

very fashionable promenade, but this arises probably from its being so far from the fashionable streets and squares of the city.

When the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic arrived at New York, the Battery is said to have presented a most heart-stirring and majestic spectacle. The "Sirius" was the name of this precursor of all the magnificent steam Leviathans that have followed in her triumphant path. The moment it was reported that her shadowy flag of smoke was seen floating in the direction of the Narrows, the hundreds of thousands of citizens of New York, aroused and excited to the utmost by the announcement of an event so congenial to their energetic natures and zealous enterprising temperaments, rushed with simultaneous impetuosity to the Battery to greet the triumphant stranger. Instead of the "Sirius" ascending the East river directly to dock, she passed the thronged Battery, as in graceful and grateful acknowledgment of the sympathy and breathless interest shown in her success, and swept grandly past it again, close to the densely-lined shore, while the air was literally rent by the enthusiastic shouts and deafening hurrahs of thousands and thousands of people, proclaiming how a noble victory had been gained