

as may be heard often sung to the listening and pleased multitudes,

"Merrily every bosom boundeth,
Where the song of freedom soundeth—"

It would appear, that the smallest shade of monarchical gloom, or of aristocratical fear, was entirely dispelled, and the glory of perfect independence had shed, honour, concord, enterprise and religion upon the hearts of the people. And shall the rest of the United States be excluded from this moderate eulogium? "If," said a statesman of France in 1791, "from the inconstancy so natural to her, Liberty has stolen from her European adorers, and has deceived them by leaving licentiousness in their room, let us traverse the vast extent of the Atlantic to inquire whether she has not established her throne amidst a people, more likely from their manners to render her the worship in which she delights. There at least we shall contemplate her faithful image; and from that we shall be able to know her, if on our return we shall discover her at home, triumphant over all opposing obstacles, disengaged from the dark anxieties which threw a gloom over her approach, and ballanced in the midst of public tranquillity, as the sun in a cloudless heaven seems to float in an ocean of light." *

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We bade welcome to the outskirts of New-York on the fourth day of November. Its

* Translation of De la Croix.