☞ The following verses by a noble English woman were inspired by the facts elicited by investigating the condition of the Children employed in the mines, factories, &c. of Great Britain. Can it be that such appeals shall be repeated without commanding attention to the *causes* of such stupendous misery and the means of thoroughly removing them? Much has been attempted, and something done, in the way of mitigating by legislation the evils here depicted; but the mischief is too profound to be reached by Parliamentary regulation or Free Trade in Corn. The essential condition, inducements to, and reward of Labor universally—not merely in the mill or the mine, but wherever Women and Children exchange Work for Bread or suffer for the want of opportunity to do so—when shall these be thoroughly considered?

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

BY ELIZABETH B. BARRETT.

Do ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers!
Ere the sorrow comes with years? [mothers,
They are leaning their young heads against their
And *that* cannot stop their tears.
The young lambs are bleating in the meadows,
The young birds are chirping in the nest,
The young fawns are playing in the shadows,
The young flowers are blowing from the West;
But the young, young children, O my brothers!
They are weeping bitterly!
They are weeping in the playtime of the others,
In the country of the free.

Do you question the young children in their sorrow,
Why their tears are falling so?
The old man may weep for his to-morrow
Which is lost in long ago.
The old tree is leafless in the forest,
The old year is ending in the frost;
The old wound, if stricken, is the sorest,
The old hope is hardest to be lost!
But the young, young children, O my brothers!
Do you ask them why they stand
Weeping sore before the bosoms of their mothers,
In our happy fatherland!

They look up with their pale and sunken faces,
And their looks are sad to see;
For the Man's grief untimely draws and presses
Down the cheeks of Infancy.
'Your old Earth,' they say 'is very dreary;
Our young feet,' they say, 'are very weak!
Few paces have we taken, yet are weary—
Our grave-rest is very far to seek!
Ask the old why they weep, and not the children,
For the outside earth is cold, [ring,
And we young ones stand without, in our bewild-
And the graves are for the old.

'True,' say the young children, 'it may happen
That we die before our time!
Little Alice died last year,—the grave is shapen
Like a snowball, in the rime.
We looked into the pit prepared to take her,
Was no room for any work in the close clay!
From the sleep wherein she lieth none will wake her,
Crying—'Get up, little Alice, it is day!'
If you listen by that grave in sun and shower,
With your ear down, little Alice never cries; [her,
Could we see her face, be sure we should not know
For the new smile which has grown within her eyes.
For merry go her moments, lulled and stilled in
The shroud, by the kirk chime!
It is good when it happens,' say the children,
'That we die before our time!'

Alas, the young children! they are seeking
Death in life, as best to have!
They are binding up their hearts away from breaking,
With a cerement from the grave.
Go out, children, from the mine and from the city,
Sing out, children, as the little thrushes do!
Pluck your handfuls of the meadow cowslips pretty,
Laugh aloud to feel your fingers let them through!
But the children say, 'Are cowslips of the meadows
Like the weeds anear the mine?*
Leave us quiet in the dark of our coal-shadows
From your pleasures fair and fine.

For oh!' say the children, 'we are weary,
And we cannot run or leap:
If we cared for any meadows, it were merely
To drop down in them and sleep.
Our knees tremble sorely in the stooping,
We fall on our face trying to go;
And underneath our heavy eyelids drooping,
The reddest flower would look as pale as snow;
For all day, we drag our burden tiring,
Through the coal-dark underground,
Or, all day, we drive the wheels of iron
In the factories round and round.

All day long the wheels are droning, turning,
Their wind comes in our faces! [burning,
Till our hearts turn, and our heads with pulses
And the walls turn in their places!
Turns the sky in the high window blank and reeling,
Turns the long light that droopeth down the wall,
Turn the black flies that crawl along the ceiling,
Are all turning all the day, and we with all!
All day long, the iron wheels are droning,
And sometimes we could pray,
'O ye wheels, (breaking off in a mad moaning,)
Stop! be silent for to-day!'

Ay, be silent! let them hear each other breathing,
For a moment, mouth to mouth; [ing
Let them touch each other's hands, in a fresh wreath-
Of their tender human youth;
Let them feel that this cold metallic motion
Is not all the life God giveth them to feel;
Let them prove their inward souls against the notion
That they live in you, or under you, O wheels!
Still, all day, the iron wheels go onward,
As if fate in each were stark! [ward,
And the children's souls, which God is calling sun-
Spin on blindly in the dark.

Now tell the weary children, O my brothers!
That they look to Him and pray,
For the blessed One who blesseth all the others,
To bless them another day.
They answer—'Who is God that He should hear us,
While this rushing of the iron wheels is stirred?
When we sob aloud, the human creatures near us
Pass unhearing—at least, answer not a word;
And we hear not (for the wheels in their resounding)
Strangers speaking at the door.
Is it likely God with angels singing round Him,
Hears our weeping any more?

Two words, indeed, of praying we remember;
And at midnight's hour of harm,
'*Our Father!*' looking upward in our chamber,
We say softly for a charm.†
We say no other words except '*Our Father!*'
And we think that, in some pause of angels' song,
He may pluck them with the silence sweet to gather,
And hold both in His right hand, which is strong.
Our Father! If He heard us, He would surely
(For they call Him good and mild)
Answer, (smiling down the steep world very purely,)
'Come and rest with me, my child.'

'But no,' say the children, weeping faster,
'He is silent as a stone;
And they tell us, of His image is the master
Who commands us to work on.
Go to!' say the children; 'up in Heaven,
Dark, wheel-like, turning clouds are all we find!
Do not mock us! we are atheists in our grieving,
We look up to Him—*but tears have made us blind!*'
Do you hear children weeping and disproving,
O my brothers, what ye teach?
For God's possible is taught by His world's loving,
And the children doubt of each!

And well may the children weep before ye,
They are weary ere they run!
They have never seen the sunshine, nor the glory
Which is brighter than the sun!
They know the grief of men, but not the wisdom,
They sink in their despair, with hope at calm,
Are slaves without liberty in Christdom,
Are martyrs by the pang without the palm!
Are worn as if with age; yet unretrievingly
No joy of memory keep,
Are orphans of the earthly love and heavenly,
Let them weep, let them weep!
They look up, with their pale and sunken faces,
And their look is dread to see;
For you think you see their angels in their places,
With eyes meant for Deity.
'How long,' they say, 'how long, O cruel nation!
Will you stand, to move the world, on a child's heart?
Trample down with mailed heel its palpitation,
And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?
Our blood splashes upward, O our tyrants!
And your purple shows your path,
But the child's sob curseth deeper in the silence
Than the strong man in his wrath!

* A commissioner mentions the fact of weeds being thus confounded with the idea of flowers.

† The report of the commissioners present repeated instances of children, whose religious devotion is confined to the repetition of the two first words of the Lord's Prayer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Things in Albany—The Right of Petition—Adjournment—The Public Works—The Distribution Fund—New-York Schools—State Prison Labor—Constitutional Reforms, &c.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

ALBANY, Wednesday, Feb. 28.

It has been doubted by many hard to be convinced and thick-headed Philosophers whether that desideratum "Perpetual Motion," has yet been attained. True, many of those modern Solomons and embryo Fultons, have at times reached nearly the top of the Ladder, but unfortunately the last round would invariably come up missing. I do not say with definiteness that the long-sought for goal has been attained. But certainly to listen to the endless small talk which is poured out for four hours each Legislative day, would almost convince one that such must be the case. Talk, talk, talk, is the story, day after day. One half of the members talk to convince the other half that they know nothing of the subject—and as a matter of course, the remaining half reciprocate the compliment. Of these, "Unhappy JEREMIAH" is the most conspicuous. If his tongue is not affected with a species of Perpetual Motion, then I know of nothing wherewith to make a comparison. If he could only obtain one vote for every speech he inflicts upon the House, his competitors for the New-York Mayoralty would be distanced the first heat!

The science of artful dodging was taught to perfection in the Assembly, yesterday and the day before. The twistings and windings by the Loco-Foco majority to get rid of a direct vote upon the question of Right of Petition would have been amusing, had they not been disgusting to Northern Freemen. The systematic refusals to give a hearing and a vote to the resolutions of Mr. STEVENS were worthy the adherents of Martin Van Buren. When was he ever known to pursue a straight-forward course? And what better can be expected of his admirers and imitators? But the People have the remedy in their hands, and in November next they will present to the Sage of Lindenwald so urgent a petition for his continuance within the classic shades of Kinderhook, that he will be forced to hear and obey!

Mr. BOSWORTH is determined to maintain his reputation for waggery! A day or two since he announced to the House his pretended expectation that the Legislature would adjourn some time in the month of *March*, and that he should begin to pack his trunk by the *fifteenth!* This announcement, taken in connection with the fact that the Legislature has not, during the past two months, despatched *one-twentieth* of the important business before it, was a sufficiently broad burlesque. But perhaps the hon. gentleman thought that inasmuch as he had been safely delivered of *that* speech, in which he run down, captured and caged the "$40,000,000 debt," the *business* of the Legislature had all been transacted. He has an awful horror of speeches to Buncombe, and couldn't think of making one himself, on any consideration.

The Committee on Canals has not yet reported on either of the important subjects referred to them, viz, the preservation and completion of the Public Works, and the closing of the Locks on the Sabbath. The last of these projects, will not, I think I am authorized to say, be pressed very strenuously upon the present Legislature. If I may be allowed the expression of an individual opinion, I should say that the managers of this question, *out of doors*, were the very ones calculated to defeat the desired object. If I mistake not we shall see another edition of the Sunday Mail business. The other subject is indeed a ticklish one for the present dominant party. Upon their decision on that not-to-be-dodged question depends their hope for safety. Already does every freshening breeze bring unwelcome sounds, foreboding to them with unerring accuracy, a desolating political tornado in November next.

The State Prison Bill was under consideration to-day. It has not been finally disposed of, but will come up for a full discussion of its merits, to-morrow. There was manifested on the part of some members a disposition to throw a shade of ridicule upon the bill, under the mistaken idea, probably, that mechanics were a legitimate subject for sneers. That business, however, was soon dropped. The mechanics have too many able and eloquent advocates, to be put down that way. The shot which were returned were red hot, and a little too uncomfortable to be passed off as a joke! Of the fate of the bill, I am unable to speak definitely. It will be most fiercely contested and as ably defended. The great under current, which is most likely to prove fatal, is that cutlery contract at Auburn, to which I have referred heretofore. That contract, I have no doubt, is worth $50,000 a year to the contractors, if fully carried out. Your Mr. BOSWORTH of course had his joke about this bill. He proposed to make use of the present prison buildings, when they shall be abandoned, for the establishment of Normal Schools!

Judge CUSHMAN of this Circuit has sent in his resignation, to take effect some time next month. It is rumored to-day that the Governor will nominate AMASA J. PARKER to supply his place. But on the other hand, I am credibly informed that Judge Postmaster GEORGE REX DAVIS of Troy is to be the nominee. I can scarcely believe that even Gov. BOUCK will be guilty of such an outrage upon this district. Politically, however, we could ask for nothing better. Mr. HOGEBOOM of Columbia is also a candidate. I believe PECKHAM of this city has withdrawn.

A very strong remonstrance was presented from your city, this morning, against the passage of the proposed amendments to your New-York School Law. They contend that the operation of the law of 1842 has been most salutary, and they ask that it may not be disturbed. They express great horror against being turned over again to the Public School Society.

There was an exciting debate in the Senate this morning, on the bill for the reception of the $84,000 of the avails of the Land Fund, which has been suffered to lie so long dormant in the coffers of the Commercial Bank of this City.—Judge BOKEE, who never allows his toes to be trod upon with impunity, had quite a set-to with my friend Judge WRIGHT of Schoharie. The latter is for spurning the "bribe"—how afraid these Loco-Focos are of being bought up!—but the former is for receiving this moiety and appropriating it towards the purposes of Education. Senator FOSTER, too, has changed front since last year, and is now for taking the money. The Keeper of the "Pons Asinorum" was of course conspicuous in his opposition to this bill. He (STEPHEN C. JOHNSON aforesaid) discovered that the reception of this money would have a tendency to foster a High Protective Tariff! A wise man, that Mr. JOHNSON! He will certainly one day obtain a patent for his discoveries! He has my certificate, most willingly, that they are entirely original! The Senator came out at much length, in denunciation of the Tariff, but for a sketch of his remarks I refer you to the editorials of "The Plebeian." He wound up by pronouncing every man who voted for this bill as no better than a *Whig!* This brought out the newly elected Senator CLARK, who was afraid of the effects of Senator JOHNSON'S Philippics against the Tariff. He told him that if he should go to the People, and preach such doctrines on the subject of the Tariff, there would be a majority of *Fifty Thousand* against "the Democracy," *though not a Whig should vote!* Was ever a more complete cognovit given of the identity of *Whig* principles with the cause of the *People?* Will you jog the elbow of your neighbor of "The Plebeian" and call his attention to this extraordinary admission of its Mr. Senator CLARK?

Constitutional Reform has been under consideration this afternoon. Mr. BOSWORTH, sponsor of the *old* Regency on this subject, repeated the old thread-bare tale of the $40,000,000 debt. For particulars, refer to his *printed* speech—inserting the words 'Second Edition.' SEYMOUR bolted at some of his conclusions and winced most decidedly. The two speeches consumed the whole sitting. No one can conjecture when this discussion will close. HOFFMAN says, when they have talked about a fortnight they will come to the conclusion that the only way is to call a Convention. I would like to give you some of the Admiral's compliments of the present Administration, but perhaps I had better not, just now. Yours, &c. WATCHTOWER.

Michigan—The Grand River Country—Its Prospects.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

Knowing your willingness to hear from all parts of the Union, and disposition to give all the information you can to immigrants who seek a home and an independence in the West, I solicit a portion of your columns for a few facts relative to the Grand River Country, now settling rapidly, and offering as great inducements to agriculturists and manufacturers as any portion of the Union.

Grand River flows from East to West, is nearly two hundred miles in length, navigable over one hundred miles, and for steamboats, to Grand Rapids, one of the most flourishing villages in Michigan, situated about forty miles from Grand Haven, one of the few good harbors on the Lake.

Grand River has a fall of twenty-five feet in a mile at the village of Grand Rapids, which, though a town of recent settlement, has several hundred inhabitants, three or four churches, ten or twelve stores, good hotels, salt works, a woolen manufactory, plaster mill, flour mill, saw mills, with as good water power as can be found in the Western Country; and in fact, all the requisites necessary for a large town, which it is destined to become.

The great Pine District, or Pinery, as it is called there, lies between this village and Lake Michigan, extending from the Kalamazoo River to the Muskegon River in the North, averaging ten or twelve miles in width, with a good market in Wisconsin and Illinois, where no pine is found, and all kinds of lumber scarce.

Vessels are in constant communication with Chicago and Milwaukie during the navigable season, affording an outlet to produce as well as lumber.

Kent County, of which Grand Rapids is the County seat, like the surrounding country, has a soil equal to any in the West, with every variety of timber, and water power for every purpose.

Michigan has great facilities for markets, surrounded by navigable waters. She also has a Railroad in successful operation half-way from Detroit to Lake Michigan, which will be completed in two years, making Chicago attainable in four days from New York, by a route that a glance at the map of the West shows to be the great natural thoroughfare of the East and West.

Land of any quality and in any quantity can now be purchased on the most favorable terms.—Speculators have found out that land is not worth much without cultivation, and actual settlers can now obtain land at less than the Government price, easily attained, easily cultivated, healthy, and as near a market as any part of the Western country. One reason for lands being so low is this: Government appaopriated 500,000 acres of land to the State of Michigan for internal improvements, on which the State has issued her bonds for the completion of her Railroads, which can now be purchased for fifty cents on the dollar, and are redeemable for land at the full price of the bonds—or, in other words, land can be purchased at sixty or seventy cents the acre.

You are aware of the interest the people of Michigan take in the measures now before the country; and as they sustained the lamented Harrison in 1840, so will they stand by the gallant Harry of the West in 1844. O. N. B.

Honorable Dealing.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

There are so many impositions practised upon the traveling community that a new case of oppression could do little to add to the general opprobrium under which the agents of railroad, steamboat and stage-coach companies stand. An instance of fair dealing, honorable observance of engagements, should, therefore, be recorded, not so much as a merit in the party as to encourage the hope that there will at some time be an end of this series of wrongs. I would in this view ask for the publication of the following fact, which, in my travels, stands unparalleled. I recently had occasion to make a winter's journey to the North of Vermont. Speed in my business being very important, I inquired at Albany from one of the agents of D. W. Hyde & Co. whether there was any delay of any kind on the route.—As Sunday was approaching I should have stipulated for an extra in case of the line not running on that day. The agent, however, assured me that there was no delay for an hour this side of Burlington. I therefore took my passage in the ordinary coach. After starting and when any new arrangement was impracticable, I was informed that the coach would lay by over Sunday. I applied for some memorandum of the representations which had been made, but I could procure none, and was compelled to submit to what I supposed would be the caprices of the proprietors. In most cases I should have had to pay dearly for my folly in trusting an agent of a stage-coach company. But when I arrived at Castleton on Saturday night and stated the case to L. P. Hyde, one of the Proprietors, though I was a stranger—without a witness or a line to corroborate me, and insisted on his fulfilling his agent's agreement—he acquiesced most readily. "We do not run our line on Sunday, but we will comply with our engagements," were his words, and he acted up to them. I was sent on without a cent of additional charge, and accomplished my journey within the required time. Thenceforward I include stage-coach companies in my hopes of the improvement of mankind generally.

WORCESTER.

New York Legislature.

ALBANY, Thursday, Feb 29.

The SENATE, after the reception of petitions, &c., passed the bill relating to the New-York Court of Common Pleas. The consideration of the Land Fund was then resumed, and a debate sprung up which lasted until half past 2 o'clock, and the Senate went into Executive Session.

In ASSEMBLY, the bill for the relief of George Francis Von Beck and family was passed. In the evening the consideration of the resolutions in relation to State Debt and Liability was resumed. Mr. Seymour made a speech, and the House adjourned—exhausted with the arduous labors of the day.

TALL WALKING.—John W. Mansfield of New-Haven, Conn. walked from New-Haven to Hartford and back (68 miles) within 23 hours, stopping 3½ of them at Hartford. He walked his last 18 miles in 4½ hours.

HOMICIDE.—Mr. Sickles, an old citizen of Natchez, Miss., shot and killed a man named John Cook, on the 18th ult. who was at the time in the act of breaking down the old man's fence. Cook was fond of annoying Mr. S. and had just been using the most insulting language towards him.

[From our Evening Edition of yesterday.]

The dreadful affair at Washington—Further Particulars.

The deep and harrowing anxiety in the public mind to become acquainted with all the circumstances of the awful catastrophe at Washington recorded yesterday, induces us to extend the space in our Evening Edition as much as possible. We go on with our extracts without further preface:

To the Editor of the Tribune:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28—Night.

The awful and tremendous tragedy of the *Princeton* on the excursion above mentioned, I will not at a late hour, as it is, to attempt to describe. Some wonderful coincidences were remarked in connection with it. It occurred opposite the tomb of Washington; the gun was called "The Peacemaker;" Mr. Upshur had five minutes before observed that "one might be made to reach *Mexico*." The *Texan* Chargé was near Mr. Upshur, and had been in earnest conversation with him for some time. The Chargé wept bitterly over the mangled corse. It was lady's day for visiting the Princeton, and a throng of ladies were on board, but not one was severely hurt. One lady had her bonnet carried away by an iron fragment. Another lady, whose husband was wounded, rushed among the dying, and raised him up and bore him away where there was water. Mr. WILKINS was present, and a moment before the discharge observed that 'Although he was Secretary of War, he could not stand fire,' and he turned himself round behind a mast, but he had not fairly done it before the fatal explosion took place. AMICUS.

The correspondent of The Plebeian says:

When the rush was made to the bow to lend aid to the sufferers, Messrs. Upshur and Gilmer were both still breathing. A heavy piece of the Peacemaker's metal lay across their bodies. As soon as this was removed and the attempt was made to straighten them, they both ceased to breathe. Mr. Gilmer had a tremendous gash over the right eye, which alone would have caused his death; he was dreadfully lacerated all over, however. Mr. Upshur had both his legs and one arm broken, and a wide and frightful wound in the abdomen. Commodore Kennon was struck fair in the face and his countenance shockingly mashed. He and Col. Gardiner, Mr. Maxcy, and the President's servant, were killed on the spot. Mr. Benton was able to be conveyed home this evening, and Capt. Stockton, it is believed, has suffered internally and is very low.

The President's youngest son was saved by a Mr. Mass, who playfully prevented him from going to see the gun fired, and dragged him back to take wine with him.

The President, about 10 at night, drove down in a carriage to Brown's Hotel and took the two Misses Gardiners up to the White House.

The correspondent of the Philadelphiar Ledge writes:

Meantime the table had again been set for the gentlemen, and we repaired down to join the general merriment. Captain STOCKTON was the first toast, and the cabin re-echoed the cheers and plaudits of the company. "The President" was then drank, followed by nine cheers, to which the President replied by giving "the Oregon, the Peacemaker, and Captain Stockton." A number of toasts were then proposed and drank with all the honors of Mr. Benton, Col. Smith, of N. York, Senator Woodbury, and others, and at last Miss Wickliffe, daughter of the Postmaster General, proposed "the American Flag, the only thing American that will bear stripes." This was received with thundering applause—the young lady's health was drank with three times three, and herself declared worthy of marrying a hero. Scarcely was that toast drank when the whole scene was changed into wretchedness and wo.

Another account says—

At this moment Mr. Upshur had his hand on the President's arm, and said, "Come, Mr. Tyler, let's go up and see the gun fired." Just then Col. Dade asked Mr. Waller (the President's son-in-law) to sing an old song about 1776. The President replied, "No, by George, Upshur, I must stay and hear that song of Waller's—it's an old favorite of mine; you go up, and I'll join you directly." Accordingly, away went Upshur and Gilmer, Wilkins and Nelson, to see the gun fired. Messrs. Benton, Phelps, Hannegan. Jarnagin, Miss Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. Wethered, Chas. Augustus Davis, Mr. David Gardiner, Virgil Maxcy, Commodore Kennon, and many others went on deck. The President remained below listening to the song, and just as Mr. Waller came to the name of "Washington," off went the gun. "There," said Mr. Schaumberg, (master of the ceremonies,) "that's in honor of the name; now for three cheers." And just as they were about to give them, a boatswain's mate rushed into the cabin covered with powder, and said that the big gun had exploded, and killed many of those on deck.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger thus graphically and pathetically describes a scene more truly agonising than any which the Tragic Muse herself has ever painted.

The most heart-rending scene, however, was that which followed. The two daughters of Mr. Gardiner, of New York, were both on board, and lamented the death of their father, while Mrs. Gilmer, from whom they in vain attempted to keep the dreadful news of the death of her husband, presented truly a spectacle fit to be depicted by a tragedian.

There she sat on deck, with her hair dishevelled, pale as death, struggling with her feelings, and with the dignity of a woman. Her lips quivering, her eyes fixed and upturned, without a tear, only the corners a little moist, soliloquizing: "Oh certainly not!—Mr. Gilmer *cannot* be dead! Who would dare to injure him? Yes, oh Lord, have mercy upon me! Oh Lord, have mercy on him!" And then still more apparently calm and seeming to be collected, with the furies tearing her heart within, "I beseech ye, gentlemen, to tell me where my husband is?"

"Oh, impossible!—impossible!—and he, can he, can he be dead?—impossible!"

Here Mr. Senator Rives, of Virginia, drew near.

"Come near, Mr. Rives," she said, in a soft whisper, which resembled Ophelia's madness, "tell me where my husband is—tell me whether he is dead. Now certainly, Mr. Rives, this is impossible—is it not so?" Mr. Rives stood speechless, the tears trickling down his cheeks. "I tell you, Mr. Rives, it is impossible," she almost screeched; and then again moderating her voice, "Now do, Mr. Rives, tell his wife whether her husband lives." Here several ladies exclaimed, "O God grant that she may be able to cry. It would certainly relieve her some. If not she must die of a broken heart."

CANAL AND RAILROAD TRAVEL.—The Philadelphia Ledger gives the following description of a new canal boat, the invention of G. Converse of Columbia, Pa.:

"The canal boat is propelled by steam, and is constructed upon a new principle, so as to avoid injury to the banks of canals by the action of the paddle-wheels, and carries six movable cabins, which may be thrown into a single dining room, or separated into distinct state rooms. These cabins may be readily shifted, with their baggage, freight, or other contents, to railroad trucks, upon which they form convenient cars. They are so constructed as to afford convenient sleeping rooms each for six persons, and the inventor is sanguine that they will receive universal approbation, and by the ease and expedition with which they may be transferred from the boats to the trucks, and back again, will economise at least twenty-four hours of the time now consumed in the passage from Philadelphia to Pittsburg."

THE CANAL.—We are gratified to be able to announce that the breach in the Canal has been repaired, and that freight boats now pass through the line without interruption. [Lynchburg Virginian.

MONEY MARKET.

Sales at the Stock Exchange, March 1.

$2,000	U. S. 6es, '62	115¾	450	shrs	Farmers' Loan		36¾
5,000	Ohio 6es, '60	99¼	35	do	do		38¾
10,000	do	99	150	do	do	b10	38¾
5,000	do	99½	50	do	do	bnw	38¾
13,000	do	b60 99	200	do	do	b30	38¾
5,000	do	98¾	100	do	do	b60	39
1,000	K'y 6es	103¾	100	do	Canton	s17	34
10,000	do	b60 103¼	75	do	do		34
5,000	do	103¼	50	do	do	b10	34
13,000	Alabama 5s	84	25	do	do	b13	34¼
1,000	Ill special bonds	43¼	25	do	do		33¾
2,000	do	43	39	do	Contribu Ins. Co.		97¼
3,000	Ind del bonds	39¼	5	do	Erie R		22
7,000	do	39	50	do	Mohawk R		56¾
9,000	Pa 5s	69¾	250	do	Reading R		49¾
5,000	do	b10 69¾	250	do	Harlem R	s60	51
5,000	do	b60 69¾	150	do	do		51¼
95	shrs Bk of Com	full 97¼	250	do	do	b60	51¾
200	do	97¼	100	do	do		51¼
150	do N. River Bk	105	100	do	L Island R	b10	71
64	do Mechanics' Bk	107	300	do	do		73¼
30	do Phenix Bank	92¼	50	do	do	b30	71
24	do	93	100	do	do	b30	71
110	do N A Trust	13	150	do	do		73¼
10	do	s60 12½	150	do	Paterson R		80¼
30	do	b10 13¼	50	do	do	b60	80¼
55	do	13¼	50	do	do		20¼
50	do Illinois Bank	21	5	do	Western R		59
100	do	20¾	285	do	Nor. & Wor. R		36¼
70	do	20¾	100	do	do	b10	36¾
50	do Farmers Trust	b30 38½	100	do	do	s60	36¾
100	do	b60 38¾					

SECOND BOARD.

$5,600	N Y 5s, '53	102¼	100	shs	Nor & Wor		36¼
5,000	Ohio	b3 99	25	do	do		36¼
10,000	do	b60 99	400	do	Farm Trust		38¾
1,000	N. Y. 5s, '45	101	50	do	do		38¾
3,000	Kentucky	103¾	50	do	do	b30	38¾
1,000	Pennsylvania	69½	25	do	Ill State Bk		20¼
20	shrs Harlem R	s60 51½	50	do	Harlem	b30	52
100	do	52¼	50	do	L I R R		73¾

Public Stock Exchange—March 1.

$5,000	Ohio 6es, '60	cash 99½	50	shrs	Farmers' Ln.	b15	38¾
2,000	do	March 9 99¾	75	do	do	b3	38
1,000	do	March 15 99¾	25	do	do	s15	37¾
1,000	do	60d 100	50	do	do	b15	38
5,000	do	cash 99½	100	do	do	cash	38
1,000	do	b30 99½	25	do	do	snw	37¾
1,000	Ky 6es, 15th March	103¾	25	do	do	cash	38¾
1,000	Ind dol bls	cash 33¾	25	do	do		38¾
2,000	do	b3 39¼	100	do	Vicksburg Bk	s60	71
3,000	do	b3 39	75	do	do	cash	8
5,000	do	s30 39	25	do	Canton Co	s3	34¼
1,000	do	s30 38¾	25	do	do	cash	34¼
3,000	do	cash 39¼	25	do	Paterson R	b15	82
1,000	Illinois 6s, '70	b15 42½	50	do	L Isl. R	cash	73¾
7,000	do	bnw 42½	50	do	do	cash	73¾
5,000	Farmers' Ln bonds	75	50	do	do	cash	73
2,000	do	b3 72	75	do	Mohawk R	b60	56¾
25	shrs N. Am. Trust	cash 13½	25	do	Harlem R		51
150	do Farmers' Ln	38½	25	do	do		51¼
100	do	b10 38¾	25	do	do	cash	51¼
25	do	cash 38½	200	do	do	b30	52
50	do	bnw 38¾	150	do	do	s3	51¼
50	do	b3 38¾	50	do	do	b3	51¼

Commercial and Money Matters.

FRIDAY P. M.

The stock market was weak to-day at the first Board, and most descriptions fell off. At the second Board, however, there was a reaction, and prices were better.

Exchanges are perfectly quiet at 8¼ a 9; Francs 5 30 a 5 28¾.

At the Merchants' Exchange, the following stocks were sold at auction:

100 shares City Bank, New Orleans.....73¼ per cent
225 do Farmers Trust Co.....38 do

The receipts over the Western Railroad continue to show a material increase over the receipts of corresponding periods of last year. The following shows the receipts for the ninth week in 1843 and 1844:

	1844.	1843.
Passengers	$3,966	$3,200
Freight	5,514	3,538
Total	$9,420	$6,738

The transfer books of this stock have been opened at the Bank of the State in this City, and the stock is now regularly called at the Board. The Boston Transcript says it was received with three cheers.

The entrances into this port for the month of February were 32 ships, 23 barks, 43 brigs, 27 schooners: Total, 125. The clearances were 93. Of the arrivals 29 ships, 10 barks, 20 brigs and 27 schooners (total 96) were American.

The Lawrence Manufacturing Co. of Lowell have declared a dividend of eight per cent for six months on a capital of $1,200,000.

A bill is now before the Assembly of this State to authorize the Utica & Schenectady Railroad to carry freight. It is reported from the Committee on Railroads. In its principal features, it authorises the Company to transport all freight that may offer, and to charge reasonable tolls for the same; also, to make returns to the Commissioners of the Canal Fund of every thing transferred upon their road by virtue of this act, and to pay upon the freight the same tolls per mile as would have been paid upon it if transported upon the canal.

The estimates of the ordinary income of Massachusetts for the coming year make the amount $361,193, and the expenditures $357,993, besides which $47,538 scrip are coming due.

The receipts of Specie at New-Orleans since 1st September are $1,125,104.

The bill providing for the more effectual collection of the Direct Tax of the State of Maryland, which had previously passed the House of Delegates, was Passed on Wednesday, by the Senate by a vote of 12 to 8, and is therefore a law.

A bill is now pending before the House of Representatives which prohibits the issue and circulation of bank bills under the denomination of five dollars.

A fifty dollar counterfeit note of the Bank of Georgetown, S. C. No. 171, Letter A., payable to BENJAMIN KING, dated 4th May, 1843, and signed D. L. M'KAY, Cashier, and J. W. COACHMAN, President, has been detected at Charleston. The plate is badly executed. The signature of the Cashier is well done, and the President tolerably so, but the filling up is wretchedly bungled.

At Baltimore 28th, City 6 per cent stock commands 107½. State of Maryland 6 per cents. are now worth 82 to 82½ firm. Bank stocks continue to improve. Bank of Baltimore is worth $260, par value $300; Chesapeake Bank do. do. $22, par value $25; Farmers & Planters' do. do. $22, par value $25; Merchants' do. do. $94, par value $100 Virginia Banks, 3 5 to 1 per cent; Relief Notes of Pennsylvania, 1¾ to 2. Exchange on New York and Philadelphia par; London 108¾ to 109¼; Paris 5f. 28 to 5f. 30.

The Cincinnati Gazette has given some valuable statistics in relation to Steamboat Tonnage. Last year the West had 450 steamboats of 90,000 tons. It has now not less than 600, with the average tonnage of 125,000 tons, and their value, at $72 per ton, is about nine millions of dollars. From the lists published at Cincinnati, Pittsburgh and Louisville, containing the names and tonnage of boats built at these places respectively in 1843, we find that there was built in that year—

At Cincinnati.....12,035 tons.
At Louisville, New-Albany, &c.....7,403 "
At Pittsburgh.....4,347 "
Total.....23,791 "

These are the principal places at which steamboats are built; and if we add 4,000 tons for all that were built in other places in the West, we have a total of 27,791 tons. It is well known that the average duration of a Western steamboat is five years, and that consequently one-fifth of the tonnage must go out of existence every year. The decrease, therefore, for 1843, to be supplied by new boats, would be 25,000, which agrees so nearly with the number of tons actually built as to prove that there can be no great error in placing the total tonnage at 125,000 tons.

Markets... *Carefully reported for The Tribune.*

FRIDAY, March 1.

ASHES.—We notice no farther sales Pots, We quote 4 62½ for 1843s; for 1844s $4 75 is generally asked. Of Pearls 22 bbls have been sold at $5 06½ for 1843.

COTTON.—There has been rather more doing to day, but there is no buoyancy in the market, and prices still tend in favor of the buyer. The sales to-day were about 1200 bales, in small lots, up to 6 o'clock, when a negotiation was closed for a list of 1000 bales Mobile at 9½ cts, grade middling fair, for shipment. For the three last days the sales are about 4500 bales, of which about one-half were Upland and Florida. The market is unsettled.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market is rather dull, but there is no change in prices. We notice sales about 1500 bbls Ohio, Michigan and Genesee at $4 94 a $5. New-Orleans is held at $4 87½ for common brands, with sales 200 bbls. Southern descriptions are firm, with a good inquiry. Georgetown held firmly at $5, with fair sales; Alexandria $5; Brandywine $5 12½; Richmond Country $5 a $5 12½. Sales 600 bbls fine middling at 4 25; fancy at $5 25; Richmond City $6, with sales 750 bbls 'Gallego' at that rate.

GRAIN.—There is some inquiry for Wheat, but we hear of no important sales. The supply is small. Illinois is held at about 106 cents, with asles 900 bushels at 106½. A small lot of Jersey sold at 98 cents, for city milling. About 400 bushels damaged Illinois sold on private terms. There is very little Corn offering; last sale North Carolina at 48 cents, weight, delivered. That price was offered, to arrive, and a cargo of 3000 bushels was taken at that figure. A small lot of Virginia sold at 46 a 47, measure. Oats are dull; Virginia at 28½ a 29 cents. Northern are retailing at 36 a 36½ cents.

SEEDS.—Rough Flax is held at 9 62½ a $9 75 for Western, with small sales; Clean is $10 50 per tierce, but there is little or no inquiry. Timothy is generally held at $15 and above for good, but there are some sellers at a lower rate. Sales 16 tcs at $15 for good. We notice farther sales of Clover, 50 to 75 tcs, at 9 a 9½ cts for clean free. The demand for the last few days has taken about 500 bbls.

PROVISIONS.—The market for Pork is inactive, and the nominal quotations are 7 62½ and $9 62½, with sales 300 to 400 bbls. A shade off these rates was offered, but found no sellers. In Beef there is but a retail demand; Country stands at $4 and $6, with sales at 12½ a 25 cents off these rates. City is $1 25 a $1 37½ and $6 25 a $6 37½. Sales 30 tcs at $13. For Lard there is some inquiry, and we notice sales 200 kegs at 6½, and 100 bbls at 5½. A sale of 100 bbls Coarse was made at 5½ cts.

HAY.—There is more movement in this article, and we notice sales 500 bales for city use at 58 cents, and about 1200 do, part for shipment, at 56½ a 60. There are also about 1500 bales being shipped on owner's account.

FRUIT.—A sale of 600 boxes Naples Figs has been made at 8 cts, received coastwise. Raisins are in second hands and held at $2 12½, 6 mos.

HIDES.—There is a fair demand, and we notice sales 70 Sisal and 277 Tobasco at 10 to 11 cts, cash; 260 green salted Bermuda 5½c, cash; 2910 Tampico and 1816 Matamoras at about previous rates; 700 Georgia, equal to 10 cts, 6 mos.

TALLOW.—We notice further small sales 10,000 to 15,000 lbs. Western Rendered at 7 a