CHRONICLE.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Cambridge Chronicle, dated

Montague, Mass., Oct. 30th, 1833.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yours of the 5th ult., I answered from Lancaster, with an appendage of my route, which, I presume, you have received, though, from the disorderly management of the Post-Office Department, it is somewhatdoubtful. * * * * * * * * I will here relate a circumstance that will amuse you: William Teller, who was executed at Hartford, a few weeks since, was a Mason. The *Anti's* in that quarter have circulated a report that the brethren brought him smoothly through his execution, and afterwards resuscitated and sent him safely away!!!

I always held the idea that party spirit had but little bounds, but never suspected it of going this length. Had these men beheld poor Teller as I did, they would never have made such an assertion. The day following the execution, I went to the prison, accompanied by Dr. B——m; and there, in the same cell in which, but a few days before, I saw him in all the powers of life, lay stretched upon an old oaken table, the body of this unfortunate man. His head was toward the entrance. On approaching him, I found that the skull had been sawed off, for the purpose of removing the brain; (probably for a phrenological examination.) The skull was replaced, and the shaven scalp sewed together. The brain weighed but 3 lbs. 2 oz. The face was somewhat black, owing, no doubt, to the strangulation; the neck, in hanging, was uninjured, though in part dissected; the body was whole, with the exception of a gash down along over the abdomen, and another across the right side of the chest. The limbs were uncommonly well made, and showed amazing muscle. The eye, resting there, saw man in his beauty, excellently chisselled, and in more grace of mould than Canova could command; looking there, life seemed still within; no change seemed there —action as well as proportion, one could almost imagine, belonged there, and elicited admiration: but when I turned to the bloody breast, the gashed neck, the brainless head, admiration was lost in horror and disgust. I withdrew to the little iron grate to inhale a draught of pure air. The students and a Dr. S——r coming in, drew my attention; with coats thrown off, and sleeves tucked up, like men of *business*, they were quickly at work;—the thigh was laid open, and the great hip-muscle uncovered. I endeavored to have some self-possession; I looked on the hand, and tried to think it was the crimson one of a murder, and not entitled to sympathy; but it failed of effect. Those calm, collected *carvers*, seemed as so many demons, and, heartily sick, I withdrew—only to witness a still more shocking sight. After cutting up the body, and scraping the bones, the flesh was thrown into the river, where pieces of it were floating about for several days! I make no comment upon these disgraceful and outrageous proceedings—but I doubt not the advocates for capital punishment will be able to reconcile all. * * * * *

Knowing your *penchant* for the descriptive, I have, as formerly, embodied some sketches of the most interesting of the towns through which I have passed, with a portion of their history, collected from their several inhabitants. There is but little poetry in the soul of a Yankee, and, you may suppose, I found it very difficult to collect from them any intelligence not immediately connected with the present day; but many old men delight to tell of the deeds of their forefathers, and to flourish and fight over in imagination the wars of the period when

"The Indian scalped the helpless child,
And bore its mother shrieking to the wild;"

and from such I have been favored with the traditional portion of the *prosy* details before you.

Lancaster, (from which place my last was dated,) is probably the oldest town in Worcester county, and one of the earliest settlements of New England. It is situated about 34 miles from Boston, and 12 from the New Hampshire boundary line. It was incorporated about the year 1655, and has nearly 3000 inhabitants. The division of towns in this section of the Union, is unlike that of either the middle or southern States. A town here may contain 1, 2, 3, or 4 villages, each bearing distinct names, and being several miles apart. The village of Lancaster, in the town of the same name, is the great thoroughfare from Boston to Hartford, and is a delightful summer residence; many families of fortune from Boston pass the summer here, nor seem to view with pleasure the approach of the rugged season which compels them to depart from so pleasing a spot for the dull monotony of the city. The beautiful intervals of the river Nashua, which flows through the centre of the village, clothed with grass of a most luxuriant growth, and shaded by lofty trees scattered at graceful distances, offer to the visiter the most pleasing invitations. Here and there, groves of oak and shell-bark trees—of which latter there is an immense quantity—cover the retreat from the piercing rays of a summer's sun, but the lofty elm with its drooping wide-spread branches, forms the most common shade of this beautiful but thinly populated region. Messrs. Carter, Andrews & Co., publishers of Boston, have here a very large establishment, consisting of an extensive type and stereotype foundry, printing-office, bindery, engraver's rooms, book-store, library, &c. Being a frontier town, it suffered much from Indian warfare in the early history of the country. During the wars of 1675—6, King Philip, or Metacom, (Dr. Bird's Metamora,) with a body of nearly 2000 savages, fell upon the town, killed and wounded many of the inhabitants, and burned it to the ground. Lancaster was one of the scenes of the missionary labors of the Indian Apostle Elliot.

From Lancaster I proceeded towards *Princeton*, by the way of *Shirley*, a pleasant little farming town, watered by the Nashua, nine miles from Lancaster. Being Sunday, I visited the congregation of Shakers, and was much amused by their novel, and, to me, absurd, mode of worship. The next day I resumed my route to Princeton, a farming town of some import, producing large quantities of butter and cheese. The Indian name of this town was *Wachusett*. The highest elevation of a chain of mountains, in the centre of the town, still retains this aboriginal cognomen. This imposing and grand structure of nature, is at least 3000 feet above the level of the sea—rising majestically in the form of a cone, and surmounted by a tower 150 in height, from which, by the aid of a glass, the harbor of Boston is distinctly visible. Nothing can be at once more simple and grand than the appearance of this mountain in the distance. A small neat village is located at its base—a mighty range of country is seen from its summit, including in its vast extent, cultivated plains and ragged mountains, rivers, towns and villages, and encircled by a distant outline of blue hills, rising in endless variety of forms. While gazing upon this magnificent picture, and contrasting the view with the wild forests and solitary wigwams of its primitive owners, I bethought me of the touching and appropriate words of Ellis, one of New England's favored sons:

"Wachusett! on thy cloud-capt brow I stand,
On the wide landscape at my feet to gaze;
The broad green fields of my own native land,
Rejoicing in the sun's meridian rays;
Bright lakes by ruffling breezes kindly fann'd,
Embosomed in the bowers that summer weaves,
Rivulets sparkling over pebbled sands,
Proud forests waving with their wealth of leaves,
I gaze—and bless the God who made the soil
Give riches to contented industry,
Yield a full harvest to the hand of toil,
And nurse a people worthy to be free.
And may they guard that freedom holily,
Till thy proud summit crumbles to the sea!"

Groton is a pretty village, situated on a rising ground, enjoying a beautiful prospect of the surrounding country; and is laid out decidedly in better taste than any village of Massachusetts I have yet seen. This village, like most of the frontier towns, suffered much from Indian warfare. Groton has a respectable academy in successful operation. With some unwillingness I bade adieu to this interesting spot, for *Montague;* and, being desirous of seeing some Indian relics, which, I had been told, were still in preservation at *Raynham*, I drove 30 miles out of my way, and was compensated by the sight of a *pine swamp*—the site of a house and fishing station of King Philip! With some disappointment I took leave of this wild, and, after stopping for the night at the village, resumed my route to Montague. This place is pleasantly situated on the east side of the Connecticut river, and abounds with interesting scenery. The falls are a great curiosity; all the waters of the Connecticut, drained from a large portion of New Hampshire and Vermont, here dash down a precipice of 70 feet in the most wild and romantic manner. I was shown a spot at these falls where a desperate engagement took place between a body of the settlers and a large party of Indians. The latter were engaged in fishing, and were suddenly surprised by the whites, the first notice of whose approach was a murderous discharge of musketry among them. Three hundred men, women and children were killed in this action; a faithful account of which is carefully preserved in the records of the town.

On the opposite side of the river, connected with Montague by a bridge, stands *Greenfield*, a flourishing town, on an elevated plain, and built principally on two intersecting streets. The houses are mostly of brick, and the place generally exhibits an appearance of sprightliness and activity not possessed by its interesting neighbor. Greenfield was formerly a part of *Deerfield*—which latter I have not yet seen—and partook with that town in the horrors of Indian warfare.

We laugh heartily at what appears the enormous exaggeration and burlesque of Hackett's "Militia Muster," but it is scarcely over-wrought. I have seen several parades or *"trainings,"* equally as ludicrous and unsoldier-like; and one's risibilities would be highly excited, but for the remembrance that in such guise and worse their father's defended Bunker Hill.

Though the weather is yet mild, too evident indications of a cold winter appear, to permit my roaming much farther until the spring. I shall leave here in a few days for Boston, where I will probably remain during that season.

Yours, &c., H.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer of Saturday.

SERIOUS RAIL-ROAD ACCIDENT—LOSS OF LIFE.

The steam-boat New Philadelphia, Rail Road Line, did not arrive at the wharf at Chesnut street last evening until about twenty minutes past six o'clock. She was detained by a very serious accident that occurred on the rail-road seventeen miles the other side of Bordentown. As the cars were passing along the road at the rate, it is supposed, of twenty miles an hour, one of the axletrees of a centre car gave way; the car immediately in the rear was partially thrown off the road, and the others rushing against it, crushed it literally to pieces, injuring severely a great number of the passengers. *One of them died immediately;* and it was believed when the passengers left, that several others would never recover. The gentleman who died was a Mr. Stedman, of N. Carolina, who appeared to be travelling alone. Four hundred dollars, it is said, were found in one of his pockets. His remains were left at Highstown, in charge of some of the citizens of that place.

About twenty-four persons were travelling in the most unfortunate car, that which succeeded the one which was the cause of the accident. Ex-President Adams was in this latter, and escaped uninjured. Five persons were left behind, and some of them who came to Philadelphia were shockingly mangled. Two ladies and one child were among the sufferers. An Episcopal clergyman named West, had his leg broken.

As soon as the accident was discovered, the cars were stopped, and all possible means taken to relieve the sufferers. The scene can be better imagined than described; and a passenger who is used to travelling, and has witnessed more than one serious accident, states that he never was present on an occasion so appalling.

Since writing the above, we have seen another passenger, who states that the cars were going at the rate of THIRTY-FIVE MILES AN HOUR. Can this be possible?

The U. S. Gazette furnishes the names of some of the passengers who suffered injury:

Mr. J. C. Stedman, of North Carolina, was killed; Mrs. Bartlett and child were very much injured; Mr. Dreyfous, of this city, much hurt; Capt. Vanderbelt, injured considerably; Dr. West had his leg broken, and several other persons, making in all ten or twelve, suffered more or less.

The Rev. Dr. West, whose leg was broken, suffered a simple fracture below the knee. Dr. J. M. Mitchell set the limb, and authorises us to say that Dr. W. is doing well, and there is no doubt of his rapid recovery.

The Rev. Dr. W. is pastor of the Episcopal church in Newport, R. I.

From the Philadelphia Gazette of Saturday afternoon.

The axle of one of the foremost cars gave way, either by the heat of friction, or the pressure upon it, and the whole train was immediately arrested. The second car, containing twenty-four persons, was overturned with great violence, and twelve of the passengers more or less injured. One of their number, Mr. James C. Stedman, of Raleigh, N. C., was instantly killed. The prostrate car, with its load, was dragged nearly forty yards. The locomotive, at the time, was going at the rate of more than *twenty miles an hour.*

We gather from the statements already published, that a Mr. Lex or Rex of New Lebanon, probably in Ohio, was shockingly mangled, so much so that he could not be removed. Mrs. Bartlett, of Washington, D. C., her sister and two children, were injured. Miss Bartlett had her arm fractured. Mrs. Bartlett is the lady of Lieut. Bartlett, U. S. N. They are at Congress Hall, in this city. The Rev. Mr. West, of Washington, D. C. had his leg broken; he is at the house of the Rev. Mr. Tyng. Mr. Charles, of St. Louis, had his leg injured, though not broken, as at first supposed. He is at Sword's Hotel.

Mr. Stedman, the gentleman who was killed, is said to have continued rational to the last. He gave directions with regard to his family, and the disposition of his property. He expressed his wish to die in Philadelphia, but when he found his final moments approaching, he prepared to meet his fate with tranquil resignation.

Hon. John Quincy Adams was among the passengers in the foremost car. He escaped without injury. A child had some of its bones dangerously fractured, and is not expected to survive. A Mr. Dreyfous, of this city, was injured, though not dangerously; Capt. Vanderbilt, of the New Brunswick Steamboat, was badly wounded in the back, and a gentleman near him had both his legs fractured.

It is probable that an investigation of this sad occurrence will be made, and the particulars formally reported. The speed of the train at the time, was certainly unwarrantable, as was evinced by the inability of the engineer to stop the locomotive at once. Accidents of this kind are always liable to misrepresentation; but we hope it will be found that this disaster arose from no undue competition.

A London correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writes as follows, under date of the 30th of September.

"We have a renewal of the infamous system of burnings. Fires are kindling up in several parts of the island, but in Bedfordshire and Bucks the incendiaries are proceeding in the most open and fearful manner. The destruction of property has been very great; but notwithstanding fair promises, and handsome rewards, not a single suspicious person has been arrested. I do not conceive that this diabolical crime is connected with politics, but I think that it arises entirely from the starving condition of the agricultural laborers, the cruelties of local oppression, and the revengeful disposition which such a system too frequently engenders.

France.—Notwithstanding Austria has denounced the hatching or development of any Carlist plot which may compromise the good faith of its Cabinet with the goverment of Louis Phillipe, yet many missions have been completed under the very nose of the police, which either say little for its efficiency, or less for the honesty of its directors. Several delegates have waited upon *Henry the Fifth*, and have made him a variety of presents. In La Vendee, a rising—a general one—is much talked of, and it is feared that the mad mother of the exiled heir is as active as ever in deceiving the peasants and exciting them to revolt. In consequence of this appearance in the West, the government have ordered the prisoners who had been tried during the state of siege, and who were condemned and respited, to be executed immediately—Intelligence has arrived, of the decapitation of the brave, distinguished and noble Chouan Chieftan, La Percie Roche Jacquelin.

The affairs in La Vendee, painful and annoying as they must be, are mere feathers compared with the threatening attitude of continental Europe. The French Cabinet are therefore much perplexed between a desire to please the people, and the Despots; and it is said, that several collisions have already taken place. In this situation, that venerable diplomatist, Prince Talleyrand, has been summoned to the Council Board, to enlighten its members by his experience and if possible, reconcile the conflicting parties. In the event, however, of the Northern Powers availing themselves of this circumstance, the army is not forgotten, and the two Princes are devoting themselves to secure its affections and support.

Two regiments of artillery are ordered by Royal Ordinance, to be raised: all officers, on leave, are requested to repair to their camps; and all Generals of Division (recently appointed) are expected at the head of their battalions on the first of October. New colors are to be presented to eight regiments, and they are to compose *the Army of the Pyrenees!* Every district, town and city, are ordered four days in every month to turn out their National Guards, for the purpose of being reviewed on the fifth day by a general officer, and who, if not contented with their appearance, is to have full power to order them into training for any period which he may think requisite. All the National Guards are to be given additional field pieces, and their artillery is to be under the direction, (in each regiment) of a Lieutenant in the line, who is to have the brevet rank of Major. 4000 men, under Gen. Trezel, accompanied by two frigates, sailed from Toulon on the 22d, for the purpose of reducing Bugia, in Africa. A force from Algiers will co-operate with the expedition.

The *Tribune* has been both prosecuted and persecuted. Since the elevation of Louis Philippe, this journal has been seized 82 times, but has *only* been nine times convicted.

On the 26th September, Capt. Ballard, of the U. S. ship Delaware, and suite, consisting of Lieutenants Buchanan, Magruder, Seton, Lee, Lieut. Macomber of Marines, and Rev. Mr. Stewart, were presented to the French King, in the palace of the Tuilleries, by Mr. Harris, U. S. Charge d'Affaires, and dined the next day with their Majesties at the palace of Cloud. The reception of these officers, as well as of our new Minister, Mr. Livingston, by the French Court, was of the most flattering description; and as indicative of the friendly feelings of the government of Louis Philip towards that of the U. States, it will not fail to be duly appreciated.—*Jour. Com.*

A gentleman of New Bedford states, that, from whim and curiosity, he lived on *raw corn and water* for about forty days, and slept on the floor of his counting-room. His weight gradually decreased, but he enjoyed his usual good health. The experiment "was highly enjoyed, and produced a vivid effect on the imagination and nervous system, and resulted in confirming a belief in the advantages of abstinence from animal food."—*Hallowell Advocate.*

We understand that Mr. Treadwell, of Boston, (inventor of a printing machine,) has lately shown by experiments that atmospheric air may be so compressed and exhausted, as to propel boats equal to steam. He wants neither boilers nor heat. We should like to hear more of these experiments. The discovery may subserve the cause of humanity as well as that of science. It is said Professor Bigelow, of Cambridge, has confidence in the scheme.—*Springfield Repub,*

We republish, for the particular satisfaction of those who think the United States Bank an unsafe depository of the people's funds, the following list of the losses sustained by the Government from trusting its money to the custody of local banks, in the interval between 1811 and 1816. It is only necessary to add that the Bank of the United States has had the charge of the public deposites for forty years, and that the government, during all that time, never sustained a loss of *one dollar* from its negligence or inability to meet its engagements.—*Frederick Examiner.*

Statement referred to in the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, dated December 4, 1832, made in compliance with a resolution of the Senate of the 14th June, 1832, showing the amount of losses sustained by the United States, by using local Banks as places of deposite:

BANKS INDEBTED.

Elkton Bank of Maryland,	$9,865 25
Alexandria Society, Granville,	2,463 00
Western Bank of Virginia, Parkersburg,	198 00
German Bank of Wooster,	39,552 97
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Greencastle,	595 00
Virginia Saline Bank,	10,121 00
Merchants' Bank, Alexandria,	3,217 00
Juniatta Bank, Pennsylvania,	3,200 00
Huntington Bank, Pennsylvania,	2,380 00
Lebanon Miami Banking Company,	9,575 00
Bank of Washington, Pennsylvania,	7,508 34
Cumberland Bank of Alleghany,	1,176 61
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Pittsburg,	1,311 00
Urbana Banking Company,	2,837 00
Bedford Bank, Pennsylvania,	4,059 57
Farmers' Bank of Canton,	6,598 06
Union Bank of Pennsylvania,	9,769 00
Kentucky Insurance Company,	797 00
Marietta and Susquehanna Trading Company,	1,360 00
Somerset Bank,	69,677 87
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Chilicothe,	26,905 00
Centre Bank of Pennsylvania,	8,938 00
Bank of Cincinnati,	3,846 00
Miami Exporting Company,	8,791 00
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Cincinnati,	39,966 00
Bank of Vincennes,	168,453 28
Bank of Edwardsville,	46,800 00
Planters' Bank of Huntsville,	11,223 33
Franklin Bank of Alexandria,	48,000 00
Bank of Missouri,	159,163 87
Bank of Illinois, at Shawneetown,	28,367 85
Bank of Steubenville, Ohio,	170,000 00
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Indiana,	43,592 90
Bank of Tombeckbee,	138,754 68
Bank of Nashville,	6,267 29
Bank of Columbia,	278,361 87
Bath Bank of Maine,	20,623 05
Total,	$1,390,707 00

A premium of five hundred dallars is offered to any person who will draft a bill for regulating steamboat navigation, that will meet with the approbation of Congress, and pass into a law at their next session. If several drafts are offered, the premium will be given to the author of that which shall be passed without alteration, and if any question should arise as to the person entitled to the reward, the matter will be referred for decision of the Hon. James Kent. The bills when prepared, may be left with the editor of the New York Daily Advertiser, who will disclose the name of the individual guaranteeing the payment of the premium.

A man devoured by Tigers.—From the Hampden Whig.] It is stated that the keeper of the tigers, belonging to the extensive menagerie which was exhibited in this town a few months since, was torn to pieces, and literally eaten up by them a few days since in a town near New Haven, Connecticut. He had been in the habit of entering their cage, and did so several times while they were here, at the evident hazard of his life. The day before he was killed, having entered their cage, as usual, the tigers prevented his getting out for several hours, and he was only rescued by administering to them stupifying articles in their food. The following day, this fool-hardy individual again entered their cage, when they fell upon him and instantly tore him to peices.

The Mormonites.—There is no religion, or rather form of religion—no creed or system of politics, that will not find its advocates. A friend from the upper part of Oxford county informs us that one Mormon preacher from Ohio, and another from New Hampshire, reinforced by a pair of preachers from Saco, have been making a great stir somewhere about Lake Umbagog. In the plantation of Letter B, in the vicinity of Lake Umbagog, nearly the whole of a Freewill Baptist Church, numbering thirty persons, with their pastor, have gone over to the Mormonites, and avowed their faith in the Book of Mormon. They have all been re-baptised in the waters of the Lake. In Andover, the preachers have had some trouble with the citizens, and were rather unceremoniously dismissed. *Portland Adv.*

Fertility.—In Livingston county, western New York, there are individuals who have harvested more than 6000 bushels of wheat each, and in one instance more than 4000 bushels have been cut from 100 acres of land, which, without the intermission of a single year in 25, has been the crop. Twelve towns in that county are expected to market, this season, a million bushels of wheat.

A comfortable invention.—Mr. Woolley, a Cabinet maker of New York, has obtained a patent for a new invention that deserves the attention of the public. It is a Chair or Sofa Bedstead, and is especially adapted to the comfort of the sick, as it can be used either as a Bedstead, an Easy Chair, or a Cradle, without subjecting the patient or person who is using it, to the slightest inconvenience in changing its form from one to the other of these articles. Several of the most distinguished physicians of New York have testified as to its advantages and comforts.

A farm one mile from Norristown, Pa. of 145 acres, was sold on the 17th ult., at public sale, for $152 per acre, or $22,040. The purchasers would not take $5,000 advance for their bargain, says the Herald. It must be valuable land to warrant such a price.

A verdict was rendered in the U. S. Circuit Court, sitting in Boston, on Tuesday, in favor of John Ames, of Springfield, against Howard & Lathrop, of the same place, for $412 50, which being *tripled* according to law, is $1,237 50 damages. The action was brought to establish the validity of a patent for the Cylinder Paper Machine taken out in 1822, but subsequently surrendered, and a new patent taken out. About five hundred of the machines are in use in this country, (says the Transcript) and unless the decision should be reversed in another action, the plaintiff will recover from the owners of the machines, from $400,000 to $500,000!!!—We learn that the manufacturers have determined to contest this patent in another action.

Remarkable Case.—The Paris Academy of Medicine lately reported the case of a man who died in July last in that city, delirious, and *in the right venticle of whose heart was found imbedded a needle*, which extended into the cavity. No trace of a cicatrix by which the needle might have entered, could be discovered on the exterior of the body. He had been suffering for some months from shivering and pain in the side.

Expensive Theatricals.—Penny theatres are very numerous in the suburbs of London. The boxes, however, are upon a more aristocratical footing. The *quality* who go there pay *two pence*.

The Paris Journal des Debats gives us an account of a curious piece of Mechanism, invented by a watch maker at Haute Ville. On an ornamented base, a juggler, about six inches in height, and dressed in Turkish costume, is represented seated beneath a canopy, with a little table before him; at his right, is a stand, on which are placed three goblets and a drum. In the first place, you hear a delightful overture executed by some internal Mechanism; when this is finished, the little juggler, as a juggler should, rises and bows three times to the company: he then takes two of the goblets, and three silver balls, which he causes to pass successively from beneath one of the inverted goblets to the other, so rapidly as to deceive the eye, until they are all found at last under one. He then replaces the goblets, and strikes three times upon the drum, which opens and displays a little dancer, who flourishes upon the table with infinite grace accompanied by music produced by mechanism, while the juggler beats the time, and expresses his approbation by significant gestures. The dancer then retires within the drum, and the juggler lifts the third goblet, beneath which is perceived a silver egg, from which issues a beautiful and richly colored little bird. This bird takes its station on the egg, claps its wings, and sings an air; when this is over, the juggler replaces the goblet, bows and resumes his seat; and another air closes the exhibition. The artist was employed for the space of five years in completing this piece of mechanism, and sold it for 300,000 francs.

Air Plants.—These attach themselves to the driest and most sapless surface, and flower as if issuing from the richest soils. "A specimen of one of these which I thought curious," says Dr. Walsh, "I threw into my portmanteau, where it was forgotten; and some months after, in unfolding some linen, I was astonished to find a rich scarlet flower in full blow; it had not only lived, but vegetated and blossomed, though so long secluded from air, light and humidity." The barren pine is not less extraordinary. It also grows on sapless trees, and never on the ground. Its seeds are furnished, on the crown, with a long filmy fibre, like the thread of gossamer. As they ripen they are detached, and driven with the wind, having the long thread streaming behind them. When they meet with the obstruction of a withered branch, the thread is caught, and, revolving round, the seed at length comes into fixed contact with the surface, where it soon vegetates, and supplies the naked arm with a new foliage. In Brazil it grows like the common plant of a pine apple, and shoots from its centre a long spike of bright scarlet blossoms. In some species, the leaves are protuberant below, and form vessels like pitchers, which catch and retain the rain water, furnishing cool and refreshing draughts to the heated traveller, in heights where no water is to be found. The quantity of this fluid is sometimes very considerable, and those who have attempted to reach the flower-stem have been often drenched by upsetting the plant.—*The Vegetable World.*