SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1831.

NO. 42.

MISCELLANY.

From the Keepsake.

THE BRIGHTON COACH.

[Concluded.]

"PRAT, Sir," said the big lady, "when does this here coach git to the Olephant and Castle ?" "At a little past eight,"said I.

"We goes through Kennington, I believe,"

said the lady. " We do

"If it is quite agreeable, Sir," continued the awful dame, " to your good lady to have that 'ere window up, I should be uncommon oblegated, because my little Emily Lawinia is jist out of the scarlet fever, and I am afeard of her taking

The combination of blunders in this little speech set the late weeping Fanny into a laugh; for there was in the corner of her eye that playful sparkle which no gricf can quite subdue. She was as readily alive to fun as assailable by sorrow; and so it is with all people who feel strongly; for, as Moore says in one of his Mclodies,

"The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers, Is always the first to be touch'd by the thorns."

The plump lady, however, found that she had made some mistake; and not at all taking into to the action. the account that people in general do not very much approve of shutting themselves up in a coach, hermetically scaled, with patients in the scarlet fever, set me and my " good lady" down as two proud, conceited upstarts, and revenged herself, to our utter dismay, by dissipating the sorrows of silence, in enjoying the solace of peppermint lozenges, one of which she herself took, and admir stered another to her darling pet on the opposite seat; so that while my companion was gratified by the redolence of the fragrant herb through the medium of the old lady, I was indulged by the more active and efficient exertions of the living anatomy next her.

and asked me whether I went on to Charing- the inattention of which she also spoke; nordid lect that I once travelled to London in the tie. I told her that I stuck by the ship to the sure which beamed over her intelligent countelast, and hoped she would permit me to assist her in securing her luggage. It was at this period, row by which she had been weighed down on AN ADVENTURE ON THE MER DE in the midst of the jangle of the vehicle and the the journey. clatter of the Macadamized road, that I endeayoured to induce her to tell me her name. This she positively refused. Then I looked about for the superscription of a letter, which sometimes very inflexible ladies, under similar circumstances, will considerately let slip-and thus one gets in a moment accidentally, what worlds would not tempt them deliberately to disclose-but no--it was too dark to read writing; yet I was so consinced that she actually held a card ready to give a moment the false move she had made, and me, that I endeavoured gently to force her deli- therefore directed the thoughts of her barbarous ed the murky grey appearance sailor's call cate right hand open, in order to obtain the de- husband from the subject, by telling him she had sired information. But, I found I was wrong; a letter for him from dear mamma-meaning his she seemed determined, either that I should know mother, under whose surveillance she had been nothing more of her, or, if I did, that I should, at least, have the trouble, or pleasure, as the case might be, of hunting after my intelligence.

she resided in, and tried every street, square, row, and corner, from Grove-road, Paddington, to Dog-row, Whitechapel, in order to excite an affirmative nod, and one of those bewitching smiles which I began to love-but no. Well, thought I, the time must come when you must go, and then I shall follow; and so, if you choose to be silent and uncommunicative, and dignified and disagreeable, I can be revenged upon you; not that I could believe a woman who would generously confide the sorrows of her heart to a man, could be ill-natured enough to withhold the trifling addition of telling him when that heart was doom-

The moment arrived, and we reached the Elephant and Castle. The sudden check of Goodman's team took my poor Fanny by surprise, and threw her forward, so as to bring her somewhat in contact with myself; but the lamps of the coach had been lighted at Smither's-bottom, and we were in the dark, compared with objects without : and never shall I forget the hurried | dled, or coaxed, or cajoled, or flattered into makscramble into which she "righted herself," as | ing her an offer, which she would not accept; her eye glanced on a countenance outside the carriage brightly illuminated by the lamp on that

side-she scemed thunder struck. " My taul!" said she, "hece's Charles!" "Who the devil is Charles ?" said I. " Hush !--my husband," replied the lady; "he

is coming:-I am so glad these people are in the The door opened, and a hand was introduced. "Fanny!" said the master of that hand, in a soft

tone of endearment. "Here I am, love," said my companion. "Alone !-- what-quite full ?" said the hus-

"In a moment I thought I recognized the voice She would have got out without my being betrayed, if she had not dropped her glove-Why

the deuce had she taken it off?-A light was her sorrow-the oldest friend of my life-Charles Franklin.

"Why," exclaimed he, the moment he recognized me, "is that you !-- fellow traveller with my wife, and not known to each other ? this is curious !"

"Franklin!" said I, in a sort of tremour. "Do you know my husband, sir ?" said the la-

dy-"how very strange!" Yes, thought I, I wish it were impossible.

"I have not seen you these ten years," said Franklin. "Come home with us-you must and shall-I -

" Indeed," said I-" I ----." have no engagement--you shall have no engagemont to supersede this. I rejoice in having found you after so long a separation"-and then Mr. Franklin introduced me to his wife in due form, much to the astonishment of our fellow-travellers, at the other side of the coach, who concluded, by what they had seen, as indeed they had shown by what they had said, that we were, if actually not man and wife, two of the oldest

and most intimate possible friends. I have a melting heart by way of a proposition from a friend, especially when it is made under extraordinary circumstances, like those which accompanied and preceded Franklin's; but altogether, I sincerely declare, that I never was more embarassed in my existence. I still wished to see the adventure through, and behold my Niobe in her own democile. I looked to my charming companion for a telegraphic signal. If she had "you flatter me; and what did he say of me?" signal, and chromosoly declined going; but by "That," said I, "I count tell you: I never more than once, to discover the means of the change of the duchy of Warsaw in the ease with small men. As for Timmy. boot; and, I snaggers there he was, sure

the glare of the inn door I thought I saw affirmative in the glance of the eye, which induced me to believe that my visit would not annoy her; and so, really, rather than doom her to a tete-a lowed was gracious in the extreme.

almost as position could be.

We left the coach; my trips from Brighton beand we proceeded, with the maid and the band- | Slind mortals call chance are preordained. of the prettiest bijour I ever saw; good taste pre- had not been full, aud then---? dominated in every part of its decorations, and I "I should have lost the pleasure," said I, " of soon discovered, by certain drawings which were seeing an old friend enjoying the delights of dopendant on the walls, that my fair companion mestic happiness." was an artist, while the piano forte and harp beme she was,) accompanied in other sciences.

"Fanny, dearest," said Franklin, "let me give |quivocally, what his feelings on the subject were. you this wing; I know, my life, you like it."

drank to each other with looks admirably suited their kindness, but named no day for my return,

ter so long a separation, we should meet in this once, and Charles called on me, but I have been extraordinary manner, and that Fanny should not little in London during the last season, and they have found you out, or that you should not have ; have been much in the country. I could not discovered her?"

"Why, my dear Charles," said Mrs. Franklin, for I felt that neutrality would be quite out of the "strangers do not talk together in stage coaches."; question; thus, although the recurrence of my Very true, my angel," said Mr. Franklin; "but old friendship with Charles Franklin has been some accident might have brought your name to productive of no very satisfactory results as re-

his ears, or his, to yours." While all this was going on, I sat in a state of additional light in my path through the world, perfect amazement. Charles Franklin and I and now, whenever I see a picture of perfect haphad been schoolfellows, and continued friends piness presented to my eyes, affection on one to a certain period of life; he was all that his side and devotion on the other, assiduity met by The coach rattled on, and I beheld my opposite | wife had described him to be, in the earlier part | kindness, and solicitude repaid with smiles, inneighbour no longer as a stranger. She laned of his life, but I confess I saw none of the heart- stead of feeling my heart glow with rapture at forward just as we passed Kennington turnpike, lessness, the suspicion, the neglect, the violence, the beautiful scene before me, I instantly recolcross, or left the coach at the Elephant and Cas- I perceive, in the bright animated look of plea- BRIGHTON COACH. uance, the slightest remains of the grief and sor-

"Do you feel tired, my Fanny?" said Franklin. " No, dear," replied the lady, " not very now; but those coaches are so small when there are four people in them, that one gets cramped."

Here I felt a sort of tingling sensation behind my ears, anticipatory of what appeared to me to be a very natural question on the part of Franklin, as to whether we had been full during the whole journey; Mrs. Franklin, however, saw in forcibly immured at Brighton.

About this period Fanny retired, and proceeded to the drawing room, cautioning us, as she part-Failing in the main point of my enquiries, I ed, "not to be long." Charles flew to the door, we should be placed in, were my prognosendeavoured to ascertain what part of London and opened it for his departing fair-he accomities fulfilled—a distance of fully three panied her beyond its threshold, and I thought I hours from "the Refuge" by the quickest

> "How strange it is," said he, resuming seat, and pushing the wine towards me, "that you should have thus accidentally fallen in with Fanny !--- she is very pretty; don't you think so?" of snow which but slightly adhered to the

her, to me quite captivating." " If you were present when she is animated," said her husband, "you would see that playfulness of countenance, or rather the variety of ex-

pression, to advantage; her mind lights up her features wonderfully: there is no want of spirit about her, I assure you." "I was quite surprised when I heard of your

elopement," said I. and some old broken down lord had been wheeand then the old lady led her such a life, that she made up her mind to the step which made her

"And ensured your happiness," said t "Why yes," said Franklin, "upon my word, taking all things into the scale, I see no cause to repent the step. Between ourselves---of course speak as an old friend--- Fanny has not the very best temper in the world, and of late has taken it into her head to be jealous. An old acquaintance of mine, whom I knew long before I was married, has been over here from France, and I a sort of retaliation, as she fancied it, with young lieutenant of Lancers of our acquaintance. of the husband. I coiled myself into the corner. I cut that matter very short ; I proposed an excursion to Brighton to visit my mother, to which she acceeded, and when I had settled her out of object of all my indigration, and the cause of all . London. And now that this fair obstacle to her happiness has returned to the Continent, I have

recalled my better half." "You seem, however to understand one another pretty well," said I.

"To be sure," replied Charles, " the only point is to keep her in good humour, for, entre nous, her temper is the very devil--once know how to manage that, and all goes well, and I flatter myself I have ascertained the mode of doing that to

Whether it was that Fanny was apprehensive that, under the genial influence of her husband's wine, or upon the score of old friendship, I might let slip some part of the day's adventure, I know "Oh, come, come," said Franklin; you can not, but we were very early summoned to coffee, and, I confess, I was by no means displeased at the termination of a conversation which every moment I expected would take some turn that would inevitably produce a recurrence to the journey, and perhaps, eventually, tend to betray the confidence which the oppressed wife had re-

We repaired to the drawing room .--- Fanny was reclining on the sofa, looking as fascinating as ever I saw a lady look.

"Charles, dearest," said she, "I thought you would never come up; you and your friend must have had something very interesting to talk about to detain you so long."

"We did'nt think it long, Fan," said Charles, "because we really were talking on a very interesting subject --- we were discussing you. "Oh, my dear Charles!" exclaimed the lady,

betray any thing that is told me in confidence." Her looks explained that she was particularly glad to hear me say so, and the smile which fol-

tete with her tyrant, though he was my friend, I "Now," said Charles, "that you have thus consented to put myself in a position as irksome strangely found your way here, ! hope we shall see you often."

"And I hope so too," said Mrs. Franklin : " ing periodical and frequent, I had no luggage, really believe sometimes that things which we boxes, to my friend's house --- of course I shall be was not coming by the coach in which I met you. excused mentioning the locality-but it was one nor should I have been in it, if the other coach

Here Fanny gave me a look expressive of the spoke her (as she had herself, indeed, informed perfect misery of her condition; and Charles, whose back was turned towards us at the instant. After a suitable delay of preparation, such as in coming up the room again, while her back taking off things, and refreshing, and all that, our was turned to him, made a sort of face, something dinner was served-nothing could be nicer or between the sorrowful and grotesque, which I shall never forget, but which indicated, most une-

Shortly after this the nappy pair began to be "No Charles, dear, not a bit more, thank you," so excessively kind and tender to each other, that I thought it was quite time to beat a retreat, "Come, love, a glass of wine with me," said and accordingly took my leave, earnestly pressed Charles: "'tis an old fashion, but we have been by both parties to repeat my visit as often as I apart some weeks, so our friend will excuse it." could, and to let them see as much of me as pos-"To be sure he will," said Fanny, and they sible. I returned them my warmest thanks for and wished them good night.

"How strange it is," said Franklin, "that af- I have not been there since. I called, indeed have equitably maintained an intimacy with them, lates to ourselves personally, it has given me an

> From the New Monthly Magazine. GLACE.

> > [Continued.] In a Letter to H. C-, Esq.

Geneva, August 10, 1830. I had observed for some time past a change gradually taking place in the weather: the sky was overcast; the clouds were gathering on the mountains' tops, getting darker and lower, and at last assumgreasy,' and which foreboded, not transient shower, but a settled rain. mentioned it to my companion, and hinted the propriety of turning back. I represented the extremely disagreeable situation heard a sound of something very like a kiss, as rate of travelling, and with the glacier again to cross, in a narrow valley, where the slightest concussion, even speaking loudly, was sufficient to detach the masses " More than pretty, surely," said I; "there rocks immediately above us-much more is an intelligence, an expression, a manner about | so, when the rain, and its accompanying evils, might render our own return difficult if not dangerous. My objections were overruled, and we continued to wade on through the mud, but were scarcely over when a lengthened peal of thunder burst through the sullen air, and striking from rock to rock, prolonged itself in countless echoes. Large drops of rain fell wide, "Her mother," said Charles, "an old woman as and pattered heavily on the ice; a thick, proud as Lucifer, was mad after a title for her, hlack mist spread itself on every side; the gloom was terrific, heightening the natural horrors of the place; it caused even my know their almost necessary evil, their companion to pause, and reluctantly to fearful summoning of the fiercer passions forego his purpose; so, much to my satis- of our nature, the sullen, civil hatred by faction, we turned our faces towards the which brother is armed against brother. Hospice, far hidden from our sight. We the long ordeal of furious license, guilde at proposed, instead of recrossing the glacier parchy, and promiscuous slaughter! Of where we were, to keep along on the same | all this we are fully aware. The crime of side until we discover the Chalet, and then | the man who lets loose the revolutionary attempt a passage-and this was the cause plague, for revenge, love of gain, or love of all our misfortunes. No time was to be of power, is beyond all measure and all alost-the rain increased-the lightning tonement. flashed-and the thunder bellowed fearfulhave been a good deal about with her, during her ly from time to time. We strode on as stay; and as I did not think her quite a person fast as the broken ground would al-"Yes, dear," said the wife; and so tired. I to introduce to Fanny, she took huff at my fre- low. keeping down along the edge of the could purify. The late revolution was a never was so glad to get out of a coach in my quent absence from home, and began to play off glacier and under the rocks for about an thing of strong necessity, less an assault on hour, and then prepared to cross obliquely the privileges of royalty, than a vindication to some point, from whence we might reach of human nature. The people who could the Refuge. We had insensibly passed all have succumbed under so hase and insothe smoother ice, which had so recently lent a violation of kingly promises, would reach of her young hero, and under the eye of my afforded us a safe and easy passage, and have virtually declared themselves slaves, sent for, and the moment it came I beheld, in the mamma, I returned to fill my engagements in got to enormous ridges of frozen spew, of and fit for nothing but slaves. The Polish perhaps 15 feet in height, covered with revolution is justified by every feeling that

> the comparatively smooth ice, covered the being that God has given him. with a coat of frozen snow, we found the and gliding beyond all possible relief.

the best of our way onwards.

was often necessary to walk round a piece fire and sword executed the law.

the terible gulf, whose sleek and crystal dren? sides ran down to unknown depths; the This is no fancied picture. There is ing, it became as hard and stiff as an iron stone was narrow. The piece of ice we not an individual under any of the despotic hinge. Timmy's shop was situated near wished to cross to was much lower than thrones of Europe, whose liberty does not the foot of a pleasant valleyon the edge of the one we were on; so, supposing we depend on the contempt or the caprice of a pond above which thousands of water like got over the stone in safety, and found our | the monarch . who may not be undone in | lies lifted their snowy heads. In the spring, farther passage impracticable, we could a moment at the nod of a minister; who it was a fashionable watering place for bull not get back again, as to climb up the dares to utter a sentiment doubting the frogs, who gathered there from all parts to stone again was impossible. We were wisdom or integrity of any man in power, spend the warm season. many of these obliged to run all hazards, and quickly too. Where is the political philosopher of the were of extraordinary size, and they drew We gazed upon each other for some time | Continent, the profound investigator of near his shop, raised their heads, and swelin silence. There was no alternative. My the principles by which nations are made | led out their throats like bladders, until friend mounted first: he sat astride, and placing his hands forward upon the rock. drew himself along until he reached the middle, when it was necessary to turn (a most perilous thing to accomplish) and slide down upon his stomach. However, came, and with thoughts far from agreeable, I climbed up on the stone, and when all her future days of struggle, on the Con- tomers, to make sure of the fit. On his I came to turn and embrace the cold dirty stone, its chill seemed to strike the heart. Nevertheless, I slid down, and my companion assisted to "land me" in safety.

down in mute despair.

ing of human beings. I halloed, but I felt at the time how hopelessly.

To be continued.

From the Monthly Magazine. POLAND, PAST AND PRESENT. Concluded.

We are no lovers of revolution. We

The first revolution of France, in 1789. was an abhorred effort of an ambition which nothing could satiate and nothing earth and pebbles-thei debris which had makes freedom of religion, person and profallen in showers from the heights above. perty, dear to man. Poland owes no alle-Making our way slowly and with diffi- giance to Russia. The bayonet gave, and culty between these masses, we came to the hayonet will take away. So perish the real glacier, which had, however, com- the triumph that scorps justice, and so rise pletely changed its character; instead of the holy claim of man, to enjoy unfettered

Nothing in history is equal in guilty and blocks larger and the seams wider, and to ostentatious defiance of all principle to the be traversed with increasing difficulty. It three Partitions of Poland. The pretences was no pleasing thing to stand on a block for the seizure of the Polish prozinces were of slippery ice, and jump across a chasm o instantly the open ridicule of all Europe. unknown depth, upon a lump equally slip- But Russia, Prussia and Austria had the hazards: and here we began to feel the tens of thousands destroyed by the more nounciation. full weight of our folly; the tempest was bitter death of poverty, exile, the dungeon. Once upon a time, there lived in a town increasing frightfully; the lightning flash- and the broken heart; the whole produc- in Vermont, a little whipper snapper of a ed across our eyes; the thunder roared; tive power of a mighty kingdom extin- fellow, named Timithy Drew, Timmy was and the wind, in fitful guste, dashed the guished for half a century; fifteen millions not more than five feet one, in his thick rain in our faces : whilst the black mist, of human beings withdrawn from the ge- soled boots. When standing by the side like a pall over Nature's dying face, height- neral stock of European cultivation, and of his tall neighbours, he appeared like a ened the savage gloom around us. Of branded into hewers of wood and drawers dwarf among giants. Tall people are too course, we soon got wet through, but made of water, the helots of the modern world ! apt to look down on those of less dimen-The "bergs" now became more isolat- dominion never stopped to contemplate. hector poor Timmy for not being a bigger

passing over to another; many were only to a kingdom by Russia was a royal fraud. he was 'all pluck and gristle!' No steel connected with each other by a narrow The name of independence had none of the trap was smarter slip of ice, affording a perilous and inse- realities of freedom. The governor was a How such a little one grew on the green cure footing, every other part being encir- tyrant, publicly declared even to be unfit Mountains, was always a mystery. Whethcled by a chasm of perhaps eight feet dis- for a Russian throne ! The only authori- er he was actually raised there, is indeed tant-much too wide to think of jumping. ty was the Russian aword. Every act of uncertain. Some say he was of Canadian The sides of these chasms were rounded by government emanated from St. Peters- descent, and was brought to the States by continual rains, and the surface of the ice burgh. The whole nation was in a state a Vermont pedlar, who took him in barter rendered exceedingly slippery by that now of surveillance. Every man who dared to for wooden encumber seeds. But Timmy falling. In this manner, alternately ad- utter a manly sentiment; every man whose was above following the cart. He disliked vancing and receding, we got to the centre, views did not perfectly coinside with the trade, as too precarious a calling, and preand our situation was awful; the rain dictates of the Russian cabinet; every ferred a machine art. Though small, Timpoured in torrents; our clothes stuck to mind superior to the brute, was in perpe- my always knew which side of his bread the skin, in spite of the necessary exer- tual danger of Siberia. What would be had butter on it. Let it not be supposed tions, my hands and feet were benumbed the feeling of England, if a doubt of the that Timmy always put up with course by the cold, walking on the wet glassy ice, wisdom of a ministry whispered over the jibes at his size, On necessary occasions in shoes thin at first, but now trodden down table, much more declared in a public he was 'chock full of fight. To be sure, he at heal, and burst at the sides. The water journal, would expose the doubter to in- could not strake higher than the abdomens "squashing" through them. it was with stant denunciation by a spy, to instant sei- of his associates; but his blows were so rapthe greatest difficulty I could keep them | zure by a police officer, and then, without | id. that he beat out the day lights of a ten on my feet; and this proved to be very further enquiry-without trial, without footer, before one could say 'Jack Robinfortunate, as, had they been thick and being confronted with the accuser-to ba- son.' A threat from Timmy was enough. strong, I could never have kept my footing nishment to the farthest corner of the world How many belligerents have bren quelled on the ice, and must have thrown them off. to a region of horrors ten thousand miles by this expressive admonition ;- If you and gone without-rather unpleasant to from every face that he had ever known. say that 'ere again, I'll knock you into the have walked barefooted over such a road How is it possible to wonder that men middle of next week!' This occurred in for four or five hours. At last we jumped should feel indignant under this hideous Timmy's younger days. Age cooled his down upon a block of ice, and found it state of being ? that they should disdain transports and taught him to endure. He completely separated from the others by a life thus shamed and stung? that they thought it beneath the diguity of an old man crevice several feet wide, into which an should rejoicingly embrace the first oppor- to quarrel with idle striplings. enormons block of granite had wedged it- tunity to struggle for the common rights of Timmy Drew was a natural shoe maker. self, and over this it was necessary to pass existence, and think all things better than Vo man could hammer out a piece of sole from one to the other; it rested high over to leave a legacy of chains to their chil- leather with such expedition. He used his

wiser and better, the generous defender of the welkin rung with their music. Timmy the privileges of the nation. the honoura- engaged at his work, beat time for them ble and manly detector of abuses and er- with his hammer, and the hours passed arors? No where; or, if any where, in | way as pleasantly as the day is loug. assistance, far beyond the sight and hear- the human mind, and hostile to every prin- ly received from such a respectable source.

> and may the great Being who "hateth iniquity, and terribly judgeth the oppressor," shield them in the day of struggle, and give a new hope to mankind by the new victory of their freedom !

THE FROG CATCHER.

" Methought I heard a voice cry sleep no more!"

BY MACBETH.

you must take a trip up to the state of Vermont. There they shoot up like weeds, ge- hero entered the room. He sat down but nerally ranging from six to seven feet in they affected to overlook him. This goadstature. . The bait at which they snap is a ed Timmy, and he preserved a moody si-'great hargain,' and a tinman's cart is the lence. Presently one of them spoke. pery at the hazard of missing our footing power; they scorned to wait for the right; only show hox in which they are willing they as profligately scorned to wink of the to be exhibited. Matthews who took his After passing over some nwkward places, torrents of blood that poured out in the Yankee from Kentucky, made as great a we found it difficult, if not impossible, to struggle by the indignant Poles. Thou- bull as the old Frenchman, that hired an return, and must therefore keep on at all sands of gallant lifes sacrificed in the field: Irish servant to teach him the English pro-

were a price that the remorseless lust of sions. Thus did the long legged Yankees

knee for a lapstone; and by dint of thump-

the dungeon. Those characters, by which Timmy Drew was not one of those shoethe whole greatness of England has grown, makers that eternally stick to their bench he got safely over, and then my turn her past light and strength, and on which like a ball of wax. It was always his rule she must rest for her noblest dependence in | to carry his work to the dwellings of his cuetinent are all proscribed. How long would | way home, he usually stopped at the tavern a man like Burke have been suffered to to enquire the news, and take a drop of unmask the prodigality of a continental something to drink. Here it was that the court ? How long would a Locke have wags fastened upon him with their jokes, We continued our course in a sad plight, lived after developing the nakedness of the and often made him feel as uncomfortable our minds absorbed in the dangers it was right of kings? How soon would the dun- as a short-tailed horse in fly-time. Still evident we should have to encounter. We geon have stifled the eloquence of a Chat- Timmy loved to sit in the bar, and talk crossed another chasm over a similar ham upbraiding the criminal folly of a pro- with the company, which generall consiststone, and when down, we found ourselves fligate ministry! How long since would ed of jolly pedlars, recruiting from the faupon a large berg, cut off from all commu- every leading mind of our legislature. eve- tique of their last croise. With such socinication with the rest, except in one place, ry public journal, and every vigorous and ety much was to be learned, and Timmy and that by a passage so perilous that it honest writer of England, have been si- listened with intense curiosity at their longseemed hopeless to attempt it. It was a lenced, or persecuted to their ruin, by the spun tales of the wonderful and wild. narrow wasted ridge of ice like a wall, hand of power, if their lot had been cast on there is no person that can describe an inthe upper edge worn so thin by the action the Continent. Hating, as we sincerely credible fact with greater flexability than a of the elements as to be but little thicker do, all unprovoked violence, and deprecat- Yankee pedlar. His difficult profession than a horse's backbone, though it got ing all unnecessary change, it is impossible teaches him to preserve an iron gravity in broader downwards; it might be twenty for us, without abandoning our human expatiating on his wares, which in few fect across. This my companion declared feelings, to refuse the deepest sympathy to cases can be said to recommend themselit was impossible to cross, and we sat the efforts of our fellow-men, in throwing ves. Thus, narratives, sufficient to emoff a despotism ruinous to every advance barrass the speech of any other relator. Here we were, cut off from all hope of of nations, degrading to every faculty of carry with them conviction, when sober-

> ciple alike of Justice, Virtue, and Chris- These pedlars took great delight in imposing on the credulity of Timmy Drew .-Our knowledge of the preparation of the Some of the stories stuffed into his ears Polish people is still imperfect; but we were astonishing. One man had been to must believe that they would not have so the South and gave a marvellous account daringly defied the gigantic power of Rus- of the allegators. He had seen one scamsia without already "counting the cost." | periog into the water with a full grown Hitherto all has been success. The Rus- negro in its mouth. Another told a story of sian Viceroy has been expelled; the Rus- a great Canadian Giant that weighed 1750 sian troops have been deteated. The ar- lbs. in his stockings. Another had seen in mies of Russia have not ventured to ad- Boston the "Living Skelleton," with ribs vance. The Polish provisional govern- as hare as a gridiron. A fourth had been ment has despatched agents to France, and to New York, and described the great Anamade to this country. Here they will have a large goat for its breaklast. A fifth enthe wishes of every houest man! If the larged on the Shark that swallowed Mr. late French Revolution could justify but Joseph Blaney, as exhibited by his son. slight differences of opinion among sincere The wonderful leaps of Sam Patch lost men, the Polish Revolution can justify nothing in their recital here; and the mysnone. It is a rising, not of the people a- terious Sea Serpent, not more than one gainst their monarch, but of the oppressed | hundred yards long in Boston, was drawn against the oppressor, of the native against out to double that length in being trailed the stranger, of the betrayed against the up to Vergont behind a tinman's cart. betrayer, of the slave against the tyrant; One pedlar told what great smokers the of a nation, the victim of the basest treach- people were in New Orleans. Said he, ery and the most cruel suffering in the an- 1 the very musquitoes flit about the streets nals of mankind, against the traitor, the in the night with cigars in their mouths !'spoiler, the remorseless author of their suf- | 'Yes,' replied another, and what musquifering. Their cause is a triumph in itself; toes they are! By the living boky, I have seen them flying about as big as a goose with a brick bat under their wings, to sharpen their stings on !"

It would be impossible to repeat all the jokes played off on the poor shoemaker .-The standing jest, however, was on his diminutive stature, which never was more conspicuous than in their company, for most of them were as tall as been poles. On this subject Timmy ouce gave them If you want to catch a ginu wine Yankee, a memorable retort, Half a dozen of the party were sitting by the fire, when our

> · I wonder what has become of little Timmy Drew? I hav'nt seen that are fellow for la week. By gosh! the frogs have chewed him up.'

> · If he was sitting here before your eyes you wouldn't see him,' said another, 'be's so dargation small."

Tirseny began to grow uneasy.

'I spaggers says another, 'no more you couldn't: for hes n't knee high to a toad. I called t'other day at his shop, to get my new boots; but I couldn't see any body in the place. Then I heard something scratching in a corper, like a rat. I went up to take a hoot, and I heard Timmy sing out, ed; the seams increased to chasms; it Its armies were ordered to march, and the man. But what our here wanted in bulk. 'Halloo!' 'Where the dickens are you? he made up in spirit. This is generally said I. . Here,' said Timmy, in this ere