over as many shoes as we may want, by paying a duty of seven cents per pair, while England in return imposes a duty of ninety cents per pair upon the same article manufactured by us. This is free trade with a vengeance! The doctrine of our free trade advocates, amounts to simply this: "No encouragement or protection to our manufacturers and mechanics. If they cannot afford to work as cheap as the oppressed pauper laborers of Europe, why let them starve or get at something else. Why should we pay the present prices to our mechanics, when we can import our boots, shoes, hats, &c., at twenty per cent less from Europe?" Will our mechanics agree to this? Will our farmers, whose wheat

is only admitted into foreign ports when their own supply falls short, and when their people are in a starving condition, agree to this one-sided system of free trade? Will they consent that our iron works and various manufactures which afford a market for their produce, shall be broken up merely for the benefit of foreign manufacturers? If they do, then let them support the free trade doctrine, and oppose a judicious tariff.

### Jacob Bias Convicted.

—We learn from New Castle that Jacob Bias who was indicted for murder by the Grand Jury has been convicted of manslaughter in the first degree.—*Del. Repub.*

### The jury in this case was certainly impartial, having no bias for murder.

### Michigan.

—A great tax sale of lands will take place in Michigan early in August, comprising nearly 2,000,000 acres, which will be sold for the dues of 1838, and without redemption.

### Peter C. Brooks, one of the wealthy capitalists in Boston, pays a tax of \$5,540.

This is a larger tax than the city of New Haven pays, with a population of 16,000.

### Frightful Accident.

The Tompkins Volunteer records one of the most frightful accidents, and at the same time one of the most marvellous escapes, which occurred at Ithica, N. Y., on Saturday the 30th ult., that ever came under our notice. On the arrival of the cars from Owego, the passenger car, containing several passengers, broke loose, at the head of the inclined plane near Ithica, and precipitated itself to the bottom with one passenger remaining in it, who, strange to say, escaped with his life. There are two inclined planes leading from the summit of the rail road into the village. The upper one is about twelve hundred feet, descending one foot to every six, and the second plane, eighteen hundred, descending one foot to every four. It has been the practice invariably to let the passenger car down the first plane, with the aid of a *brake*, with the passengers in. As the usual train arrived from Owego, and after detaching the car from the rest of the train, they proceeded down the plane. After they had gone some one hundred feet, Mr. Hatch, the superintendent of the road, and who always stands at the brk, felt something give way. He spoke to some one near him to assist him, as the car began to move with double rapidity. But he soon discovered that the brake was of no avail, he leaped off thinking he could stop it by blocking the wheel. But in jumping off, the car moving with greater velocity than he supposed, threw him, and before he could warn the passengers of their danger, the car was out of hearing of his voice. Some of the passengers seeing that all was not right, began to leap out. Judge Dana of this place, and one or two more escaped from their perilous situation after the car had entered the Engine House where the other plane commences. A Mr. Wm. D. Legg, one of the passengers, deserves unusual praise, for his almost unparalleled presence of mind, in saving himself, and a lady who was in the apartment with him. He says he was unconscious of any danger, until he happened to look out and saw two or three jumping out, and the lady looking out at the same time exclaimed, "Oh we shall all be killed." He told her he would save her, and at the same instant clasped her round the waist, opened the car door, cried her out and walked to the back of the car and stood down on the step and there watched for a favorable place, where he could let her fall, without coming in contact with the timbers of the road. The car was then under swift motion, and as it entered the engine house he let her fall, and immediately leaped off himself, when the car was within ten feet of the other plane. He struck on his feet and received no injury whatever, and ran back to the lady. He found she had received but little injury comparatively speaking, but was much frightened. But the worst is to be told.

The car passed on, and says our informant, so great was its velocity, after it had left the second engine house, that it was scarcely visible, leaving behind as it were, a pillar of smoke. It kept the track for nearly seven hundred feet; when it ran off with a tremendous crash, and went end over end some one hundred feet, and was literally dashed to pieces, not a wheel or any of the heavy iron works of which it was composed remained whole—they were either twisted or broken to pieces. And what makes this accident miraculous, is, that a Mr. Babcock, who remained in the car the whole way, was picked up, from among the wreck of the car, alive!—But he was a horrid spectacle—his nose was nearly cut off, his right arm, between the shoulder and the elbow, was broken in two places, his head was mutilated in several places in a most shocking manner; but neither of his legs were broken, and we are informed that no internal injury has been discovered, that is of a very serious nature. He was immediately conveyed to the nearest house, and Dr. Hawley dressed his wounds. The chance of his recovery is about two to five.

*Bradford Porter.*

### Domestic Work and Domestic Wood.

We called yesterday at the furniture store of Messrs. Croust, in Sixth near Green street, to look at a quantity of furniture which the Messrs. C. have manufactured from the wood of trees, found in and immediately around our city—elegant boures, centre tables, and stands, from the kingly oak, the black walnut, and the locust, taking a polish as rich as the mahogany; and also a table from the apple, among the trees of the wood, presented a beautiful appearance. Hickory, too, takes a rich polish; and exceedingly brilliant was the wood of the catalpa, the mulberry, the paper mulberry, the English walnut, the elm, and the sassafras. But the beautifully figured red, and the perfect white of the cedar, presented a delightful contrast when laid on the top of a table. A chamber furnished uniformly from any of these beautiful woods, could not fail of pleasing.

We understand that the Messrs. Croust intend to have a number of these articles at the next Conventions Meeting of the Franklin Institute.—*U. S. Gaz.*

### From the New York Courier of Wednesday.

### THE GREAT RACE.

On the Course all was excitement. It is not possible to estimate the number in attendance; but it was greater than in the former great contest between the North and South, and certainly exceeded fifty thousand. Boston was the favorite; and betting ranged from 100 to 50 to 100 to 80—\$100 to \$70 being about the state of the odds.

At the call, both horses came forward without any attendance and solely under the control of their Riders. There was no show of trainers—no holding by the bridle to aid in keeping them back—no prancing or excitement; but both nags appeared to understand that they had work to do of a serious character, and came forward pretty much as two determined combatants would take their ground at six paces. At the tap of the drum, both were off in gallant style without either having exhibited the slightest excitement or anxiety.

Boston took the lead at a killing pace, followed at the distance of about two lengths by Fashion. At the commencement of the third quarter, she increased her speed and made something of a brush, which only resulted in changing her position and increasing the speed of Boston. They came down the straight side in gallant style, Boston about two lengths ahead—time 1 m. 53 1/2 s. In the same place as before, on the second mile, Fashion again made a brush and lapped the horse, and continued to do so until in passing the stand, when her nose was within a foot of Boston's tail. Time of the 2 first miles 3 m. 45 1/2 s. The third mile was beautifully run. Fashion continued close on the quarters of Boston, evidently putting him to his speed and forcing him to a killing pace, but not attempting to pass so long as she compelled him to keep up to his work; and they again passed the stand nearly in the same position as before; the whole m being the most beautiful specimen of a race ever witnessed on the course in a four mile heat. Time of the three miles 5 37.—Fashion now made play; and no sooner had she passed the Southern gate, than her rider, Josken LATAN shook his whip over her head, gave her the spur, and she shot ahead of her adversary as much facility as if up to that period she had only been taking her usual exercise, while Boston had been kept at the top of his speed.

At this moment such a shout from the assembled multitude rent the air as we never heard before, and never expect to hear again. It was the shout of victory—of victory which admitted of no question, because it was evident to all from the manner of her taking the lead, that up to this moment her only object had been to keep Boston well at his work while she had been running at her ease. Now came the death struggle of Boston. The whip and spur were both liberally applied; but it was in vain, and during the third quarter of the mile he was not less than thirty yards in the rear. As the horses turned the north west corner of the track to come down the straight side, such was the intense excitement of those on the track who could not witness what had passed, and knew not the state of the heat except from the shout of triumph put forth when Fashion took her proper position, that a rush was made and the track completely covered with a dense mass of human beings. As the Mare approached it, she faltered and was thrown from her stride.

It was a critical moment. Boston, who was to be by the veteran, Gil Patrick, made a gallant brush at her and recovered nearly all his lost ground. The crowd saw their error. As one man they fell back; and then with a clear course before them, the noble animals came down the straight side. The moment was one of intense excitement. Not a whisper was heard in that immense mass; even the space through which the horses had just passed remained for a moment vacant. Laird rode beautifully, with his eyes cast over his right shoulder fixed intently on the white sea of Boston about fifteen feet in his rear; while Gil was plying whip and spur in a manner which but too clearly told old white face that he was out of position. In this manner they passed the stand; and then again such a shout of triumph and of victory rent the air, as startled even those who joined in it.

Thus terminated the first heat; and when it was announced that the time was SEVEN MINUTES THIRTY TWO AND A HALF SECONDS! each man looked at his neighbor as if to inquire can this be! and once more the spontaneous hurra denoted the high estimation in which both the gallant steeds were held.

Thus terminated the first heat, being the fastest four miles ever run either in England or America; and beating the far-famed CLIFTON and HEWRY heat.

Both horses "dried up" beautifully; but it was very apparent that Fashion was less wearied than her more aged and justly famed competitor. Two to one was now freely offered on the race, but there were no takers.

Again they were started at the top of the dram in the same quiet style as before. Fashion of course taking the inside track previously occupied by Boston. The first mile was run slow, Fashion taking and keeping the lead, and passing the stand in two minutes.—In the third quarter of this mile Boston made an unsuccessful effort to come alongside; but she threw him off with great ease, and passed the stand three lengths ahead.

Four hundred to one offered on Fashion, and taken by one of her heaviest backers as a hedge. Again in the second mile at the same place, Boston made a rush and met with the same fate. Fashion again leading about three lengths. Time of the two miles 3 58. Again at the commencement of the third quarter on the descending ground Boston made a desperate struggle, came up long side and passed, getting by the stand two lengths ahead. Time of the third mile 5 48. But no sooner had they passed the gate than Fashion was again put to her work, and passed Boston, like an arrow shot from a bow; and from this moment it was plain that she had it all her own way, and might have distanced her antagonist if an unkind feeling had