



talk broad Scotch; the lasses were seen with bare feet; and the peculiar manners of the country became more obvious.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Spring.

is the fabled day of Spring—again its promise has come, and flows and fields all blossoming, of many a wild rose thorn...

As evening was now fast coming on, a large and commodious hotel at Reuton induced us to take lodgings for the night; and here were our first dreams in Scotland.

An early hour the next morning our journey towards Edinburgh was resumed. The day was pleasant, and afforded us a fair opportunity of viewing the country of East and Mid Lothian...

the latter appears from the dome of St. Paul's, furnish nothing which can be compared with the coup d'oeil from the brow of Calton Hill.

Our arrival was doubtless under very favourable circumstances for creating a strong impression. The skies were cloudless, the atmosphere transparent, and the sun went down in all his glory...

Nature has liberally contributed her part to produce this magnificent panorama. If Edinburgh could be sunk to a plain, or even transferred to the banks of the Thames, half its splendour would be lost...

observation satisfied us, that Edinburgh, particularly the middle section of it, cannot, with all its beauty, be called a clean city.

On our return to the new town, the splendour of a full and unclouded moon tempted us to walk half a mile along the terrace over Calton Hill...

Having despatched our letters, we commenced a survey of the town by setting out for Arthur's Seat, a walk of three or four miles, including the whole circuit in order to obtain a more distinct view of the outlines of the city...

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Spring.

Did you see a fair form—fair as ever you've seen—float along on the mild breathing air?

FROM THE LONDON NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The Birds of Passage.

Birds, joyous birds of wandering wing! Whence is it you come with the flowers of Spring? We come from the shores of the green old Nile...

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

Letters from Europe.

On the afternoon of the 24th inst. at the distance of three miles on this side of Berwick-upon-Tweed, we entered Scotland, and did not proceed far, before the difference in the aspect of the country, in the construction of the houses, and in the language and manners of the people became perceptible.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF INSTINCT.

"I write this," says Dr. BUCHANAN, in a letter to his friend: "at the bottom of a lofty mountain called Cape Comorin, whose lofty head seems to overtop its base..."

CARTER'S LETTERS.

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next morning, on an excursion to the sea coast, for the benefit of the health of his lady. He however imparted to us much valuable information respecting the present condition of the University of the High School, and the literary circles of Edinburgh.

Although the Scotch have long been a scientific and literary people, the influence of the Edinburgh Review, the writings of Sir Walter Scott, the simultaneous appearance of other publications of merit, and the efforts of Constable as a book-seller, have given a new impulse to the literary circles, and contributed liberally to the proud reputation, which Edinburgh at present enjoys.

The kindness and liberality of our new and learned acquaintance, redoubled the regret, that circumstances would not at present permit us to enjoy more of his society. His familiarity with every part of Scotland, was of great service to us. He was so obliging, as to take the map of the country, and trace out the several routes, designating on each the objects most worthy of particular notice.

VARIETY.

ANECDOTE OF BANISTER.

Charles Banister, father of John, went one night into a coffee house, where three surgeons were present, as he entered the room, he said, with apparent concern and feeling, 'There has been a dreadful accident at the end of the street.'

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The number of jails in England alone, under local jurisdiction is 140. The number of persons who pass through them annually, is about 8000.

Lord Bacon says, "a certain Englishman who used to be excessively sick at sea, had his usual nausea prevented by wearing a bag of saffron at the lower region of his stomach."

A silk worm, let it feed upon what leaf it may, consumes in less than thirty days not less than 60,000 times its primitive weight.