

From the New York Mirror.
The Beech-Tree.

BY ROBERT M. BIRD.

THERE'S a hill by the Schuylkill, the river of hearts,
And a beech-tree that grows on its side,
In a nook that is lovely when sunshine departs,
And twilight creeps over the tide:
How sweet, at that moment, to steal through the
grove,
In the shade of that beech to recline,
And dream of the maiden who gave it her love,
And left it thus hallow'd in mine.

Here's the rock that she sat on, the spray that she
held,

When she bent round its gray trunk with me;
And smiled, as with soft, timid eyes, she beheld

The name I had carved on the tree;

So carved that the letters should look to the west,

As well the dear magic became,

So that when the dim sunshine was sinking to rest,

The last ray should fall on her name.

The singing-thrush moans on that beech-tree at
morn,

The winds through the laurel-bush sigh,

And afar comes the sound of the waterman's horn,

And the hum of the waterfall, nigh.

No echoes there wake but are magical each,

Like words, on my spirit they fall;

They speak of the hours when we came to the beech,

And listen'd together to all.

And oh, when the shadows creep out from the woods,

When the breeze stirs no more on the spray,

And the sunbeam of autumn, that plays on the flood,

Is melting, each moment, away;

How dear, at that moment, to steal through the grove,

In the shade of that beech to recline,

And dream of the maiden who gave it her love,

And left it thus hallow'd in mine.

From the New York Mirror.

Yankee Pedagogues and Dutch Damsels.

A LEGEND OF THE CITY OF HUDSON.

BY J. K. PAULDING.

THE city of Hudson furnishes one of those examples of rapid growth so common and so peculiar to our country. It goes back no farther than 1784, and is said now to contain nearly six thousand inhabitants. But towns, like children, are very apt to grow more in the first few years, than all their lives after. But Hudson has a bank, which is a sort of wet-nurse to these little towns, giving them too often a precocious growth, which is followed by a permanent debility. The town is beautifully situated, and the environs of the most picturesque and romantic description. There are several pretty county seats in the neighborhood. Here ends, according to the law of nature, the ship navigation of the river; but, by law of the legislature, a company has been incorporated with a capital of one million of dollars—how easy it is to come money in this way!—to make a canal to New Baltimore; for what purpose, only legislative wisdom can explain. There was likewise an incorporated company to build a mud machine for deepening the river. But the river is no deeper than it was, and the canal to New Baltimore is not made, probably because the million of dollars is not forthcoming. One may pay too dear for a canal as well as a whistle. That canals are far better than rivers, is not to be doubted; but as we get rivers for nothing, and pay pretty dearly for our canals, would beg leave to represent, in behalf of poor rivers, that they are entitled to some little consideration, if it is only on the score of coming as free gifts. Hudson is said to be very much infested with politicians, a race of men, who, though they have never been classed among those who live by their own wits, and the little wits of their neighbors, certainly belong to the genus.

From hence to Albany, the Hudson gradually decreases in magnitude, changing its character of a mighty river, for that of a pleasant pastoral stream. The high banks gradually subside into rich flats, portentous of Dutchmen, who light on them as certainly as do the snipes and plovers. "Wisely despising," observes Alderman Janson, "the barren mountains which are only made to look at, they passed up on the river from Fort Amsterdam, till they arrived hereabouts, and here they pitched their tents. Their descendants still retain possession of the seats of their ancestors, though sorely beset by the march of the human mind, and the progress of public improvement on one hand, and on the other by interlopers from the modern Scythia, the cradle of the human race in the new world, Connecticut. These last, by their pestilent scholarship, and mischievous contrivances of patent ploughs, patent threshing machines, patent corn-shellers, and patent churning, for the encouragement of domestic industry, have gone near to overset all the statutes of St. Nicholas. The honest burgesses of Coeymans, Coxsackie and New Paltz, still hold out manfully; but, alas! the women, the women are prone to backslidings and hankering after novelists. A Dutch damsel cannot, for her heart, resist a Connecticut schoolmaster, with his rosy cheeks and store of scholarship; and even honest yarrow herself chuckles a little at the schoolmaster, with a desire to become a blue stocking herself, or, at least, that her daughter should. The yarrow was the bell-weather of fashion in the village; of course, many other yrows followed her example, and, in a little time, the lucky schoolmaster was surrounded by half the grown-up damsels of Coxsackie.

He gave out that he was come to set up a school, and teach the little stubby Dutch boys and girls English. The men set their faces against this monstrous innovation; but the women! the women! they always will run after novelty, and they ran after the schoolmaster, his red cheeks and his red waistcoat. Yarrow Vander Speigle contested the empire of the world within doors, with his honor, the judge, and bore divided reign. She was smitten with a desire to become a blue stocking herself, or, at least, that her daughter should. The yarrow was the bell-weather of fashion in the village; of course, many other yrows followed her example, and, in a little time, the lucky schoolmaster was surrounded by half the grown-up damsels of Coxsackie.

Alida soon became distinguished as his favorite scholar. She was the prettiest, the richest girl in school; and she could talk English, which the others were only learning. He taught her to read poetry, he taught her to talk with her eyes, to write love letters, and at last to love. Douw was a lost man the moment the schoolmaster came into the village. He first got the blind side of the daughter, and then of the yarrow; but he found it rather a hard matter to get the blind side of the judge, who had heard from his brother in Albany, what pranks these Connecticut boys were playing there. He discouraged the schoolmaster, and he encouraged Douw to press his suit, which Alida had put off and put off, from time to time. She was sick and not ready, and indifferent, and sometimes as cross as ever at her, but she resisted like a heroine.

In those times of cheap simplicity, it was the custom of the country for the schoolmaster to board alternately with the parents of his scholars, a week or fortnight at a time; and it is recorded of these worthy Thebans, that they always staid longest where there was a pretty daughter, and plenty of pies and sweetmeats. The time at least came around which it was the schoolmaster's turn to sojourn with judge Vander Speigle the allotted fortnight, sorely to the gloomy forebodings of Douw who began to have a strong suspicion of the cause of Alida's coldness. The schoolmaster knew which side his bread was buttered, and laid close siege to the yarrow, by praising her good things, exalting her consequence, and depressing that of her neighbors. Nor did he neglect the daughter, whom he plied with poetry, melting looks, significant squeezes, and all that—although all that was quite unnecessary, for she was ready to run away with him at any time. But this did not suit our Homer; he might be divorced from acres, if he married without the consent of the judge. He however contin-

ued to administer fuel to the flame, and never missed abusing poor Douw to his face, without the latter being the wiser for it, he not understanding a word of English.

It was newyear's eve, and Douw was invited to see out the old year at Judge Vander Speigle's in the honest old Dutch way, under the special patronage of St. Nicholas to whom, whoever fails in due honor and allegiance, this be his fate, never to sip the dew from the lips of the lass he loveth best, on newyear's eve, or newyear's morn; never to taste of hot-spiced Santa-Cruz; and never to know the delights of mince-pie and sausages, swimming in the sauce of honest mirth and home-felt jollity. St. Nicholas! thrice jolly St. Nicholas! Bacchus of Christian Dutchmen, king of good fellows, patron of holiday fare, inspirer of simple frolic and unsophisticated happiness, saint of all saints that deck the glorious calendar! thou that first awakenest the hopes of the prattling infant; dawnest anticipated happiness on the schoolboy; and brightenest the wintry hours of manhood, if I forget thee, whatever betide, or whatever fantastic, heartless follies may usurp the place of thy simple celebration, may I lose, with the recollection of past pleasures, the anticipations of pleasure to come, yawn at a tea party, petrify at a soiree, and perish finally overwhelmed, in a deluge of whip syllabub and floating island! Thrice, and three times thrice jolly St. Nicholas! on this the first day of the new year 1826, with an honest reverence, and a full bumper of cherry bounce, I salute thee, Io, St. Nicholas! Esto perpetua!

There were glorious doings at the judge's among the young folks, and the old ones too, for that matter, till one or two, or perhaps three in the morning, when the visitors got into their sleighs and skinned away home, leaving Douw and the fair Alida alone—or as good as alone, for the judge and the yarrow were as sound as a church in the chimney corners. If wine and French liquors, and such trumpery make a man gallant and adventurous, what will not hot-spiced Santa Cruz achieve? Douw was certainly a little flustered; perhaps it might be predicted of him, that he was, as it were, a little tipsy. Certain it is, he waxed brave as a dutch lion. I'll not swear but that he put his arm round her waist, and kissed the little Dutch girl, but I will swear positively, that before the parties knew whether they were standing on their heads or feet, they had exchanged vows, and become irrevocably engaged. Whereupon, Douw waked the old judge, and asked his consent on the spot. "Yawn, yawn," yawned the judge, and fell fast asleep again in a twinkling. Nothing but the last trumpet would rouse the yarrow till morning.

In the morning, the good yarrow was let into the affair, and began to buster herself accordingly. I cannot count sheets, and table-cloths, and towels the good woman mustered out, nor describe the preparations made for the expected wedding. There was a cake baked as big as Kaatskill mountain, and mince-pie enough to cover it. There were cakes of hundred nameless names, and sweetmeats enough to kill a whole village. All was preparation, anticipation, or prognostication. A Dutch tailor had constructed Douw a suit of snuff color, that made him look like a great roll of loaf tobacco; and a York milliner had exercised her skill in the composition of a wedding dress for Alida, that made the hair of the girls of Coeymans & Coxsackie stand on end. All was ready, and the day appointed. But, alas! I wonder no one has yet had the sagacity to observe, and proclaim to the world, that all things in this life are uncertain; and that the anticipations of youth are often disappointed.

Just three weeks before the wedding, there appeared in the village of Coxsackie a young fellow dressed in a three-cornered cocked hat, a queo at least a yard long, hanging from under it, tied up in an eel-skin, a spruce blue coat, not much the worse for wear, a red waistcoat, corduroy breeches, some cotton stockings with a pair of good legs in them, and pumps with silver buckles. His arrival was like the shock of an earthquake, he being the first stranger that had appeared within the memory of man. He was of a goodly height, well shaped, and had a pair of rosy cheeks which no Dutch damsel could ever resist; for, to say the truth, our Dutch lads are apt to be a little dusky about the epidermis.

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ued to administer fuel to the flame, and never missed abusing poor Douw to his face, without the latter being the wiser for it, he not understanding a word of English.

By degrees he opened the matter to the yarrow, who liked it exceedingly; for she was, as we said before, inclined to the mysteries of blue stockingism, and was half in love with his red waistcoat and red cheeks. Finally, she told him, in a significant way, that there were two to one in his favor, and the old judge would, she knew, never consent to the marriage while he could help it, the best thing he could do, was to go and get married as soon as possible, and she would bear them out. That very night Douw became a disconsolate widower; although, poor fellow! he did not know of it till next morning. The judge stormed and swore, and the yarrow talked, till, at length, he allowed them to come and live in the house, but with the proviso that they were never to speak to him nor to him to them. A little grandson, in process of time, healed all these internal divisions. They christened him Adrian Vander Speigle, after his grandfather; and when it came to pass that the old patriarch died, the estate passed from the Vander Speigles to the Lenfellow, after the manner of men.

Poor Douw grew melancholy, and pondered sometimes whether he should not bring his action for breach of promise, fly the country forever, turn Methodist, or marry under the nose of the faithless Alida, "on purpose to spite her." He finally decided on the latter, married a little Dutch brunette from Kinderhook, and prospered mightily in prosperity, as did also his neighbor, Philo Longfellow. But it was observed that the little Van Wezel and the little Longfellow never met without fighting; and that, as they grew up, this hostility gathered additional bitterness. In process of time, the village became divided into two factions, which gradually spread where ever the Yankees and Dutchmen mixed together; and, finally, like the feuds of the Gulphus and Glibelines, divided the land for almost a hundred miles around.

New Spring & Summer Goods.
The subscriber has just received from Philadelphia, (which is ready to show, at the Store Room formerly occupied by John & West,) a **General assortment of Goods**, Suited to the present and approaching season, CONSISTING IN PART OF

BROAD CLOTHES,
Super blue, invisible green, London smoke, Olive brown, blue, mixed, and drab.
SATINETS.
Blue, brown, gadette, and premium mixed. A new article of fashionable striped do.

SILKS.

Real black Italian lutestrings, black gro. do. Swiss, black gro. de nap and Senshaws. Mantua, Sarsanets and lavantine satins, Colored gro de naps, plain and figured, Colored Florence and satins.

DRESS HANDKERCHIEFS.

Consisting of blond gauze, gro de zane, Gro de naps, popelin, and crêpe de chine, Superfine gauze, and crêpe scarfs, Figured and plain bobinets, Thread and bobinett laces, and inserting, Bobinett and Swiss capes, White and black bobinett veils, Black, green, and white gauze, do. Irish linen, lavns, and linen cambrics, Linen cambric handkerchiefs, Super gauze ribbons, and bellings, Pink, white and black Italian crêpe, Plain, striped and corded ginghams, Painted Muslin,

Plain, figured and crossbarred jacquard, Plain and figured Swiss, book and cambric muslin, Corded skirts, Linen and cotton table diaper, Circassians, merinoes and bombazets.

Men's Summer Wear,
CONSISTING OF SUMMER CLOTHES.

Merino, cassimere, brochel, Princetta, and lasting, Real linen drilling, Blue and yellow nankeens, Superior silk velvet, White and colored marseilles vesting, Valentia, Satin face and silk do.

STOCKS.
Bombazin, plain and figured silk, Black Italian cravats, Gentlemen's and Ladies gloves.

Brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings, Checks, plaids, and ticks, &c. &c. HATS, BOOTS, AND SHOES, of all kinds,

With a general assortment of

Hardware & Cutlery,
Queensware, Glassware, and

Groceries.

ALSO,
Bar Iron, Castings, Nails, and Window Glass, &c. &c. &c. &c.

C. R. WEST.
April 25th, 1834.

He feels grateful for past favors, and respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.

C. R. W.

NEW STORE.
RODNEY & BURTON,
(Lately from the East.)

HAVE commenced the Mercantile Business in Lawrenceburg, in one of Mr. Ludlow's, Store Rooms on High street, above Short street; where they offer for sale, on the most accommodating terms, an assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY GOODS.

They respectfully solicit the public patronage.

May 10, 1834.

17

Rectified Whiskey.

THE subscribers have on hand a quantity of superior rectified whiskey, which they will sell by the barrel on accommodating terms.

N. & G. SPARKS.

May 1, 1834.

16

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Tousey & Dunn, was dissolved by mutual consent on the first instant. All persons indebted to the late firm will please make immediate payment to George Tousey, who will attend to the settlement of the business of said firm.

GEORGE TOUSEY,

JACOB P. DUNN.

April 9, 1834.

18

Ohio Reformed Medical College.

A CERTIFICATE for one year's tuition in this institution can be purchased on reasonable terms, by application to the editor of this paper.

May 2, 1834.

19

New Establishment.

THE subscribers having purchased the large brick house and grocery establishment therein, lately kept by Z. Bedford & Co. would respectfully inform the public that they will continue the grocery store in the same building, under the firm of JOHN HOOD & CO. They have and will keep constantly on hand an extensive assortment of articles in their line of business, such as

GROCERIES, FLOUR, WHISKEY,