

## THE PROUD RICH MAN.

BY HEBER.

Room for the proud ! ye sons of clay,  
From far his sleeping pomp survey,  
Nor, rashly curious, clog the way  
His chariot wheels before.

Lo ! with what scorn his lofty eye  
Glances o'er age and poverty,  
And bids intruding conscience fly  
Far from his palace door.

Room for the proud ! but slow the feet  
That bear his coffin down the street,  
And dismal seems his winding-sheet  
Who purple lately wore.

Ah ! where shall now his spirit fly,  
In naked trembling agony ?  
Or how shall he for mercy cry,  
Who shew'd it not before ?

Room for the proud ! in ghastly state  
The lords of hell his coming wait ;  
And flinging wide the dreadful gate  
That shuts to ope no more.

"Lo ! here with us the seat," they cry,  
"For him who mock'd at poverty,  
And bade intruding conscience fly  
Far from his palace door."

## THE LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER RAILWAY.

*(Continued from page 20.)*

The Phoenix and North Star, having taken in their supplies of water and fuel, had resumed their journey, and passed the Northumbrian, which remained stationary on the other line, in order that the whole train of carriages might here pass in review before the Duke of Wellington, and his party. Several gentlemen had embraced the opportunity of alighting from the state-carriage, and were walking about on the road ; among which number was Mr. Huskisson, who caught the eye of the Duke of Wellington. A recognition immediately followed, when the Duke extended his hand, which Mr. Huskisson advanced to take. At this moment the Rocket came rapidly forward upon the other line, and a cry of danger was raised. Several gentlemen succeeded in regaining the state-carriage ; but Mr. Huskisson, who was in a weak state of health, became flurried ; and after making two attempts to cross the road upon which the Rocket was moving, ran back, in great agitation, to the side of the Duke's carriage. White, the engineer, saw the unfortunate gentleman, as the engine approached, in a position of imminent danger, and immediately endeavoured to arrest its progress, but without success. Mr. Holmes, M. P., who had not been able to get into the carriage, stood next to Mr. Huskisson, and perceiving that he had altogether lost his presence of mind, called upon him "to be firm!" The space between the two lines of rails is just four feet ; but the state-car, being eight feet wide, extended two feet beyond the rail on which it moved, thus diminishing the space to two feet between its side and the rail on which the Rocket was moving. This engine, also, projected somewhat over the rail on which it ran ; thus still further diminishing the standing room to not more than a foot and a-half, when the vehicles were side by side on the opposite rails. In addition to this, the door of the state-car happened to be wide open ; so that it was impossible for the Rocket to pass without striking it. Mr. Huskisson had just grasped hold of this door, when he was warned of the approach of the Rocket. Mr. Littleton, M. P., had sprung into the state-car, and had just pulled in Prince Esterhazy, when he saw Mr. Huskisson alarmed and agitated, grasping the door with a trembling convulsive hold. At this moment the Rocket struck the door, and Mr. Huskisson was thrown to the ground across one of the rails of the line, on which the engine was advancing, the wheels of which went over his leg and thigh, and fractured them in so dreadful a manner, as to produce death before the lapse of many hours.

After this melancholy accident, the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel desired to terminate all festivity and return to Liverpool, instead of going on with the procession to Manchester. A magistrate, however, stated that, if the procession did not reach Manchester, where an unprecedented concourse of people was assembled to witness it, he should be fearful of the consequences to the peace of the town. The directors likewise stated that they were but trustees for property to an immense amount ; that the value of that property might be affected if the procession did not go on, and thus demonstrate the practicability of locomotive travelling on an extensive scale ; and that, though the illustrious Duke and his cortège might not deem it advisable, as a matter of delicacy, to proceed, yet it was the duty of themselves, the directors, to complete the ceremony of opening the road. This reasoning being just, the Duke consented to proceed, but expressed his wish to return as soon as possible, and refrain from all festivity at Manchester.

The procession accordingly resumed its onward progress, and arrived at Manchester at a quarter before three. The Duke and his party did not alight, but the greater portion of the company in the other carriages descended, and were shown into the large upper rooms of the Company's warehouses, where they partook of refreshments.

The Company returned in detached parties, after considerable delays on the road, to Liverpool. The melancholy accident, which deprived an estimable man of his life, and the country of a talented statesman, broke up the union of the party, and made the termination of the day as melancholy as its dawn had been propitious.

However, as far as the rail-road was concerned, the triumph was complete. On the following Thursday morning public traffic on the line commenced ; the Northumbrian left Liverpool with 130 passengers, and arrived at Manchester in one hour and fifty minutes. In the evening it returned with 120 passengers, and three tons of luggage, in one hour and forty-eight minutes. This was the first journey performed for hire. The fare charged was 7s. for each passenger.

On Friday the 17th, six carriages commenced running regularly between the two towns.

Such, then, is a brief account of the rise, progress, and completion of probably one of the grandest efforts at social improvement, which has been witnessed in modern times. The business of the Liverpool and Manchester rail-road has continued up to the present time in successful operation ; its commercial value to the two towns and indirectly to the country at large, has long been admitted ; its success, too, has been such as to remunerate the spirited individuals who contributed their means to the undertaking ; and it has been undoubtedly the source of a spirit of emulation which has led to the construction of many other lines of rail-road which, in various parts of the country, are now completed or are advancing rapidly to completion.

[The foregoing is from a valuable work, entitled "Roads and Railroads, Vehicles, Bridges," &c., published by John W. Parker, London, 1839. Since then, Railways have assumed an importance that the author probably never dreamed of.—ED. P. M. G.]

A FRAGMENT.—When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me ; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out ; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tomb-stone, my heart melts with compassion ; when I see the tombs of parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow ; when I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates on mankind ; when I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died as yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day, when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearance together.

THE MISERY PRODUCED BY ILL TEMPER.—Ill Temper ! thou troubled and harrassing spirit, sent by the enemy of mankind to blast the happiness all who yield to thy influence ! who keepest more than half of the human race within thy dark and stormy dominions !—what an increase of peace, and joy, and love, would there be, if thou wert exterminated ! Villains and their crimes only disturb us at times, as tempests obscure the sky ; but, when thou spreadest thy dusky wings, the brightness of the daily sun is lost, and the flowers that spring up in the thorny path of life are blighted under the baneful shadow.