

THE DELUGE.—BY LORD BYRON.

From the School Gazette.

Yes, reader, I have assisted in laying a world in ruins—and I formed a gem in that bow of promise that hung in changeable beauty amid the clouds of Heaven, and opened to the eye of the patriarch visitors of future happiness! I glittered in the cheering beams of that sun, that broke forth when the raging of this mighty flood had ceased; and rejoiced with Nature, that her second natal day had come! But from this retrospect of former glorious achievements, when Earth was young, let me pass to periods of my more recent history in the present age. Behold me as late as the summer of the past year, with innumerable of my companions, dancing lightly on the bosom of a peaceful lake, and sparkling in the cheering beams of a noon-day sun. Now whirling in dimpling eddies o'er snowy pebbles, then gliding smoothly on, reflecting in our clearer mirror nature's lovely image. Around and beneath us sported silvery fishes, parting with their transparent fins our gently yielding forms. Over us skimmed the flying birds, now sweeping by our glittering wave, then laying their feathery breast in our broad bosom; then, swift as thought, rising in the air. In this lovely lake I had sported away nearly the whole of Summer's days. Autumn was just casting her robe of rich and varying tints over nature's form, and summer giving her last glowing look upon her favorite bowers, when I was summoned from my home. It was one fine morning late in August. The sun rose in cloudless beauty, and I was drinking in his glad beams, when a sudden faintness seized my frame, and my particles, so so firmly bound together, now seemed flying asunder. Just then some gentle power, as if to soften my pangs, kindly drew me upward; and the next moment I found myself wreathed in a thin mist, and floating over my once peaceful home. Released from my former agony of spirit, this state of *suspended* suffering seemed a moment of pure happiness; and I had just collected a few of my scattered senses, and was contemplating my new situation, when we began again to rise. We moved on in a clear atmosphere; and continuing our ascent, we were soon curled in thin folds around the top of a lofty mountain, playing there in every light and graceful motion that could charm the soul of fancy, or add new beauty to nature's bewitching scene-ry. Some other gentle power detained us here, and condensed us into a wreath of snow upon the mountain's brow, where we remained until the sun had attained his meridian splendor, when we were dissolved, and began to ascend in a light and airy cloud, riding in majestic beauty o'er mountain, tower, and town." Raised now above the world, we were entirely satisfied in our own minds, that we had arrived at the highest summit of possible glory; and now we were wafted by the gentle breath of zephyrs, and borne up by their light wings, we surveyed with contempt the broad space spread out beneath us, and remembered with proud satisfaction, that but *one* tower of earth had ever raised its head even up to the clouds." Thus we continued our aerial march, sometimes passing across the orb of the sun, and casting transient shadows on the earth, then contemplating our new acquaintances, who were continually rising above the horizon.

N. H. Republican.

In matters of difficult decision making have always been in the habit of quoting the opinions of men eminent for their sagacity and knowledge, as high authorities in settling the point in question. The right of Congress to appropriate money for Internal improvements, had always been a point more or less disputed, but after the lucid and extended debates on the re-continuation of the National Road, after it had reached the borders of Ohio, this question was considered as definitively settled. The most enlightened men, in the Union have been in favour of Congress exercising this right. Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe need only here be mentioned. Madison and Monroe have both been quoted as opposed to this right being exercised by Congress. Mr. Madison was not in favour of establishing a general system of Internal improvements.

A writer in the New England Farmer recommends the substitution of Mulberry trees for stone walls and wooden fences. The tree is easily cultivated, is of a thick growth, and bears clipping and cutting without injury. The leaves, of course,

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