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Mrs. B. (says the Albany Argus) the young and highly accomplished wife of a member of Congress, from the western part of this State, died at Washington the winter before last. Mr. B. visited her tomb a few weeks since, over which he paid the following tribute.

FAREWELL.

Written at a grave, at parting. The polished monument is o'er the dead-The glittering drops are on it where they fell; The simple gate is locked to guard the bed-Dust of the beautiful and bright, farewell !

I came in anguish and in tears depart, For this my weary pilgrimage was made-In thy unconscious ear to pour my heart, And worship where thy lovely form is laid.

The vows are paid my spirit sought to pay-

The thoughtless throng must see me ween no more

Back to the busy world I take my way, To 'seem' as happy as I was before. Yet, ere I go, were voice and soul as strong As grief in mortal agony is deep, This voice should sound thy dusty bed along

In tones to wake thee from thy dreamless sleep! But no-'twere vain and useless, at the best-One day the just will claim thee as his own: Beneath this marble weight thy form may rest Till angles come to roll away the stone!

Farewell! the turf is laid, the paling set-The graven table placed thy name to tell: The drops that fell on it are on it yet-Dust of the loved and wept, farewell, farewell Washington, April 26, 1830.

In perusing recently Byron's grand play of Manfred, we were struck with the similarity that the following fine passage bears to some lines in the Introduction to the second canto of Scott's Marmion.

--- "The sun-bow's rays still arch The torrent with the many hues of heaven, And roll the sheeted silver's waving column, O'er the crag's headlong perpendicular, And flings its lines of foaming light along. And to and fro "like the pale courser's tail," The Giant's steed, to be bestrode by Death. As told in the Apocalypse.

Manfred, scene 2d, act 2d. Scott in the following passage describes the torrents that roar "down all the rocks" of "dark Loch

--- "deep, deep down, and far within Toils with the rocks the roaring lian; Then issuing forth, one foamy wave, And wheeling round the Guant's grave, White as the "snowy Charger's tail," Drives down the pass of Moffatdale."

of a mountain Waterfall than the following, taken from an old number of Blackwood's Magazine .--the thunder, filled up with goblin groans! All military music-bands of the world would here dumb as mutes. Trumpet, Cymbal, and the Great Drum! There is a desperate temptation in the hub bub, to leap into destruction."

THE CITY OF REFUGE. By J. G. Whittier. Joshua, Chap. 20. "Away from thy people, thou shedder of blood.

For death is behind thee, thou worker of sin! Away! look not back—when that sorrowful one The mother that bore thee shall wail for her son; Nor stay when thy wife as a beautiful blossom,

Nay, pause not to look for thy household and kin

Away to the refuge appointed of God!

Shall clasp thy fair child to her desolate bosom. Away, with thy face to the refuge afar,

In the eye of the sun and the glow of the star; Though the Simoon breathe o'er thee oppressive and Rest not by the fountain nor under the palm.

Away, for the kinsman of him thou hast slain Hath breathed on thy head the dark curses of Cain: The cry of his vengeance shall follow thy path, The tramp of his footstep, the shout of his wrath!"

And the Slaver sprang up as the warning was said And the stones of the altar rang out to his tread;-The wail of his household was lost on his ear, He spoke not, he paused not, he turned not to hear.

He fled to the desert, he turned him not back When the rush of the sand-storm grew loud in his was up to in the turn of a glass.

Nor paused till his vision fell grateful and glad On the green hills of Gilead-the dwellings of Gad.

## NAVAL SKETCHES.

MERRY TERRY, OR AN OLD REEFER'S YARN. "His breast with wounds unnumbered riven, His back to earth, his face to heaven, Fallen Hassan lies-his unclosed eye

Yet lowering on his enemy, As if the hour that sealed his fate, Surviving left his quenchless hate: And o'er him bends his foe, with brow As dark as his that bled below."

man, to old Jack Palmer, one evening, as we Nancy did once, when all hands died off of the the treatment Merry received at the captain's scattering trees that occupied the intermediate were running down the Spanish Main, before | yellow fever, and left me and the old tom-cat | hands; and some of the whispers respecting | space. Behind one of these trees, that grew as sweet a breeze as ever filled a to'gallant-sail. the only living souls aboard of her. Jack Palmer, was an old sea-dog, and a clever fellow, at least in the Yankee sense of the parted, I lost the run of my old shipmate. He ted, and fearing that he might commit some teeth, crouched down, like a young shark knew all sorts of stories, which were perhaps | cooped up in narrow streets, with no chance unpleasant authority, he readily complied with ready gained the foot of the hill, and was slowwas master's mate of the gun-deck; but when called upon for a story by Rosy Willy, (the name of the itting out at game of the little receir that had asked Jack for a yarn,) his business for the day was finished; the grog had been served, the bull store and half upon. That was a short of mere where I had a little sea-room and the key, of the second dog-watch, and of course to off the second dog-watch, and of course to gain, the crew discharged of the second dog-watch, and of course to gain, the crew discharged to turn in Jack sat down on the folcast ply. He was immediately surrounded by a name-sake, old Jack Adams, she was lying in ply. He was immediately surrounded by a name-sake, old Jack Adams, she was lying in the usual preliminary of a fresh quid, he began as follows:

The conference, whatever was its nature, was of short duration; but while it lasted, the was of short duration mar, and their abundance of sea phrases. He between the tops of dingy houses. Happen- room. mar, and their abundance of sea phrases. The conference, whatever was its nature, drive faster. At the sound of that voice, Mermore than human, Merriville continued to was master's mate of the gun-deck; but when ing to hear that some of my acquaintances.

as follows: for shortness, Merry Terry—and a right good him at a glance, though he was a good deal al- obedience becomes a crime. When military ing succour.

name it was, for he was as gay a lark as ever | tered; and he knew me, too, as soon as his discipline conflicts with the principles of hon-

a Frenchman-of-war is of music, and they were deck. He had lately lost both his parents, was thrown violently open, and the two offible of the service as well as some. But he was too, for if ever man knew how to work a ship, diately. Do you attend yourself, sir, on the ways was before the sound would be out of the wasn't a breaker of water to spare, with rocks bell. He didn't tumble up the hatchway eith- | both a-head and a-starn, and the wind whizzing er, as some of you reefers do, with your hands round and round, like a bee in a bucket of tar. in your beckets, and your bow ports half shut, But when it was "helm's a-lee," and Merry or fumbling at your button-holes, like a green- had the trumpet, there was no such thing as horn at a gasket; but up he sprung, wide awake, missing stays. and rigged from clue to earing, as if all dress- I mind I told you a while ago that every boed to go ashore on liberty. As I said afore, dy liked Merry Terry, except one man-that every body from stem to starn, liked Merry man was the skipper. Somehow or other he Terry, or for the matter of that, from one end hated him worse than the devil hates a marine of the navy list to the other-all except one He used to ride him down like a main tack man: As for the sailors, it would have done would row him on all occasions, and put him your heart good to see how they watched his on all sorts of disagreeable duty. It was even eye when he had charge of the deck, as if they thought he had clapped a stopper on his prowanted to spell out his orders before he had motion. The story among the reefers went time to speak 'em. They would do more for that Merry had come athwart the captain's a single look of Merry, than for the curses and hawse in some love affair; but whether that damns of the skipper, though backed by the was so or not was mere dead-reckoning, for boatswain's mate, with the cats in his hand. Merry was as close as an oyster, and never It wasn't from any fear of him, you may be spoke a disrespectful word of his commander. sure, for I don't b'lieve Merry ever stopped a In return for all the abuse he received, man's grog, or as much as gavehim a cross word, would only curl his lip a little, and look at h in his life; but it was from pure love and res- dead in the eyes—but such a look as he would pect. When he spoke, to be sure, there was sometimes give him! I would rather, for my something in his tone and manner that seemed part, have been on short allowance of grog for to say he must be obeyed; and when he look- a month. Well, things went on in this way for ed at a man who had been cutting up rusties, some weeks, till at last sailing orders were give though he didn't frown, or swell, or try to look en out, and of course there was no more going big, as I have seen some officers do, yet there ashore for the middies. The boats were run was that in his eye that made the stoutest quail. up and stowed, the pole to gallant-masts struck, It was just so among the reders at the mess- and storm stumps sent up in their place; table. If two of them was sky-larking, or hands were called to unmoor, and we ever quarrelling, or doing any thing ungentlemanly, hove short, so as to be ready to trip and be off. Merry would just look at then, and they would whenever word should come from the cabin to leave off at once, and droop their heads like a that effect. When all this was done, the cap dog-vane in a calm. I said every body loved tain sent up an order to have his gig lowered him: I remember once, when we were beating away and manned, and directly after came or up the Straits with a Levanter dead a-head, deck himself in a full rig of citizen's toggs and blowing so heavy it almost took the very Merry Terry stood in the gangway, leaning buttons off our jackets, that Merry some how over the hammock cloth, when he heard the or other, happened to fall overboard. He had boatswain's mate pipe away the gigs, and as been standing on the taffrel, with his quadrant | the familiar sound struck his ear, I noticed that in his hand, trying to get a chance at a lunar, he started and turned pale. It was a glorious when all of a sudden the old hulk made a hea- night-much such an evening as this, only lavy lee-lurch, and away he went splash into the ter, about two or three bells in the first watch, water. Though there was a sea running, like I think. As the captain passed over the gangso many mountains chasing each other, yet way he gave a peculiar kind of a look at Merbefore you could say Jack Robinson, no less ry-something like a monkey would at a mathan four stout fellows were overboard after rine after stealing his pipe-clay-and then turnhim. It liked to have gone hard with the whole ing round to the first luff, he said-"Remem-It will be perceived that they both employ the five, for it was more than the stoutest swim- ber, Mr. Orlop, that you are under sailing-or same figure to denote the foamy passage of the tor- mer could do to keep his head above board, ders, and that no one must leave the ship on rent. We have rarely met with a finer description and before we could clear away the starn boat, any pretence." As he spoke this he turned anthough we didn't stop to cast off the gripes, but other malicious glance at Merry out of the cor-"Here is a stern, grim, dungeon solitude:--How cut and slashed away, they was almost out of ner of his eye, and jumping into the starn ghostlike those white skeleton pines, stripped of sight to leeward. Old Tom Bowman, the quar- sheets of the gig, ordered the men to let fall and their rind, by tempest and lightning, and dead to the ter-gunner, and Bill Williams, the captain of give way. din of the roaring cauldron! That cataract, if des- the fo'castle, made out to reach Merry just as | As long as the sound of the oars in the row cending on a cathedral, would shatter down the pile he was going down the last time; and though it locks could be heard, Merry stood as little as a foundations of the cliff, and flies up to the startless | was as much as their own lives were worth, stock-fish, his eye following the wake of the heaven in a storm of spray. We are drenched, as they held lim up till the boat came to their as- boat till it was lost in the haze of distance. if leaning in a hurricane over the gunwale of a ship, sistance. I well remember the joy of all hands When he could neither hear nor see it any lon-The when the boat pulled up under the starn, near ger he began to walk about as wild as the deenough for'em to see that Merry was in it; and vil in a gale of wind; and the reefers, who when they hooked on the tackles, I don't b'lieve | would gladly have done any thing they could

> ing in running up the jolly-boat that had sav- of his agitation, a shore-boat came along-side, ed Merry Terry. The day Merry first came aboard our craft is middy that went to the gangway to receive it. as fresh it my mind as if it was yesterday, and a and immediately shoved off again. The note snug trim built little fellow he was, too, as ev- of course, was given to the officer of the deck er broke a biscuit, or went coxswain of a captain's gig! He was then about as old as Rosy Willy heie, and much such another; only he time to send one of the side-boys for a lantern. was taunter built, and broader in the bows, and When the glim came up, he walked to the carried sall more man-of-war fashion. His eye fife-rail, and looking at the superscription diswas as blue as the sea in the tropics, and as covered that the note was for Merry Terry bright as the tropic sea sometimes is at night, The latter, on learning this, eagerly extended when it seems all on fire. His head was cov- his hand for it, and tearing it open, rapidly deered withdark hair, that lay as thick and close voured the contents; then rushing to the gangas the nap on this monkey jacket; and his way, he would have sprung into the shore-boat, skin was so white and soft, that it always seem- which he hoped was still alongside; but during ed a pity when I saw him standing his watch the officer of the deck's delay it had already in the heat of the sun, and his plump little got far beyond hailing distance. Three or cheeks looking as red as if the blood was going four times Merry paced up and down the leck to start right through them. However, he in violent agitation, his fip as white and quivdidn't mind it the value of a scupper nail, and ering as a jib in the wind, and his eyes shinng I don't know but it did him good, for he grew like the top-glim of a Commodore's ship. handsomer as he got a little tanned, and seem- at once he walked right up to the first luff. ed never happier than when he was on duty. was standing abaft, leaning on the taffrel, and

that ever a ship's crewran away with the falls to soothe him, saw clear enough that it wasn't

with as much good will, as ours did that even- a matter for them to meddle with. In the mids

the waterman in which handed a note up to the

according to man-of-war fashion, and he being

a stately, pompous sort of fellow, took his own

"Mr. Orlop, I must go ashore, to night."

He was a little green at first, of course, but in a voice that seemed to come from the callethere was no such thing as getting the weath- tier, it was so hoarse and deep, he said. ergage of Merry, for as sure as an older reefer tried to run a rig on him, he would just cock up his bright blue eye, and see what the other

It was a long cruise that we were together, I ever heard Merry swear, though he and and Merry got to be as much of a man in size had been messmates going on five years.) and appearance as any of us, before it was the most of the middies got their walking pa- disagreeable exercise of my duty." pers as soon as they could, and made sail each of Irish descent, lived in Virginia, and it was I am half distracted. If you will lend me your the third cutter called away and manned for your notions of duty." "Come, spin us a yarn, Jack, my boy," said as empty as a midshipman's locker, and the fect gentleman. He, as well as every, body ground gradually descended to the water, which a curly-headed, rosy-cheeked young midship- ship seemed as lonesome to me as the old brig else on board, had seen, and felt indignant at was not quite excluded from view by a few

the usual preliminary of a fresh quid, he began as follows:

A serior of the decommodation and the decommodation and the decommodation and the usual preliminary of a fresh quid, he began as follows:

A serior of the decommodation and the deco

gave life and animation to a steerage mess-ta- eye rested on my face. Merry was by this time our, I will be the first to set an example of inble—was one of the noblest middies that I ev- about twenty years of age, or thereabouts, and subordination."

er knew. He was as full of rigs and jokes as a finer looking fellow never trod the quarter— As he spoke thus, the door of the state-room

quite as harmless, too; for Merry never said and this had given a sort of sad expression to cers issued suddenly to view. The cheek and any thing to hurt a shipmate's feelings, and no one ever thought to get angry at his fun. There somer than ever. I soon found that he was the while the face of the other was flushed with a hand upon her mouth.

Silently and sorrowfully they followed their wasn't a reefer in the whole fleet that didn't general favourite on board the ship, as indeed deep red. They both ran rapidly up the comlove him like a brother; nor a luff, that when he always was, go where he would; and it was panion-ladder, Mr. Orlop, at the same moment, there was hard duty to do, didnt favor him expected that before we sailed he would get calling cut to meall he could; for Merry had a delicate consti- his parchment from Washington, and mount "Mr. Palmer," said he, "call the boatswain, tution, and couldn't stand the rough and tum- a swab. An elegant luff he would have made, and order him to get out the first cutter imme-

no skulk, and, blow high or blow low, Merry it was Merry Terry. When he had the deck, birth-deck, and start up all the men!" never shrank from his watch. When the re-lief was called at night, whether it was calm no matter what kind of weather we had, she the ladder. As soon as his head was fairly aor storm, all sail or a close-reefed top-sail and was sure to behave as obedient as a side-boy. bove the combings of the hatch, he began a fore-sail, it made no difference, on deck he al. I have seen him put her in stays where there gain: "Boatswain's mate!"

"Sir!" sung out old Reuben James, in his peculiar drawl

"Call away the first cutters, and do you stand by and see to getting up the yard-tackles .-Captain of the fo'castle, there!"

"Sir!" bawled the captain of both starboard and larboard watch, at once, startled at the loud earnestness of the first lieutenant's voice. "Lay aloft, and stand by to get your yardtackles on the fore-yard !- Quarter gunners. do you hear? do you do the same on the main! -Foretop, there! out on the yard with you. and send down a whip for the yard tackle

"Ay, ay, sir!" promptly responded a voice from the foretop; and with these and similar orders and replies, intermixed with the shrill pipings of the boatswain and his mates, the spar-deck now resounded for several minutes. By the end of that time the cutter was hoisted out, and brought to at the gangway. She was no sooner there than Merry Terry sprang down the side, and the crew after, who, though they wondered as much as all the rest of us. officers and men, how all this was going to end, yet seeing they would oblige their favourite by moving lively, shoved off, and had up their oars in the crossing of a royal.

"Mr. Terry," cried the first lieutenant, "remember your word of honour that you will return to-night, provided you find or make all

"Upon my honour," answered Merry, laying his hand on his heart: then turning quickly to the men, "Let fall," he cried, "give way! and as long as we could hear him, he kept saying every now and then, "give way, my hearties, give way-pull with a will," and sucl

And they did give war, too. They were a set of as stout oarsmen as ever manned a frigate's first cutter; but they never showed themselves afore as they did that night. The boat fairly jumped out of the water every clip, and the foam that she dashed off from her bows formed a long white streak in her wake, as bright and dazzling as the trail of a Congrey rocket. You may think it wasn't many minutes before they reached the shore, going at that rate as if the devil had sent 'em an end. Merry steered her right head on, and never cried "rowed of all," till she struck the sandy beach with such force that she ran up high and dry, pitching the two bow oarsmen, who had got up to fend off, about half a cable's length from her. At the first grating of the keel upon the gravel, he leaped ashore, and without stopping to say one word to the men, darted off like a wounded porpoise, running with all peed up the bank. For two or three minutes, the boat's crew looked at each other with their eyes stretched wide open, like the mouth of a dying fish, as much as to say what the devil's all this? At length they began to consult together in a low, grumbling tone, as if they were afraid to hear themselves speak, and Bill Williams, who was cockswain of the cutter, the first to offer a suggestion that met the ap

"Damn my chain-plates," said he ark how his feet go, clatter-clatter-clatter, as fast as the flopping of a jib-sheet in the wind. I'm fear'd, my hearties, that Mr. Terry's runnin' 'mongst the breakers, and if you'll stay by the boat, I'll give chase-and, if so needs be,

The proposal of the honest coxswain was rel ished by all, and he accordingly set off in the same direction that his young officer had taken. ut Bill Williams, though he could run about a ship's rigging, like a monkey in mischief, was no match, for Merry in a land chase. His seawent pitching and heaving a-head like a Dutch lugger afore the wind, and seemed, at every

step, to be watching for the weather roll. In the mean time, Merry linked it off like a Baltimore clipper going large. He had proceeded perhaps about a mile from the boat, along the road which he had struck into directly after leaving the beach, and instead of shortning sail, appeared to be crowding more and his guilty commander. The motion seemed to more canvass all the time, when, all of a sud "You cannot, Mr. Terry, you heard the cap- den, he luffed up and hove to, on hearing the clatter of an approaching carriage. The noise of the wheels sounded nearer and nearer, as "Damn the captain!" (It was the first word they came ratling along over the rough road, and it wasn't long before the quick trampling "Mr. Terry, you forget yourself!" answered of the horses' feet, and the clicking of their over, though he couldn't have been more than the first luff, in a firm, yet mild tone. "If you shoes against the stones, indicated that they eighteen then. On our arrival in New-York use such language, sir, you will force me to a were near at hand. The place where Merry had paused was about midway of a steep hill, "I mean no disrespect to you, Mr. Orlop," and if he had chosen the spot it couldn't have for his home. Merry's connections, who were said Merry, partly recollecting himself; "but been better suited to his purpose. The road, which had been rough and uneven from the that way he laid his course, you may be sure. ear, sir, in a more private part of the ship, I first, was at this point broken into deep gullies ling in the throat of a drowning man. With at first confined in cages, and nine of them I remember very well the morning when I had | will relate to you what may perhaps change | by recent heavy rains, rendering, apart from the difficulty of the ascent, extreme caution nehim; and as we wrung each other's hand at the Mr. Orlop was one of that class of officers cessary in passing with a vehicle. On one gangway, neither of us had voice enough to who, to the knowledge and skill of an able sea- side, a steep wooded bank, rose to a considerasay good-bye. My stomach felt all that day man, added the feelings and address of a per- ble height, and on the other, the surface of the the cuase had also reached him. Perceiving close to the road-side, and threw a deep shad-For about two years after Merriville and me that poor Merry was now uncommonly agila- ow over it, Merry, gritting and grinding his word. He had seen all sorts of service, and continued ashore, but I soon got tired of being indiscretion which would oblige him to exert watching for his prey. The carriage had alnot the less amusing for their want of gram- of seeing more of the sky than chose to shine his request, and led the way to his own state- ly labouring up, when a deep gruff voice cried out to the driver from within, bidding him

"Help! for heaven's sake, help! save me | unnatural lustre of Merriville's eye, by his palfrom a ruffian! cried a female in imploring ac- lid and unearthly hue, and by his still and tercents. The last words were scarcely articu- rible bearing, to interrupt the silence with a late, and were uttered with a smothered sound, word. As they approached the boat, Williams accompanied with a noise of struggling, as if waved his hand to the crew, who were anxthe ruffian was endeavouring to hold the lady lously waiting on the beach, and signified by

ed hardly wanting to add more fury to the ter him the boat, and commenced rowing back rage of Merriville. Choking with mingling e- to the ship. Poor Terry, still holding the bo-motions, he called to the ruffian to hold off his dy by the throat, took his seat in the sternhand, and, with an effort of desperate strength, sheets, and leaned his head down on the guntearing open the door, the fastenings of which wale in such a way that his garments concealhe did not understand, he seized the inmate ed his face. The face of the corpse, however,

rue this night's work!" "Mr. Terry !- I command-you shall suffer eye-balls apparently staring at the men, a su-

sions. The captain (for it's useless to tell you it was he) struggled hard, but was evidentand the blood which, in their tossing to and fro, that piece of duty put an abrupt end to his had been smeared over the faces and clothes story. of both, gave great additional wildness to their

appearance.

few scarce audible words, among which the name of Merriville was the only intelligible sound, and fell bleeding to the carth. In the meanwhile the horses, which had been scared by the near and loud report of the pistel. pranced suddenly round, and dashing down the hill were soon lost to sight. Poor Merriville, with a groan of agony which he could not, which he did not seek to repress, bent over the form which lay stretched and pale before him and raising it partly from the ground, gazed for a stupid moment in utter unconsciousn of all things else, upon the features of her still lovely face. The ball had passed directly through the heart, from which life had already bubbled out in a crimson tide, though a few darker drops continued to ooze from the liv oritice of the wound. Merriville whispered her name, but she answered not. In vain he leaned his ear to her lips, or bent his eyes upon them, till the hot, tearless balls seeme bursting from their sockets-no sound, no motion, made reply. He laid his hand upon her heart-but its pulse was still. He looked into her eyes-but they returned not, as they were wont, an answering look: their light had gone out-the spirit had departed from its house of legs, wasn't used to such business, and he clay-she was dead, quite dead! As this fact impressed itself upon his brain, a maddening consciousness of the cause seemed slowly to return; his eyes rolled up till the balls were nearly hid, his face became of a livid darkness, those of one in mortal agony. Suddenly starting up, he turned quickly round, and with his arms extended, and his tingers curved like the talons of an eagle, he sprang wildly towards house. ject. He darted like a hungry tiger on the occasion. wretch, and with both hands seized him round the throat, he dragged him down to the earth. In vain his victim struggied—the sinews of his seven of these valuable birds, may be seen on antagonist seemed hardened into steel. He board the ship Benjamin Morgan, lately arrivtried to shrick for aid, but the grasp around ed from Port Mahon, in the Mediterronean and his neck, choked his utterance, and his words now lying at the Rail-way wharf. The numdied away in a rattling sound, like the gurg- ber was originally thirty-six, but they were a strength that seemed supernatural, Merri- died. A cabin was then fitted up for the surville raised him from the earth, and dragged vivors, and they have arrived in excellent or him along the road. The struggling of the der.

> blood and foam stood upon his lips, which, portunities occur, by other merchants. W In silence, and with a strength that seemed

Silently and sorrowfully they followed their

The incentive of this well-known voice seem- young officer to the water's edge, entered af-"Seducer!-scoundrel!-ruffian!" he cried, the head hung partly over the seat, with its "I have you in the toils, and dearly you shall features distorted and bloody, its hair matted, with clots of blood and earth, and its glassy

for this-a court-martial-" and various simi- perstitious shudder crept, over them, which, lar broken ejaculations were uttered by the with all their manhood they could scarcely rewretch, who violently struggled to get loose press. from the strong grasp in which he was held. In this way, and in silence, they drew near Merriville, though not of a robust constitution, the ship. The sentinel hailed them; but no yet possessed much muscular strength. In the answer was returned. As they came at the present contest ever fibre received tenfold vig- gangway, the officer of the decked called Mr. our from the energy of the feelings that raged Terry by name; but still no reply. He saw by within him, and made him an over-match for the terror painted on the countenance of the the guilty being who writhed within his arms. crew that something dreadful had occurred, The faces of both were inflamed and convulsed and descended quickly into the boat, where the with mighty passions, though of a widely and whole terrible truth was soon ascertained .obviously different character; for the rage of They were both dead! By the discharge of the one, though fierce as ten furies, had yet the second pistol, Merry had been mortally something noble and commanding in it, while wounded, and his life had oozed away while that of the other seemed kindled by a demon. his hands were still clasped with desperate en-The clear, round moon shone down on the oc- ergy around the throat of his victim. Even currence with a silvery brightness, which, while after death his fingers did not lose their tenait made every feature of the scene perfectly city. The officer tried to unlock the death visible, yet imparted to the pallid faces, glar- grasp, but without effect; and the two bodies ing eye balls, and quivering lips of the comba- locked in an embrace, which, stronger than tants a more ghastly and terrible expression, that of love, had outlasted life, were obliged to than they derived from their own wild pas- be hoisted up together. Just as Jack Palmer arrived at this part of y becoming exhausted. In the excess of his his varn, all hands were called to stand by emotion he had bitten his lip nearly in twain, their hammocks, and the bustle incident to

President Making .- The minority has lately The female, who by this time had recovered resorted to a new mode of making a President from the swoon into which she fell when the by toasts and public dinners. A few gentlemen voice of Merriville first reached her ear, now get up a public dinner, drink a parcel of flaming screamed as she saw the blood with which he toasts, make speeches, get fuddled-and the adwas profusely stained, and, imagining him to ministration trembles in its seat! They are be mortally wounded, she sprang from the pleased to call these dinners and barbecues carriage, and tottered towards him across the expressions of the public sentiment, and endearoad. A sudden movement of the two com- vour to persuade us, that the majority of toasts batants, at the same moment, changed their and feasts will certainly carry the day. Nothing position in such a way as to bring the back of can be more vague and ridiculous than such a Merriville towards the approaching figure, and criterion of popularity. The people who make at this instant, his antagonist having succeed- presidents—the free yeomanry of the United op in releasing his arm from his grasp, hastily States—the farmers and mechanics of simple drew a pistol from his pocket, cocked, and economical habits, never get up public dinners fired it. The ball whizzed through the air, or go to them. They stay at home, attend to only slightly grazing the neck of the intended their affairs, and, instead of a grand toast, put victim; but a piercing shrick from the lips of a ballot into the boxes that has rather more inthe female, heard above the loud report, an- fluence than an absurd and inflated sentiment. nounced that it had done more fatal execution It is only the would-be leaders and demagognes in another quarter. As if by mutual consent, that get up public dinners; and only inexpeboth parties ceased from their struggle for a rienced politicians that are imposed upon by moment, and rushed towards her. She stag- them. The conqueror at New Orleans is not gered two or three steps forward, mumbled a afraid of toasts. We have been highly gratified, says the National Intelligencer, by the examination of a beautiful miniature copy, by Mr. A. Dickerson, of a portrait of "GEORGE WASHINGTON, Colonel Commandant of the Provincial Forces raised or about to be raised in the Colony of Virginia." The original painting, from which this copy is taken, is in the possession of George W. P. Custis, Esq. of Arlington House. It was executed at Mount Vernon, 1772, by Charles Wilson Peale, who was sent for from Philadelphia for that special purpose. The only original of Washington when in the British service

demand, both in this country and in Europe. A Guinea Shark, nine feet in lengh, and of great thickness, was caught in Charlestown on the 24th ult. at the bathing house, east end of Laurens street. This is the third which has and his teeth were clenched together like been caught by the proprietor of that establishment the present season. A considerable quantity of good quality, has been obtained from them, which is exclusively used in lighting the

and in the fortieth year of his age, remained

for many years in the principal parlor at Mount

Vernon, and on the death of Mrs. Washington,

1802, it was bequeathed, with all the other

family pictures, to her grandson, Mr. Custis,

where it is preserved, with many other relies

of the Father of his Country. Mr. Custis cer-

tifies the painting of Mr. Dickerson to be an

excellent copy from the original. Mr. D. pur-

poses to have his picture of Washington in

1772, engraved by a first rate artist, and the

proofs will no doubt meet with considerable

Bis-Centennial Celebration -The citizens of have been anticipated, for the wretch had pre- Roxbury are to commemorate on the 8th Ocpared himself with a second pistol, which, as tober next, the anniversary of the completion his antagonist approached, he deliberately aim- of the two hundreth year from the first settleed at him, and fired. Whether the ball took ment of Roxbury. Hon. H. A. S. Dearborn effect or not, it did not defeat poor Merry's ob- has consented to deliver the address for the

Red Legged Partridge of France. - Twenty

wretched man grew fainter and fainter, but These birds are much larger than the Amestill an occasional convulsive quivering of the rican partridge, but not so large as the phealimbs told that he yet lived. His face was al- sant. Mr. Morgan has long been anxious to inmost black, his tongue lolled out of his mouth troduce the breed into the United States; and like a dog's, and his eyes, blood-shot and glas- as his ship returned on this occasion in ballas sy, were protruded a full inch from their sock- and without passengers, his agent had an op ets. Blood had started from his nostrils in his portunity of carrying his wishes into effect mortal agony, and a thick wreath of mingled We hope his example will be imitated as of wide distended, seemed stretched in a horrid should try to naturalize in our country, ever useful animal, and every useful plant.

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