

a good deal of conversation with them, whilst at other times he monopolised three or four chairs on which to balance and elevate his legs.

On the point where the British Troops landed in 1814, there are now two Light Houses. I found many "good-natured fellows" in my travels, and, listening to show me where the troops landed, where they were beaten, as they always were, and to boast about the naval engagements of the last war.

We passed an immense raft of timber, or "ark," as it is called, 500 yards long by about 100 broad, 45 feet high, with a house upon it; it was very much larger than any I subsequently saw on the Saint Lawrence.

The Harbour of Baltimore is beautiful; I was surprised at the insignificant appearance of the battery which so annoyed our ships in 1814. The lightness and airy appearance of the schooners, or "clippers," as they are called, and the taking position of their masts is striking; when two are alongside, stem and stern, their masts almost make right angles, and are very different from the New York schooners; they carry enormous sails, and are very fast and sail very near the wind, but are of a very small stowage, and dangerous—in fact, only fit for war time, when smuggling or quick sailing are required, or for voyages in the fruit trade.

This City, reckoned the third in the United States, is inferior to New-York and Philadelphia in its situation for commerce; it is above 200 miles from the sea; it has, however, this advantage, that of its port being rarely obstructed by ice; its natural water communication with the interior is not so good as either Philadelphia or New-York. As a City, too, I thought it inferior to Philadelphia. Its population is about 75,000, of which about 12,000 are blacks; of these about one-third are slaves. I thought the entire population good looking, the blacks particularly animated.

The society of Baltimore is highly respectable; they are said to be a little "exclusive," and stand upon punctilio; some of the respectable families are of German origin, descended from the German Auxiliaries, who surrendered with General Burgoyne in 1777: there were many of them in the country.

The city boasts of no elegant buildings; the best is the City Hotel; but it has two large monuments; one immediately opposite the hotel, called the "Battle Monument," erected to the memory of those who fell in defence of the city in 1814; it seemed to me to be built in an indifferent Frenchified theatrical style. A short distance out of the city is Washington's monument the only one I have seen to the memory of this great man; perhaps it has been less useful—"Si Monumentum quæritur, circumpice!" it is of marble, something like Nelson's monument in Dublin; its base 50 feet square, 23 feet high; the column 163 feet high, 20 feet diameter below, 14 feet at top. The park in which it is situated is pretty, but is by no means a respectable spot, frequented by the most degraded class of both sexes. I notice this as being the only spot I saw exhibiting these features in the whole of the city, and the gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood. There is some pretty undulating country in this direction, but the vicinity is in general unhealthy. I was pleased to see the people in the evening enjoying themselves outside the house, in the same way as at Philadelphia, and the most respectable families appeared to do nearly the same, sitting at their windows in the "cool gloaming" of the evening, whilst the children were amusing themselves at the door and on the steps. Perhaps the absence of any particular promenade (for I saw none) may lead to this comfortable and ancient mode of family enjoyment, and the little interference of strangers may admit of it.

In the ship-building yards there seemed to be but little doing with square-rigged vessels; but some very large schooners were building. In this town and neighbourhood are various manufacturers of cottons, woollens, glass, copper-rolling, printing, leather, hats, guns, paper, calico-printing, &c. &c. I visited some of these; at Crook's factory I went to see their cotton sail-cloth, for the manufacture of which they have given up general manufacturing. It is patronized by the Government; at least their Officers give very high testimonials of its merits; but I have not found it so highly approved in the vessels I have sailed. They give wages from one to nine dollars per week, according to age and employment; the girls looked well. The foreman acknowledged that yarns can be turned out cheaper in England, wages being lower, and having for a short time the advantage of new or improved machinery. They are however continually importing these improvements by models, the machinery being made by imported workmen, which however Jonathan is by no means backward in claiming, if he can make any slight alteration in it. Some labourers to whom I spoke said that the wages were not in reality so much higher than in England as they appeared, as from the heat of the climate so much washing was required, and clothing and lodging so expensive.

I was preparing to start for Washington, although suffering exceedingly from the heat, but was prevented by the information of some of the company that there would be nothing to recommend me for my trouble. Congress was not sitting, and every one that could afford means had left the place; that the Capitol and the Dock-yards were then the only objects of curiosity; so I took their advice and retrograded to New-York, taking a different line of route; and from Philadelphia had very excellent company—two Protestant Bishops, White and Underbank, the former a tall, thin, venerable, sensible-looking man, 82 years of age; he had his daughter and grand-daughter with him. Underbank is in some respects the very opposite in his appearance. I conversed a little with Bishop White, and found his recollection (of old events, at least) quite perfect; he seemed to be no admirer of *Edinburgh Review* liberality. Mrs. Slowman, an English actress, was on board. She sat next to and conversed with the Bishop's family: her appearance was respectable and discreet. Several ladies and gentlemen had lived long enough in England without touching the hem of a Bishop's garment, except at her confirmation. It is this mode of travelling in large companies by steam-boats, and dining in similar mode at hotels, that has made certain habits, which in England are disgusting, as appearing to vulgarly, almost national in America—such as eating any variety of viands off the same plate and with the same knife and fork; of darning up any dish that pleases; and of lading up vegetables with the aid of a knife, made broad for the purpose. Here they arise partly from necessity, though I am not willing to allow any necessity for a Lady having on her plate at breakfast fish and chicken bones and calves' liver, and adding there to sweetmeats, as I have seen done. The knives and forks too are most frequently thick, short, black-handled, iron-riveted machines, such as have long been banished with us to the wall chains of St. Giles's.

My changing this line I crossed the Peninsula by another and better road, landing at Bordentown, 28 miles from Philadelphia, where resides Joseph Bonaparte, *ci-devant* King of Spain. The spot he has selected is a barren and, apparently formed by the eddy of the river at some former period when its level was higher. The spot has little to recommend it; he employs many hands in his improvements, is a mild unassuming man, mixing occasionally in society, but never in politics. His nephew, Charles Lucien, employs himself in scientific pursuits, and is now continuing *Wilson's Ornithology*, one number of which was out, published at 15 dollars per volume. The Count and part of his family have shown their sagacity by anticipating the possible reverse of Napoleon and securing part of the plunder which was once in their power. We took the boat again at Washington, a small town, 33 miles from New-York.

On reaching New-York I took the Albany steam boat as far as Catskill, having heard a great deal of the beauty and romantic situation of "Pine Orchard House." Several vessels start at the same time; one of them reached us, and a bolt in our machinery getting out of order, our opponent shot ahead, and we were destined to proceed at the rate of 12 miles an hour only. The distance to Albany, 150 miles, has been done in ten hours and a half. The boats are large from 150 to 180 feet long, and 47 wide on deck, and are most magnificent in all that can pertain to such conveyances; no expense is spared either for utility or embellishment; they are, in fact, the glory of the country.

try, and work both faster and with less jolting and noise than ours; they have frequently two decks, and the cabin beautifully with good paintings; some of them have all the machinery on deck, so as to give a superb cabin the whole length of the vessel; it is astonishing how small a draft of water they require, being very flat-bottomed. Such vessels would not do in our coasting navigation, being subject to heavy seas, and consequently requiring ships having a greater hold on the water. They are excellent hotels; the Captains have regular counting houses; there is always a barber and a dressing-room, and liquors of every kind, and generally plenty of *pure* rum; the cooking excellent, and the fare very low; the distance; the passengers very numerous, from 100 to 300 each voyage; their management in setting down and taking up passengers at an evening of time is astonishingly rapid, and to appearance tended with some danger.

The Hudson, or North River, runs for nearly thirty miles in a deep straight channel, with very lofty perpendicular rocks, highest on the west, being from 150 to 500 feet high, called the palisades: they exhibit a beautiful faint purple surface the summit is covered with forest, in which are occasional openings and fire-wood channels, down which timber is launched; at the foot where the which timber has formed a little shore, small habitations have been erected; it was on one of these spots, about three miles from the city, that Colonel Burr shot General Hamilton in a duel, and where other such meetings took place till the fashion subsided. We pass Sing Sing, where has been built a very extensive prison for the *fashionable punishment*, solitary confinement. I cannot pass Tarry Town without alluding to the unfortunate Major Andre; it was here that he was caught when returning to the British lines from his visit to Arnold. In some American book that I have met with, his character is treated with an obloquy it is impossible it can deserve; and little is due to the feelings of a writer, who attempts at this distant time to disparage a character never till now made the subject of vituperation. As to the Corporation of New-York, erecting a monument over the grave of one of its captors, that is a matter with which, as an Englishman, I have nothing to do; one might, however, be led to suppose from it that cases of even such common patriotism were rare.

About forty miles from New-York is West Point; this was held by General Arnold for the Americans at the period; it is now occupied by the "Military Academy of the United States," and a superb situation it is for the purpose; it is perfectly separated from any communication with New-York, at least such as can be got at by the pupils, and is a most beautiful healthy romantic situation; the students here have a little empire of their own, taking their turns to perform certain duties in the garrison; it was established in 1802; admission is much sought for, the earliest age for which is 14 years, the education for a youth costs about £75 per annum; the expense to the United States has been about £25,000 per annum; it will probably increase in its expenditure; the course of study is completed in four years, and I am told their labours are sufficiently severe. In respect to engineering, the young men intended for that service are thoroughly grounded, and their young Officers are sent upon distant surveys, requiring labour, skill, and perseverance. It is thus that the accurate knowledge of their immense country has been acquired and the possibility of water communications have been ascertained. It is hardly to be credited how far they push this system; they have even surveyed and reported upon the rivers in Lower Canada! Three years since an acquaintance of mine, not far from the American boundary, was surprised to find a party of Americans, who had emerged from the forest like Indians, on board a boat, carrying stone to Three Rivers, where a prison was being erected; these gentlemen unexpectedly finding the boat, jumped into it and proceeded down the stream to the St. Lawrence, surveying as they went.

We came to the Village of Catskill. Pine Orchard House, on one of the points of the mountain had long been an object from the boat, like an eagle's nest on the summit of the rock, at an elevation of about 2,600 feet. The village of Catskill has a busy look, but an unpleasant smell; there is much cattle slaughtered here, as many as 8,000 per day; they are brought from the Western side of the country, a distance of from 100 to 150 miles, and all of it is carried for shipping, and sent to the New-York market. The staple business is tanning. There are nearly thirty tanneries in the county; about 180,000 hides were tanned in it last year, and it is considered that four fourths of the leather inspected at New-York is sent from hence. The tanners use both oak and hemlock bark, but prefer the oak; in all parts of America and Canada hemlock bark is used, and in general is preferred to oak, particularly for sole leather. The leather of America does not give one any great opinion of the superiority of the mode of tanning. I believe the hemlock bark does it quickly on the exterior, but leaves the interior hard. There have been many attempts by different stringent barks and modes of working to improve the old method of tanning; here the endeavor to extract the tanning by hot water; but European oak bark, and sufficient length of time in the pits, appears to be the old, best, and only mode of making good leather. A few years since some hemlock bark was sent to England from Upper Canada on speculation, but no tanners could be induced to try it; this is to be regretted as it might be found of value when scientifically worked.

I got a carriage and excellent pair of horses to proceed to the Mountain House, called thirteen miles for one dollar and a quarter, being the regular stage fare; was the only passenger in the boat that stopped here, and the preceding day had filled two coaches with parties proceeding to the hotel. For four or six miles the country undulates as much as in Sussex, which it partly resembles, from the young growth of timber where left uncut, being like hop-pole plantations. At seven miles we came to the half-way house, and here begins a most severe ascent. We had over 8,000 feet to climb, and most of us got out to walk. For myself, I walked myself almost to the top. The road though extremely bad, had not been an expensive undertaking to the owner of the house. It is through a pine forest, the land not worth a gift. Here for the first time I saw what has since been common enough—a sample of corduroy road. It is made of the trunks of trees laid closely together across the road; it is the common mode of making roads through swamps or wet forests in America, Canada and Russia. The darkness had fallen upon us, and I was so exhausted with fatigue that I found myself almost to have passed two small lakes, where the bullfrogs bellowed the stillness of night. We arrived long before the carriage, and made ourselves comfortable for tea.

As a view of the sun rising from this eminence is among the principal objects of curiosity here, we got to bed as soon as possible. The whole household was stirring before 3 o'clock; but a dense fog obscured every thing. We looked down upon a sea of clouds, having precisely the appearance described by balloon travellers, and although it was perfectly fine and dry during the day, we did not see the valley or the river till six or seven evening, when a small patch was visible; two afterwards found that the day had been clear below us, although the clouds had looked lowering. I was surprised here at seeing lightning proceed out of a light fleecy cloud. This house has been built by a Company to attract visitors; it is very large and built with great show; it had last season been open to 500 visitors at one time; the expense of building (although it is all of wood, and cut on the spot), and the road to it, must have been great: the landlord tells me not more than \$50,000, or under £7,000. Both house and country are well worth visiting—the situation romantic—placed on the edge of a table rock, 2,600 feet above the river, surrounded with mountains covered with pine forests, and intersected by tremendous ravines; it is kept by Mr. Webb, an Englishman, of pleasing manners, and attentive to his guests. It is said that Ross, at the most elevated situation in the neighbourhood, is 7,700 feet above the level of the sea, but I should not doubt the correctness of this. Waggoners were hired for the ladies, and the gentlemen walked thro' the wood to the falls or cascades; the scenery is very picturesque, in style more like Falls of Fry-

ers in Scotland than any others I have seen; the first Fall is 176 feet, the second 80, after which is a continuation of falls and rapids for a considerable distance. Immense masses of shelving rock overhang the abyss; I threw myself on one of them, as Campbell's description of danger occurred to me:—

"Or throws him on the shelving steep
Of some huge hanging rock to sleep."

The superstratum is of a much harder nature than the under, which is continually mouldering away, leaving the surface rock overhanging to a great distance; this is the case at the most of the great Falls in America and Canada, so that the shute of water here would be passed behind. The quantity of water here would be insignificant, were it not that a man who has erected a small house, with refreshments for visitors, confines it by a dam, which he opens and lets down water in sufficient quantity when he is paid. We went to the bottom, and stood on what is called "Rip Van Winkle's Stone," (see Washington Irving,) whilst the dam was opened; we afterwards went behind the water. The effects of the cold air rushing against the face and breast is curious and is the same in a less degree as that produced at the Falls of Niagara.

The guide fired a gun repeatedly; the reverberation was grand. Cooper, in his Novels, has occasionally described it; the sound was sent back from the highest part of the mountain, about 16 miles off. The gun was four feet three in the barrel, smooth, but with a rifle sight; the bore 36 balls to the pound; cost 15 dollars. He says he is sure of a buck at a hundred yards; it put me at once in mind of "Long Carbine," in Cooper's Novel.

The whole of this district is original forest, not well cleared; indeed it is a wonder how the trees find root in it; many of the largest are seen in all the forests, either lying down in various states of decomposition, or standing dead; scorched with fire at the foot, or blasted with lightning at the top. There is a great variety of trees here and some magnificent flowering shrubs. Eagles are seen floating above, and wolves, bears, and deer are in the neighboring forest; the latter frequented the two lakes, but are getting shy, as visitors become more abundant. An old fox hound, kept at the hotel, got on the trail of one, and was absent above two hours.

On the sides of the two small lakes the trees are dead or dying; some had fallen, and others had been cut down, leaving the ground in a state very similar to our timber mosses in Scotland and Ireland, when the bog is removed; and as more trees fall the water seems to encroach, and the bog earth to cover the decayed trees, till in process of time it becomes peat moss. That Scotland, Ireland and the north of England, now so destitute of trees, were once covered like this country, cannot be doubted; but there is in this country, in some degree the appearance of *netness*—I mean that the country, does not appear old enough in its formation of superstratum, to exhibit such confirmed mosses as the Old World. The strong antiseptic quality of moss water does not exist, though the colour is nearly the same. I well remember a few miles from Killin, in Perthshire in Scotland, the commencement of a moss in a similar manner. When at Dunkeld, the head forester of the Duke of Athol mentioned to me a tradition, that the Romans had burned the forests when they could advance no further; the appearance of fire is certainly not unfrequent in the trees dug out of the bogs.

The second morning all the visitors were again stirring before day-break, and were again disappointed; but for one hour before the sun appeared, the "rosy morn" spread itself superbly over the clouds, on which it rested as if on a plane of snow; during the day we had opportunities of catching a glimpse of the valley and river. In the various villages below are different factories. Mr. Barclay, of New-York, has most extensive iron works at Saugerties, where rolling and various other processes are carrying on. When I left the country he was offering these works for sale at New-York by shares.

It is seldom that any thing worth recording is to be found in the visitor's books at such places; a few ill-behaved, vulgar-minded people are sure to destroy the amusement that might be derived from them. Here however, I found the following, not so bad:—

Says Jonathan, "I think it rather queer
What brings such oodles of gay people here,
Ca-a-tell one, brother Sam, by what they are
driven."

To hang just like a cloud 'twixt Aarth and Heaven
ca—

"Why ca-a-n't you guess?" said brother Sam.—
"I reckon!"

Replied John, "The prospect does 'em beckon."
"You ha-a-r-n't guess'd right, pray try again,"
quoth Sam.

"Why then it must be that are Thundering
Dam!"

"You havent guess'd it yet, that are a fact,
It arnt the prospect nor the Cataract!"

"Then what in G—s name is it?" "Ca-a-rant
it all."

"You fool," says Sam, "because it are geentool."
(To be continued.)

[PUBLIC MEN IN ENGLAND.—The Edinburgh Chronicle gives us the following sketches of the distinguished individuals named. The political partiality to which, doubtless, some of the opinions as to character and standing are to be ascribed, we would rather have avoided; but it is so interwoven in the composition as to render this impossible, without the loss of the whole article. Readers will form their own estimate of the accuracy of all the sentiments that betray political feeling.]—*Atlas*.

The King.—Of His Majesty I shall not farther speak than to say, that at present he enjoys tolerable health, takes exercise freely, and looks well. Of his mental qualifications, his manners, the goodness of his heart, and the suavity of his temper, the world is sufficiently informed. In these respects he is not exceeded; and justly does he deserve the eulogy conveyed in the expression so often applied to him, "the first gentleman as well as the first monarch in Europe."

The Duke of Wellington.—I shall not attempt to describe the contour of the Duke; that may be seen in all his portraits, but especially in the caricatures of his person. You have the real Simon Pure in the Jarvey "wot drives the Sovereign;" or in the fireman, "wot is made foreman to the British." "Mind wot I say; I am the man wot can do the trick; there's no mistake about me." No mistake sure enough. Whether quietly issuing into Saint James' Park, from his Downing-street residence, with Paul Pry-like umbrella tucked under his arm; whether pacing the less frequent walks of the park, or trotting homewards from the House of Lords, the conqueror of Waterloo, and "foreman of the British," is the same person. The House has met. There sits the Duke of Wellington at the right extremity of the Treasury Bench, in blue frock, with trousers strapped under his boots, white neckcloth, tall, tall, dim-looking face, prominent nose, mouth falling in at an extraordinary degree; a small black round hat thrust forward, a *la militaire*, upon his nose, covering his well formed eye-brows and keen eyes; his arms *a-kimbo*. The Marquis of Londonderry is at the table, discussing the coal duty question, making a furious charge upon "the city of Lunnon," sabreing the redoubtable common council right and left; and the smiles of the Duke of Wellington show that he enjoys the fun, and calls to his mind's eye other fields, where the noble Marquis' ardour led him to take more worthy foes by the beard. Another debate comes on. The young Marquis of Clanricarde arraigns the foreign policy of the mi-

nistry, and pronounces England "shorn of her glory by mismanagement, humbled, degraded, spiritless." Lord Aberdeen replies; and Lord Holland comes to the aid of the young assailant of the veteran duke, and vents all the fury of his blustering eloquence upon "noble lords on the other side," protesting that he was almost afraid to speak, because he knew not which he was addressing, the opposition at Oxford or at Cambridge! Lord Holland sat down, puffing like a porpoise, and up rose the duke to reply, cool, but evidently stung. His hat was laid aside; his action oratorical, his manner collected, and his voice firm and clear. I never saw his Grace so much at advantage; no, not even at the head of his regiment in Hyde Park, on the back of his favorite charger at the long trot. The general was positively lost in the orator. He not only made a speech, but a good speech, an effective speech, an eloquent speech, abounding in all the requisites of a parliamentary reply. Truly the Duke is an extraordinary man. There is nothing in his exterior to command attention, save his nasal architecture, and the expression of his mouth; and these, as well as the caricature, proclaim that "there is no mistake about me."

Lord Aberdeen.—His Lordship is rather a tall, good looking, grave personage, in a manner, when speaking, usually called methodical. His voice is musical; his style of speaking mild and persuasive, but rarely mounting to the eloquent, never to the impassioned. He is the reverse of a wit, and satire or sarcasm are aversive to his nature. The noble earl excels in narrative, in detailing facts. There is one defect which his enemies should tell him of. He speaks like a breathless man, and raises his voice at the close of a sentence, as if expressing extreme surprise. "The noble Marquis—has said—that the policy—of his Majesty's Government," &c. These dashes indicate his pauses; they are inelegant. The noble Earl is known to be an amiable man in private life; an industrious official; clever in the closet; but certainly does not shine as an orator and out-of-door statesman.

The Lord Chancellor.—This learned lord lolls on the woolpack with lordly ease, and performs all the minor functions with due dignity. I like him better in the House of Peers than in the Court of Chancery, where he is somewhat too flippant. In person he is about five feet nine; complexion sallow; nose prominent, but not large; expression care worn, and not particularly agreeable. His talents are unquestioned. He speaks with great fluency and correctness; but his nasal twang is a drawback to his oratory. The House is in deliberation. An authoritative knock at the door is heard. The deputy-usher of the black rod advances to the bar, and exclaims, "My Lords, a message from the Commons." The question that the Commons be admitted is put and agreed to; and the Lord Chancellor advances with the great seal; the Commons enter with a Bill with three low bows, each of which the learned lord gracefully returns; the Bill is handed over, its purport briefly mentioned, and the honorable Commons retire, as they advanced, with three low obeisances; and the Lord Chancellor returns to his place, with an air that a Roman senator might have envied. I mention this to show that Lord Lyndhurst is a good performer in the ornamental parts of his office. Here I must stop. He is not so fortunate as to command general respect. As a politician he is the despised of all parties, and justly so. "These are times in which character is every thing to a public man." The Lord Chancellor, long since made the discovery, and is every day more strongly convinced of its truth. The opinion is almost universal, that the learned Lord holds his office by a very frail tenure; and whenever he may quit it, no one will weep, save those who are dependent upon his bounty, that bounty depending upon his power.

Lord Rosslyn.—This noble earl has lately joined the Ministry. His aspect is mild and gracious; his address winning; his speech polished. Looking at him, one would say, that man is seldom angry, and would neither fight a duel, nor consent to second one who would fight; and yet he seconded the man who, in a party squabble, shot the amiable Sir Alexander Boswell. I have heard that the noble lord regrets this act as bitterly as a man ought to regret such a transaction; and I believe it, and rejoice at it. As a politician, Lord Rosslyn has of late years shaken off much of his whiggism. He is now a link in the chain by which the Duke of Wellington seeks to connect the "moderate" of the two great parties.

Lord Eldon.—This venerable Earl still retains his hale appearance and his seat on the cross bench. He, at any rate, is no weathercock. He will maintain his principles to the last; no fear of that, and die at his post. When Lord Eldon rises to speak, even on trifling matters, the house evinces very marked attention and respect.

Lord Ellenborough.—This infant Statesman is any but a child in stature. His fine proportions grace the Treasury Bench; long white trousers, half-dress coat, flowing ringlets, but vinegar aspect. The noble Lord speaks glibly, sometimes sensibly, but seldom profoundly. On the days of Chatham! When Lord Ellenborough was in opposition he had perseverance enough to annoy the minister. I am much mistaken if he does not still do the same. Look at the premier and upon the president of the board of control—upon this picture and upon this. The contrast cannot be conveyed in words.

Lord Bathurst.—One of the mediocres—prosy, but useful.

Lord Holland.—I was sadly disappointed in this noble Lord. With the lineaments of his great ancestor, and some of his talents, he impresses a stranger with any thing rather than an idea of intellectual superiority. The matter of his parliamentary oratory is solid, often pointed, frequently humorous, and sometimes exquisitely witty—but his manner, that may be justly characterised as, bluster, bluster, bluster. He runs from a guttural to a soprano in a twinkling, splutters himself out of breath at the top of his voice; and then suddenly falls down, pauses, wipes the perspiration from his face, and begins a new sentence to arrive at the same painful conclusions. I would much rather read Lord Holland's speeches than hear him speak them!

Lord Londonderry.—A well-looking generous-hearted man; of sanguine temperament; as a speaker hasty and incorrect, but noble, manly, candid, John Bull-like.

Whatever is uppermost at the saying is, out it comes; and he makes no mean impression. A warm-hearted man always finds the way to the hearts of others. I would rather be Lord Londonderry than most of them who condemn him.

The Duke of Gloucester.—This whig of Royal blood, with the face of George the Third, and the costume of "sixty years since," enters the House of Lords now and then, and what? Takes part in the debate? Add wisdom to the wisdom of the nation? No such thing, gentle reader. His Royal Highness comes to shake hands with brother whigs, and to cry "hear, hear," when Lord Holland makes a set speech. If a man looks at the Duke of Gloucester and smiles, he may do what is wrong—but he cannot very well help it.

Earl of Malmesbury.—A gentlemanly and very sensible speaker; one that deals in that rare quality, common sense, and I need not say that all he utters makes a corresponding impression.

Earl Grey.—A powerful orator, but on the decline. His Lordship has lived long enough to see the follies of party, and is rapidly untrammelling himself; he will not, however, take office, though sorely pressed to do so. The greatest service I can do the noble Earl is to pray that heaven would mend his temper.

Lord Goderich.—To hear this noble lord speak, one would think him a very Solomon, he says many things so forcibly. Alas, how often our actions run counter to our words! The old saw, after all, is not so very wrong—"Great talkers are little thinkers, and less doers." When I hear Lord Goderich give his advice to a ministry, I always wonder the remembrance of his own performances as premier does not spoil his utterance.

HULL, (England), July 1, 1829.

The Anniversary of the Hull Auxiliary Bible Society took place on Monday last, June 26th, in the Mariner's Church.—The Annual Report was read by the Rev. John Scott, and received with general satisfaction. It embodied some interesting particulars.

He related some interesting particulars respecting the British and Foreign Bible Society, stating that a very large increase had taken place both in its income and issues of Books; the best proof that those clouds, which had for a time overshadowed it, are clearing away, and that the sunshine of prosperity again beams upon it. The last year the increase was £400, while the present was upwards of £7,000, the total being £86,000. The number of Bibles and Testaments issued last year exceeded, by 42,000, that of the preceding year; that of the present year again exceeds the last by 29,000; the total numbers being 164,193 Bibles; 201,231 Testaments—in all 365,424.

Rev. T. Dikes, Esq., a Delegate from the Parent Society, and several other gentlemen, then addressed the meeting. Mr. D. adverted to the gratifying facts detailed in the Ladies' Report, and felt certain that no person could hear, with a disdainful smile, these "short and simple annals of the poor." He then entered into a detail of the proceedings of the Parent Society. The funds had increased last year £7,314, and the issue of copies 29,000. The total issue of copies last year exceeded 1,000 a day, being 365,840, which, deducting Sundays, and supposing the men employed 12 hours a day, would furnish a continual supply of two copies a minute. So far as he had obtained information from the connected and affiliated Societies, the total number of Copies circulated at home and abroad was about 10,273,850—being considerably more than one-third of all the copies of the scriptures ever printed on earth. The next fact he should state was, that there was an increase in the connected Societies at home and abroad. The number of new Societies of every name in England and Wales, was 121, and in Ireland 84. He dwelt particularly upon the latter, as evincing an increased desire among the people for the possession of the Scriptures. Independently of the exertions of the 591 Institutions, the number of copies the Society had granted for that country exceeded by 52,000 the number issued in any former year, being in all upwards of 104,000.

He next adverted to the increase of translations. He had been particularly struck with the account of the completion of the whole bible in the language of an Island towards which they scarcely looked with a hope a year or two ago—he meant Madagascar. The whole bible was now printed, and was furnished to four millions of people, 4,500 of whom were taught how to read the word of God. If they reflected on the savage and uncivilized state of these people a short time ago, they would see in this an indication of the blessing of the Most High.

In noticing the Foreign operations, he alluded, in the first place, to France, where there were now about 500 Societies in full activity. The Parisian Society issued 14,614 copies last year; total, 91,614. In addition to this, the Agent of the British Society has issued 60,025. The excess of issues last year over the preceding was 3,340. Many new depots had been formed; the Sunday School system had been rapidly extending, which had produced a corresponding demand for the Scriptures; and there was hardly an arrival which did not announce an extension of the biblical spirit.

In Germany, the number of associations, exclusive of Prussia, was 190, and one agent, a clergyman of the church of Rome, Leander Van Ess, had circulated last year 20,740 copies, making a total of about 629,000. At Frankfurt, another agent had circulated last year, 10,000 copies.

In Prussia, the number of Societies exceeded 81, and they were going on harmoniously. The King had lately increased his subscription, and had ordered a collection in every church on behalf of the Institution. Every Protestant monarch on the Continent was now a Member, subscriber, and friend to the Bible Society.

In Sweden, the circulation was considerably on the increase. Last year it was 32,000; total number 400,000. In Norway, there were three Societies, and 15,000 copies were circulated last year. As to Russia, (where all remembered that a suppression of the old society took place) the Sovereign had granted permission for the establishment of a Protestant Society, and it was hoped that, ere long, information would be received of the revival and increased exertions of the former Society.

He should not give a correct view if he omitted to state, that lately there had been considerable openings in Austria, Bohemia,

and Hungary; and two or three Societies were in full operation in Poland. In Spain, Portugal and Italy, a large number of copies had been circulated by individuals principally natives of England, and in particular by a lady who was residing in the latter country, and who found no difficulty or opposition in her work.

Proceeding onwards, he alluded to Greece, a country peculiarly interesting at the present time. No fewer than 7500 copies had been granted to that country within the year, and the demand had increased. It had lately been resolved by the Committee to undertake a translation of the Old Testament into modern Greek. The Agent in Syria had disposed of about 6000 copies—interesting account of the reception of copies of the Scriptures by the boys and girls in the Greek Schools.

With respect to the progress of the Society in Asia, he might observe, that independently of Mr. Barker, there were two other Agents, one of them a Jew, who acted not only with abundance of zeal, but also with abundance of uprightness and honesty. In Persia, a new edition of the Testament had been printed, with the book of Genesis; and Isaiah was now printing. At Calcutta, the issues last year were 8,107, total 141,000; and he mentioned as a gratifying fact, the soldiers of a regt. who were stationed several years in the Upper Provinces, and gave annually a day's pay in support of the Society there, on being removed to Southern India, a distance of 350 miles, made it their first care to inquire if there was a Bible Society there, and gave a renewal of their bounty. In Ava, Dr. Price, (an American), had established schools of instruction for the young nobility, and in them the Scriptures were regularly read as a class book. At Serampore, 6 new versions or translations had been completed, and 8 more were nearly ready; making a total of languages, into which the whole or part of the Bible had been translated there, of 32. At Malacca, two individuals had been appointed to pay a visit to Siam, and many parts of the Eastern Coasts and Islands in which Chinese were to be found, for whom large issues had taken place; but they were found inadequate to the demand, so anxious were they to have copies of what was called the "Good Book." He rejoiced to find that in America the increase had been very great, both in the formation of Societies and issues. The number of copies, he said, exceeded by nearly one half the issues of any other year, and the new Societies amounted to upwards of 99. In fact, he might say, upon a general survey of the state of the Society, that in funds, friends, and issues, and he hoped in its spirit and tone, there had been a decided improvement. In noticing the increase of friends, he stated that, at one meeting in England, a Dean and 15 clergymen, who formerly opposed the Society, came forward to join it, finding the results were directly contrary to their anticipations.

FRANCIS VINCENT, BART.—Yesterday, June 25, a sale, unparalleled in this country in extent and amount produced, took place at the Mart, which was crowded with a most respectable assembly, including several eminent capitalists of the city, and many other chief landholders in the kingdom. The first property comprised the freehold Crowland estate, Lincolnshire, comprising 43 farms, containing about 6320 acres, chiefly arable and pasture land, with homesteads, farm houses, and agricultural buildings, producing an annual rental of £11,761 18s. 10d.; added to this is the Crowland manor-house, together with the rights, royalties, and immunities, including the town of Crowland, containing 182 houses and 1930 acres, which is tributary to the estate, the whole estimated to produce about £14,000 per annum, subject to a deduction of between £3000 and £500, for land tax and drainage. Mr. George Robbins, after a long and able address, proceeded to take the biddings. The first bidding was 250,000 guineas, and after a spirited competition, was knocked down at 332,000 guineas. This estate was the property of Mr. Orby Hunter.—*Lon. pap.*

THE AFFAIRS OF GREECE.—In a debate which took place in the French Chamber of Deputies on the 9th ult., on the Law Project relative to the eventual grant of 25 millions, some remarks were made by Gen. Lafayette, and Gen. Sebastiani, disapproving of the half-way policy pursued by the three Powers for the pacification of Greece. Gen. Lafayette said,—"The greater part of ancient Greece was no longer in Greece, and to govern what remained, a prince was sought, who would be merely a Hospodar, and in whom the Greeks would only see a vassal of the Porte, and an additional tribute. Such a policy might be conceived to be that of England and Austria, but not of France." Gen. Sebastiani followed up these suggestions:

The treaty of July 6th, he said, had been modified, and negotiations were about to be set on foot; but as each of the Powers reserved to itself the right of discussing the objections of the Porte, there was no knowing when the question would be set at rest. The Protocol was most incoherent and obscure. What reliance could be placed in the sincerity of the Powers, when England, that had signed the Protocol, claimed the restitution of Missolonghi? What Prince would accept the Government of Greece when he was to become the vassal of the Porte? The Hon. Deputy then argued that the concurrence of the four great Powers in the election of a Sovereign for Greece was pregnant with danger, as whenever they were called to exercise such prerogative, difference might arise by its partition, each Power being swayed by its particular interests, as could only be settled by sword. The friends of Greece were nevertheless, that any Government should be given to Greece that was not suited to an infant State, but that they wished her to be free; they wished her chains would be broken to give her a very last link. Instead of this, the Greeks were to be led to recognise the sovereignty of the Ottoman Porte, and a master was to be given to them in the place of a tyrant. The Hon. Deputy then expatiated on the contradiction in European policy.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs replied, in reply that His situation was not so advantageous as that of Hon. Deputies who attacked the Government, for they were at liberty to say all they knew, and even what they did not know; but he was not at liberty to say what he knew, or what he did not know, under circumstances with which he was well acquainted. From the resolution of

MILITARY AND NAVAL INTELLIGENCE. The British fleet, under the command of Admiral Boscawen, is expected to arrive in the Mediterranean in a few days. The French fleet, under the command of Admiral Villeneuve, is expected to arrive in the Mediterranean in a few days. The Spanish fleet, under the command of Admiral Don Juan de Guzman, is expected to arrive in the Mediterranean in a few days. The Portuguese fleet, under the command of Admiral Don Antonio de Albuquerque, is expected to arrive in