

We have no doubt that the required sum of £3000 will be very easily raised. If there were no other object in view but the discovery of Captain Ross's fate, that object ought to be a sufficient inducement with his fellow citizens.

AMERICA.—THE FAR WEST.—But a few years since, a journey from the eastern, or middle states, to the region of country we now occupy, was considered an undertaking which none but the most hardy, brave and daring enterprise could accomplish. The most impenetrable wilderness, and intricate morass intervening between this place and Rochester, presented obstacles to the progress of our Western pioneers, which none but those who have perforated into the deepest recesses of the entangling forests, can imagine. But a short time has elapsed, since the majestic monarchs of the wood reared their proud and stately tops where the waving grain and luxuriant corn now bend before the floating breeze. The onward pace of emigration, of industry and enterprise, is fast carrying the arts and comforts of civilization to the remote regions of the rocky mountain's solid base. "How changed is the still changing west! from a vast uncultivated territory covered with a dense forest—broken only by the luxuriant prairie—the Queen of floods, and her noble tributaries, and the cordon of inland seas that girt the wild domain, uninhabited by human being except "the stoic of the woods, the man without a tear;" the west, within a few years, has become a populous portion of the Union—the seat of civilization and the arts—the home of rewarded industry and enterprise—the resting place of the emigrant—and the emphatic land of liberty, equality and independence.—The red Lord of the tangled wood has vanished like the mists of the morning. Beautiful cities, towns, and villages, and farms, have sprung up as if by enchantment, where curled the silver smoke from his rude wigwam. His light canoe on the rivers, has given place to the majestic steamboat of the white man, and the lakes in which he used to dip his noble limbs in solitude, are now whitened by numerous sails from an hundred marts of commerce. Wonderful retrospect, yet still more glorious prospect! Her march, as with a giant's stride, is still onward. Every day our forests fall before the woodman's stroke, and ere the stumps have withered, we hear the pleasing hum of the village school; and who that looks abroad on all this, will not exclaim with pride, in the language of our sweetest poet, "This is my own, my native land."—*Cleveland Advertiser*.

NATURAL WONDERS.—It is very surprising, that two of the greatest natural curiosities in the world, are within the United States, and yet scarcely known to the best informed of our geographers and naturalists. The one is a beautiful waterfall, in Franklin county, Georgia; the other a stupendous precipice in Pendleton district, South Carolina; they are both faintly mentioned in the late edition of Morse's geography, but not as they merit. The Tuccoa fall is much lighter than the falls of Niagara. The column of water is propelled beautifully over a perpendicular rock, and when the stream is full, it passes down without being broken. All the prismatic effect, seen at Niagara, illustrates the spray of Tuccoa.—The Table Mountain in Pendleton district,