

From the New York American.

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A LESSON.

Come here, we have then see see you dazzling sun, That give us such a flood of forming light—What distoure does then thenk it is from not.

A mile?—nay—think ngain—for miles did'st say? My child, my child—that might, son, whose beams Shed such a bastre on this world of ours.

Is distant from we in the cenhue of space.

Milions on militous; and his pond'rous orb Is so immense, that should it come within. The distance you assign'd, the whole blue arch Of Heaven would be employed to gue him room, And he completely lightlen from any sight. Thus see'st the beating of the firmaniem.

And the completely lightlen from any sight. Thus see'st the beating of the firmaniem.

And he completely lightlen from any sight. Thus see'st the beating of the firmaniem.

And an incompletely lightlen from and sight. Thus see'st the beating of the firmaniem.

And an incompletely lightlen from any sight.

Thou see'st the beating of the firmaniem,

And mink'st thus see's the bound'cies of its domeAges on ages told, and told again.

Would not suffice then to explore its depths.

Though on the Hobes of the bylaming borne,

Or on the pinions of the shafts of light.

There are no bounds to you celerial dome,

It spreads and spreads away, far, for beyond

The furthest beams of our neighbourd.

The for thest beams of the shafts of light of this our cambe hall by length of way,

Those was regions are in darkness clad:

Suns—other sins of more unipestic form,

Fill up the set le of nature and prolong.

The clab into of the eleman scheme of things.

Mind, mond would fait us to creatin the grasp

On such a picture as is there display'd—

The lab'ring spicit sinks dejected down,

Its base of nature mails before the task—

Their rank and number in exact account—

But we shall be with them, can alone retain

Their rank and number in exact account—

But we shall be with them, can hone retain

Their rank and mumber in exact account—

But we shall be with them, can hone retain

Their rank and mumber in exact acco A LESSON. We then shall see then, ev'n as they a By happy beings in the realms of light. New York, September, 1837 1., 0.

Granious Ruply .- The United Service Journal relates this ancedote of Sir Sydney Smith. The reply to his protesting officers, is memorable alike for its justness and its

gre. 74) by warping her into the sheel wathink the French batteries and trenches, and such were the fire and effect of this movement, that all was reduced to silence in a very ten minutes. On this occa-um, they as Sr. Sidney was going over the ships as do to find beach, the Prist Leutemant and Master chose that um, away seasonable moment to serve him with a wroten protest against "placing his Majes ty's stop in danger of being lost;" to which the calmiy replied -- "Gentleman, his Majesty's ships are built on purpose to be placed in danger whenever his Mojesty's serding Officer is the best judge."

MULTUM IN PARVO .-- A better illustration of the saying could hardly be farmsh-od, than by the relic mentioned in the fol-lowing paragraph. The moralist night draw from it a number of striking diustrations, concerning the unsubstantial nature of riches &c.

In the repository of the royal artiflery a Wontwich, a large coder is exhibited. which is a very great cariosity, having here produced by the burning of 1t. Bank of England notes, when they were called in and cash payments resumed. The issue of 17, notes had been, for some time previous to their being called io, at the rate of 190...

We will be held to say that there is scarcely a man in the constant liabit of fear shame, all crowded on his mind, walking, day after day, throughout any of the crowded thorough-fares of London.

He rushed from the house, and walked swiftly through the streets. Remorse, will crowded on his mind, with the scene he had just witnessed, he re-enwho cannot recollect among the people tered the tavern he had quited shortly be whom "he knows by sight," to use a forc. Glass succeeded glass. His blood familiar phrase, some being of abject and wretthed appearance whom he remembers to have some in a country of the same than the country of wret hed appearance whem he remembers has a taxe seen in a very different condition. -ne? She was ton good for him; her rewhom he has observed sinking lower by lations had often told him so. Curses on almost imperceptible degrees, and utter destriction of whose appearance at least her to while away the time at home?strike forcibly and painfully upon him as Well; she was dead, and happy perhaps. he passes by. If there is any man who was better as it was. Another glass—one has mixed much with society, or whose one more! Hurrah! it was a merry life avocations have caused him to mingle at while it lasted, and he would make the one time or other with a number of people most of it.
who cannot call to mind the time when Time w. some shabby, merchic wretch, in rags left to him were children no longer; the and filth, who shuffles past him now, in lather remained the same-poorer, shab-all the squalor of disease and poverty, was all the squalor of disease and powerty, was a respectable tradesman, or a cleik, or a same confirmed and irreclaimable drankard man following some thriving pursuit, with good prospects, and decent means; or can not any of our readers call to mind from the list of their quondam acquantiance, some fallen and degraded mar, who ingers about the pavement in hungry misery; from whom every one turns coldly away, and who prospects and left him; the girl alone remained, but she worked hard; and words or blows could the him; the girl alone fallen and degraded mar, who ingers about the pavement in hungry misery; from whom every one turns coldly away, and who proved the pavement in hungry misery; from whom every one turns coldly away, and who proved the pavement in hungry misery; from who are every one turns coldly away, and

the serrow that slowly consumes but will—he shoffled onwards, as fast as the wind and they present the bidous speciacie of madmen slowly dying by their own hands!

But by far the greatest part have wiffully and with open eyes plunged into the gulf from which the man who once enters it never trees more, but into which he sins!

But by far the greatest part have wiffully and with open eyes plunged into the gulf from which the sins!

The alley into which he turned might bedside of his dying wife, while his civil derivated of provided and mingled low bursts of of grief with their innocent prayers. The room was security and meanly furnished; the weather, damp, and rottonness can in the wretched room, without stirring out, was a drunkard still.

deeper and deeper down until recovery is hopeless.

Such a man as this ence stood by the bedside of his dying wife, while his chill dearkest corner of this ancient sancture. Such a man as this ence stood by the bedside of his dying wife, while his chill dearkest corner of this ancient sancture. The houses varying from two stories in deep to four, ware stained with every from was scould and in needed but a glance at the pale form the weather, damp, and rottomess can and it received but a glance at the pale form the third evening, however, the girl and it needed but a glance at the pale form the third evening, however, the girl to house were patched with pale for minor to tenements composed originally a tenements and the tenements composed originally of the roughest and coarsest materials. It was not her face bathed in tears was supporting the head of the dying woman—her daugh, ter—in her arm. But it was not towards that the wan face was turned, it was not her land that trembling flager clasped; the court had been blown out, either by they pressed husband's arms, so soon to be the court had been blown out, either by fame, this yees blood shot and heavy—which fell upon the the order and one selected from every room.

The endows were patched with pale from every room. The endows were patched with pale from every room, they pressed husband's arms, so soon to be the court had been blown out, either by fame, this yees blood shot and heavy—which fell upon the the order and of the dying wants for two or three days to deed in death, rested on his face; and the sund of the dying wants for two or three days to the wind of the dying wants for two or three days to the interior of the time when he lad to pass the public house the fallon from their hinges; poles with limit the wan face was turned; it was not present the fallon from their hinges; poles with limit the wan face was turned; it was not present the fallon from their hinges; poles with limit the wan face was turned; it was not present the fallon from their hinges; po

quet, but it was a solemn one; for well ows shook in their frames with a violence knew they who heard it, that before it had which every moment seemed to thraten recorded the passing of another hour it would beat the knell of a departed spirit.

The man whom we have followed into

It is a dreadful thing to wait and watch for the approach of death; to know that hope is gone, and recovery impossible; and to sit and count the dreary hours, through ong, long nights -- such nights as only watchers by the bed of sickness know. It chills the blood to hear the derest secrets Smill. The reply to his protesting officers, and the blood to hear the darest secrets the numerous lodgers, and he proceeded secrets of the heart, the penting secrets to group his way up the old and broken spirit.

In a furious attack that Buonaparte made think how little the reserve and cunning of door, when it opened, and a girl, whose on Acre, in April, 1799, Sir Sydney Smith a whole life will avail when a fever and bound it necessary to risk his ship (the Pt. tales have been told in the wanderings dying mer: tales so full of guilt and come that these who stood by the sick person's couch had fled in horror and affright, less they should be scared to madness by what they heard and saw; and many a wretch has ded atone, raving of deeds, the very come of which has driven the boldest man

But no such ravings were to be heard at the bedside by which the children knelt, their half stifled sobs and mosnings alone broke the sitence of the lonely chamber And when at last the mother's grasp re-laxed, and, turning one lock from the children to speak, and fell backward on the pillow, all was so calm and trangul that she seemed to sink to sleep. They leant over her; they called upon her name leant over her; they called upon her name softly at first, and then in the load and piercing tones of desparation. They listen so for her breath, but no sound came.—
They felt for the pulpitation of the heart but no family throb responded to the touch.
The heart was broken and she was dead.

The husband sunk into a chair at the bed side, and clasped his hands upon his burning forchead. He gazed from child to

Time went on the children who were

and a merry life he led.

One night as early as ten o'clock-for who preserves himself from starvation no body knows how? Alas! such cases are of too trequent occurence to be rare items in any man's experience; and they arise from one cause-drunkeness; that fierce one cause-drunkeness; that fierce have been the story of the slow, sure poison that over steeps every other consideration: that casts aside wife, children, friends, happiness and station; and hurries its victuals madily on to degradation and death.

Some of these men have been impelled by misfortouce and misery to the vice that ged a few halfpence from a passer by, and in the was a was shound in the dark of the slow. One night as early as ten o'clock-for the grass, and prayed to God that if his mother was in heaven. He would hear her was in heaven. He would hear her was in heaven, the would hear her oragers for pardon for her youngest son. I was her favorite boy, Will' he said, 'and I am glad to think now, that when she have her to cause money, it would be as was dying, though I was a very young will to apply to the parish Surgeon, or, at all events, to take the trouble of inquiring what siled her, which he had not yet the't mess and station; and hurries its victians madily on to degradation and death.

Some of these men have been impelled by misfortouce and misery to the vice that

dim light on the figures around, and left nate residents as could afford to indulge the remainder of the room in the thick, in such an expensive luxury. A guiter deep shadow. The silence of the night prevailed without the house, and the still-ness of death was in the chamber. A watch hung over the mantle shelfr its low ticking was the only sound that broke the profound

> this den walked on in darkness, sometimes stumbling into some branch repository of garbage which had been formed by the rain, until he reached the last house in the court. The door, or rather what was left of it, stood ajar, for the convenience of the the numerous lodgers, and he proceeded to group his way up the old and broken

door, when it opened, and a girl, whose miscrable and emaciated appearance was only to be equalled by that of the candle which she shaded with her band, peered

Is that your father?' said the girl, 'Who else should it be? replied the man gruffly. What are you trembling at? It's little enough that I had to drink to day, there is no drink without money, and no money without work. What the devil is

the matter with the girl? 'I am not well;' said the girl, bursting into tears.

"Ah!" replied the man, in the tone of one who is compelled to admit a very unpleas ant fact; to which he would rather remain ant fact; to which he would rather remain alimit if he could. 'You must get better somehow, for we must have money. You must go to the parish dector, and make him give you some medicine. They're haid for it, d-n'em. What are you standing before the duor for? Let me come

"Father," whispered the girl, shatting the door belond her, and placing herself before it, "William has come back."

"Who?" said the man, with a start, "Hosh," said the girl, William, brother

child, but when a weeping ever met his, he qualled beneath its look. No word of comfort was whospered in his ear, no look of kindness lighted on his face. All should form and avoided him; and when at children her hand and walked into the

the father, seating himself on a stool on the other side of the fire place. What

Sucher,' replied the son; 'I'm in troub. le-that's enough. If I'm caught swing; that's certain. Caught I's Caught I shall be. unless I stop here; that's as certain .--

You mean to say you've been robbing or murdering then ?, and the father.
'Yes, I da,' replied the son; does it surprise you, father?' He looked steadily in

the man's face, but he withdrew his eyes, Where's your brothers?' said he, after a

long pause. 'Where they'll never trouble you,' replied the son; John's gone to America

and Henry's dead. 'Dead!' said the father, with a shudder, which even be could not repress.

threw himself down on his knees on the grass, and prayed to God that if his moth-

of them, proffering him a glass of liquor.

And me too, said the other, replenishing

ed to go away, after spending in liquor one halo of the money on which, perhaps.

But sleep had filled eyes. His many and tried to sleep.

r. It's lucky we met you.'
'Very,' said the second.

at his companion.
'Great,' said the second, with a slight nod of intelligence.

'Another glass here quick,' said the first speaker. And in five minutes more, the day and night in those dreadful streets, had in ther had uncon-county yielded up his son into the hangman's hands.

day and night in those dreadful streets, had sometimes gone distracted with their own loneliness. He remembered to have heard.

inding place, instelled in analous society to the sightest sound. At length a heavy footstep was heard upon the start, it approached nearer; it reached the landing. and the father staggered into the room.

The girl saw that be was intexicated.

and advanced with the candle in her hand side

that made the drunkard's flesh creep. 'My brother's blood and mine is on your head; I never had a kind look, or word, or care. forgive you. Die when you will, or how, I will be with you. I speak as a dead man now, and I warn you, father, that as surely as you must one day stand before your Maker, so surely shall your children be there with the bollow murmurs from behind present. hand, to cry for indrement against you.' He raised his manucled hand in a threatning attitude, fixed his eyes on his shrinking parent, and slowly left the room; and neither father or sister ever beheld him more on this side the grave.

When the dim and misty light of a winter's morning penetrated into the narrow court, and struggled through the begrimmed window of the wretched room. War-den awoke from his heavy sleep and found himself alone. He rose, and looked around himself alone. He rose, and looked around curse of his own son rang in his ears. The him: the old flock mattras on the floor was shore—but one foot of dry ground—b undisturbed; every thing was just as he could almost touch the step, one hand breadth nearer and he was saved, but the were no signs of any one save himself, hav were no signs of any one save himself, naving occupied the room during the night. He inquired of the other lodgers and of the neighbors; but his daughter had not been seen or heard of. He rambed through the buildings on the river hanks, the lights of

of her reached his cars. At length he gave up the pursuit as hopeless. He had long A week afterwards the body was washed

They were on the neut of giving up the ten, were fixed upon him once more; voices search in despair, when his loitering atlong since hushed in death, sounded like tracted their attention; and when he en the music of village balls. But it was only tracted their attention; and when he en the music of village balls. But it was only tored the public house, they followed him tor an instant. The rain beat heavily upon 'You'll drink with me, mister,' said one him; and cold and hunger were gnawing at

his heart again.
He rose, and dragged his feeble limbs a the glass as soon as it was drained of its contents.

The man thought of his hungry children, and his son's danger. But they were nothing to the crunkard. He did drink; and his reason left him:

"The street was stient and empty; the few passengers who passed by at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his termious voice was lost in the violence of the storm. Again that heavy child struck through his frame, and his 'A wet right, Warden,' whispered one blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He of the mer in his ear, as he at length turn coiled himself up in a projecting doorway,

one halo of the money on which, perhaps, his daughter's life depended.

The right sort of a night for our friends in hiding, Master Warden, whispered the other.

But sleep had fled from his dell and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake and conscious. The well-known shout of drunken mirth sounded in his ear, and the glass was at his lips, other.

'Sit down here,' said the one who had spoken first, drawing him into a' corner.—
We have been looking arter the young' under the precise direction. But that an't strange, for I don't think he know'd it himself when he came to London, did he?

'No he du'nt replied the father.

'The two men exchanged glances.

'There's a vessel down at the docks, to sail at midnight, when it's high water,' resumed the first speaker, 'and we'll put him on board. His passage is taken in another name, and what's better than that, it's paid him: half formed and mecherent words.

'Sit down here,' said the one who had speaker and the glass was at his lips, the beard was covered with choice, rich food—they were before him; he could see discount. A dishonest sophist like Wright, dowever moderate his abdity, is a far more dangerous opponent, than an honest adversary, however able.

'Wa-miscron, Oct. 3, 1837.

In the Sunare, Calhoun took the floor, and occupied himself in a desperate assault open the banking system, which he destrible moniter, likely in a short time to swallow up the property, the morname, and what's better than that, it's paid him: half formed and mecherent words. name, and what's better than that, it's paid him: half formed and incoherent words for b's lucky we met you." burst forth from his lips: and his hand sought to tear and lacerate his flesh. He Capital luck, said the first, with a wink was going mad, and he shricked for help this companion.

He raised his head and looked up the long dismal street. He recollected that outcasts like himself condemned to wander Showly and heavily the time dragged on, many years before, that a homeless wretch s the brother and sister, in their miserable had been found in a solitary corner, sharp. lading place, listened in anxious suspense oning a rusty knife to plunge in his own to the sightest sound. At length a heavy beart, preferring death to that endless, froster was heard upon the stair, it aphis was taken; his lumbs received new life -he ran quickly from the spot, and pauses not for breath until he reached the river

the to meet him; she stopped and the ground. She had caught sight of the shadow of a can re-flected on the floor. They both the council in and in another instant, the young on rushed in, and in another instant, the young breath as the patrol passed. Never did prisoner's heart throb with the hope of library and life half so eagerly as did that of erry and life half so eagerly as did that or wretched man at the prospect of death. is their being called in, at the rate of 190, 000 daily. To burn this immense mass of paper money, an oven was constructed, and the powers of destruction was carried on under the superintednance of efficers appointed or the purpose, for thirteen months, the tense of notes to the over being exactly 143 000 daily. The conder of the motes, which is of a purple line, is enclosed in a grass case.

[From Stetches of Eisers-day Life, by Boz.]

WARDEN AND HIS CHILDREN.

Siting on an old box, with his head on the constant the suggest of from the room, no one a wretched conder first hat was smoulder that was smoulder that was smoulder than the purpose, for thirteen months, the common of a wretched circle first hat was a young man of point two and twenty, miserably cad in about two and trouvers. He common which is companion, thanks to the old man, the wretched man at the prospect of death. We wret they now? One by about two and trouvers. He addition, and challen off from and described the drunkard. His wife alone backed the drunkard, His wife alone backed to the door, Ary, said the young man stopped for an instant over the griand then turned first that was alone of the more and walled.

WARDEN AND HIS CHILDREN.

Siting on an old box, with his head to the wide on the story on his hand, and his eyes fixed on a wretched conder first hat was smoulder that was smoulder that was announced and twenty, miserably cad in the common of a wretched conder first hat was smoulder to the local the story on the hearth, was a young man of the wall was a young man of the wall was a was a prisoner and handcuffed.

Very quietly done, 'said one of the men to be crypt and life half-so cagerly as did that of the watch hat we were the old man, the companion, 'thanks to the old man, the watch hat he prespect of death.

The watch passed close to him, he remain a decided the drunkard, His was a heart throb with the beginner and handcuffed.

Fasten the door, Ary, 'said the young was a specific to the mote and the watch has a start throb with the high

luiled, and all was for a moment still and quiet; so quiet that the slightest sound or the opposite bank, even the rippling of the conter's blood and mine is on your head; water against the barges that were moored never had a kind look, or word, or care, on you; and alive or dead, I never will or how green will or how tream stole languidy and sluggishly green will or how. water, and seemed to mack his hesitation while hollow murmurs from behind urger him onwards. He retreated a few par took a short run, a desperate leap and plunged into the river.

Not five seconds had passed when he rose to the water's surface, but what a change had taken place in that short time in all his thoughts and feelings! Life, life, in any form, poverty, misery, starvation, any thing but death. He tought and struggled with the water that closed over his bend and screamed in agonies of ter or, curse of his own son rang in his ears.

streets, and scrutinized each wretched face among the crowds that througed them with anxious eyes. But his search was fruities, and he returned to his garret, when night ing clouds, were distinctly visible, once more he sunk and once more again he resurned. came on, desolate and weary.

For many days be occupied himself in the same manner, but no traces of his daughter did he meet with, and no word of her reached his cars. At length he wear, and stunned him with its furious roar.

ashore some miles down the river, a swollen and disfigured mass. Unrecognised and unpitted, it was borne to the grave, and there it has long since mouldered away.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2, 1837.

Calhoun has the floor for tomorrow, in the Senate. He is terribly uneasy. Like every deserter, he takes each stomp and bosh, for an officer ready to arrest him .--He construct every chance word that drops from every Senator, as a charge of inconsistency, and at the conclusion of every speech, he has explanations and explanations to make. This constant necespronoutions to make. This constant neces-sity of explanation seems to be pregnant proof that some explanation is needed, and notwithstanding Calhoun's constant activity in explaining, t appears to be the general opinion, that however much is given, more is still needed. Indeed it happens that each new explanation involves in itself some two or three new inconsistencies; and like a fly in the web of a spider, the more he struggles to dis-engage himself, the more he becomes en-

On Saturday, Preston gave notice, upon occasion of the presentation of some Anti-Texas Memorials, that he did not intend to let that question go by default, but that at the proper time, he should be ready to resist the prayer of the memoriales.—
The Txans are certainly fortunate in their advocates;—Preston in the Senate, and Wise in the House, having given notice of their intention to undertake that adver-ture. I am glad that the Texan side of the question has fallen into such hands; for if these advocates of their cause he able, they are also honest. We may br, sore there will be no shuffling. The admission of Texas will be advocated upon They well hold its true and real grounds. back nothing. They will frankly disclose the real arguments by which they have been induced to espouse that side. We shall not have the question covered up. as is too apt to be case, under false pretences, and put upon a lake issue; advocated by one set of reasons, and sustained by another The question being fairly and fully discussed, without any attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the people. I have no fear of the result. A dishonest sophist like Wright, however moderate his ability, is a far more

the United States was a monster, it was a monster with only one head; whereas the Banking system is a terrible hydra, with banking system is a terrible hydra, with eight hundred heads, and those heads con-stantly multiplying. If you cut off one-ten others larger and more blood-thirsty spring up in its place. Cathon did not us-this figure, but it expresses his idea exact

He gave a sketch of the history of the banking system, from the establishment of the Bank of Amsterdam to the present do:

He calightened the Senate with some + of those profound discoveries, which helone of all men, has been inspired to make Among others, the following :

1. That Bank notes have a constant liver, and will at last, destroy that value

2. That even if a bank does not pay specie, the demand for its notes will always be greater than the supply; and therefore, nowever great the issue, it is impossible for the notes ever to sink in value! This, according to Mr Calinoun, is the reason, why bank mores have been enabled to circulate, after specie payments were stopped.

3. That it is absolutely impossible for the hank to resume specie payments for if

banks to resume specie payments; or if they do resume, it is impossible to sustain that resumption. I hope the Banks will have the good sense to give the he to this favorite doctrine of Callionn's, by speedily resuming. If they consult their own true interest; if they wish to cover themselves with the strongest and most impregnable -hield against the attacks of their enemies. hey will resume forthwith

That the necessary tendency of the banking system is, to introduce an exclusive paper circulation, without any reference whatever to gold and silver, or any conection with the precious metals, alue the banking system will ultimately

5 That the Banks to be socialed must be limited in number, and reduced to a very few, and being so reduced they will have the circulation entirely in heir power, and increase or diminish value of property at pleasure, and so there will be an end to the liberties of the coun.

6. That the Banking system is fatal to he moral and intellectual development of the country, it will crosh all the learned professions, and absorb all human faculties nto banking speculation ! !

7. That the general government, under the constitution, have no right to take any thing in payment but gold and silver, or its own credits. (Does the constitution say

8. That the only way to take care of the copie, is to take care of the government; but Congress has no business

of the people in any other way!!! ble kind of credit in the world.

10. That credit and loan are things

shally different in their nature ! He attempted to answer some of the arguments of the opposition, abuot separang the government from the people