New-York Tribune.

BY HORACE GREELEY. "I desire you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out—I ask nothing more."—HARRISON. OFFICE NO. 30 ANN-ST.

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THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE

Will be published every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at No. 30 Ann-street, New-York,

And delivered to City Subscribers for **One Cent** per copy.

Mail Subscribers, $4 per annum in advance.

TO THE ADVERTISING PUBLIC.

In the hope of securing a wide and general Advertising patronage, the favors of our friends will be inserted till further notice at the following reduced rates, viz:

FOR EACH ADVERTISEMENT OF

Twelve lines or less (ever size), first insertion..... **50 cts.**
Do. for each subsequent insertion..... **25 "**
Do. for **Six** insertions, or one week,.....**$1 50**
Do. for **Twenty-five** insertions, or one month.....**$3 00**

Longer Advertisements at equally favorable rates.

For **Five** lines, half the above rates; **Two** lines, one-fourth of these rates—payable in all cases in advance.

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE GOODS.

CHEAP SILKS.

RECEIVED This Day, from auction, 60 pieces of new and very rich Silks, just imported for city trade, comprising a very desirable assortment.

Ladies wishing to purchase silks, can have by calling at 281 Grand st. a large stock to make their selections from, and the prices will satisfy all who call of their cheapness. J. W. & S. BARKER. a20 tf

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

WM. H. PLACE, of 327 Grand-street, would respectfully call the attention of the Ladies of New-York to his stock of new and fashionable SPRING GOODS, consisting of Prints, Lawns, De Laines and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which he will sell at the lowest prices. WM. H. PLACE, 327 Grand-st

N.B. Red Back Buffalo Notes taken at a moderate discount. a26:1m

DRY GOODS, CHEAP.—Those in want of Dry Goods are invited to call at 59 Houston-street, where they may obtain them as cheap as at any store in the city. Good brown Sheeting, yard wide, 6d.; heavy and fine, 7d.; over a yard, and very heavy, 8d. Other articles equally low. Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings. A full assortment of summer stuffs.

m8 tf ROBERT DAWIE, 59 Houston-street.

THE CHEAP

GRAND-ST. DRY GOOD ESTABLISHMENT.

M. HULSE, 122 GRAND-STREET, respectfully informs his patrons and the Public, that he is daily receiving from Auction a great variety of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, of the latest importation, which he is offering for sale very low at his Cheap Store, **122** Grand street, (between Broadway and Crosby street,)—Where the Nimble Sixpence is made to take the place of the Slow Shilling.

a21 1m

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JOHN B. PUDNEY, No. 461 Broadway, corner Grand-street, has just opened, and offers for sale, the following desirable Goods, at fair prices:

Rich Printed Mousselin de Laines.
Plain and Satin Striped do.
Black and Blue-black, Plain and Figured Silks.
French, English and American Prints.
Printed Lawns and Muslins.
Silk Shawls and Scarfs.
Scotch Ginghams, Linens, Lawns, Long Cloths, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c., &c. a27 1m*

ONE PRICE STORE.

PERSONS wishing to purchase good cheap CLOTHING would do well to call at 133½ Chatham st, where they will find the following prices:—Coats from $9 to $12....Cloth Pants from $3 to $5.... Jackets—cloth, $1 50 to $5; satinet, $1 75 to $2 50.

a21 1m J. COGSWELL.

SILKS AND MOUSSELIN DE LAINES.

JUST RECEIVED, a splendid assortment of rich plaid, figured and plain, black, blue black, and colored SILKS; a good assortment of plain and figured Mousselin de Laines. Also, American, English, and French Prints, together with a full and well selected assortment of the latest designs of Spring and Summer Goods—extra cheap at 305 Greenwich-st. HENRY WILLIAMS & CO. a22 1m*

DEPOT OF FANCY DRESS ARTICLES.

SILK AND SATIN SCARFS, CRAVATS, POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS of entire new patterns, received by the Great Western, are offered for sale at reasonable prices, by

WM. F. JENNINGS, late Lynde & Jennings,
229 Broadway, [American Hotel.]

Gents. may in future depend upon finding at this establishment a good assortment of Fancy Dress Articles, of the latest importations, which will be offered at fair prices. m1

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS AND CALICOES.

DOMESTICS are selling at low prices at J. W. & S. BARKER'S 281 Grand street.

Sheetings yard wide, 6d. Very heavy, 8d. 1¼ yard wide 10d. Fine long Shirtings, 7d Very fine, 10d. Merrimack, Dover, and Fall River Prints, 6d, 7d, 10d and 1s per yard, warranted fast colors. a20 tf

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED, a large lot of Bombazines, all qualities, from 5s. to 16s., of Paturle, Lupin & Co's. celebrated manufacture; Drapery Muslins, cheap; Cassimeres, Satinets and Cloths, very low; 3 cases super Prints, 1s. per yard. A large assortment of fine and superfine Linens, at great bargains to customers. Hosiery and Gloves cheaper than ever. P. GREGORY & SON, 175 Spring-st.

N. B.—One price only. m5 9t*

THOMPSON'S EMPORIUM.

OF CHEAP **DRY GOODS**, NO. **120** GRAND-STREET, NEAR BROADWAY.—Opened yesterday for the first, with an entire new and fresh Stock of MILLINARY, FANCY AND STAPLE Goods. The grand principle on which this New Establishment is founded is exclusively the CASH SYSTEM, both in buying and selling, therefore a few quotations of prices will suffice it to say that the EMPORIUM is unrivalled in this City.

100 dozen White, Unbleached, and Black Hosiery, for 1s. a pair and upwards, this day received from auction.
50 Dresses Chenl Delaines, all wool, damaged and selling at astonishing losses.
10 cases Paris Lawns, superior, just imported for the Spring Trade.
100 Dresses splendid Chalis, modern style, only $3 per dress.
200 Dresses French Plaid Chenl Prints, superior to any yet offered this season.
1 case of rich plain Satin Striped Mousseline de Laine, opened this morning.

Cloths, Vestings, Gambroons, &c., together with all the different brands of Domestic Muslins, at Manufacturers prices.

All those who desire Dry Goods at a GREAT REDUCTION from the usual prices, are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

The patrons of this Establishment will bear in mind that its former location was 229 Grand-street, but Removed since the first of May to **120** Grand, near Broadway. m5 tf

GERARD & KLINCK,
No. 157 Spring-street.

WOULD RESPECTFULLY call the attention of LADIES to their stock of Dry Goods, comprising as great a variety of rich Silk Goods as can be found in Broadway, and at much lower prices. We will endeavor to convince all who may favor us with a call, that the above are facts worthy of attention.

Our assortment consists in part of the following artisles, viz:

Rich China Silks	Bombazines, of every description
Damask do., new style	Printed Lawns, a superior article
Rich figured do.	Irish Linens
Plain, of all kinds	Table Damask
Black and blue-black do.	French, English and American Calicoes, Jackonets, Cambrics, &c., &c.
Silk Shawls	
Silk Scarfs	

N. B.—Just received, a superior article of Gambrooms and Crape Camblets. a27 1m*

REMOVAL.

Z. GRISWOLD & CO. respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have removed from their old stand, 96 Maiden-lane, to 53 Liberty, corner of Nassau-street, where they will keep for sale, at the lowest market prices for cash, a general assortment of

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
DRY GOODS.

They now offer for sale the following:

40 bales No. 5 to 10 cotton yarn,	4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Canton matting
20 do do 10 to 24 do do	Ingrain carpeting,
20 do carpet warp,	Venitian do
200 do cotton batts,	Paper hangings,
100 do do wick,	Russia diapers,
150 do do twine,	Woolen yarns,
150 do blk and white wadding	Worsted do
White knitting cotton	Turkey red do
Spool thread.	Blue do &c. &c. m1 1m

CASH SYSTEM.

LESTER, HOLMES & CO.
157 PEARL-STREET.

ARE daily receiving from Auction and elsewhere constant supplies of new and fashionable **STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS**, which being bought with CASH, are offered to country and city merchants at unusually low prices for CASH. They invite those who wish to get a great many Goods for a small sum of money, to examine their present unequalled Stock. a17 tf

GIRANDOLES, CANDELABRAS, &c.—A splendid assortment of new and elegant patterns, just received, and for sale by a26 1m* MERRITT & PAGE, 100 Bowery.

HALL AND ASTRAL LAMPS.—Do you want a handsome L. mp? Please call at 100 Bowery, and examine the best assortment in the city. MERRITTS & PAGE. a26 1m*

6-4 BLEACHED SHEETING, at 1s. per yard, at a23 BIRDSALL & BURROUGHS, 154 Grand, cor. Centre

CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHEN WARE.

MERRITTS AND PAGE offer for sale at their Stores, Nos. 100 Bowery and 336 Grand streets, an extensive assortment of the above goods, which, being entirely of recent purchases and importations, comprises the latest patterns, and enables them to sell at very low prices.

Brittannia Ware, Plated Castors, Table Cutlery, &c. &c a13-1m*

ROLLED GERMAN SILVER.

JAMES G. MOFFET, 121 Prince street, near Wooster, would particularly call the attention of Hardware Dealers and Manufacturers to his superior article of German Silver, which he offers for sale wholesale and retail, of all thicknesses, and warrants it equal to any, either Foreign or Domestic, for color and softness. a22 tf

OVENS AND TIN WARE.

SUMMER OVENS, of all the most approved patterns, warranted to bake well or the money returned. Kitchen Furniture, of all kinds. Grocers fitted out with Oil Cans, Scales, Weights, Measures, &c., cheap for cash, at 89½ Vesey, between Greenwich and Washington-streets. ROCHFORD & WORLEY.

N. B.—Three first rate journeymen wanted. a24 1w*

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!

THE undersigned has taken the agency for the sale of JEROME'S BRASS CLOCKS, at their Clock Wareroom, No. 204 Broadway, where he will sell their PATENT Eight Day and Thirty Hour Brass Clocks, of a variety of patterns, at the *lowest* wholesale Factory prices. Merchants and dealers in Clocks would do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing. Also, an assortment of Wood Clocks, CHEAP FOR CASH. Recollect the number, 204 Broadway, up stairs. ISAAC O. HINSDALE.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to the Retail trade. Every description of Clocks repaired and warranted. m4 tf

SAMUEL W. BENEDICT, Watch Maker, Merchants Exchange, corner of Wall and William streets, having formed a connection in business with S. HAMMOND, their personal attention will be given to repairing fine Watches. The most complicated parts of Duplex and Chronometer Watches put in equal to the original.

Mr. Hammond would make his acknowledgements to the Trade, for their kindness and patronage since living in New York, and will always give their work preference in making Duplex work, but will not be able to make any discount from the retail price.

Duplex, Independent Second, and other Watches of splendid patterns for sale, warranted perfect or the money returned. Jewelry and Silver Ware as usual.

a17 1y BENEDICT & HAMMOND.

PREMIUM PATENT BEDSTEADS.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS NOW IN USE.—J. HEWITT respectfully informs the Public, that he continues to manufacture his Patent Bedsteads, so well known for its durability and convenience, at his old stand, No. 29 Hudson-street, near Chambers. Those unacquainted with the character of his Bedstead are earnestly invited to call and examine the principle of the joint and the ease with which it can be put up and taken down, not requiring any bed-key. He is always happy to exhibit it, both to those who wish to purchase and those who do not. He can refer to hundreds of our most respectable citizens who have tested it by use.

Also—Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds and Paliasses. N. B. The Southern trade supplied a22 6m

NO HOUSE IS FURNISHED

UNLESS KING'S CHAIRS grace its parlors. They are a perfect series of beauty and convenience, luxury and comfort. They are known as follows:

1—Elastic Revolving Chair.
2—Compensating Rocking Chair.
3—Ladies Cister Recumbent Chair.
4—Versatile Chair.

The above Chairs are altogether superior to any ever made in this Country or imported. Those desirous of a genuine article, that is so constructed as not to get out of order, are respectfully invited to call at the Patent Chair Warerooom, 474 Broadway. a29 1m

MAHOGANY YARD, No. 66 Wooster-street, New-York. E. G. STACY keeps a large assortment of Mahogany, Rose, Satin and Zebra Wood, Holly, Birds Eye, and curled Maple Boards, Plank and Veneers. Cherry, Ash, Pine, White Wood, and Maple Boards and Plank.

Also, all kinds of Turned Work, sold on as favorable terms as at any other Yard. m6 1m

F. H. CHICHESTER,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 114 Fulton-street,
BROOKLYN.
1m* a22

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand and in course of being made up, a most excellent assortment of Clothing at his old Establishment, on the North-west corner of Canal and Greenwich-streets, which he offers for sale at prices suited to the times. JOHN G. ROHR,
North-west corner of Canal and Greenwich-streets,
m7 1w near Clinton Market.

TO GENTLEMEN OF TASTE

AND FASHION.—MAGNE TAILOR, 176 WILLIAM-STREET, respectfully announces to the gentlemen of New-York that he is permanently located as above, where, he flatters himself that, having had several years personal experience in the French Metropolis, and devoting his personal attention to his work, he will be able to make FASHIONABLE CLOTHING as cheap for cash invariably, and as perfect as can be procured in the Country. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of patronage. a27 3m

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber having opened the store 27 Bowery as a fashionable Tailoring Establishment, offers to his Friends and the Public a very superior assortment of Spring Goods of the latest style, which he warrants to fit to the taste and fashion of all who will favor him with their patronage. ROBERT A. BOUTON.

The Cutting Department is superintended by Mr. Charles Bouton, formerly of the firm of Gray & Bouton. A good assortment of ready made Clothing always on hand. a26 3m

ALFRED SMITH,

MERCHANT TAILOR, 136 FULTON-STREET, has on hand a well selected assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, suited to the season, which he offers to make up for the public generally in the very best manner, at extremely low prices for Cash on delivery. a26 1y

ESTABLISHMENT for Garments of the first quality, ready made, 229 Broadway, American Hotel. The same will be found of great convenience to Citizens and Strangers who in cases of emergency may require first rate articles. WM. T. JENNINGS,
a24 Late Lynde & Jennings.

HATS! HATS!!

C. WATSON respectfully reminds his customers and the public generally, that he has a full supply of Fashionable Hats, of the D'Orsay pattern, as well as other models, to suit stature and taste, at the old established prices, viz: Silk, $2,50, Mole, $3, Natria, $3,50, and Beaver, $4,50, which are 25 per cent cheaper than the same quality can be bought elsewhere. The regular increase to his list of customers for the last three years, bears ample testimony to their quality and durability.

WATSON, 150 Chatham-st., and 160 Bowery.

N. B.—Caps, also the most extensive assortment of Caps of every description to be found in the City, at prices corresponding.

Wholesale dealers are particularly invited to look at his Stock of Hats and Caps while purchasing, and he assures them that every article is thoroughly inspected previous to delivery. m7 3m

SPRING STYLE OF HATS.

CONANT, 280 GRAND-STREET, would respectfully inform his friends that he has introduced the SPRING STYLE OF HATS, and can furnish his customers at all times with an article equal in lightness, finish and durability to the first establishments in the city.

A large and fashionable assortment of CLOTH CAPS on hand.—And in the season of them, will be for sale, a complete assortment of Men's and Boys' Leghorn and Straw Hats.

CONANT, Fashionable Hatter, 280 Grand-st.,
m4 1w* near Allen, New-York.

TO THE FASHIONABLE.

J. B. MILLER'S LADIES' FRENCH SHOE STORE, 142 Canal-street, between Thompson and Sullivan-streets.—J. B. Miller takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies of New-York, (his friends in particular) for the kind and liberal patronage evinced towards him since his commencement in business, and hopes, by an unremitting attention, to merit a continuation of their future favors.

J. B. M. would also beg leave to inform the Ladies in general that the whole of his Ladies' Shoes will be completed in the latest French style, under the supervision of Mr. Allen, (who for several years conducted the business of Mr. Lane, 1 Murray-street, now retired in the country,) and where every article of taste, fashion and beauty can be obtained at the lowest possible price, and unequalled by any in the city.

Misses' and children's Shoes in great variety.

N. B.—Ladies are invited to call, and are assured that the richest variety of colors for the season, as well as the quality of the article, cannot be superceded by any store in the city.

Merchants and others will find it to their decided advantage to call and purchase. Wholesale and retail, at

J. B. MILLER'S, 142 Canal-street.
m5

NEW ESTABLISHMENTS.

OLD BOSS RICHARDS has just opened two of the most splendid Boot and Shoe stores in the City—one at 500 Greenwich, corner Spring, and one at 234 Canal-street, with all new goods, best quality and cheapest in the United States; all who want the real genuine at the greatest bargains ever heard of, will give the old chap a call forthwith. m4 tf

OLD ESTABLISHED BOOT AND SHOE STORE.—WALKER & FREW respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they keep the well known stand No. 230 Canal-street, where they have on hand a large and splendid assortment of fashionable Boots and Shoes. In this assortment will be found Men's Boots, $1,50, $2, $2,50, and $3 per pair. Also, Youths' Boots, $1, $1,50, and $2,50 per pair. Also, Ladies', Misses and Childreas Buskins, Ties and Slippers, of all colors and fashions, and cheapest in the City. WALKER & FREW—Don mistake the number, 230 Canal-street. 1m

From the Knickerbocker for May.

SONG.

BY JAMES G. PERCIVAL, ESQ.

THE night is dark: the hollow wind
Is breathing faint and low:
Though loth to leave my love behind,
Perforce away I go.

Away o'er mountain, and o'er moor—
My guide, no friendly star;
No window light to lead me o'er
The heath, that spreads afar.

Though dark the night, a darker shade
Hangs heavy round my heart,
How deep it sank, as cold she said
Those bitter words: 'We part!'

We part, and ay, for ever too;
My love for thee has gone.
I turned, and bade no last adieu,
But wildly hurried on.

O! on through sleet and driving rain,
Still let me ever haste;
Day breaks not on my heart again,
Life lies for ever waste.

Away o'er mountain and o'er moor,
Though cold the gusty wind;
No light to cheer me on before—
Hope, love, all left behind!

BARNABY RUDGE.

A New Work by Boz.

CHAPTER XVI

A SERIES of pictures representing the streets of London in the night, even at the comparatively recent date of this tale, would present to the eye something so very different in character from the reality which is witnessed in these times, that it would be difficult for the beholder to recognise his most familiar walks, in the altered aspect of little more than half a century ago.

They were, one and all, from the broadest and best to the narrowest and least frequented, very dark. The oil and cotton lamps, though regularly trimmed twice or thrice in the long winter nights, burned feebly at the best; and at a late hour, when they were unassisted by the lamps and candles in the shops, cast but a narrow track of doubtful light upon the footway, leaving the projecting doors and house-fronts in the deepest gloom. Many of the courts and lanes were left in total darkness; those of the meaner sort, where one glimmering light twinkled for a score of houses, being favored in no slight degree. Even in these places the inhabitants had often good reason for extinguishing their lamp as soon as it was lighted; and the watch being utterly inefficient and powerless to prevent them, they did so at their pleasure. Thus, in the lightest thoroughfares, there was at every turn some obscure and dangerous spot whither a thief might fly for shelter, and few would care to follow; and the city being belted round by fields, green lanes, waste grounds, and lonely roads, dividing it at that time from the suburbs that have joined it since, escape, even where the pursuit was hot, was rendered easy.

It is no wonder that with these favoring circumstances in full and constant operation, street robberies, often accompanied by cruel wounds, and not unfrequently by loss of life, should have been of nightly occurrence in the very heart of London, or that quiet folks should have had great dread of traversing its streets after the shops were closed. It was not unusual for those who wended home alone at midnight, to keep the middle of the road, the better to guard against surprise from lurking footpads; few would venture to repair at a late hour to Kentish Town or Hampstead, or even to Kensington or Chelsea, unarmed and unattended; while he who had been loudest and most valiant at the supper-table or the tavern, and had but a mile or two to go, was glad to fee a link-boy to escort him home.

There were many other characteristics—not quite so disagreeable—about the thoroughfares of London then, with which they had been long familiar. Some of the shops, especially those to the eastward of Temple Bar, still adhered to the old practice of hanging out a sign; and the creaking and swinging of these boards in their iron frames on windy nights, formed a strange and mournful concert for the ears of those who lay awake in bed or hurried through the streets. Long stands of hackney-chairs and groups of chairmen, compared with whom the coachmen of our day are gentle and polite, obstructed the way and filled the air with clamor; night-cellars, indicated by a little stream of light crossing the pavement and stretching out half way into the road, and by the stifled roar of voices from below, yawned for the reception and entertainment of the most abandoned of both sexes; under every shed and hulk small groups of link-boys gamed away the earnings of the day; or one more weary than the rest, gave way to sleep, and let the fragment of his torch fall hissing on the puddled ground.

Then there was the watch with staff and lanthorn crying the hour, and the kind of weather; and those who woke up at his voice and turned them round in bed, were glad to hear it rained, or snowed, or blew, or froze, for very comfort's sake. The solitary passenger was startled by the chairmen's cry of "By your leave there!" as two came trotting past him with their empty vehicle—carried backwards to show its being disengaged—and hurried to the nearest stand. Many a private chair too, inclosing some fine lady, monstrously hooped and furbelowed, and preceded by running-footmen bearing flambeaux—for which extinguishers are yet suspended before the doors of a few houses of the better sort—made the way gay and light as it danced along, and darker and more dismal when it had passed. It was not unusual for these running gentry, who carried it with a very high hand, to quarrel in the servants' hall while waiting for their masters and mistresses; and, falling to blows either there or in the street without, to strew the place of skirmish with hair-powder, fragments of bag-wigs, and scattered nose-gays. Gaming, the vice which ran so high among all classes (the fashion being of course set by the upper), was generally the cause of these disputes; for cards and dice were as openly used, and worked as much mischief, and yielded as much excitement below stairs, as above. While incidents like these, arising out of drums and masquerades and parties at quadrille, were passing at the west end of the town, heavy stage-coaches and scarce heavier wagons were lumbering slowly toward the city, the coachmen, guard and passengers, armed to the teeth, and the coach—a day or so, perhaps, behind its time, but that was nothing—despoiled by highwaymen; who made no scruple to attack, alone and single-handed, a whole caravan of goods and men, and sometimes shot a passenger or two and were sometimes shot themselves, just as the case might be. On the morrow, rumors of this new act of daring on the road yielded matter for a few hours' conversation through the town, and a Public Progress of some fine gentleman (half drunk) to Tyburn, dressed in the newest fashion and damning the ordinary with unspeakable gallantry and grace, furnished to the populace, at once a pleasant excitement and a wholesome and profound example.

Among all the dangerous characters, who, in such a state of society, prowled and skulked in the metropolis at night, there was one man, from whom many as uncouth and fierce as he, shrunk with an involuntary dread. Who he was, or whence he came, was a question often asked, but which none could answer. His name was unknown, he had never been seen until within eight days or thereabouts, and was equally a stranger to the old ruffians, upon whose haunts he ventured fearlessly, as to the young. He could be no spy, for he never removed his slouched hat to look about him, entered into conversation with no man, heeded nothing that passed, listened to no discourse, regarded nobody that came or went. But so surely as the dead of night set in, so surely this man was in the midst of the loose concourse in the night-cellar where outcasts of every grade resorted; and there he sat till morning.

He was not only a spectre at their licentious feasts: a something in the midst of their revelry and riot that chilled and haunted them; but out of doors he was the same. Directly it was dark, he was abroad—never in company with any one, but always alone; never lingering or loitering, but always walking swiftly; and looking (so they said who had seen him) over his shoulder from time to time, and as he did so quickening his pace. In the fields, the lanes, the roads, in all quarters of the town—east, west, north, and south—that man was seen gliding on, like a shadow. He was always hurrying away. Those who encountered him, saw him steal past, caught sight of the backward glance, and so lost him in the darkness.

This constant restlessness and flitting to and fro, gave rise to strange stories. He was seen in such distant and remote places, at times so nearly tallying with each other, that some doubted whether there were not two of them, or more—some, whether he had not unearthly means of traveling from spot to spot. The footpad hiding in a ditch had marked him passing like a ghost along its brink; the vagrant had met him on the dark high-road; the beggar had seen him pause upon the bridge to look down at the water, and then sweep on again; they who dealt in bodies with the surgeons could swear he slept in churchyards, and that they had beheld him glide away among the tombs, on their approach. And as they told these stories to each other, one who had looked about him would pull his neighbor by the sleeve, and there he would be among them.

At last, one man—he was of those whose commerce lay among the graves—resolved to question this strange companion. Next night, when he had eaten his poor meal voraciously (he was accustomed to do that, they had observed, as though he had no other in the day), this fellow sat down at his elbow.

"A black night, master!"

"It is a black night."

"Blacker than last, though that was pitchy too. Did n't I pass you near the turnpike in the Oxford-road?"

"It's like you may. I do n't know."

"Come, come, master," cried the fellow, urged on by the looks of his comrades, and slapping him on the shoulder; "be more companionable and communicative. Be more the gentleman in this good company. There are tales among us that you have sold yourself to the devil, and I know not what."

"We all have, have we not?" returned the stranger, looking up. "If we were fewer in number, perhaps he would give better wages."

"It goes rather hard with you, indeed," said the fellow, as the stranger disclosed his haggard, unwashed face, and torn clothes. "What of that? Be merry, master. A stave of a roaring song now—"

"Sing you, if you desire to hear one," replied the other, shaking him roughly off; "and do n't touch me, if you're a prudent man; I carry arms which go off easily—they have done so before now—and make it dangerous for strangers who do n't know the trick of them, to lay hands upon me."

"Do you threaten?" said the fellow.

"Yes," returned the other, rising and turning upon him, and looking fiercely round as if in apprehension of a general attack.

His voice, and look, and bearing—all expressive of the wildest recklessness and desperation—daunted while they repelled the bystanders. Although in a very different sphere of action now, they were not without much of the effect they had wrought at the Maypole Inn.

"I am what you all are, and live as you all do," said the man, sternly, after a short silence. "I am in hiding here like the rest, and if we were surprised, would perhaps do my part with the best of ye. If it's my humor to be left to myself, let me have it. Otherwise"—and here he swore a tremendous oath—"there 'll be mischief done in this place, though there *are* odds of a score against me."

A low murmur, having its origin perhaps in a dread of the man and the mystery that surrounded him, or perhaps in a sincere opinion on the part of some of these present, that it would be an inconvenient precedent to meddle too curiously with a gentleman's private affairs, if he saw reason to conceal them, warned the fellow who had occasioned this discussion that he had best pursue it no further. After a short time, the strange man lay down upon a bench to sleep, and when they thought of him again, they found that he was gone.

Next night, as soon as it was dark, he was abroad again and traversing the streets; he was before the locksmith's house more than once, but the family were out, and it was close shut. This night he crossed London bridge and passed into Southwark. As he glided down a bye street, a woman with a little basket on her arm, turned into it at the other end. Directly he observed her, he sought the shelter of an archway, and stood aside until she had passed. Then he emerged cautiously from his hiding-place, and followed.

She went into several shops to purchase various kinds of household necessaries, and round every place at which she stopped he hovered like her evil spirit; following her when she reappeared. It was nigh eleven o'clock, and the passengers in the streets were thinning fast, when she turned, doubtless to go home. The phantom still followed her.

She turned into the same bye street in which he had seen her first, which, being free from shops, and narrow, was extremely dark. She quickened her pace here, as though distrustful of being stopped, and robbed of such trifling property as she carried with her. He crept along on the other side of the road. Had she been gifted with the speed of wind, it seemed as if his terrible shadow would have tracked her down.

At length the widow—for she it was—reached her own door, and, panting for breath, paused to take the key from her basket. In a flush and glow, with the haste she had made, and the pleasure of being safe at home, she stooped to draw it out, when, raising her head, she saw him standing silently beside her; the apparition of a dream.

His hand was on her mouth, but that was needless, for her tongue clove to its roof, and the power of utterance was gone. "I have been looking for you many nights. Is the house empty? Answer me. Is any one inside?"

She could only answer by a rattle in her throat.

"Make me a sign."

She seemed to indicate that there was no one there. He took the key, unlocked the door, carried her in, and secured it carefully behind them.

A CORKSCREW DIRECTION.—"Come up to my room, I want to see you."

"Where is your room?"

"In St. Charles Exchange."

"Well, I believe there are several rooms in that house—how shall I go to get to yours?"

"Come right in and turn round left—come up one pair of stairs, turn round left again, come forward, come up, turn round, come up two pair of stairs, turn round three times, come forward and knock at the door."

"Stop—don't you think I could get there quicker if I was to go down the middle and up again, cross over, turn round, forward two, dos-a-dos, Indian file, promenade, shake a stick, cut a stick, fiddle stick, dance around two pair of partners, and so follow my nose?"

"No, no, just follow my direction, and you 'll be sure to find me."

TRANSPLANTING TREES.—Many trees are lost by setting them *too deep* in their new bed. There is a natural anxiety to do all that can be done to make a young fruit or ornamental tree live and flourish. By this anxiety many people are influenced to place the roots deep, and to make a hollow or cup of earth around the trunk, thinking thus to give the roots greater protection and abundant moisture. Perhaps the particular objects they have in view are thus accomplished. But they, by this course, place the roots where they are too cold, and cannot perform their proper offices. The most experienced nursery men in this vicinity inform us that the lateral or horizontal roots should be placed about on a level with the surface of the ground; and that the other roots should be allowed to take the same relative position in the ground that they occupied before the tree was taken up. After the tree has been properly placed, earth up over the roots, letting the ground slope from the trunk. It is a good course to dig a large and deep hole, and to fill it up by replacing the earth, and putting in other earth more fertile.—Small stones in the bottom of the holes, have been found eminently serviceable to the growth and health of trees. Orchards have flourished well where the trees have been placed upon the surface of the ground without digging, and then a load of soil put upon each tree. Avoid getting them much below the surface of the surrounding soil. N. E. Farmer.

BROKEN ROSES—'PROSCRIPTION.'

From the Washington Globe of January 6, 1829.

"IF THERE BE ANY MAN IN OFFICE WHO WOULD STARVE IF TURNED OUT, IT IS AT ONCE AN ARGUMENT FOR HIS REMOVAL. No one should be continued in office who, in a country like this, cannot make an honest living; and, if we know any thing of public sentiment, the time has come when public men will be required to work for their living as well as others."

In the same paper also is the following:

"One of the duties imposed on the President elect is to see that the laws are faithfully executed—for this, he is responsible to the people. How can he expect that duty to be faithfully done, if he retains in office the retainers and partisans of Mr. Clay, who have not only filled the country with slanders as to the past, but prognosticated the greatest evils as to the future?"

On the 14th of January, 1829, the Globe said: "General Jackson, in preferring his friends to his enemies, will be President of the nation." On the 17th of the same month, it said:

"One of the fundamental principles of our Government is, that the will of the majority shall prevail; and, when any political party gains an ascendancy over another, it is to be presumed that it will have the affairs of Government administered on its principles, particularly as the responsibility rests with it, and that individuals, having the interests and views of the party at heart, would be better adapted to carry into effect its great and leading objects than those opposed. Such was the policy pursued by the great Jefferson, whose wisdom, purity and patriotism no man can question."

On the 16th of the following March the Globe said:

"We wonder if the editors can be serious in expecting the President to be able to work that *efficient reform* which the people look for at his hands, if he retains in office, to the exclusion of his friends and the advocates of reform, those political enemies, familiarized to the abuse and corruption of the preceeding Administration?"

Such was the language of the Washington Globe in 1829. How different is its language now!

LAND HO!

In spite of a more fierce and unprincipled opposition than any administration ever encountered, the good works of the Whig party in this State proceed firmly and surely. The Currency measures, the Militia Reform, and the total abolition of Imprisonment for Debt, crowned the last Whig Legislature with imperishable honor. The present Legislature is like to deserve even more of the public gratitude. The policy of De Witt Clinton for the benefit of the Farmer has been revived by the passage of the act for the promotion of Agriculture. The law regulating Elections has been ordered to a third reading. The act for the improvement of the Common schools is in a similar state of forwardness. We are quite sure that the bill enlarging the allowance of Property exempt from Execution will become a law. There is much reason to hope that the initiatory measure will be adopted to bring within the nurture of our Schools all the children in the State. The Public Improvements are cautiously but firmly prosecuted under circumstances of pressure and embarrassment unknown in the previous history of the State. The Whig Legislature will, before its adjournment, put the interests of the State in good condition, and then comes the first session of a Whig Congress. The Sub-Treasury will be abolished, a sound and uniform currency will be restored, the Tariff will be revived, and the avails of the Public Lands then distributed. Then the prosperity of the country will be restored. What say our brother Whigs? Are not the signs auspicious? Is there not reason to exclaim, Land ho! [Albany Eve. Journal of Thursday.

Representation in the State Legislature.—Some of the journals in Connecticut are urging the policy of amending the State Constitution so as to provide for a new scale of representation in the Legislature of that Commonwealth. Under the present system, nearly all of the old towns have two representatives, and those newly formed but one, no regard being had in either case to the population. Thus, New Haven, with a population of more than 14,000, sends but *two* members—while eight smaller towns, with an aggregate of only 9,539, have sixteen. This, manifestly, accords but badly with our theoretical connection between representation and population. The Hartford Courier, which first broached the subject, proposes to give each town one Representative as its corporate right; and allow additional representation in proportion to the voters—1000 being the basis for a second member; 1250 for a third; 1500 for a fourth, &c.—allowing fractions to be represented—a town having 100 on the registry list being entitled to a second Representative one year in ten, at its option; 560, five in ten; 1125, a third one in ten; 2400, three regularly, and an additional one year in ten.

Efforts will probably be made to procure some action on the subject at the present session of the Legislature.

American Steamships.—With reference to the contemplated establishment of an American line of steamers between this port and England, the Commercial Advertiser of Saturday has the following paragraph:

Contracts for building two of the ships have been signed—the models are completed, and the timber procured. The builders are Messrs. Smith, Demon and Comstock, well known as excellent naval architects The ships are to be 2500 tons each, and three hundred feet in length. Each is to have two engines of 400 horse power—equivalent to 1040 horse power according to English computation. The two are to be finished in eighteen months, and as soon as they are completed the keels of the other two are to be laid. They are to make the passage from New-York to England in ten days average—that is, the time allowed for the passage, under ordinary circumstances, is to be ten days, while, if favored by wind and weather, the ships are expected to make the run in nine, or perhaps less; of course, when the circumstances are unpropitious, the run may be protracted to twelve or thirteen days.

The negotiations with the Government of the United States for carrying the mail are not yet concluded, nor are they suspended. It is not unlikely that a favorable arrangement will be made to this effect; but whether it is or not, the ships will be built, will commence running between New-York and England, and will very speedily run off Cunard's packets and all others.

Gen. Leigh Read killed!—The Tallahassee (Florida) Sentinel of April 30th says:

"We regret to state that Gen. Leigh Read, of this place, was shot in the street on Monday morning last, by Mr. Willis Alston. He expired in about fourteen hours afterward. We forbear making any comments, as the affair will undergo a legal investigation. Two other persons were (accidentally, we presume) wounded—one severely, though we trust not mortally."

Receiver of the Buffalo City Bank.—The Buffalo Republican of Tuesday states that ex-Governor Marcy has resigned this office, and that Geo. W. Newell has been appointed in his place.

☞ In the list of passengers by the Britannia we observe the name of Rev. ROBERT BAIRD, who has been for some time in Russia.

Cost of War.—There were slain by sea and land, during the last war between England and France, 2,100,000 men.—The cost to England was £1,058,000,000, the greater part of which is still unpaid in the National Debt!