

and the wharves are alive with them; and the stir, the crowds, the cargoes, and loads, and stacks of merchandise for ever piled on the slips, loading and unloading by thousands of carts and drays, which are darting in every direction, which gives one so overwhelming an idea of the magnitude of the commerce and riches of the States—even our city, and our wharves, and our docks, are sleepy and idle in the comparison. This swarming scene borders the city, on both sides, for two miles; on the East River side lie all the fine sailing ships by hundreds; on the Hudson side the steamers most; but both sides are crammed and jammed in by both sorts at every slip, so full, that the schooners, sloops, smacks, fishing-boats, &c., can often hardly find room to poke their noses in. The slips on both sides, towards the Battery, are reserved for passage steamers, and ferry ditto, canal boats, and coasting craft. It is curious to see the tug-steamers, start up the Hudson with a flock of canal-boats fast to her, like a hen and chickens, for Albany, where they take the Erie canal.

Yes, the United States afloat is certainly a-head of all the world—would that I could say, except England. In their floating things one sees every species of capacity and excellence; nor is New York alone in this—it applies to all her sea-board cities, nay, to every village along her coast of two thousand miles, and her rivers of ten thousand miles! But of this immensity hereafter.

Another great object of pride to the New Yorkers is their Croton Waterworks—a stupendous undertaking!—brought into the city from a distance of forty miles north, over valleys and rivers, and giving a supply far beyond their present wants of the purest spring water, and commanding a level higher than their most lofty buildings; we have nothing as a single work to compare to it, either in magnitude or in the completeness of its excellence—one can but envy, and admire.

How well have our “cousins” treated this much vexed water subject, and so much better and wiser they act than we do. New York has now eight hundred thousand inhabitants, and yet the supply is equal to four or five times the demand. I will linger a moment on this noble public undertaking, which cost twelve millions of dollars. It is called the Croton Waterworks, as it commences at the river of that name, with an aqueduct from the reservoir in West Chester county, five miles from the Hudson river. The bank of the reservoir dam is seventy feet wide at the bottom, seven at the top, and forty high, built solidly of stone and cement. This dam collects a piece of water five miles long, covering four hundred acres, and calculated to contain five hundred millions of gallons of very pure water. The aqueduct is continued by tunnelling through rocks, and carrying it on by embankments over

valleys, York, a mention bridge of fourteen and fifty high-water was conducted upwards. arched of nine at the has a deep home residence the grand a hundred conveyed to by means is constructed high. The ground to water shock a crack or jetties, which two hundred both sides. How many the streets; so, too, their and good cement, so near poor dumb horses are bred our breed ceasing lash horses and to human little to check on the contrary universal good moderately; and docility of the unravelled by are the owners good regulation driven through things, as with slaughter-house I lounge about