patience of eager affection, she tore it open.—Why does the expression of her face change as she reads? The flush of indignation burns in her cheek, and in her eye the light of anger quenches, alas, the light of love. Her compressed lip curls with scorn. It was no longer the gentle, loving woman who stood there, but the woman proud of rank and privileges of birth, and outraged at their invasion. With the letter grasped in her hand, she walked the room with a quick, uncertain step. "Married!" she muttered, "Married! and to an actress, a public singer—disgraceful! The boy is mad! He who might have chosen from the pride of England, to stoop so low, to be made the dupe of a low born girl. But I will never acknowledge, never permit it. And in an hour he will be here to greet his mother—to present his wife—his wife! He shall see how a mother can meet a disobedient son—shall feel the scorn due to one who stains the honor of a noble line." She threw herself back on a sofa, and bitter thoughts sent shade after shade across her brow. He who had been her pride and joy, in whom from infancy, every hope and expectation had centred, had now so cruelly disappointed her. But as she thought of his childhood, his loving heart, his goodness and beauty, gentler thoughts arose, till almost unconsciously her feelings of resentment were softened and faded gradually away: she could not lose him, her bright, her only one. She heeded not the passage of time; suddenly a loud knock aroused her; hastily starting to her feet, she drew herself to her full height, and stood gazing at the door; a confused sound was heard in the hall below, quick, well known steps on the stairs, and in a moment her son stood before her. His face was pale and anxious, and his dark eyes gazed at her with a tender, mournful look, that went to the very heart; a mother's love rose up fresh and strong again within her; hard was the struggle between offended pride and yearning affection, affection conquered, as it ever should and will. Sheltered her arms and clasped him to her heart.

"Oh, mother!" he murmured, "forgive me if, in my own happiness I have for a moment forgot you; let us all be happy together."

She knew not till that moment how much she loved him,—his heart heat against her own; his voice sounded like music to her ear; all resentment, all anger were swept away. What could she not forgive to him, who from infancy had been to her like life itself, when leaning on her bosom he told her all? The prejudices of years were in that moment forgotten—pressing her lips to his forehead, she said in a voice broken by sobs, "Where, my son where is the daughter you have brought to me?"

What happiness brightened Lord Grey's face at those words; he felt that in them was conveyed the fullest forgiveness and the dark clouds, that he feared would rest forever on his happiness was swept away in an instant and a long vista of calm, peaceful, enjoyment spread onward before him. Not until that moment had he ever realized all the strength and worth of a mother's love. He quickly left the room and soon returned with his young wife, the beautiful Julia, leaning on his arm. His mother turned her eyes upon her, and started with surprise, could the modest, gentle, graceful being before her be the one she had determined to hate? She laid her hand tenderly on the head of the shrinking, tearful girl, and pressed her lips gently on her cheek: "Thus," she said, "let the love between us be forever sealed."

How happily the closing hours of that night glided on. At a late hour they separated, and every heart was full of peace and joy.

The news soon spread through London that Lord Grey had returned with a young and beautiful bride; many were the surmises—great the curiosity, to see the one who had conquered a heart considered hitherto invulnerable. When she appeared in society all were in admiration—every voice for once united in her praise—She moved amid those brilliant scenes as if born so rank and fortune; every motion was grace—every word won for her the hearts of those who listened. The splendor that surrounded her made no change in her character; the same meek gentle spirit reigned within. Good as she was beautiful, loving and beloved, brilliant indeed was her destiny. The morning was indeed obscured by clouds, but the day was only the more bright and serene, and cloudless it glided on to the END.

THE CENSUS OFFICE.

The advantages of well laid plans are aptly illustrated in the progress of the work of this office, which is characterized by great accuracy and precision, as one may perceive who will inspect for himself. We learn that it is the practice of the superintendent to invite examination and criticism by members of Congress and others, of the returns from their own especial districts, and the results are such as to inspire universal confidence in the exhibits made. It is a singular fact that in a number of instances the omission of one or more members of a family has been noted by those knowing them, and that in, we believe, every such case the absence of those persons on the first of June has been ascertained, and substituted demonstrated by the schedules themselves, in which the names sought have been found at the places where the persons dwelt at the time named.

When it is remembered that the returns for each county are deposited at its court house, and are appealed to as the authoritative reference by an observing and interested people, it will not be deemed remarkable that truthful statements have been aimed at, by the marshals and their assistants, without regard to the cost of time or labor. Indeed, we have been assured that, in the imposition of county taxes, the returns of the schedules have been referred to as good data upon which to assess both persons and property.

Nor is it alone in the execution of this important work that the evidence of well laid plans is discernable; for, in their financial features, wise foresight is apparent. When an estimate of the probable expenditures was asked for prior to the passage of the Census bill, and the amount of $2,767,500 was called for in the response, many members of Congress objected that this sum was either vaguely arrived at, or shaped as an entering wedge, to be followed by demands for supplementary appropriations. The work is not yet done, and therefore we cannot tell its precise cost; but the rule of proportion may help us to approach results with a tolerable degree of certainty. Thus, the returns of five assistant marshals in each of twenty-five States and this District, have been taken from the aggregate, and their expenses noted; and these show that, for a population of 982,024, there has been expended the sum of $20,927 03. Adding to this, say $1 12½ per thousand, being the pay of the marshals, we have $41,674 80. At this ratio, assuming the population of the country to be 25,000,000, the whole expense of taking the census will be $1,043,121 14, leaving $224,378 86 for the payment of printing, books, blanks, stationery, clerk hire, office rent, fuel, furniture, and other incidental expenses; and this is believed to be fully adequate to these purposes.

It will be well to explain that the $1,200 given to the Post Office Department, to compensate for services to be rendered to the Census Office, have not been considered in the above calculation.—*Republic.*

THE CENSUS OFFICE.—While in this office a few days ago, we observed, among other visitors, the Chevalier Sergio de Macedo, Minister Plenipotentiary from Brazil, who passed through the establishment, giving close attention to all the details of its operations, and obtaining memoranda of the routine of business, together with copies of the schedules, instructions to the marshals, and their deputies, &c. We felt gratified at the incident, as it did, indeed, a practical compliment to the ability with which these things have been planned and conducted by Mr. Kennedy; and at the same time giving evidence of the liberal and enlightened spirit of the highly esteemed representative of a sister republic, who does not hesitate to seek at the departments of our Government for such information as may prove instructive and profitable to those of his own. It would gratify us to see this example extensively imitated, and especially by the representatives of the United States in the various countries with which we have diplomatic intercourse.

While on the subject of the Census Office, we will take occasion to correct two errors committed in transcribing the article in the Republic of the 6th instant, viz: the amount of the appropriation asked was $2,379,509, and the compensation of the Post Office Department $12,000.—*Republic.*

A RAILWAY BRIDGE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.—M. F. Lemaitre has been astonishing the Academy of Sciences with an elaborated scheme of a true suspension bridge for as true an atmospheric railway between Calais and Dover, the chain, peculiar in construction, to be suspended above from a formidable regiment of elliptical balloons, floating permanently in the air, and below to be attached to heavily-laden barges under water, while abutments on the abutments on the opposite shore will complete the suspension, so as to support a fair railway bridge, under which, we presume, the Channel shipping traffic may have its usual free course to and fro! As to cost, M. Lemaitre calculates that 300,000 francs per 100 yards, or $4,000,000 francs in all, will suffice.

AS EXPERIMENT.—A new light was displayed from the bluff a Staten Island, at Fort Tompkins Wednesday night, which for brilliancy and clearness surpasses any thing of the kind ever shown in this country. It is an invention of Professor Grant, to whom Congress appropriated $5,000, for experimental purposes. From about half past seven, until 15 minutes after 8 o'clock, the rays of the light were thrown on Castle Garden, —a distance in a direct line of 8½ miles, where the superiority of this light, over any other, at least on our coast, was clearly demonstrated. After that time the light was so clearly arranged as to cast the rays on the light-ship, anchored 4½ miles South East from Sandy Hook, with, no doubt, a similar effect to that witnessed previously.—*N. Y. Ex.*

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO.

PITTSBURGH.

TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 11, 1851.

FIRST PAGE—Commercial—Washington, New York, and Harrisburg Correspondence—Scenes in the Life of a Countess.

THIRD PAGE—Telegraphic, and Local News.

FOURTH PAGE—Poetry—Scraps from Note Book, by Laurie Todd, &c.

A bill fixing William M'Call's, in East Liberty, as the place of holding elections, in Collins township, in this county, passed both houses of the Legislature, on the 5th inst.

Our Dry Goods Dealers still find, in our columns, an advertisement of E. S. Mills, of New York, who offers a splendid stock of Shawls, Mantillas, Parasols, etc., well worthy of their inspection when they go East.

"APPLETON'S MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, AND ENGINEERS' JOURNAL!"—The second number of this able, practical and scientific periodical, has come to hand. It is published monthly by D. Appleton & Co., New York, and for sale by A. H. English & Co., No. 79, Wood street.

THE ALLEGHENY RIVER.

We are much gratified to observe the spirit which has been aroused in favor of an early connection between Pittsburgh and western New York, through the valley of the Allegheny. We think the matter will not end in talk this time.

The American of Saturday, contained some interesting statistics of the lumber and iron trade of that valley; the first of which is put down at over $1,800,000, and the latter at $2,220,000, making together, upwards of four millions in value, for the two articles we have named.

When we reflect that this valley is of comparatively recent settlement; that not a dollar has ever been appropriated by either the federal or state government, to make or improve its means of transportation; and that it has but one practicable out let—down the river in time of freshet—the above facts show how rich is the prize which awaits the company that shall carry a first rate railroad through it, having New York for one terminus, and Pittsburgh the other, and a way business probably the largest and best in the Union.

The American, in speaking of the Convention to be held at Reinersburg, on the 22d, suggests that the day was ill chosen, being Saturday.—We think so too; but perhaps it cannot be altered now. All that can be done will be to collect statistics, compare views in general terms, and appoint a Committee to report through the public prints.

We believe the plan which would now gain the largest number of suffrages is, a rail road to the mouth of Clarion, thence up that stream to its source, thence across the table land or summit between the sources of the Clarion and those of the Allegheny itself,—which, singularly enough, here flow in opposite directions,—thence down the latter to Olean, or near it, where it would unite with the great road to New York. This would open a communication between Western Pennsylvania and Western New York, a most desirable consummation.

Some are in favor of adopting the old Sunbury and Erie survey, at the point where it reaches the Clarion, and following it eastward to the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, reaching the New York and Erie Road at the latter place.—These questions of routes will be settled hereafter, and we think it would be premature to discuss them now. We will say one thing, however—if we desire the aid of the friends of the New York and Erie Road, we must aim for Olean, but if the people along the other route can dispense with that aid, then it will be only a question of distance, grade, &c.

Pittsburgh will be strongly represented at the Reinersburgh Convention, judging from present indications.

ANOTHER FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN PHILADELPHIA.—On Thursday morning, United States Deputy Marshals Smith and Harrell, accompanied by constable Agnew, arrested a colored woman, known by the name of Tamor Williams, at her residence, corner of Fifth street and Germantown road, Philadelphia. It was alleged that her real name was Mahala, and that she was a fugitive slave, belonging to Wm. T. Pennell, of Worcester county, Maryland.

The warrant was issued by the United States Commissioner, Edward D. Ingraham. She was brought before that officer at 10 o'clock, but at the suggestion of the counsel on both sides, the case was adjourned until Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in consequence of the engagement of counsel and absence of witnesses. The matter has, therefore, not been presented before the Judge.

We learn that the claimant alleges that the woman absconded from him more than twenty-two years ago, and that he has not seen her since 1829. The woman is apparently about thirty or thirty five years of age. Her husband was also arrested upon the allegation that he is fugitive slave, belonging to some other person than the present claimant. We have heard it said, that the husband and wife lived on adjoining plantations, and disappeared at the same time. The woman has been a member of the Methodist church for some years. The worst feature of the case is that she has six children, three of which are very young. They were all born in this State, and we do not understand that they are claimed. The husband is reputed to have some property. The woman seemed to be in great distress. Mr. Brown intimated that some of the woman's witnesses are in Chester county. They will be examined to day. Several colored people were present; they conducted themselves quietly. The Judge authorized the Marshal to keep the woman in a safe place until the hearing of to day.

STEAMBOAT DISASTER—THE JOHN ADAMS.

The Louisville Journal of the 3d instant, has the following particulars of the disaster to this steamer, a brief telegraphic notice of which has been already published:

The boat left New Orleans with over two hundred souls on board. On Monday, the 27th ult., at 2 o'clock, when at the head of the Island No. 82, in the Mississippi, the boat struck what was supposed to be a snag, and almost immediately went down, with the bow foremost, the aft part of the boat sticking up. She went down so fast that, before the passengers could be aroused, the water in the forward part of the cabin was up to the sky-lights and the ladies' cabin was under water about four feet. Captain Jones was standing in the main cabin at the time, and by his exertions, aided by some of his officers, the ladies and children were safely transferred to the hurricane deck, the only dry spot on the boat, but they had to wade in the water up to their necks. The passengers in the forward part of the cabin were nearly all drowned. Twelve or three score Californians on their way home.—Of the deck passengers, consisting mostly of Irish, some Germans, and five or six Italians, all except three were lost. One of the deck passengers swam five miles before he reached the shore. There were only 2 firemen, out of 10 saved, and all the deck-hands were drowned—all the officers were saved.

The loss of life is estimated at 130 to 135 souls, of which number about 30 were cabin passengers, 80 deck passengers, and the remainder belonging to the crew. We could not ascertain the names of any of the sufferers. The books and papers as well as the money in the clerk's office were saved, however, and that officer, who stayed with the wreck, will probably give the names of the persons drowned. Some of the Californians had deposited their money with the clerk; others retained it in their own possession.

The cabin, shortly after the sinking of the boat, broke in two, and then floated down the river with the passengers on the deck. Previous to this, however, a raft was made with planks and on it several men were despatched to the shore for aid. Most of the ladies and children were thus safely landed. The portion of the cabin which floated off was picked up by the steamer Peytona, about 12 miles from where the accident occurred, and those on it taken on board at 3 o'clock in the afternoon following.—They were in a very destitute condition, most of them having escaped in their night clothes and being exposed in that manner for nearly twelve hours. Fortunately the weather was mild.

Two children were miraculously saved. Holes were cut in the boiler deck, and through them they were extricated from their berths. They were found lying on the mattresses, which were floating on the water in the rooms. One of them is said to have been asleep. They were the children of a Mrs. Hoffman, who had just returned from California.

The survivors who were taken ashore were treated in the kindest manner by Mr. Carter and another planter in the neighborhood of the accident.

FRANCE.

The new members of the French Cabinet are men not little known to fame. They are MM. *Drouyn de Shuys*, Foreign Affairs; *Theodore Ducos*, Navy and Colonies; *Magne*, Public Works; *Bonjean*, Agricultural and Commerce; Gen. *Reynaud St. Jean d'Angely*, War. Louis Napoleon, it is said, has now got a cabinet who will not hesitate to obey him, which was not the case with the men who have just retired.

The great object which the President has had at heart, was the removal of Gen. Changarnier from the command of the army of Paris. In this he has been perfectly successful. Although the Assembly had threatened that if Gen. C. was removed, it would invest him with a new command but little inferior to the one he held, and the members of the former cabinet having thrown up their appointments rather than sanction the act, the President was not to be turned from his purpose, but "took the responsibility," and removed him. A stormy debate in the Assembly followed, which resulted in the appointment of a committee. But dissention arose in the committee, and finally the following wishy-washy resolution was agreed to, 8 to 7:

"The National Assembly, acknowledging the right of the Executive Power to dispose of military commands, blames the use made of that right, and declares that the General-in-Chief of the army of Paris preserves the title to the confidence which the National Assembly testified to him in the sitting of the 24 inst., and passes to the order of the day."

This is a complete triumph to the President; and virtually invests him with uncontrolled power. With a subservient cabinet, and "in Senate at his heels," he can do as he pleases. He seems to have more energy of character than the world gave him credit for.

Of the character of the new Commander-in-Chief of the army of Paris, Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers, the Paris correspondent of N. Y. Courier & Enquirer says:

"The new Minister of War, and the new Commander-in-Chief of the army in Paris, are understood to be more devoted to M. Bonaparte than to the constitution of the Republic. The new Commander-in-Chief has long been noted as the favorite of the President, and the National assures us recently that he is more ready to rush upon the most adventurous enterprise if he thinks thereby to serve his interests or his passions." Achille Baraguay d'Hilliers was born in September, 1793, the son of a general of dragoons killed in the Russian campaign of 1812. At the age of thirteen we find him a private in the 6th Dragoons. At seventeen, 2d lieutenant in the mounted Chasseurs. Aide-de-camp of Marshal Marmiont, at the battle of Leipsic, in 1813, a ball carried off his left hand. He had attained the grade of Captain when the empire fell.—In October, 1815, at twenty-two years of age, we see him a captain in the Royal Guards. Under the restoration he rose to be lieutenant-colonel. Promotion under Louis Phillippe was still more rapid. Actively engaged in the African war, his command of General of Division dates from 6th of August, 1843. In 1848 he commanded a division of the army of the Alps, and by the favor of M. Bonaparte he succeeded Gen. d'Ondinot in the command in chief of the Roman Expedition. In the first *order* read to the army on the day of his nomination, he introduces a sentence which though in ordinary times, it might pass without notice, cannot but be regarded in view of the conflict of powers now flagrant between Legislature and Judiciary, as peculiarly significant. He says that he understands his mission to be in part "To respect and cause to be respected, upon every occasion, the authorities established by the Constitution, and to vigorously second the authorities in the execution of the laws." It is impossible to associate this with the summary release of M. Maugin by the Assembly in spite of the judicial decision, and with the application of M. Maugin's creditor to the courts for damages against the jailor for escape, and for a renewed order of arrest.—By the way, unless some powerful interposition in an amicable way takes place, this affair may very soon provoke violent collision. Yesterday the Court pronounced the creditor's claim of damages to be unfounded, the jailor having at first refused to release his prisoner, and having yielded only when threatened with the employment of the public force. But the former judgments are confirmed, and cannot be delayed to be valid for future arrest. Unless the plaintiff be dissuaded from enforcing it, a most grave conflict may at any moment arise. Considering the pointed expressions of sympathy and encouragement offered to the judges at the complimentary visit of New Year's day, and the clause, just cited from the first *order* of general d'Hilliers, there can be little doubt that the President would use all the force in his hands to effectuate and maintain the arrest of M. Maugin. This imminent danger would certainly be the prominent and grave affair of the moment, were it not that the Executive, the Assembly and the public are quite engrossed, the two former with the care of conducting, the latter with that of watching, the actually raging strife between the Executive and Legislative authorities to which we have alluded above. The instant danger, distracts attention from the merely imminent, however serious.

It is impossible, amongst the vague and conflicting statements that have yet reached us, to speculate upon the changes that menace France at this moment. If the Assembly has succumbed, and the President is in possession of the whole power of the Government, then quiet may be maintained for some time; but after all, this may not be the case. French politics, however, are a mere game of chance, so far as human foresight is concerned, and we must wait the turning of the wheel.

MR. WEBSTER'S LETTER TO MR. HULSEMANN.—*British view of it*—A supplement to the Liverpool Journal, of the 18th ult., devotes a column to the recent correspondence between Mr. Hulsemann, the Austrian Minister at Washington, and the American Secretary of State. After giving an outline of the controversy, including several extracts from Mr. Webster's letter, the Journal winds up as follows:

"In this way the republic is practising the phraseology in which, by and-by, she is to dictate to despotism, and cheer on every where, the friends of civilization, truth, and freedom. In this diplomatic 'set too,' however, Mr. Webster has the best side of the argument, for he has 'the law on his side,' while there is a freshness about his courtesy that surprises and pleases.—Congress was delighted with the manliness of the Foreign Secretary, and it seems the unwelcome laughter Mr. Hulsemann's notes excited, reached the attentive ears of the representatives of Russia and Austria, both of whom were in the House.

This letter from Mr. Webster has also attracted the attention of the Paris press. The Monarchical Journals are annoyed that the Senate laughed at the threats of Austria, and, notknowing what to say, they attack "the low breeding of the American Democracy." A Paris correspondent says that Mr. Webster has done himself great honor, in the American opinion here, by the decided stand he has taken on this occasion.

From the Morgantown Mirror.

MONONGAHELA SLACKWATER NAVIGATION

By the acts incorporating the Monongahela Navigation Company, we are authorized to raise the sum of $200,000, for the completion of this work, of which the State is bound to take three-fifths, or $120,000, so soon as the balance of $80,000 shall be otherwise subscribed.

Our efficient representative in Congress, Col. Thomas S. Haymond, who appears ever to have at heart the interests of his District, informs us that he has assurances that the City of Baltimore will take $50,000 of the stock, so soon as the balance shall be subscribed—thus leaving the sum of $30,000 to be subscribed by the counties of Monongahela and Marion.

In other States, the most of such improvements is left to the private enterprise of their citizens; but here is a work of the first importance to the interests of our citizens, toward the construction of which we are offered the sum of $120,000 provided we give $30,000—and surely if we neglect to improve this opportunity, we deserve to suffer all the inconveniences of an uncertain and tardy navigation.

The advantages of this improvement will be felt by all classes of our community, and more particularly by the farming interests. Every farm within our county will be enhanced in value, from 10 to 30 per cent., in proportion to its proximity to the river. When this work is completed the farmer will have daily an opportunity of sending his produce, either South to the railroad, or North to Pittsburgh, without the loss attendant upon the delay of three or six months, waiting for the rise of the water. But we have neither time nor space at present to enter into a detail of all the advantages to accrue to us from the speedy completion of this work.

The citizens of Marion county, with commendable energy, are moving in the work; efficient agents are visiting Pittsburgh and elsewhere—and it becomes us also to act.

So soon as we can give assurances to our Pennsylvania friends, that the means have been procured to complete this work from the State line to Fairmont, we have their engagement that the work will be prosecuted from Brownsville up to the line.

In the city of Jackson, a few days ago, a negro woman, belonging to Mr. Jack, snatched up the youngest child of that gentleman, and leaped into a cistern on the premises. Both were drowned. The woman was drunk.

THE IRISH EXILES.—The following extracts from a letter written by a gentleman residing in Van Diemen's Land, must be interesting to the families, friends, and admirers of the exiled Irish leaders:

"In your last, you inquired anxiously for Meagher. I must tell you now that we are on the most intimate terms with all the exiles. We have met Meagher, Martin and Mitchel. The two latter are stationed but a few minutes' walk from this. As to Meagher, we went twenty five miles to see him, to the lakes, the trysting place, where the three districts meet; but after all, we were disappointed. It seems hard of the government to confine each to one district, after they had given their parole not to escape. However, they do not adhere strictly to the wishes of the government.

"Soon after our excursion to the lakes, Meagher visited Bothwell, with his friends Mitchel and Martin. We then made his acquaintance. He has been getting a fine boat built to beguile his time on the lakes, and he is about building a hermitage on one of the islands, where he proposes residing. He asked Miss ——, a friend of mine, to go up and christen his boat, which is to be called Speranza, in compliment to the fair poetess; but as we all agreed that the weather is too cold for the ladies to travel, we deferred the christening till spring.

"Smith O'Brien, who, you know, refused his parole, is confined to Maria Island, but is now allowed more liberty than at first, having a horse to ride about the island, which is a beautiful one.

"Mitchell's countenance is very fine, has great variety of expression; he has the stamp of a leader. His health is much improved by the climate.

"Martin is a great favorite with us all—he is so kind, frank, humble, and honest—his health is also good. They are on the most friendly terms with all the neighborhood. Three days never pass that we don't see some of them. A few days we had a great laugh at them; they got tired of their lodgings, (any thing but comfortable) took a cottage, and kept house three days exactly. The first evening they came and poured out their household griefs at our fireside: they next went to our friends, the ——; the third Mr. Mitchell, declared he could stand it no longer, and returned, bag and baggage, to his former housekeeper, declaring that no house could be kept without a woman."

A subsequent letter contradicts the report of Mr. O'Brien's attempted escape, for which the writer says there is not the least ground.

From the Horticulturist for February

MR. DOWNING'S LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

I received in London a note from the Duke of Bedford, which led me, while I was in Bedfordshire to make a visit to Woburn Abbey.

This is considered one of the most complete estates and establishments in the Kingdom.

It is nearly equal to Chatsworth, out quite in another way. Chatsworth is semi-continental or rather it is the concentration of everything that European art can do to embellish and render beautiful a great country residence. Woburn Abbey is thoroughly English, that is it does not aim at beauty so much as grandeur of extent and substantial completeness, united with the most systematic and thorough administration of the whole. Besides this, it interested me much as the home for exactly three centuries, of a family which has adorned its high station by the highest virtues, and by an especial devotion to the interests of the soil. The present Duke of Bedford is one of the largest and most scientific farmers in England, and his father the late Duke, was not only an enthusiastic agriculturist, but the greatest arboriculturist and botanist of his day, whose works, both practical and literary, made their mark upon the age.

The Woburn estate consists of about thirty thousand acres of land. There is a fine park of three thousand acres. You enter the approach through a singularly rich avenue of evergreens composed of a belt perhaps one hundred feet broad sloping down like an amphitheatre of foliage, from rich Norway spruces and pines in the back ground, to rich hollies, and Portugal laurels in front. This continues perhaps half a mile, and then you leave it and wind through an open park spacious and grand—for a couple of miles—till you reach the abbey. This is not a building in the antique style, but a grand and massive pile in a classical manner, built about the middle of the last century on the site of the old abbey. I have said that this place seemed to me essentially English. The first sight of the house is peculiarly so. It is built of Portland stone, and has a mellow, mossy, discolored look which gathers even modern buildings in this damp climate, and which we in America know nothing of, under our pure and bright skies—where the freshness of stone remains unsullied almost any length of time.

Woburn Abbey is a large palace, and containing, as it does, the accumulated luxuries of art, refinements, and comforts of so old and wealthy a family—with an income of nearly a million of our money—you will not be surprised when I say, that we have nothing with which to compare it. Indeed, I believe there is no other place of the complete house in England, and that is saying a good deal, when you remember that there are 20,000 private houses in Great Britain, larger than our President's house. To get an idea of it, you must imagine a square mass, about which externally—especially on the side fronting the park, there is little to impress you—only the appearance of large size, and an air of simple dignity. Imagine this quadrangular pile, three stories high on the park or entrance front, and two stories high on the garden or rear, and over two hundred feet in length, on each side. The drawing-room window, through one (the second) story, is therefore, exactly on a level with the gardens and pleasure grounds in the rear, and the whole of this large floor is occupied with an unbroken suit of superb apartments—drawing rooms, picture galleries, music rooms, library, etc.—projecting and receding, and winding out and in among the delicious scenery of the pleasure grounds in the most agreeable manner. There is a noble library with 20,000 volumes—a gallery, one hundred and forty feet long, filled with fine sculpture—(among other things, the original group of the three graces, by Canova) and a sort of walk or corridor running all around the quadrangle—filled with cabinets of natural history, works of art, &c., and forming the most interesting in door walk in dull weather. Pictures by the great masters, especially portraits, these rooms are very rich in, and among other things I noticed cases in gilded frames of all the celebrated animals that were reared here by the late duke.

Now, imagine the quadrangle continued in the rear on one side next the sculpture gallery, through a colonade like side series of buildings, including riding house, tennis court, etc., a quarter of a mile, to the stables, which are of themselves larger than many country houses; imagine hot-houses and conservatories almost without number, connected with the house by covered passages, so as to combine the utmost comfort and beauty; imagine an artery consisting of a cottage, and the grounds about it fenced in and filled with all manner of birds of brilliant and beautiful plumage; imagine a large dairy, fitted up in the Chinese style, with a fountain in the middle, and the richest porcelain vessels for milk and butter; imagine a private garden of bowers and trellis work, embosomed in creepers, which belongs especially to the Duchess, and you have a kind of faint idea of the outside of the immediate accessories of Woburn Abbey.

They occupy the space of a little village in themselves; but you would gather no idea of the luxury and comfort they afford did you for a moment forget that the whole is managed with that order and system which are nowhere to be found so perfect as in England. I must add, to give you another idea of the establishment, that a hundred beds are made up daily for the family and household alone, exclusive of guests. The pleasure grounds which surround three sides of the house, and upon which these rooms open, are so beautiful and complete that you must permit me to dwell upon them a little. They consist of a series of different gardens merging one into the other, so as to produce a delightful variety, and covering a space of many acres—about which I walked in so bewildered a state of delight that I am quite unable to say how large they are. I know, however, that they contain an avenue of arbor vitae, formed by another of hooded cedars by the most luxurious growth—each line upward of a thousand feet long. A pine specimen of the latter tree, twenty-five or thirty feet high, attracted my attention, and there was another, twenty-five feet, of the beautiful Norfolk Island pine, growing in the open ground, with the shadow of a glazed frame in winter.—These pleasure grounds, however, interested me most in that portion called the American garden—several acres of sloping, velvety turf, thickly dotted with groups of rhododendrons, azaleas, &c., forming the richest masses of dark green foliage that it is possible to conceive. In the months of May and June, when these are in full bloom, this must be a scene of almost dazzling brilliancy. The soil for them had all been formed artificially, and consisted of a mixture of peat and white sand, in which the rhododendrons and kalmas seemed to thrive admirably.

Beside this scene, there is a garden composed wholly of beaths, the beds cut in the turf, one species in each bed, and full of delicate bells; a parterre flower garden, in which a striking effect was produced by contrasting vases coloured quite black, with rich masses (growing in the vases) of scarlet geraniums. I also saw a garden devoted wholy to willows, and another to grasses—both the most complete collection of these two genera in the world—the taste of the former Duke—and with which I was familiar before hand, through the "*Salictum Wobburnense*," and Mr. Sinclair's work on the "*Grasses of Western.*"

The park is the richest in large evergreens of any that I have ever seen. The planting taste of the former Duke has produced at the present moment, after a growth of over fifty or sixty years the most superbe results. The cedars of Lebanon—the most sublime and venerable of all trees, and the grandest of all evergreens, bore off the palm—though all the rare pines and firs that were known to arboriculturists half a century ago are here in the greatest perfection—including hollies and Portugal laurels which one is accustomed to think of as shrubs, with great trunks like timber trees and magnificent heads of glossy foliag. A grand old silver fir has a straight trunk eighty feet high, and a lover of trees could spend weeks here without exhausting the arboricultural interests of the park alone—which is, to be sure, some ten or twelve miles round.

A very picturesque morceau in the park, enclosed and forming a little scene by itself, is called the Thornery. It is an abrupt piece of ground covered with a wild looking copse of old thorns, hazels, dog woods, and fantastic old oaks, and threaded by walks in various directions. In the centre is a complete little cottage, with the neatest Scotch kitchen, little parlor, and furniture inside, and a sort of fairy flower garden outside.

All this may be considered the ornamental portion of Woburn, and I have endeavored to raise such a picture of it in your mind as would most interest your readers. But you must remember that farming is the pride of Woburn, and that farming here is a matter of immense importance, involving the outlay of immense capital, and a personal interest and systematic attention which seems almost like managing the affairs of State. About half a mile from the house is the farmery, the most complete group of farm buildings, perhaps, in the world, where the in-coming harvest makes a figure only equalled by the accommodations to receive it. Besides these, there are mills and workshops of all kinds, and on the outskirts of the park a whole settlement of farm cottages. I can only give you an idea of the attention bestowed on details, and the interest taken in the comfort of the immediate tenants, by resorting to figures, and telling you that the present Duke has expended £70,000, ($350,000, within the past five years, in the farm cottages on this estate, which are model cottages—combining the utmost convenience and comfort for dwellings of this class, with so much of architectural taste as is befitting to dwellings of this size.

Of course a large part of this estate is to let out tenants, but still a large tract is managed by the Duke himself, who pays more than 400 laborers weekly, throughout the year. The farming is very thorough, and the effects of draining in improving the land have been very striking. Above fifty miles of drain have been laid, in this estate alone, *annually*, for several years past.

You will gather from this that English agriculture is not made a mere recreation, and that even with the assistance of the most competent and skilful agents, the life of a nobleman, with the immense estate and the agricultural interests of the Duke of Bedford, is one of constant occupation and active employment. Beside this estate, he has another in Cambridgeshire, called the "Bedford Level"—a vast prairie of some 18,000 acres, reclaimed from the sea, and, kept dry by the constant action of steam engines, this tract is very productive, and is perhaps the most profitable farm land in the kingdom.

Yours, A. J. D.

"The first John Russell, Duke of Bedford, came into possession of this estate in 1549, and it has descended in the family ever since. In one of the apartments of the palace is a series of miniature portraits of the heads of the family in an unbroken line, for 300 years.

Amin Bey and suite returned to Mobile from Pensacola on the 31st ult., and left the same day for Montgomery on his way to Washington city. —In leaving Pensacola the party were saluted by the Forts and the Navy Yard.

EMIGRATION TO NICARAGUA.—The great natural beauty and richness of Nicaragua are extraordinary advantages which it presents to settlers. Germans are settling there in large numbers, having emigrated thither under the auspices of the celebrated Alexander Von Humbolt, the great scientific traveller, who deems Central America to present the finest field for colonization of any on this continent.

VOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER.—The jury in the case of Knight, indicted for the killing of Hughes at Macon, Ga., have after being out more than 24 hours, returned a verdict of voluntary manslaughter.

In the Virginia House of Delegates on Monday, the vote rejecting the Central Railroad bill was reconsidered. The House also unanimously passed a resolution, authorizing the employment of counsel to defend the Wheeling Bridge case in the Supreme Court.

JENNY LIND.—After giving ten or twelve concerts in New Orleans, Jenny Lind will proceed to St. Louis and Cincinnati, and return to New York before the tenth of April. Castle Garden has been engaged, and will be fitted up in elegant style before that period. Signor Salvi, the great Tenor, has been engaged to assist Jenny Lind's grand concerts in New York.

Stephen Hempstead, Jr., the present governor of the young and flourishing State of Iowa, was formerly a school master, and taught for many years in Milford township, Bucks County in this State.

Desirable Suburban Residence for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the house and grounds where he now resides, situated on Park street, below Tremont in Allegheny, and about 3½ minutes walk from the market of this city. The lot is 180 feet front on Park st., running back 252 feet, to an alley—containing nearly one acre of ground, and is bounded on every side by large open lots, adorned with trees and shrubbery. The house is nearly new, large, and evenly finished, and has a fronting in front of 50 feet, and a depth of 72, and contains fourteen rooms, besides bath, wine vaults, &c. It is built in the best and most durable manner, and has a fire-proof roof, and contains all the modern conveniences. Water is supplied in unfailing supply of hard and soft water, are at the door, on the premises are the necessary out buildings, stable, cistern, hen house, &c. The grounds are laid out with a lawn, covered with choice fruit trees, evergreens, flowering shrubs, currants, gooseberries, raspberries, &c., and a small garden. The fruit is of the best kind, and the trees are in their prime, and yield enough for the supply of an ordinary family. The situation of this property, as to salubrity and suburban comforts, combined with contiguity to the city, is not surpassed by any residence in this vicinity. It was a view of the Ohio River for over a mile, Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Sewickley, South Pittsburgh, the city, the two rivers, and the hills around, forming altogether a picturesque prospect of which the eye never wearies. Every lot which there or departs from the port of Pittsburgh on the Ohio, passes in full view. The evenings and grounds are also completely removed from any annoyance of dust, so destructive of comfort and vegetation, and affords a retirement so quiet and peaceful self located in same quiet nook in the country. The property will be sold at a bargain, and possession given on the first of April. Enquire at the tinware store, office.

jan10tf D. N. WHITE.

☞ ASTHMA WONDER—This is to certify that a man came to my house in the fall of 1849, by the name of Henry Eis, in a very bad condition, and was almost totally blind. He had been a soldier in the British service. He was then taken to one of the best Hospitals in London, and had the best treatment London could afford, but could not be restored to sight, and was discharged as incurable. I had not seen or heard about the Pulmonic Wafers, but had recommended some of it on this man. I gave him a small bottle of the Pulmonic Oil, which cured Eis's cough well and sound, in the course of one month.

I am willing to be qualified to the truth of the above or the above statement at any time I may be called upon so to do, and some of my neighbors can testify to the same.

MURPHY & BURCHFIELD.

Crow's Bottom, Beaver Co, Pa. Oct. 4, 1850.

For sale by Rayer & McDowell, 140 Wood street; R. E. Sellers, 67 Wood street; R. A. Fahnestock, & Co. corner Wood and Front streets; D. M. Curry, D. A. Kennedy, corner Penn and Douglass, and H. P. Schwartz, Allegheny, also by the proprietor,

S. M. KIER,

feb10d4w Canal Basin, Seventh st. Pittsburgh.

Citizen's Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.

ENCOURAGE HOME INSTITUTIONS.

Office No. 41 Water street, in the warehouse of C. H. BRAND.

C. H. BRAND, President.....A. W. MARKS, Sec'y.

This Company is now prepared to insure all merchandise in store, and in transitu, vessels, &c.

An ample guaranty for the ability and integrity of the Institution, is afforded in the Directors, who are all citizens of Pittsburgh, well and favorably known in the community for their wealth, integrity, and integrity.

DIRECTORS.—C. O. Hussey, Wm. Bagaley, Wm. Larimer, Jr., Walter Bryant, Hugh D. King, Edward Heazleton, John Haworth, S. H. Kennedy, A. W. Marks.

feb7 tf

Domestic and Foreign Exchange, Bank Notes, Gold & Silver, Bought, Sold & Exchanged

AT THE

EXCHANGE AND BANKING HOUSE

OF

WM. A. HILL & CO,

No. 64 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

☞ INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS. jan6d

COPARTNERSHIP—We have associated with us THOMPSON BILL, late Cashier of the Farmers Deposit Bank, who will devote his undivided attention to this business. The style of the firm remains as heretofore.

W. A. WILKINS & CO.

EXCHANGE AND BANKING HOUSE

OF

A. WILKINS & CO.,

Corner of Third and Market sts., Pittsburgh.