

# The Star

Established in 1818, Under the title of "THE STAR," Whole No. 1162.

ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1840.

VOL. XIII. No. 10.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY DONALD A. CAMERON. Office in Prince William-street, near the Market square, opposite to the Brick Buildings. Terms—15s. per annum, exclusive of postage, half in advance.

### Weekly Almanack.

SEPTEMBER—1840.	SUN	MOON	FULL
	Rises.	Sets.	Rises.
2 WEDNESDAY	5 24	6 55	9 11
3 THURSDAY	5 25	6 53	9 30
4 FRIDAY	5 26	6 52	9 54
5 SATURDAY	5 27	6 50	10 13
6 SUNDAY	5 28	6 48	10 31
7 MONDAY	5 29	6 46	10 48
8 TUESDAY	5 30	6 45	11 4 24

Full Moon 11th, 3h. 5m. evening.

### BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.

THOMAS LEAVITT, Esq., President.  
Discount Days... Tuesdays and Fridays.  
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.  
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

### COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.

LEWIS BROWN, Esq., President.  
Discount Days... Tuesdays and Fridays.  
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.  
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

### BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

SAINTE JOHN BRANCH.  
R. H. LISTON, Esq., Manager.  
Discount Days... Tuesdays and Fridays.  
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.  
Notes and Bills for Discount, to be left before three o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days.

### NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office open every day, (Sundays excepted), from 11 to 3 o'clock.  
JOHN BOYD, Esquire, President.  
Committee for August, N. HERRITT, WILLIAM JARVIS, JOHN KIRK.

### NEW-BRUNSWICK MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Office open every day, (Sundays excepted), from 10 to 3 o'clock.  
JAMES KIRK, Esquire, President.  
All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

### NEW-BRUNSWICK Marine Assurance Company.

(Incorporated by Act of the Legislature.)  
CAPITAL, £50,000.  
With power to increase to £100,000.

The above Company having been organized, and in accordance with the Act of Incorporation, will be ready to commence taking Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freight, on and after Monday, the 26th instant, on the most favorable terms.

JAMES KIRK, President.  
St. John, 20th June, 1837.

### Marine Insurance.

An Association of Merchants having been formed for the purpose of Insuring Vessels, Cargoes, and Freight, have appointed a Committee of the following Gentlemen for the purpose of fixing premiums, and settling all matters connected with the business.

DUNCAN, A. S. PERKINS, JOHN HAMMOND, and JOHN WALKER, Esquires.  
Application to be made to J. G. WOODWARD, Brokers.  
Office, Peters' Wharf, St. John, 21st August, 1840.

### Bank of British North America.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in accordance with an arrangement concluded between the Directors of this Bank and those of the Colonial Bank, this Branch is now authorized to grant Drafts on the Branches of the Colonial Bank.

JANUARY, Montreal Bay, Falmouth, Savannah-la-mar, Trinidad, Antigua, Dominica, Grenada, Saint Lucia, Saint Kitts, Saint Vincent, Tobago, Barbados, Saint Thomas, Porto Rico, Saint Croix.

For sums of sterling money, payable in the currency of the Colony on which they are granted at the current Bank rate of Exchange for Bills on London at 60 days sight.

ROBERT H. LISTON, MANAGER.  
St. John, N. B., 11th August, 1838.

### REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber wishes to intimate to his friends and the Public that he has removed from his late residence, corner of King and Germain streets, to the Store lately occupied by Mr. P. Duff, King street, where he intends to carry on his former business in all its various branches, thankful for past favors, and still hopes to continue a share of public patronage.

St. John, N. B. July 14.  
F. McGUILOUGH.

### Brandy & Chain Cables.

Just received ex 'Clarence', from Liverpool—  
24 HOGSHEADS BRANDY,  
8 CHAIN CABLES—assorted.  
For sale cheap while landing.  
July 28, 1840. JAMES KIRK.

### CANVAS.

400 BOLTS Best Navy and Patent CANVAS—V.A.S.—for sale on very liberal terms.  
Aug. 11—3 JOHN KERR & CO.

### WILLIAM REYNOLDS,

Bookseller, Stationer, and Binder,  
West side Cross Street, a doors from King Street, St. John, N. B.

### IMPORTER and dealer in all kinds of Mercantile Account and other Blank Books; Navigation and School Books, by the most approved authors; Works in the different departments of Literature and Science; Maps, Charts, and Nautical Instruments; Musical, Mathematical and Philosophical Instruments; Fancy Hardware and Cutlery; Fishing Gear; Steel Pens; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fashion Dressing Cases; Work Boxes, Desks, &c. &c.

### HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT

At Loch Lomond.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened a House of Entertainment at Loch Lomond, in the premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Yvon, adjoining the Farm of Richard Sands, Esquire, and is prepared to accommodate, in a comfortable manner, BOARDERS or FISCALER PARTIES from the City, who may wish to enjoy the delightful scenery and aquatic sports of the Lake and its vicinity. The House is convenient either for permanent Boarders or family parties visiting the country for a few hours, is well supplied with excellent Beds, and a plentiful stock of provisions, &c. at all times on hand. He respectfully solicits a portion of the public patronage, which it will be his successful study to merit.

Good accommodations for Horses and Carriages.  
PETER CLEMENTS,  
Loch Lomond, 16th June, 1840.

## The Garland.

From the Ladies' Companion.  
THE OCEAN SEA.  
BY GREVILLE MELLETT.

"Though the seas threaten they are merciful."—Tennyson.

The wilderness of waters! and the sails are rounding 'neath the canopy of clouds— And all are listening as the night wind wails its wild music through the shrieking clouds! Of its wild rushing through the boundless deeps; And the wet, dancing sea-bird screams along the blast!

The ship is on the billow—and the wings of all the winds leap upward—and dim forms are bending fearful through the mist, which flings a darkness o'er the skies—the place of storms! The moon is buried—and the stars are gone— And through the lashing surf our gallant bark ploughs!

Oh! there's a grandeur in the wave at night, That makes us still with wonder—when it sweeps Along the ship's side in the stormy might! And see! as the surge lifts us, where a light We shout amid the tempest—and can hear An answering death-chorus in the troubled ear!

Then bones which long have slumber'd, rise once To whitened with the foam—and sink again [more To sleep amid the chant of ocean waves. In the cold chaos where they long have lain— To sleep—till the last ringing tramp shall blow, And the world burst in its dark sepulchre below!

On—on—our bark goes bravely—and the night Makes the flood brighter as we thunder on— And see! as the surge lifts us, where a light O'er the far waste shoals upward, and is gone! Another flash! the maddening waves leap high, And Ocean's arch is our horizon and our sky!

At length more bursts upon the eastern sea, Outstretch'd in its immensity. The sun, In march of light, comes up in glory— The breezes wail on by—and day's begun; The well known beacon points our rocky shore— 'Tis home! the anchor's thrown—and the dream is o'er!

### TO THE MEMORY OF A CHILD.

Written after a Dream.  
BY WILLIAM EWART, Esq., M. P.

Stay, angel-vision of my slumbers born, Pave not the path to sin-stained mortals, stay! She hears me not; on the bright wings of morn Her disembodied spirit soars away.

I wake, I gaze around; morn's earliest ray Fires the pale East; and heavily begin The first faint murmur of awakening day. Uprising toll-worms mingles to the din Of misery and strife, to sorrow and to sin.

But thee, loved spirit, on thee in vain I call— Where is thy fairy footstep on the green? Where is thy silver voice within the hall? Thee, then, no more the ancient lore between Bearing morn's dew-impair'd flowers I see, The pale rose, or the drooping jessamine, Meet emblem of thy sweet purity.

Gathered too soon, too soon to fade, like thee! There are whom Heaven, indulgently severe, Wills not should wander in the unsheltered night And outer darkness of this earthly sphere; Such riches betimes, and mingle with the light: Three thou thy golden-fading transient light, In the pure breath of Heaven's eternal morn, A virgin spirit, wast; while he, whose sight Wanders the dreary way of this dark world's morn.

Another harvest, gracious Lord, Now greets our ravish'd view; Again Thou dost with sinful man Thy covenant renew: Where'er we turn our eyes around, "The year is with thy goodness crown'd!"

Then to our God, enthroned on high, Our grateful thanks shall rise; Who thine, thy never-fading love, "Our daily bread" supplies; With cheerful voice His praise we'll sing—"Lord of the harvest"—"Heavenly King!"

### Miscellaneous.

(From the London Sporting Review for August.)

### SPORTING SKETCHES FROM NEW BRUNSWICK.

BY M. H. PERLEY, Esq.

No. 4.—THE STREAM-DRIVERS.

While breakfasting with a friend, one fine morning, in "the leafy month of June," and talking over sporting matters, we became so excited, that an instant start was resolved upon; and in an hour we were off on foot, for a wild stream, some few miles distant, provided with rod and basket, and sufficient for a dinner in the bush. The day seemed, in all respects, fit for sport; the western breeze was bearing the bright clouds over a brilliant sky, and just sufficiently tempering the summer heat, which would otherwise have been oppressive. A brisk walk of two hours brought us to the stream, which was in a secluded situation, seldom frequented by sportsmen. We found the banks some few miles distant, and they rose fast and freely, giving promise of excellent fishing for the day.

But at each step among the wild grass, rushes, dwarf shrubs and springing alders, the musquitoes, and black-flies arose in clouds, and our faces and necks were soon covered with blood from their irritating bites. In marshy situations these pests abound; and in the early part of the season, they render such places, if sheltered from the wind, quite unapproachable; they constitute the best water-keepers imaginable. Every expedient was used to evade, or drive them off, without success, until, half maddened by their tormenting stings, we were fairly obliged to give up the contest, and move off quickly for a neighbouring hill, the summit of which, being cleared land, enjoyed the full benefit of the breeze, and that soon relieved us from the attacks of our enemies; not, however, without abundant marks of their fierce onslaught.

Determined not to be thus balked, now that we were fairly in the field, and it was yet early in the day, we pushed on about ten miles further, for the purpose of trying a more extensive piece of water, where, if we had not so good sport, we should, at least, be free from the musquitoes. On reaching the river, we found that the water was too low to afford any chance of success; so, procuring a log-canoë (one hollowed out of a pine-tree), we dropped down stream; but the numerous rocks and shallows so much delayed us, that night came on long before we reached the little tavern where we intended taking up our quarters. The scenery on the river was exceedingly varied and picturesque; and when seen under the brilliancy of a bright and cloudless moon, throwing down whole masses of silver light, contrast with the dark and gloomy shadows of the lofty banks, crowned with majestic pines, it offered new and interesting features to our observation, which beguiled the time until midnight was upon us. The water gradually deepened, and then we moved on steadily, while all nature lay in the stillness of perfect repose, disturbed only by the click of our paddles, and the gentle gurgle of the water under the prow of the canoë. At length we encountered a narrow gorge, formed by lofty mural precipices of limestone and marble on either side, which towered to such a height as almost to exclude the

light of the moon; at once involving us in nearly total darkness. We groped our way through, and emerging suddenly, by a sharp turn, from this great and gloomy cavern, we opened upon a broad and lake-like part of the river, glittering in the bright moonlight; while on its brilliant surface, as if floating like a bird at rest upon the waters, reposed a beautiful little islet, covered with shrubbery; far above which, figured conspicuously two tall larches, better known by the native name of hackett-matook. On our right was the log-tavern we had so long been endeavouring to reach. We landed, hauled up the canoe, and, springing up the bank, lifted the latch, and at once walked in. In this part of Her Majesty's dominions a lock is not always a necessary appendage, a door in the country being rarely, if ever, fastened at night. The family, as we expected, were all at rest; and, knowing the *locale* right well, we made our way to the kitchen fire-place, stirred up the sleeping coals, and procured a light. Thence we adjourned to the pantry, for the many hours we had spent upon the water rendered supper very essential. We found cold ham, bread, butter, and water, and what else we could desire; with which we made ourselves quite happy, and very comfortable. In the midst of the repast, we were suddenly overtaken by a violent headache, which we attributed to the water rendered supper very essential. We found cold ham, bread, butter, and water, and what else we could desire; with which we made ourselves quite happy, and very comfortable.

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

"No, friend Humphrey; we were too hungry to wait, and had no wish to disturb you," was the reply.

"Very good that—didn't wish to disturb me, indeed! Why, you have upset everything in the kitchen, and made as much noise as a congregation of jackasses in pattern."

Honest old Humphrey! Heaven rest thy soul! for thy ashes now repose by the river side, under thy favourite tree, and thy earthly troubles are over! Many a merry joke, witty story, and droll conceit, has thou enlivened us with, long after the grey hairs were thin upon thy brow, and the iron hand of age began to bear heavily on thee! Yet thou hast left a fund of merriment, vivacity, and buoyancy, which, as long as I live, will be an overflow of joy to me, and a boon to my children; and happy wert thou to the last hour of thy existence, for thy spirit continued unbroken, and thy vivacity unchecked. As a landlord, thou wert unequalled; and as a tenant, thy wit and wit were never wanting, except on the subject of bayonetted broomstick, and saluted us by saying, "So! pretty things these! Do you intend to eat the house up, without calling for help?"

ling upon each other in heaps, forming, what the stream-driver most dreads, "a jam."

When a large body of floating timber becomes thus "jammed" in a stream, it, of course, forms a dam, and the water accumulates behind it. If the banks are high, it sometimes happens that a sufficient weight of water is thus retained to create a dam, and release the top of a small fall; these were about 10,000 logs in the "jam," and they had piled to the height of some twelve or fifteen feet. This stream was hemmed in by high rocks, which, at the point approached each other so closely as to create the fall, below which there was a large, deep pool. We were told that every effort had been used, for some days, to start the timber, but without success; a few logs had been rolled off, but the main body remained as firmly locked as if built into an immense arch with all the accumulation of water. There was a tremendous pressure against the rocks on either side. Against this pressure we were engaged in leaving out such pieces as could be moved, and we saw a few thrown off the pile, which went splashing down into the dark abyss of the pool—a well-known fishing-place, from which, on a previous occasion, I had drawn many a good trout. Here we were fairly brought to a standstill, and all hope of sport in the lower part of the stream, being cut off, we amused ourselves with watching the proceedings of the stream-drivers, which were not without interest, or excitement, for the imminent peril in which they were continually placing themselves would, at times, make us shudder. Suddenly, however, a large log, which had been disengaged a large log, fell, and heaved the cause of the whole difficulty.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

"A very large and long tree had swung completely across the stream at the narrowest part, and its top rested against the rocks on either side. Against this, the rest of the 'jam' had brought up, and, from the narrowness of the place, and strength of the timber, had become completely entangled, and could not be disengaged. The log, which was the key to the jam, and that being cut away, it was evident all would be released. The log fell, and the water rushed on, and the jam was broken.

the warm baths.—This paradise unites in the most extraordinary degree, the advantages of a great city with those of a romantic country residence.

APPROACH TO CONSTANTINOPLE.—We continued our course down the Bosphorus, and entered another silvery lake, embosomed in hills of all forms—but all graceful—covered with fairy-looking villages, among which, candidly, the scene of Anastasius's exploits, while pleasantly in the midst of gardens, while arabesqued beautiful palaces, retreats of the wealthy and beautiful of Constantinople, and cemeteries rich with gilding and marble, fringe the water's edge. Presently the towers, which had seemed to stop at the further end, opened apart, and gave us a glimpse of further glories beyond the castles of Anadolu Hissar and Rumeli Hissar, built by Malomet II. to command the strait during his siege of the city. Borne on the rapid current, which is here dignified by the devil's name,





