

seldom sufferable to an ordinary ear, and the consequence has been that they are seldom or never used at the present day. The reed stops—for such we presume them to be—of Mr. Breunig, in tone resemble that of the modern instruments, the concertina, seraphine, symphonicon, &c.; but it appears to us to be superior in many respects to any of those instruments which we have heard. The effect reminds us of that of a soft and very delicately played bassoon and oboe, with all the intervening shades of tone; and nothing can be conceived more pleasing and effective than the combination of the sustenuto of the reed stop and the accompaniments of the piano-forte.—*Liverpool Paper.*

STEAM TRAVELLING ON COMMON ROADS.—One of the General Steam-coach Company's coaches started from the York and Albany Hotel, near the Regent's-park, at twenty-five minutes past four, yesterday afternoon, and performed the journey to the manor-house at Tottenham, and back again. In twenty-five or twenty-six minutes, a distance of from seven to nine miles, as estimated by two several parties. This would give on a rough calculation about fifteen miles in the hour. But from the obstructions which were encountered on the road, in the shape of flocks of sheep, carts, horses and vehicles of every description, we are convinced this is not a fair estimate, and that twenty miles an hour would be the more correct computation. One fact, however, seemed to be established—namely, that the new steam-coach is capable of running on ordinary roads with speed, economy and safety. The noise of the engine is scarcely perceptible; there is neither smoke nor a visible escape of steam, and the boiler is constructed of numerous pipes, so that if one or even two should burst, the boiler is relieved, and all danger avoided. The facility with the engine is managed is truly remarkable, an instance of which appeared in the descent from the Camden Villas. A cow suddenly rushed across the road when the coach was at full speed, and had the vehicle been drawn by horses a collision must have taken place, and no doubt serious consequences would have resulted; whereas the engineer, with a precision which must be seen to be duly appreciated, steered, we cannot say drove, the coach clear of the animal. We may also mention, that though several flocks of sheep were met or passed, yet without signally checking the speed, the engineer drove through them. To describe the carriage we have only to say that the wheels are very broad, and that in the portion allotted to passengers it resembles the open carriages on the railroads. The stokers sit behind, and the whole complement of passengers was sixteen. The coach is shortly to make a trip to Windsor for the inspection of her Majesty and Prince Albert.

COOKING APPARATUS.—Mr. Neil has made additional improvements on his improved cooking apparatus. The centre part contains the furnace and four ovens for roasting victuals, and over these is the steam boiler, which is supplied from a vessel that is furnished with hot water by a pipe leading from the condenser, and thus the steam is at all times easily generated. The process of distilling salt water into fresh is also carried on in the condenser, which makes one of the wings of the apparatus. Forming the opposite wing, and in beautiful uniformity, are the vessels for boiling vegetables, fish, flesh, fowl, &c., and although capable of holding from ninety to one hundred gallons of water, they can be boiled in twenty minutes. The roasting department is likewise very efficient and speedy. A number of gentlemen capable of judging its merits have examined the model, and expressed their pleasure at the perfect manner in which the various processes are formed, and think it excellently

apartment or into the funnel at pleasure, and it would thus be also an excellent heating apparatus. The space it occupies is about three and a half by two feet. The invention certainly claims the attention of shipmasters and the public generally.—*English paper.*

THE APPLE TREE IN NORMANDY.—The apple tree, which seems to have been brought from Spain, at the time when the kings of Navarre resided in general in Normandy—the word *cidre* at least is the Spanish *citra*—is the breadfruit tree of Normandy; and it is no wonder that the Norman speaks of this tree with a filial affection and veneration, and calls it, with Bernardin de St. Pierre, "*L'arbre de mon pays.*" In the Annals of the Society of Agriculture and Commerce, I have read a formal panegyric on this tree, in which the kindly disposition of the Norman extends itself to nature. That, whether in its spring or summer, autumn or winter dress, it is an ornament to the country, may readily be conceived; but that its fruit fills store room, cellar, and kitchen, that it feeds man and beast, and finally serves for manure, that, in short, it is all in all, can be seen in Normandy only. The apples which are not consumed as such, or exported, are pressed or yield cider, the wine of the province. Such as are not fit for cider serve for making brandy or vinegar. The pomace, or pulp, from which the juice has been pressed, supplies fodder for cattle; mixed with vegetable mould, it forms a capital manure for poor land, and in districts where wood is scarce, this substance is dried, and used the following year for fuel. Thus it is easy to account for the affection of the Norman for "the tree of his country," even when not clad in its spring livery—the most beautiful holiday dress in which I ever saw any land salute the young sun and the "maiden of another clime."

GRAHAMISM.—The advocates of an exclusive vegetable diet have been often ridiculed, and in some cases very happily, but we doubt if any author has equalled Sam Slick in this respect. Sam met a Grahamite on his travels, and thus speaks of him. "His skin looked like a blown bladder after some of the air had leaked out, kinder wrinkled and rumpled like, and his eyes as dim as a lamp that's living on a short allowance of oil. He put me in mind of a pair of kitchen tongs, all legs, shaft and head, no belly; a real gander-gutted looking critter, as hollar as a bamboo walking cane and twice as yallar. He actually looked as if he had been picked off a rack at sea, and thrown through a gimlet hole."

WATER SPOUT ON LAKE ERIE.—On Friday evening last, between 5 and 6 P. M., our citizens enjoyed the sight of a rare and imposing exhibition in the natural world, commonly known as a "water spout," which passed in front of the town within a mile of the Beacon Light.

It seems that what we call a whirlwind upon land, causes a water spout at sea, when the aerial forces are sufficiently powerful to raise water.

These whirls or whirlpools in the atmosphere result from the meeting of different currents of air, and form a vortex in the same manner as eddies are made in running water by obstructions of counter currents. On Friday the wind blew strong from the N. E. until 5 P. M. when it changed suddenly to west, still blowing a gale and bringing onward a dark and threatening storm.

A few minutes before the change of the wind the whirl which caused the spout came off the land two miles west of the Pier, producing a great agitation of the water, raising and driving about the spray with great fury; the sea running high at the same time. In a short time a portion of the low black cloud

sack, half way to the surface of the Lake. It was apparently of the size of a large hay stack, hollow, and the spray or vapor of which it was composed had a spiral and upward motion, around the cavity of the column. It proceeded from shore in a N. Easterly direction, not in a regular track, but with constant and sudden deviations, perhaps two miles; the portion descending from the clouds, at times almost dispersed by the strength of the gale.

If the sun had not been obscured, and the air darkened by the storm in the west, (immediately behind it) the whole of the spout would no doubt have been distinctly seen. When opposite the harbor its direction became more southerly, its color changed from the dark cast of a heavy cloud to the whiteness of spray or falling rain, and it took the form of an inverted cone with regular elements, its vortex resting on the water, (not larger than a hog's-head) its base surrounded by moving clouds. Very little rain fell while it was in sight, and whether this proceeded from the water elevated by the whirlwind could not be ascertained. As it travelled eastward before the wind, it approached the shore a mile east of the city, changing shape continually, and causing as it passed a great commotion in the already agitated waters. Here a fresh gust seemed to break up the column and it vanished. Fortunately, no boats or vessels were in its route, or damage might have ensued.

Among the numerous displays of the grandeur of storms which our waters afford, we have witnessed none more varied or sublime than this. It was not considered a large spout when compared with those which occur on the broad ocean to the wonder and alarm of the mariner, but seems to have been perfectly formed though upon a limited scale.

We are informed that three of them occurred at the same moment about 25 miles west of this place a few years since; and passed among some vessels without coming in contact with any of them. It may be very long before another makes its appearance here.—*Cleveland Herald.*

EXPENDITURE.—Let not thy table exceed the fourth part of thy income; see thy provision be solid and not far-fetched—fuller of substance than art; be wisely frugal in thy preparation, and freely cheerful in thy entertainment; too much is vanity; enough a feast.

THE FADING OF THE WOODS.

Splendour is on the bough!
The withering leaves fall fast;
Yet wilder beauty crowns the forest now,
Than through the summer past.

A more resplendant blaze
Of rich and radiant hues,
Gleams through the autumn haze,
Than mid the summer dews.

So is it nature loves
In all her power to part;
So with her passing splendour moves
The severing human heart.

Calmly through pleasant years
We love some kindred mind;
But his only through our parting tears
Its full delights we find.

Then, how in form and face,
In every act and tone,
Beams forth the tenderness and grace
That melt us, and are flown!

An apology is due for the lateness of the appearance of this paper. Added to the difficulties attendant on the establishment of a new paper, there have been others of a private nature which have assisted in delaying the issue of our sheet. However, in a few days, arrangements will be completed for issuing at a regular period, as will be for the