

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

IMPORTANT FROM COLOMBIA.

The National Intelligencer of Tuesday, contains the following paragraph:

"Recent advices from Colombia, however, from the most respectable sources, give out that Bolivar designs, if possible, to establish the same form of government also in that country and in Peru; to unite these Republics with Bolivia into a general confederacy, and he himself made President over the whole for life, with power to nominate his successor. He intended, it is said, to carry this plan into effect immediately after his return from Peru, but he found the other members of the administration so opposed to it that he prevailed upon to suspend his purpose for a time, and wait for the Grand Convention of Colombia to consult on a reform of the present constitution. After the disorders produced by the insurrection of Paez, he took upon himself the extraordinary powers allowed by the constitution, in cases of exigency; in other words, assumed a Dictatorship, in which he acted without the control of a congress. Since that time, we learn, he has imposed restrictions on the press, forbidding any paper to be published which shall contain strictures on his proceedings. Comment on such a measure as this is hardly necessary. The government, or the cause which dreads the influence of the press, fears the light, and may be presumed to covet concealment for deeds, that if known, would reflect no credit on those who commit them."

The foregoing information is in a measure confirmed by the following letter from Lagayra, to our correspondent, Mr. J. M. Sanderson, of Philadelphia, dated March 13:

"I enclose you the first copy of the 'Lira,' a new paper, which it is intended to publish at Caracas. You will therein find that the Grand American Federation is spoken of. Bolivar's resignation is also therein. His resignation is however, only to pave the way to place himself a step higher, as there is little doubt that four months will not elapse, before there will be a union of Peru, Colombia, and Bolivia, and Bolivar appointed President for life."

To this letter the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette add the following:

"We have lately looked over the 'Lira.' The resignation of Bolivar contains a full proportion of his usual cant about goodness and disinterestedness. He is a good and a wise King, and it is a pity that he cannot govern his subjects without resorting to such duplicity. The project of a union of Bolivia, Peru, and Colombia, is highly applauded in the 'Lira.' The cause of liberty in general is not likely to be advanced by the confederation of military republics; but it is generally supposed that any kind of government is preferable to anarchy."

This intelligence only confirms the opinion which we have long entertained of Bolivar. We never had any confidence in the republicanism of the man. That he aims at the universal absolute dominion of the Southern Continent, we have long believed. That Paez acted conformably to his wishes in getting up the insurrection, no rational man can doubt. And that the pretended Liberator will succeed at least so far as Bolivia, Peru and Colombia are concerned, we fear is too probable.—Com. Ad.

AEDICATION OF BOLIVAR.

HEAD QUARTERS, CARACAS, } February 6th, 1827. }

To His Excellency the president of the Senate.

Most Excellent Sir—In no former circumstances has the august authority of Congress, been of such necessity to the Republic, as at this present period, when every mind has been disturbed, and the whole nation agitated by internal commotions. Called by your excellency to take the oath of office as President of the Republic, I arrived at the capital; whence I was speedily summoned to the department of the ancient Venezuela.

From Bogota to this city, I have issued decrees so important, that I make bold to declare it of the greatest moment that your excellency should call the attention of Congress to them, and request that body from me, to take them into their wise consideration. If I have overstepped the boundaries of my authority, the fault lies solely with me; but I willingly consecrate even my innocence to the safety of the Republic. This sacrifice was required of me, and I glory in not having delayed it.

When in Peru, an official notice brought me intelligence of my elevation, by the people, to the Presidency of the Republic, I declined to the Executive Power the acceptance of the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. For fourteen years I fulfilled the office of Supreme head and President of the Republic; dangers forced this duty upon me, which no longer existing, leaves me at liberty, to retire to the enjoyment of private life.

I beg of Congress to cast a regard upon the situation of Colombia, of America, and of the entire world; every thing seems to flatter us, but I willingly consecrate even my innocence to the safety of the Republic. This sacrifice was required of me, and I glory in not having delayed it. When in Peru, an official notice brought me intelligence of my elevation, by the people, to the Presidency of the Republic, I declined to the Executive Power the acceptance of the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. For fourteen years I fulfilled the office of Supreme head and President of the Republic; dangers forced this duty upon me, which no longer existing, leaves me at liberty, to retire to the enjoyment of private life.

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after my death, that reputation which I may be entitled to, for my zeal in the cause of liberty. With such sentiments, I renounce again and again, the presidency of the Republic. Congress and the nation must receive this abdication as irrevocable: Nothing will be able to oblige me to continue in the public service, to which I have already dedicated my entire life: And now that the triumph of liberty, has placed this sublime right within the enjoyment of every one, shall I alone be deprived of it? No: Congress and the Colombian People are just; they will not compel me to an ignominious desertion. Few are the days which now remain to me; more than two-thirds of my existence has already passed: let me, therefore, be permitted to await a peaceful death in the obscure and silent retreat of my paternal residence. My sword and my heart will, nevertheless, always be with Colombia, and my last sighs will ascend to Heaven in prayers, for her continued prosperity.

I pray therefore, Congress and my fellow citizens, to confer on me the title of a private citizen.

God guard your Excellency.

Signed, SIMON BOLIVAR.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Trident, Capt. Swaine, arrived last evening from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the morning of the 19th of Feb'y but Capt. Swaine brought no advices later from London than the Courier of the evening of the 16th.

Both Mr. Canning and the duke of Sussex were gradually improving in health.—The former had a fresh attack on the 14th, and an additional physician was sent down to him. On the 15th he was mending again.

The Liverpool Commercial Chronicle contains a gloomy picture of the distress prevailing in the manufacturing districts. A long debate took place in the House of Commons on the 15th Feb. on the subject of the emigrations to the colonies, which ended in the re-appointment of a committee for that purpose.

Petitions were pouring into both houses of parliament upon the subject of the corn laws, some for their continuance, and others for their repeal. At the sitting of the 15th,

Lord King said he had a great number of petitions to present on the same subject, some of which he should present to-night.—He prayed for an alteration of these laws. He was desirous to see them amended—he could not see that an alteration of those laws could in any way injure the landed interests—he was a landed proprietor, and nineteenth of his property consisted of land, and he was willing to part with the corn laws. The first petition he should present was the inhabitants of Dysart, in Scotland—they the petitioners complained that they worked 16 1/2 hours, a day, and could not earn more than 5s. 6d. per week. They were desirous of seeing the corn law amended—they wished that the poor laws rather than the corn laws might be extended to Scotland. The petition was then read and ordered to lie on the table. The other petitions were from Elgin, and from the six incorporated trades of the Royal Burgh of Banff to the same effect.

In the house of lords on the 14th, the Marquis of Lansdowne gave notice that he would call their lordships' attention to the catholic claims, on the 8th of March. From this notice, says the Courier, "we may prepare for a discussion of that important question in both houses, whether it shall be entertained by the house of Commons or not. It will not be denied, either by its advocates or its opponents, that the early discussion of it is judicious. A question which is pregnant with so much irritation, cannot be too speedily set at rest, one way or the other."

The King had sent a message to the house of lords and to the house of Commons, wishing such further provisions to be made for their royal highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Clarence, as may be suitable to their condition.

Memorials had been transmitted by the British merchants to their government, praying that the ships with grain from the Mediterranean, which had been detained in the channel by easterly winds, might be admitted at low duties for corn. A favorable reply was expected.

The following scene, bordering a little upon the sparring order, took place in the house of Commons on the 14th. After a long debate on a motion of Mr. Hume's in relation to the arrest of a Maj. Bradley, upon the West India station, by Col. Arthur, several years since, which motion was negatived.

Mr. Hume proceeded to move, *seriatim*, for the various letters and documents connected with the case.

They were all negatived without a division. Among others, there was one relating to the number of commissions issued by the Duke of Manchester to Colonel Arthur. Mr. Hume said, he thought there were two.

Lord Palmerston said, that there was only one.

Mr. Hume replied, (as we thought, but the whole conversation was carried on in too low a tone of voice to reach the gallery distinctly,) that it would be best to have the documents, that they might be able to judge for themselves, as assertions made in that House were not always to be relied on.

Lord Palmerston wished to inquire, whether the Hon. Member, in stating that assertions had been made in that House which were not founded in fact, meant that statement to apply personally to him.

Mr. Hume said, that what he meant to convey was, that assertions having been made in that House which were not founded in fact, he had greater reliance on authenticated documents than on any such assertions.—Lord Palmerston repeated his inquiry.—The Hon. Member had said, that there were two commissions; he (Lord Palmerston) had said that there was only one. The Hon. Member had then said, that reliance was not always to be placed upon assertions made in that House. He would ask the Hon. Member whether that was intended as a personal reflection applied to him (Lord P.) on account of what he had said?

Mr. Hume did not think himself called upon by courtesy to answer the question.—On a former occasion, the Noble Lord, when asked a question by him (Mr. Hume) had said that he would not reply to him, but would answer the question for the satisfaction of the House. The Noble Lord having, upon that occasion, so notably declined to act as a gentleman, was not entitled to call

upon him for an explanation. (Cries of Order, Order.)

The Speaker thought it his duty to call the Hon. Gentleman to order. The house ought to be satisfied that nothing was meant which would be as disrespectful to it, as hurtful to the feelings of the party reflected on. He had understood by the Hon. Gentleman's first assertion, that it was always better to have documents instead of assertions, because different individuals might put different interpretations upon the same document. (Hear, from Mr. Hume.) As the Hon. Gentleman seemed to agree with him in that interpretation of what he had said, no imputation was certainly meant, and the explanation must be perfectly satisfactory. With respect to the second part of the Hon. Gentleman's speech, it was, without doubt, highly disorderly.

Mr. Hume.—He had been some length of time in that house, and in the course of his experience, had had occasion to bring forward, perhaps more than any other individual, charges in which different Hon. Members were involved; but he would appeal to the candor of those around him, whether he had not carefully avoided any personal reflection. (Hear, hear.) This, his general line of conduct, he thought, ought to be sufficient to exculpate him from such a charge; but he certainly did mean to tell the Noble Lord, that what he had said he intended as a return for his treatment of him (Mr. Hume) on the occasion he had alluded to. He would not, however, deny, that "want of courtesy" would have, perhaps, been a better phrase than the one he had made use of.

UNITED STATES.

MELANCHOLY STEAM BOAT DISASTER.

We had barely time on Saturday to announce in a postscript, in the briefest possible terms, the melancholy disaster which occurred on board of the steam boat Oliver Ellsworth, on Thursday evening, nor could we even then give all the particulars which were communicated to us by the passengers. As we before stated, the accident happened at sea, about seven miles thence of Seybrook, between half past 7 and 8 o'clock.—It was dark, and a fresh gale ahead caused the boat to labor. Most of the passengers were fortunately below, and some of them had retired to their births. The report of the explosion was tremendous—louder than the heaviest cannon.—Dr. Spring was standing in the centre of the gentlemen's main cabin, and Mr. Lockwood had stepped to the baggage house upon deck, to get their cloaks for himself and Dr. S. to walk upon deck. Unfortunately he was passing the boiler at the instant of the explosion. At the moment the sound was heard, a number of the passengers rushed to the door of the cabin, to go upon deck, and in opening it received a volume of the hot smoke and steam, by which all upon the stairs were more or less scalded, and the Messrs. Goodwin, as mentioned on Saturday, and a passenger from South Hadley, name unknown, were seriously, though, it is hoped, not fatally injured.

As the steam rushed into the cabin, it extinguished the lights, and an appalling scene ensued, which was aggravated by the palpable darkness in which they were enveloped. All were nearly suffocated, and would have been, had not Mr. Porter, one of the passengers, betwixt himself to dash out the cabin windows. At the same instant, also, Capt. Havens who was upon deck, knocked in the skylights. The forward progress of the boat being stopped, she rolled tremendously in the troughs of the sea, and a cry of fire mingled with the confusion above, and the heart rending cries and groans of the wounded and dying. When the others rushed for the deck, the great body of the passengers would have done so likewise, had it not been for the calm remonstrance of Dr. Spring, who alone stood collected and unappalled within the jaws of death. "We shall probably go down, my friends," said he, "and we may better remain here, than encounter additional dangers above." As the smoke cleared away, the captain called all hands upon deck. Mr. Lockwood gained his feet amid the wreck by which he was surrounded, and was first discovered by Mr. Washburn, by whom he was supported to the ladies cabin, out of which it was the will of Providence he should never come alive. His first words were, "I am a dead man—my throat is burning—I shall not recover." Dr. Spring flew to his assistance, & was unremitting in his attentions until he expired, which was at 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Nor was he remiss in his attentions to the other sufferers.

The scene, as it may well be judged, was no less frightful above, than appalling below. There were but three ladies on board; but their guardians instantly put them into the small boat, which hung as usual by the side of the steamer.—Into this boat the passengers to the number of 18 or 20, sprang after them, and it was only by the quick and decisive order of the captain, that they were saved from being precipitated into the angry deep by the parting of the rigging, which was beginning to yield to the unusual weight. The sufferings of the engineer and fireman, cannot be described. Their cries were agonizing. Mr. Lockwood did not complain of severe pain, but was rather numbened. His hands, and head, and one side were frightfully scalded. The only medicinal article on board, was sweet oil, which was copiously administered both externally, and internally.

After some degree of order had been restored, and it was ascertained that there was no danger of sinking, the passengers and crew were collected into the cabin, and a fervent address to the throne of infinite grace, was offered by Dr. Spring, supplicating mercy and compassion for the wounded, and pouring out a grateful thank offering for the deliverance of those who had escaped the immediate perils of the trying moment. What an impressive hour was that! Those who had hearts to feel must have felt them; surely he must have been melted, and bowed in awful reverence and submission to Him who holds the elements in his hands, and guides them according to His sovereign pleasure.

The sails were then spread, and the boat returned to within four miles of Saybrook landing, where she came to anchor, and a boat was sent on shore, and messengers to the village, to make known the disaster, and procure such relief as could be had. The physician, (Dr. Carter,) hastened to

their assistance, with his two students, with cotton for applications, and medicines as the emergency demanded. Great praise is awarded him for his alacrity, and skill, and tenderness with the sufferers, as also that of his pupils. The fireman, however, died in a few hours. Before light, the Macdonough, Capt. Beebe, from this city, came along, was hailed, and took the Oliver Ellsworth in tow, to the landing at Saybrook, where the disaster had of course become generally known, and where the utmost sympathy was manifested, and the greatest attention shown by the inhabitants. The ladies from the village, (a mile distant,) moreover, sent every thing down which they supposed would contribute to the comfort of the passengers, and mitigate the sufferings of the wounded. The clergyman of the parish, (Mr. Hotchkiss,) also attended to mingle with Dr. Spring the consolation of religion.

A messenger was despatched to New-London, to procure the steam-boat Long branch to bring the passengers to this city, and in the mean time the corps of Mr. Andrus, the fireman, was taken on shore, funeral services performed, among which Dr. Spring delivered an appropriate address, and the body was then taken to the burying ground and interred.

There is but one voice, and that of commendation, among the passengers, as to the skill and care of Capt. Havens, his self-possession, decision of character, and kindness and humanity to the passengers in general, and the wounded in particular. The immediate causes of the explosion is not known, nor is the situation of the engineer such as to enable him to give any explanations.

THE GREEK PROVISION SHIP.

The following is the article politely furnished us yesterday by Mr. Miller, but unfortunately at too late an hour to enable us to publish it until to-day.

The Chancelor left the harbour of New-York on Sunday, March 11th, for Napoli di Romania. The wind blew from the South East a good breeze. In the afternoon, the wind increasing, took in the main-top-gallant sail, and single reefed the fore and main-top-sail. On Tuesday morning, the wind shifted to the south and blew a strong breeze, the weather being thick and hazy. At 3 o'clock, P. M. took reefs in the top-sail, and handed the main-sail, jib and spanker, and set the mizen-stay-sail. The squall increasing, at 1 o'clock, took in mizen-top-sail. At 6 o'clock, the wind shifted to the West, and being more moderate, we shook the reef out of the top sail, and set the top-gallant-sail. At 10 o'clock, took in the fore and top-gallant-sail. Wednesday, commenced with a strong gale from the North West. At 3 o'clock took two reefs in the mizen-top sail, and at 4 o'clock, hauled up the main sail and close reefed the mizen-top sail.

Thursday 14th, commenced with strong gales from the North West. At three in the afternoon the weather moderated, shook the reefs out of the topsails, and set the main sail, and the main top gallant sails, steering E. S. E. with a fine breeze from the N. W. At 8 o'clock, P. M. the wind settled to the N. E. and commenced blowing a strong breeze; immediately took in the top gallant sail, and braced the yards by the starboard braces. At 9 o'clock, P. M. two reefs in the top sails. At 10 took in the main sail and close reefed the top sail, the wind blowing a severe gale from the N. E. At 11 took in the fore and mizen top sails, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and the sea running high as our mast heads, and ever and anon breaking in fearful volumes over our deck.—Our long boat, camboose, shoop, provisions, water, spars, and in short every thing except our chain cables and the coppers of our camboose were washed from the deck; our stern boat had early in the gale been torn from the davits and dashed to pieces. The night was dark, and the scene sufficiently awful to awaken even those who have spent the greater part of their lives upon the ocean, to a sense of the most imminent danger.—Great credit is most certainly due to Captain Barker, as well as to Messrs. Riddle and Bigelow, his mates, for the coolness and intrepidity which they displayed through the whole of the gale, and to which, under the guidance of Him who holds the winds and the waves at his command, are the public indebted for the safety of their truly liberal donations for the Greeks; and passengers and crew of the C. for their lives. The writer of this, who was a mournful witness of the causes which influenced the determination of Capt. Barker to return to the U. States, is fully persuaded, that however mortifying it has been to his own feelings to return, under such circumstances, and what ever occasion it may give to those persons, (if indeed any such there be) to triumph over the sanguine expectations of those, who were in hopes that the hungry would soon be fed and the naked clothed with their bounty, that it will be the end, prove the most expeditious way of repairing the injuries sustained by the storm, and of forwarding the object of our benevolent citizens.

Friday 15th, commenced with strong gales from the North West. At three in the afternoon the weather moderated, shook the reefs out of the topsails, and set the main sail, and the main top gallant sails, steering E. S. E. with a fine breeze from the N. W. At 8 o'clock, P. M. the wind settled to the N. E. and commenced blowing a strong breeze; immediately took in the top gallant sail, and braced the yards by the starboard braces. At 9 o'clock, P. M. two reefs in the top sails. At 10 took in the main sail and close reefed the top sail, the wind blowing a severe gale from the N. E. At 11 took in the fore and mizen top sails, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and the sea running high as our mast heads, and ever and anon breaking in fearful volumes over our deck.—Our long boat, camboose, shoop, provisions, water, spars, and in short every thing except our chain cables and the coppers of our camboose were washed from the deck; our stern boat had early in the gale been torn from the davits and dashed to pieces. The night was dark, and the scene sufficiently awful to awaken even those who have spent the greater part of their lives upon the ocean, to a sense of the most imminent danger.—Great credit is most certainly due to Captain Barker, as well as to Messrs. Riddle and Bigelow, his mates, for the coolness and intrepidity which they displayed through the whole of the gale, and to which, under the guidance of Him who holds the winds and the waves at his command, are the public indebted for the safety of their truly liberal donations for the Greeks; and passengers and crew of the C. for their lives. The writer of this, who was a mournful witness of the causes which influenced the determination of Capt. Barker to return to the U. States, is fully persuaded, that however mortifying it has been to his own feelings to return, under such circumstances, and what ever occasion it may give to those persons, (if indeed any such there be) to triumph over the sanguine expectations of those, who were in hopes that the hungry would soon be fed and the naked clothed with their bounty, that it will be the end, prove the most expeditious way of repairing the injuries sustained by the storm, and of forwarding the object of our benevolent citizens.

Saturday 16th, commenced with strong gales from the North West. At three in the afternoon the weather moderated, shook the reefs out of the topsails, and set the main sail, and the main top gallant sails, steering E. S. E. with a fine breeze from the N. W. At 8 o'clock, P. M. the wind settled to the N. E. and commenced blowing a strong breeze; immediately took in the top gallant sail, and braced the yards by the starboard braces. At 9 o'clock, P. M. two reefs in the top sails. At 10 took in the main sail and close reefed the top sail, the wind blowing a severe gale from the N. E. At 11 took in the fore and mizen top sails, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and the sea running high as our mast heads, and ever and anon breaking in fearful volumes over our deck.—Our long boat, camboose, shoop, provisions, water, spars, and in short every thing except our chain cables and the coppers of our camboose were washed from the deck; our stern boat had early in the gale been torn from the davits and dashed to pieces. The night was dark, and the scene sufficiently awful to awaken even those who have spent the greater part of their lives upon the ocean, to a sense of the most imminent danger.—Great credit is most certainly due to Captain Barker, as well as to Messrs. Riddle and Bigelow, his mates, for the coolness and intrepidity which they displayed through the whole of the gale, and to which, under the guidance of Him who holds the winds and the waves at his command, are the public indebted for the safety of their truly liberal donations for the Greeks; and passengers and crew of the C. for their lives. The writer of this, who was a mournful witness of the causes which influenced the determination of Capt. Barker to return to the U. States, is fully persuaded, that however mortifying it has been to his own feelings to return, under such circumstances, and what ever occasion it may give to those persons, (if indeed any such there be) to triumph over the sanguine expectations of those, who were in hopes that the hungry would soon be fed and the naked clothed with their bounty, that it will be the end, prove the most expeditious way of repairing the injuries sustained by the storm, and of forwarding the object of our benevolent citizens.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRATERNAL MAGNANIMITY.

From Mr. Roscoe's German Novellists.

Two brothers, Barons Von Wromb, had both formed an attachment to a distinguished young lady of Wrtlr, without a knowledge of each other's passion. It was equally strong in both, for in both it was a first passion. Unconscious of their mutual danger, each gave full rein to his affection, neither being aware of the dreadful truth, that he had a beloved brother for his rival. They made an early declaration of their love, and had even proceeded to make further arrangements before an unexpected occurrence brought the secret to light.

The attachment of both had reached its highest pitch—that state of elevation both of the heart and imagination, which has produced so many fatal consequences, and which renders even an idea of the sacrifice of the object of affection, almost impossible. The lady, deeply sensible of their painful situation, hesitated how to decide; rather than inflict the agony of disappointed passion, and disturb the fraternal harmony subsisting between them, she generously referred the whole affair to herself.

At length, having achieved a heroic conquest in this doubtful struggle between duty and passion, a conquest so easily decided upon by philosophical and moral writers in

their closets, and so seldom practised in real life, the elder addressed his younger as follows:

"I am aware of your affection, strong as my own, alas! for the same lady of our race. I shall observe nothing in regard to your age. I wish you to remain long, and I wish you to go upon my travels, and do my utmost to forget her. Should I succeed, brother, she will then become thine; and may Heaven prosper your love! Should I however, not succeed in my object, I do not wish you to act as I have done, and try what dissimulation will effect."

His brother assented; and bidding farewell, the elder instantly left Germany for Holland; but the image of the beloved girl followed him every where. Battered from the paradise of his love, from the city happy and delightful scenes which his fancy sought with her, to which his fancy always recurred, and to which he seemed vainly to breathe and live, the unhappy young man, like a plant torn from its native soil, from the warmer breezes and more invigorating beams of its eastern clime, pined and withered in the new atmosphere to which he was consigned.

He reached Amsterdam, but it was in despair; a violent fever attacked him, and he was pronounced in danger of his life. Still the picture of his lost love haunted his delirious dreams; the only chance he had of recovery was in the possession of the lovely original herself. The physicians despaired of his recovery, until upon its being mentioned that he might live to behold her once more, from that moment he was gradually restored to health. Like a walking skeleton, the picture of utter wretchedness, he again appeared in his native place. He trotted across the threshold of his brother's chamber, and again pressed his brother's hand.—"You see, brother, I am returned. Alas! what my heart foreboded has come to pass; yet, as Heaven is my judge, I could do no more."

He sunk almost lifeless in the poor girl's arms.

The younger brother now became less determined to try the effect of absence, and was ready prepared within a few weeks for his tour.

"Brother," said he, "you bore your grief as far as Holland, I will endeavour to surpass myself yet farther. Do not, however, lead her to the altar until you hear from me. I will write. Our fraternal regard will admit of no stronger bond: our friendship should be more fortunate than you, in God's name, let her be thine! and may he forever bless your union! Should I, however, return, then Heaven alone may decide between us two. Farewell! but keep this sealed packet; open it not, until I shall be far away. I am going to Batavia." With these words he sprang into the chaise.

Half-distracted, the two beings whom he had left, gazed after him, and were little more to be envied than the banished man, for he had surpassed his brother, whom he had left, in greatness of soul. With equal power did love for the woman, whom he had recovered, and regret for the brother, whom he had lost, appear to strive for mastery in his breast. The noise of the carriage, as it died away in the distance, seemed to cleave his heart in twain. He recovered, however with the utmost care and attention. The young lady—but no! that will be best shown by the result.

The sealed packet was opened. It contained a full and particular description of the whole of his German possessions which he made over to his brother, in case he found himself happy at Batavia. This heroic conqueror of himself shortly afterwards set sail in company with some Dutch merchants, and arrived in safety at Batavia. In the course of a few months afterwards his brother received from him the following lines:

"Here, where I perpetually return thanks to the Almighty Giver of all good—here I have found a new country, a new home—and call to mind, with all the stern pleasure of a martyr, our long and unbroken fraternal love. Fresh scenes, and fate itself, seem to have widened the current of my feelings: God hath granted me strength; yes, strength to offer up the highest sacrifice to our friendship, thine is — — — alas here falls a tear—but it is the last — — — I have accomplished, thine let her be! Brother, I did not wish to take her when thou wert from us, because I feared she might not be happy in my arms—but should she ever have blessed me with the thought, that we should indeed have been happy together, then brother, I would impress it upon your soul. Do not forget how dearly she must be won by you, and always treat her the dear angel with the same kindness and tenderness, with which you now think of her. Treat her as the fondest, last, best, legacy of a dear departed brother, whom thy arms will never more embrace. Do not write to me when you are celebrating your nuptials. My wounds are yet open, and bleeding fresh. Write to me only when you are happy. My act in this will be surely for me, I trust, that God will not desert me in the world whither I have transferred myself."

After the receipt of this letter, the elder brother married the lady, and enjoyed one happy year of wedded love. The lady, at the end of that short period, died, and in dying, she first intrusted to her husband the unhappy secret of her bosom—that she had loved his absent brother best.

Both these brothers are yet alive; the elder who is again married, resides upon his estates in Germany; the younger one remained at Batavia, where he is distinguished as a fortunate, and very eminent character. He is said to have made a vow never to marry, & hitherto he has religiously kept it.

CELERIAC.

In the last report of the transactions of the London Horticultural Society, we find a paper on the cultivation of what is represented to be a delicious esculent, called Celeriac, or turnip-rooted celery. It is cultivated extensively in Denmark and Germany, but as yet is little known in England. The roots are from three to five inches diameter; sliced they are excellent in soups, or may be eaten with vinegar as a pleasant winter salad. The Germans prepare the roots by boiling, till a fork easily passes through them, and when cold they are used with oil and vinegar; when boiled, the coat and fibres of the roots ought to be cut away, and the roots placed in cold water on the fire, and in boiling water. The roots are also excellent, stewed in rich gravy. Perhaps some of the enterprising horticulturalists of our island will introduce a vegetable which promises so well.