

From the Baltimore American. ARRIVAL OF THE CALDONIA. Twenty-two Days Later from Europe.

The news, so far as it goes, is pacific. There is certainly nothing that would seem at all to threaten the present amicable relations of the European Powers. In the House of Commons, on Monday, Lord Palmerston said that he saw nothing which, in his apprehension, was likely to lead to the disturbance of pacific relations between France and England.

The Liverpool Mail blusters and talks of war, but is entitled to no attention. It is particularly vindictive against this country. It says: "The revenue is declining—the expenditure is increasing—we are at war in China, and we shall be at war with the United States in the course of six weeks, and most probably with France also. Lord John Russell has therefore quite enough to do, and we wish him a safe deliverance. If he could manage to stir up a good rebellion in Ireland, it would tend very much to the tranquility of that country; for, when we are at war, we can never have too much of it. The fiercer it rages, the sooner it ends. Ireland will never be a peaceful and prosperous country until it is reconquered and thrashed into obedience. The United States will continue to pester and plunder us until New York is burnt and Maine annihilated. The news brought by the packet yesterday is conclusive on this point."

The McLeod affair and the boundary question had caused much talk in England, the former, at one time, being the all-engrossing topic.

It was rumored in Paris at the latest dates that the French Cabinet was disposed to offer her mediation to arrange our McLeod dispute with the United States.

DESTRUCTION OF VINEYARD HOUSE.—On the night of the 26th ult., the splendid mansion of the Marquis of Londonderry, near Stockton-upon-Tees, was destroyed by fire, supposed to have originated in the overheated flues of the conservatory. The loss is estimated to be between £200,000 and £400,000. The Marquis is enroute to Italy from Malta and Turkey. The house was left in charge of his servants.

GERMANY still continues her warlike preparations, and without any apparent cause.

The Circassians are stated to have gained several important successes over their oppressors. One of the strongest forts of the Russians had fallen into their hands. The contest is said to have been sanguinary; after a desperate resistance, the whole of the Russian garrison was put to the sword.

LOSS OF THE GOVERNOR PENNER.—One of the most awful collisions that ever took place at sea, happened on the morning of Saturday, 20th ult., about two o'clock. The American ship Governor Penner, Capt. Andrews, left Liverpool the preceding day, about noon, with a crew of seventeen men, and one hundred and six stowage passengers, consisting of men, women and children; and when off Holyhead, she came in collision with the steamer Nottingham, striking her midships, and reducing her to a complete wreck. Contrary, however, to what might be expected, the vessel striking sustained greater injury than the one struck.—The Nottingham, though greatly injured, continued to float, and ultimately arrived in port; but the Governor Penner was so dreadfully shattered, that she began to sink immediately, and in less than five minutes went to the bottom, engulfing in the waves not less than one hundred and twenty souls! The only persons saved belonging to the ship were Capt. Andrews and the mate, who were both on deck when the vessel struck. The mate saved his life by jumping from the fore yardarm on the deck of the Nottingham, and the Captain, after failing to jump on the steamer, caught a rope that was hanging from her side, just as his own vessel was going down. The shrieks of the unhappy passengers, who were aroused from their beds by the shock, were most appalling; but in less than five minutes the vessel went down, carrying with it every soul on board.

Wealth of the Esterhazy.—Every body knows, we presume, that the Esterhazy family is the richest and most ostentatious in Europe, or probably in the world. The splendid dresses worn by the present Prince, at the coronation of Queen Victoria and other show occasions in London, have been described by the London papers with a lavishness of eulogium such as can be found elsewhere only in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments. His Highness is represented as one blaze of diamonds; from cap to shoe-tie.—*N. Y. Com. Advocate.*

Much curiosity exists in England with regard to the actual amount of the revenue of the Prince Esterhazy, whose very name suffices to excite interest; and as far as my information goes, may be relied upon; but it must be remembered that positive accuracy on so intricate a subject is almost impossible in a country like that of which I write.—Prince Esterhazy possesses, in addition to his three places in Vienna, and his dominions in Bohemia, one-third part of the whole kingdom of Hungary. He has thirty-six estates, each containing from ten to twenty-four villages; and Hungary covering a surface of 17,000 proves the position.—Nor is this gigantic and overwhelming landed property his only source of revenue; the number of his peasants, (here called subjects,) amounting to 360,000, with all their liabilities, which I have explained at length elsewhere; and a constant capital of 220,000 sheep, producing yearly 4,000 cwt. of wool, (most of which is of superior quality,) remaining to be superadded; and yet, nevertheless, this colossal heritage, exceeding in extent the Grand Duchy of Modena, as well as several of the petty German states, does not carry his actual revenue to a higher aggregate than one and a half millions of florins, (£150,000,) thus making the annual proceeds of the land average only 6d an acre.

"The life of an editor is not, after all, without its green spot!"—*Boston Atlas.*

If it were, what would the seeds of the fraternity be for fodder?—*Indiana Sentinel.*

TIDE WATER.

The following circular of the Philadelphia and Havre-de-Grace Tow Boat Company, sufficiently explains to our country friends the low cost of towage, and we will only add at present, that the toll by the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal on flour is now 3cts. per bbl; wheat 1ct per bushel; plaster 20 cts. per ton; and other articles in about the same ratio, which we learn will make the expense from Havre-de-Grace to Philadelphia, which they will have to pay, not over 7 cts. per bbl. on flour; 2 cts. per bushel on wheat—and we think, we may say with certainty, the towage line will be conducted with untiring spirit.

Circular.

The Philadelphia and Havre-de-Grace Steam Tow Boat Company take the earliest opportunity of informing the public that they have purchased the steamboats John Jay and Salem, which they purpose running as a line for towing Canal Boats to and from Philadelphia and Havre-de-Grace, and that they have adopted the following rates of towage.

FROM HAVRE DE GRACE TO PHILADELPHIA.

Canal Boats of capacity to carry over 400 bbls.	\$20 00
Canal Boats of capacity to carry between 300 and 400 bbls.	15 00
Canal Boats whose capacity is less than 300 bbls.	12 00

FROM PHILADELPHIA TO HAVRE DE GRACE.

Canal Boats of capacity to carry over 400 bbls.	15 00
Canal Boats of capacity to carry between 300 and 400 bbls.	12 00
Canal Boats whose capacity is less than 300 bbls.	10 00
Empty Boats returning.	7 00

These rates include the charge for horse hire on the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, with the provision that when the horse is found by the owner of a boat, \$2 each way will be deducted.

The company believe that the above rates of towage, with the reduced toll adopted by the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company, will render the cost on produce and merchandise for towage on the tow together, from Havre-de-Grace, so low as to warrant the shipment thereof direct to Philadelphia.

The Company would further state that they purpose forthwith purchasing a spare steamboat to be kept at Havre-de-Grace, ready to aid the Salem in cases of increased business, and to take her place in case of accident—that there may be no cause for delay or disappointment to those seeking the Philadelphia market by the Tide Water Canal; and that they confidently expect to be prepared without fail for commencing towage with the first opening of the Tide Water Canal.

G. SCULL, President.

Time rolls on—so does the march of genius.—Newark has produced another Clock, even more wonderful than the recent invention of our townsman, Mr. Crane. The inventor and manufacturer is Mr. J. B. Lafay, who is well known to many of our citizens, and who has shown, in this production, a high order of mechanical talent and ingenuity.—The clock, apart from the ornamental work, is simply this—An arrow, the stem of which is a solid glass rod, the barbed head of which is of brass, and also solid; the feather end of the arrow is of the same metal, but it is made hollow, and contains the whole moving power of the clock, and it is wound up once a week. This arrow is fastened by a pin in the centre of its stem, to a glass dial plate, on which the figures are painted, the arrow head pointing the hours with perfect precision and regularity.

An inspection of the clock presents to the curious observer this question. How can any movement, contained within the extreme end of the arrow, and obviously having no connection with the centre on which it turns, operate to cause the arrow revolve? A remarkable fact, which shows the impossibility of deception, is, that the arrow may be removed from the dial plate, and laid down, or even carried in the pocket; and when replaced, will immediately return to the correct hour. The embellishments do much credit to the good taste of the artist, and it is hoped he may derive some lasting and substantial benefit from this production of his skill.—*Newark (N. J.) Daily Ad.*

Such a clock was, a few days since, displayed in the window of Messrs. Bailey & Kitchen, in this city. It attracted much attention, and gave rise to many surmises as to the *modus operandi*. We were not aware, however, that it was an American invention.

Lowell, Mass. Manufactures.

From a statement in the Lowell Advertiser, we extract the following interesting statistical facts:—The number of mills in operation is 32, exclusive of print works, &c.; capital employed \$10,900,000; females employed, 6920; males 2,172; total number of operatives, 9092; tons of coal consumed per annum 11,660; cords of wood, 3410; gallons of oil, 65,389; yards of cloth made per annum, 65,802,400; pounds of cotton consumed, 21,424,000, (a pound of cotton averages 2 2-10 yards, and 100 pounds of cotton produces 89 lbs. of cloth;) consumption of starch, per an. 600,000 lbs.; consumption of flour for starch, in mills, print works, and bleachery, per annum, 500,000 bushels; average amount of wages paid per month, 170,000; average wages of females, clear of board, \$2 per week; average wages of males, clear of board, 80 cents per day.

PANTHER FIGHT.—A few days ago, a young man by the name of John Keller, about 18 years of age, a resident of this county, had an encounter with four of those dangerous animals at one time. The difficulty occurred about 18 miles west of this place, near Little river; and resulted in his killing three, and putting the fourth to flight. The engagement was a very close one, as the gun was considerably disfigured by the marks of the panther's teeth.—*Washington (Ark) Telegraph.*

It would often be better not to attempt to reward a brave action than to reward it ill. A soldier had his two arms carried off at his wrists by a shot.

His Colonel offered him a dollar. "It was not my gloves but my hands that I lost, Colonel," said the poor soldier reproachfully.



THE AMERICAN. Saturday, March 27, 1841.

Democratic Candidate for Governor, Gen. DAVID R. PORTER.

¶ We intend, in a short time, to procure an additional supply of new and large type, for the benefit of a certain class of our readers who prefer them.

¶ President Harrison has issued a proclamation for an extra session of Congress, to commence on Monday, the 31st day of May next.

¶ The Williamsport papers give an account of mad dogs running at large in that neighborhood. One person it is said, was bitten. Some cattle were also bitten.

¶ Our neighbors at Danville have had a fire. A new building, just completed, was destroyed, and several others injured. The ladies, the papers say, turned out and assisted manfully, while some of the lords of creation looked idly on, with the utmost coolness and composure. These fellows are not deserving such ladies, and if not already mated, should be sent to Arabia for their wives, where females are accustomed to do all the labor.

¶ The trial of McLeod at Lockport, has been postponed, on account of some informality in drawing the jury.

¶ There appears to be great alarm concerning the red back notes of New York. The New Yorkers boasted that their banks were invulnerable—now we find even some of their boasted safety fund banks going by the board. Their small notes alone save them from suspension at present.

¶ The steam ship Caldonia has arrived at Boston, bringing news 22 days later from England. Nothing of importance, however, has taken place since the last dates.

¶ In Canada there have been several riots at the elections. The Tories finding that the liberals would carry the elections, attacked them with clubs and beat them from the polls. Several of the liberals were killed and wounded.

To Correspondents.

We have during the last three or four weeks received several communications, which have not been inserted into our columns. Long articles of doubtful utility we must decline, especially if unaccompanied by the author's name. It has been truly said that "Brevity is the soul of wit." Newspaper articles, to command attention, should always be as brief and concise as possible, and of general utility and interest. Such articles will always be acceptable.

Coal and Iron Trade.

Preparations are making to carry on an active business in the coal trade this season, from the Shamokin mines. A single anthracite furnace at Danville, lately put into blast by Biddle, Chambers & Co., is using up their stock on hand at the rate of 25 or 30 tons per day, and yielding about 70 tons of good pig metal per week. This is but one of the three furnaces in operation there, using anthracite coal. The company have already contracted with the Shamokin Coal Company for 7,500 tons of coal, to commence the delivery by the 15th of April. In return, the Shamokin Company take the same quantity of iron ore from the Danville ore beds, for their furnaces at Shamokin. Thus the shipping business at this port will be in active operation in a few weeks.

Sunbury.—Progress of Temperance, &c.

Sunbury, according to the last census, contains a population of eleven hundred, out of which number upwards of six hundred belong to the several Temperance Societies of the place. Sunbury also contains two ably conducted Sunday Schools, containing between three and four hundred scholars, the oldest and largest of which, the Union School, has been in existence about 25 years. Three churches have been built within the last five years: one Episcopal, one Methodist, one Presbyterian; the last is not yet finished. We have also four common schools, containing nearly 300 scholars, one Female Seminary and one Select School.

Soap Lock Composition.

A new composition has been recently invented in this place, for soap locks. The following is the recipe: Take 1 lb. rosin soap, 1 pint of molarage, and 2 oz. of bees wax; boil it well together for half an hour. It can be scented to suit the taste or smell, with oil of rose, bergamotte or lavender. Apply it whilst it is warm. It will make the hair slick out and shine like a varnish brush.

Small Notes.—New York Policy.

The advantage possessed by New York in the issuing and circulation of small notes in their own and neighboring states, has been estimated equal to a specie basis of 4 or 5 millions of dollars. Their Banks use every effort to give them a wide and extensive circulation. Many thousands are brought down the Susquehanna at every freshet, by the watermen, who always seem to be abundantly supplied with small New York bills, and with nothing else. These watermen, we are informed, make it a rule to pay out nothing but their small bills, preserving

all the silver they receive in change, amounting generally to more than one half, to take back and deposit in the banks from which they received the small notes. We are credibly informed that some of the New York Banks near the state line, enter into a contract, or have an understanding with watermen who may want \$400 or \$500, to furnish them with that sum, provided they take double that sum in addition, in small bills, for the purpose of having them circulated, and the silver change returned to their coffers, which in many instances amount to more than half the money borrowed. Thus Pennsylvania is in a measure robbed of her specie circulation, for the benefit of the banks of a neighboring state, who in return furnish her with their own small notes as a substitute.

The editor of the Sunbury Gazette, having been cornered in a falsehood by referring him to his own paper, was compelled to admit that we warmly supported, and wrote various articles in favor of Mr. Muhlenberg, but says that we voted for Ritner notwithstanding. In order to crawl half way out of one falsehood, he meekly invents another. His next assertion may be that we have attempted to poison a neighbor's well, or apply a torch to his dwelling. The malevolence of feeling that could induce him to give birth to one false charge, in order to gratify his malignity, might readily prompt him to make another, still more flagrant, to further his purpose. Mr. Youngman has voluntarily placed himself in the attitude of a falsifier before the public—we will use no harsher term. In this light he must be viewed by every honorable man conversant with the election of 1835. His own personal friends in this place will testify against him in this matter, and we doubt whether he could find a single individual among his twenty-one political friends in this place to back his assertion. No honorable man at least would do so. There is no alternative left the Gazette. The editor must either acknowledge himself a base falsifier, or prove his assertions true. We dare him to do this. Neither he nor his skulking scribbler will undertake it.

We are now convinced, more than ever, of the truth of what we more than once suspected, that the Gazette has been hired to do this dirty work, in order to draw off our attention from the doings of our Representative at Harrisburg. Let the Gazette, however, rest easy on this score; we shall notice Mr. Horton whenever we think it necessary for the public good, but in doing so we shall always treat him as we have done heretofore, with a proper degree of respect, without abusing him or calling him hard names.

In regard to the fact of one of the editors of the Gazette having supported Ritner in 1832, it is too well known in this place to admit of a doubt. The junior editor, however, may have been too green to recollect it.

When the Gazette can establish its character for truth, we may condescend to give it a more particular notice.

The Boston Atlas contains the following beautiful extract upon the result of the late election in New Hampshire, which has gone in favor of the Democrats. It is not surprising, that after such an exhibition of his feelings towards one of the members of the New England confederacy, that Mr. Haughton should stigmatize the citizens of Pennsylvania as a people who hesitated about the propriety of paying their honest debts. Mr. Haughton, we believe, has always been a rank federalist, and boasts of that distinction.

The election in this happy Tory state took place on Tuesday, and judging from the few scattering returns we have received, has undoubtedly resulted in the choice of the whole Tory ticket for Governor, Members of Congress, &c., by about the usual majority. New Hampshire is as a plague spot to the rest of New England,—the centering point where meet and fester all the political ignorance and pollution of this country. The sunlight of truth cannot pierce through the thick clouds of darkness, ignorance and delusion, that cover and darken the land.

"She stands as a wonder—a marvel to men—
Such infamy blakens her brow,
If that were the place of my birth,
At once from her arms would I sever,
And would fly to the uttermost part of the earth,
And quit her for ever and ever;
And thinking of her in my long after years,
Would but kindle my blushes and waken my tears."

Corresponding Committee of Northumberland County.

APPOINTED BY THE 4TH OF MARCH CONVENTION.

Turbot.—Henry Reader, Jacob Stitzel, David Montgomery, John McKinney, Stephen Glaze, David Beard.

Milton.—Stephen Wilson, Mathias Strine, Hugh Davidson, Anthony Wilhelm, John F. Wollinger.

Northumberland.—William McCoy, James Hillburn, William Wilson, Jacob Leisenring, John Frick.

Sunbury.—H. B. Masser, John Pursel, John Farnsworth, Charles Weaver, George B. Youngman.

Chillingque.—Jacob Kline, David Stedman, William Shannon, John Clayton, George Troxel, John C. Caul, Dennis Caul.

Augusta.—Samuel Aul, Abraham M. Shipman, Thomas Snyder, George Savage, John Vorley, Philip Weiser.

Shamokin.—Valentine Klose, Jacob Moyer, Conrad Keshner, Jacob Leisenring, Felix Lerch.

Coal.—William Fagely, Charles Dering, George Long, Samuel Eisenhart, Jacob Weikel.

Point.—Robert Curry, Hugh Haultben, William W. Cook, Benjamin Ploutz, Daniel Robins.

Rush.—William Johnson, Peter Haughawout, James Eckman, Abraham Hoffman, Jacob Gearhart.

Jackson.—Jeremiah Wetzel, Adam Daniel John Fagely, Jacob Weiser, George Reed.

Upper Mahanoy.—Felix Mowry, Peter Beisel, Peter Brosius, Jacob Smith, John Mallick.

Lower Mahanoy.—F. Neidlinger, Martin Garman, Jacob Spatz.

Little Mahanoy.—Conrad Baker, Jacob Wagner, Peter Pipker, Jacob Baker.

Appointments by the President.

Thomas Hays, Navy Agent, Philadelphia.

Lorenzo Draper, Consul, Paris, France.

Henry C. Bosler, U. S. Marshal, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

William M. Meredith, Attorney U. S., for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Walter Forward, Attorney U. S., for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg Correspondence.

HARRISBURG, MARCH 24, 1841.

On Friday Mr. Hinchman's bank bill was discussed in the House during the morning session. In the afternoon the vote was taken, and the bill defeated—yeas 49, nays 47. On Saturday, the bill in relation to the Banks, introduced by W. Spackman, which had been debated for several days, passed the Senate, by a strict party vote, the Whigs voting for and the Democrats against the bill. This bill suspends the penalties against the banks for an indefinite time, but allows them to be sued on their notes, &c. and the money collected, as debts are collected between individuals. They must of course pay in specie where judgment is obtained and execution issued against them, but their charters cannot be forfeited. The bill also allows the banks to issue small notes for five years, and places some restrictions upon their loans. This bill will be considered in the House to-morrow, but will not pass without material alterations. I however think that a bill, suspending the penalties against the banks for a limited time and allowing the issue of small notes, will pass. Petitions in favor of it, signed by persons of both parties, are daily presented. Some relief of the kind must be provided by the Legislature, or the State will be bankrupt, and the business and trade of our people ruined.

The bill to incorporate the real estate bank of Lancaster, passed the Senate by a vote of 12 to 11—ten senators being absent. I do not think it will pass the House. In the House on Saturday the bill to incorporate a company to make a rail road from Harrisburg to York was defeated, and a bill passed finally allowing the Middletown and Columbia turnpike company to convert their road into a railway. This road when completed, will be a great convenience to those along the Susquehanna who trade with Baltimore, as they will then be able to travel the whole distance from Harrisburg to Baltimore by rail road. It will undoubtedly in a few years be extended to Sunbury. A company for that purpose was incorporated several years since.

Yesterday the bill to incorporate the American Sunday School Union was considered in the House and after having been debated some time was negatived. The other business which has been before the two Houses during, was not of much general interest.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

A Walk to an Old Church,

OR,

Early Impressions and Reminiscences renewed, and Moral Reflections suggested.

No 1.—WILMINGTON.

Having arrived on a very warm day, at the pleasant town of Ansonia, when the evening came I walked forth to exercise my limbs, and refresh my spirits, by a ramble. On enquiring for the walks of the place, I was politely favored with a description of them, and concluded to take the one which terminated at an old church. It proved to be a delightful way, and for the longer part of it, entirely beyond the noise and bustle of the town. The rural scenery was beautiful, and here and there was a lofty tree on the edge of the path, which had escaped the destructive axe. The forbearance of the citizens was creditable to them, as it showed no little refinement of feeling to spare, the venerable tree—for, how often does the love of gain sacrifice the monuments of ages for the purpose of removing a slight hindrance to the annual profits of the ground, or a barbaous spirit amuse itself in the work of destruction, at the expense of antiquity, convenience, and the most cherished associations of hoary time.

Whether there be any constitutional disposition in me to dwell on the grand and lovely scenes of nature, or, whether, through early familiarity with them, her inspiration seized me, or, from the combination of these causes, it is not important here to attempt the decision. One thing is sure, that I have always loved to ramble amid solitudes and shades, to wind my way along the stream, or trace the mazy brook, by its gurgling through the thick bushes, and to climb the steep and shaggy hill, and felt the spirit of independence as I have stood on its summit, and taken in the encircling prospect, and allied myself to nature as a true born heir to all her possessions. Probably I am indebted, not a little, for this spirit, to the place of my nativity, beautiful indeed for situation. Gentle reader, if you have not seen Wilmington, let me introduce you to its sight, and environs. Located on gradually rising ground from the North and South, and in a westerly direction, is the serpentine Christiana creek on the South, the broad Delaware on the East, and a sloping amphitheatre for a mile or more on the West, which completely overlooks the city, and brings the noble river into complete view, with its expanse of waters bearing up vessels of every size, and, especially the big ships of every nation spreading their snowy wings to the breeze that wafts them towards their destined ports. Though there is much of the beautiful, mixed with gentle grandeur, in these portions of the scenery, which borders on the Brandywine on the North, displays itself in romantic wildness. There is a mile long race and more on either side of the creek, with its bottom of gravel and rock, over which the limpid water courses its sleepless way to put in motion the group of noble mills, the flour of which is celebrated in every market. On the right or left,

according to the side of the creek ascended, there is a foot-way between it and the race, frequently of companionable breadth, occasionally lined and supported by rough stone, one which on the edge of the stream, then opening into a space interspersed with trees and bushes, and anon, the advancing country, with tapering or more hilly face, meeting and kissing the pure water of the race. Three dams occur along this distance, while now a bed of rocks all shapes, stares up in your face, and almost every where, some insulated rock peeps out of its watery confinement, or advances its well proportioned sides or frowns upon you in all its naked boldness.—Leaving the grand race, you proceed along the creek with the continuous country on the left, yet, for some width, dressed in its native rugged garments, and enter and wind your way among factories of various kinds. These evidences of human life and industry, sprinkled along its margin, scarcely interrupt the impressive character of the natural scenery, situated as they are amidst the seats of untemperable rudeness. And then the dashing stream, in, and around them—the waterfall in the vicinity—the simplicity of the workmen, and their little mansions perched on the craggy hills, with their cool spring surrounded with moss-covered rocks, and overhanging trees, tend to sustain the solemn loveliness of the scene. If they somewhat soften the feelings, while they break in on the naked desolations of the picture, they do not effect its harmony, as they act upon the mind, for the moment, like the screaming eagle on the towering cliff, that diverts the attention of the enthusiastic saunterer within nature's bold domains, and gives his soul a breathing spell from the oppressive action of its wild contemplations.

Though it is nearly a quarter of a century since circumstances under the controlling destiny of Providence, forced me to seek a situation elsewhere, yet, how often does memory revert to the scene of early days, and imagination picture afresh every dear spot, and associations crowd on the vision in all the life of experienced reality? But especially how I love to dwell along the Brandywine, until the mind, under its sadly pleasing musings demand relief, and it is necessary to dissolve the spell of tears, and quit the tempting field of thought! Still filial duty calls me, now and then, on a visit to my native home, when I take my fill of the "joy & grief" in revisiting the place consecrated and embalmed by the dew of youth. Alone (for well I would have company at such a time, except of kindred spirit) I traced my varied way, but most eager to plant my footsteps on the walk along the race O! what a rush of feelings then, solemn, sad, sweet as I think of by-gone days, and all the intervening history of companions, and relatives, and friends, and feel that youth can never return, and compare the present with the past, and dart along the future with thoughts of every hue derived from the good and the bad, and the uncertain, of the checker-board of Providence! Still, onward I amid a growing multitude of recollections started every step. There is the stone on which I thirty years ago to save my foot from the water, that very spot I gathered the modest violets who still bloom, in succession, as beautiful as ever. Yonder I descended the steep, and fearfully leaned forward to pluck the half-pipe grapes. All along places are seen where I angled, weary and hungry yet chained to my employment by success or hope of it, until dusky twilight compelled me to retire. There is the flat rock whence we used to dive into the water, and there the one around which we would play "king of the rock." And now, the maple-tree meets my eye which blid with the incision that placed my name upon it; and a little farther on, is the recording rock of ample form, but not of easy access, to which I crept with trembling heart and limbs, to grave my initials in company with those of many a venturesome O! that I might write a book, for only then could I pen the thousand spots and circumstances which enter into the history of my juvenile years alone, that fairy, and oft frequented stream!

There is one reminiscence connected with Brandywine which, on account of its tendency to public utility, is worthy of record, as it may induce some benevolent persons to imitate the example, to the advantage of the rising generation, and their safety in after life. Kind-hearted Isaac Kendal, a member of the Friends' Society, taught at the grand swimming place, very many young arms and legs how to shoot. Evening after evening at proper season, he was at his post to receive the boys; and what a scramble there was to get into his arms! But he managed so as to show no partiality; and when he formed the decision there was a universal acquiescence, the result of a high regard for the man, yet with the cry of a dozen voices, me next Isaac, me next Isaac. His pupils in the swimming art will always remember him with affection and gratitude, and if he be dead, the writer would gladly be one of the number, to raise a cenotaph to his memory facing the spot where he exercised his benevolence.

To a lover of the natural works of God how forcible the reflection, that much enjoyment, as well as instruction, is kept from those who immerse themselves in cities and towns, and scarcely ever peep into the solitudes of nature, or even look upon her milder face smiling in her rural dress of variegated loveliness. Or, if many occasionally go forth from their domestic prisons, is it not merely for fashion sake, while they leave their souls behind them amid corrupting pelf, or vain and debasing amusements to which they are eager to return? While nature courts them they refuse to listen to her wooing strains, and deny to her their hearts, and she withholds from them the rich reward which she lavishes on her votaries. As far as the influence of creation operates upon the mind, they lose its benefits, and are not so likely to have that independence and elevation of soul which have more than a remote association with moral sentiments and greatness, a noble heart, and worthy deeds.

"O Lord how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all. The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein."