

(Continued from first Page.)
this it appeared that Mina was convicted of larceny in Philadelphia, and was sent to prison there on the 17th March, 1850, where he remained until the 9th May 1851 (the very day which he presented himself at the house of Mr. Chapman.) During all that period Mina never had a fit. He was discharged from the prison between 9 and 10 o'clock on the morning of the 9th May.

Dr. Phillips, the Physician who usually attended Mr. Chapman's family, underwent a long examination. He attended Mr. C. in the illness which resulted in his death; he was called on the 19th and believing it a very slight attack of the cholera morbus merely prescribed a very simple medicine. Witness called again on the 22d and found Mr. C. much worse, and on the morning of the 23d he expired. The witness at that time attributed the death to the cholera morbus, although he found it impossible to reconcile all the symptoms of that disease with those exhibited by Mr. C. but not knowing any other disease which they indicated, he set it down as a case of cholera; it was one of those cases in fact which physicians meet with in which they may be puzzled. He never expected foul play until he heard the rumour. On finding himself puzzled by the symptoms at the time Mr. C. died, he inquired from Mrs. C. what disease Mr. C. had been most liable to, she replied that he had been troubled with vertigo and occasional symptoms of apoplexy; among the symptoms were a coldness of the extremities and an irritation of the stomach. Mr. Chapman usually kept a family medicine chest from which he sometimes supplied himself as he had in earlier life read medicine for two years.

Dr. King who lived near Mr. Chapman's house gave testimony nearly similar to that of Dr. Phillips; he added that he had been called to attend Mina when she was seized with one of her fits, witness saw nothing to warrant belief that Mina was really subject to fits.

Benjamin Butcher who lived adjacent to Mr. C.'s house testified that the night preceding the death of Mr. C. Mrs. C. called at his house and requested him to go over and stay with Mr. C. Witness said he would and soon followed when he arrived at the house he found Mrs. Chapman and Mina sitting in the parlour preparing for supper, and talking cheerfully together. When witness entered the room he spoke to Mr. Chapman who merely pressed his hand in reply. He appeared almost insensible, but occasionally tossed himself about from one side of the bed to another. During the night Mina entered the room three or four times; the second time she took out a watch and laid it on Mr. C.'s wrist and said in broken English "it is 53 seconds," a third time he entered and again applying the watch, said "it is 45 seconds, he will not live long;" witness assented and said he did not believe he would live till morning. Mina replied that he would be dead before morning, and advised "he be one very good man—he go up" (pointing upwards) "he then" said the witness "put on a crooked face and pretended to cry, but I looked in his face and he did not shed a tear. The witness washed and laid up the body of Mr. C., and although he had laid out several others, the body of Mr. C. was more stiff and rigid than any other he had ever touched. On the 23d June, witness was standing on the road and observed 10 or 12 ducks come from Mr. C.'s yard; before they had walked across the road three of them dropped dead, and on the next day all had died except four—on the 21st too, three chickens died in a similar manner after they had come out of the yard; witness believed at the time they were poisoned. Mina shaved Mr. C. the night he was laid out.

Anne Banton deposed that on Mondays she was in the habit of going to Mr. C.'s house to help them to wash—on Monday the 21st she went up to see Mr. C. and found him rather better than he had been in the course of the day she boiled some chicken soup for him and brought it up as far as the parlour where Mrs. C. and Mina were alone—Mrs. C. brought it into the parlour and witness was down stairs; after some time Mrs. C. brought the soup up and in the course of the day the witness threw what remained of it, and also the chicken into the yard—this was on the 21st—Mrs. C. did not give her any directions about throwing away the soup.

Mrs. Beach testified that she had been in Mrs. C.'s house to assist in cutting out some dresses. On one of these days Mina had one of her fits, and Mrs. C. went to take care of him; witness happened to be at work in the adjoining room, and she heard Mina and Mrs. C. talking and laughing together; Mrs. C. staid with him two or three hours, and when she returned witness asked her how Mina was, she replied that he was very ill, and it was feared he would not live.

Edwin B. Fanning was at Mr. C.'s house on the 21st June—in the morning he was much better and in the evening much worse than he had been before. He was also at Mr. C.'s house when Mrs. C. and Mina were absent at Philadelphia three days. Mr. C. told him that he then suspected an improper intimacy between them and swore by G—that if he should discover it to his satisfaction he would take Mina's life.

Frederick Fritz, one of the Philadelphia police officers, who brought Mina from Boston, testified that he acknowledged to him that he and Mrs. C. had frequently had criminal intercourse while her husband was living—and that she used to come into his bed room.

Willis H. Blayney, high constable of Philadelphia, who had Mina in his custody from Boston, testified that he had made a similar acknowledgment to him with that made to Mr. Fritz. He further confessed that Mrs. C. had taken the poison from a bottle which he had and put it in the soup, and that he knew it at the time. [It was, with the greatest reluctance, that the witness testified to this last confession—indeed not until the

Court informed him that they would have him bound over to answer for concealing it. The reluctance arose from promises of secrecy made by him to Mina in consequence of receiving at the same time other information of value to the police of the country.]

Colonel Questa, the Mexican Consul resident in Philadelphia, testified that about the 17th or 18th May, 1851, Mina in company with Mrs. C. called at his office. Mina addressed him in Spanish, and said he was an unfortunate Mexican. He then announced his name and asked the witness to hear a recital of his misfortunes—the Consul bade him sit down, and Mina then stated that his father was Governor of California, that his grandfather was immensely rich there and had sent him out for his improvement to Europe under the care of an English physician who was returning to Europe. His grandfather furnished him with funds and promised to lodge further supplies for him in Boston. They proceeded on their travels until they arrived at the city of Mexico where his mother resided, she gave him letters to the U. S. Consul at Vera Cruz, who received them very kindly and placed them on board a vessel bound for France, where they arrived in safety. But here their misfortunes commenced—the physician died suddenly in a church, and as he (Mina) could not speak French he asked aloud in Spanish if any person was there who could speak to him, one Spaniard appeared and assisted him to carry home the dead body. Very soon after the English Consul seized all the money, valuables, and other effects found in the physicians room, amongst these were all his property and papers. He sought redress but could obtain none, and a gentleman who was informed of the fact presented him with a \$100 to carry him to Boston where he expected to find the additional funds left by his grandfather—but this gentleman had gone to Mexico a few days before. He then went to New York where he was advised to go to Joseph Bonaparte, who knew some of his friends; in pursuance of this advice he had got on to Philadelphia, and going on towards the residence of this gentleman he felt hungry and weak, and went into a tavern where they refused to relieve him as he had no money; he then went to the house of the kind lady who was then with him (Mrs. C.) and she and her good family relieved him. Such said the Consul, was the tale which the fellow told me, and I saw at once its glaring absurdities. I asked him for his passport from Mexico; he said he had lost it in France; Mexican carries, he said was lost. I asked him how he did not receive a better education than his miserable bad Spanish, bad spelling and bad writing evinced—he said that was the fault of his grandfather who neglected the accomplishments he ought to have bestowed on him in early life, which he had afterwards sent him to Europe to acquire. Witness then asked what part of the city of Mexico his mother lived in, and the answer satisfied him that he never was in Mexico. The witness at the same time told him that there was no Governor in California.

Mrs. C. mentioned to the witness that she had some business in the city, and she would call again for Mina. She went away and left Mina there. Mina asked witness to write a letter for him to his mother in Mexico, giving as a reason for the request, that he was ashamed of his writing. Witness replied that he need not be ashamed in writing to his mother. Mina then proceeded to write. Before Mrs. Chapman's return a servant announced to witness that his dinner was ready. According to the Mexican custom witness asked Mina to accompany him. The witness felt rather ashamed to take Mina to the table with his mother and sister—he could not then well avoid it and he apologized to them privately. Before dinner was over Mrs. C. called for Mina; witness invited her to the dinner table, but she declined the invitation and took Mina away in her carriage. Some days after, Mina wrote to him and apologized for the attempt to deceive him, and expressed a general hope that he would give him some aid as a distressed Mexican. A few days after the receipt of this letter Mina attempted to speak to witness in the street, but witness repulsed him. Subsequent to this, one of the Philadelphia police officers called on witness to ascertain if he knew where Mina was; witness was unable to give the information. The officer then produced a certificate signed by M. Montolio, the Mexican Minister, in which Mina was described as the son of General Mina, the commander in chief of the army of Mexico; this certificate and the signature to it were forgeries. The examination of Col. Questa contains some further details of little interest. The depositions of witnesses and reading of documents occupied the Court to so late an hour that I cannot in time for the mail prepare more of the testimony of this day.

A strong effort will be made to produce a belief that the death of Mr. Chapman was produced by cholera morbus. It is said that, since his conviction, Mina has made a confession, in which himself and Mrs. Chapman are fully implicated.

From the New York Mirror.

FIRST IMPRESSION OF EUROPE.

(BY F. P. WILLIS.)

The Gambling Houses of Paris.
I accepted last night from a French gentleman, of high standing, a polite offer of introduction to one of the exclusive gambling clubs of Paris. With the understanding, of course, that it was only as a spectator, my friend, whom I had met at a dinner party, despatched a note from the table, announcing to the temporary master of ceremonies his intention of presenting me. We went at eleven, in full dress. I was surprised at the entrance with the splendor of the establishment—gilt balustrades, marble staircases, crowds of servants in full livery, and all the formal an-

ouncement of a court. Passing through several anti-chambers, a heavy folding-door was thrown open, and we were received by one of the noblest looking men I have seen in France, Count—. I was put immediately at my ease by his dignified and kind politeness; and after a little conversation in English, which he spoke fluently, the entrance of some other persons lent me at liberty to observe at my leisure.

Every thing about me had the impress of the studied taste of high life. The lavish and yet soft disposition of light, the harmony of colour in the rich hangings and furniture, the quiet manners and subdued tones of conversation, the respectful deference of the servants, and the simplicity of the slight entertainment, would have convinced me, without Mr. Asmodeus, that I was in no every-day atmosphere. Conversation proceeded for an hour, while the members came dropping in from their evening engagements, and a little after twelve a glass door was thrown open, and we passed from the reception rooms to the spacious suite of apartments intended for play. One or two of the gentlemen entered the side rooms for billiards and cards, but the majority closed about the table of hazard in the central hall. I had never conceived so beautiful an apartment. It can be described in two words, columns and mirrors. There was nothing else between the exquisitely painted ceiling and the floor. The form was circular, and the wall was laid with glass, interrupted with pairs of Corinthian pillars, with their rich capitals reflected and reflected innumerable. It seemed like a hall of colonnade of illimitable extent—the multiplication of the mirrors into each other was so endless and illogical.

I felt an unconquerable disposition to a bandon myself to a waking reverie of pleasures; and as soon as the attention of the company was perfectly engrossed by the silent occupation before them, I sank upon a sofa, and gave my senses up for a while to the fascination of the scene. My eye was intoxicated. As far as my sight could penetrate stretched apparently interminable halls carpeted with crimson, and studded with graceful columns and groups of courtly figures, forming altogether with its extent and beauty, and in the subdued and skilfully managed light, a picture that, if real would be one of unsurpassing splendour. I quite forgot my curiosity to see the game. I had merely observed, when my companion reminded me of the arrival of my own appointed hour for departure, that, whatever was lost or won, the rustling bills were passed from one to another with a quiet and unperturbed politeness that betrayed no sign either of chagrin or triumph; though from the fact that the transfers were in paper only, the stakes must have been any thing but trifling. Refusing a polite invitation to partake of the supper, always in waiting, we took leave about two hours after midnight.

As we drove from the court, my companion suggested to me, that since we were out at so late an hour, we might as well look in for a moment at the more accessible "hells," and pulling the cordon, he ordered to "Frascati's." This, you know of course, is the fashionable place of ruin, and here the heroes of all novels, and the rakes of all comedies, mar or make their fortunes. An evening dress, and the look of a gentleman, are the only required passport. A servant in attendance took our hats and canes, and we walked in without ceremony. It was a different scene from the former.—Four large rooms, plainly but handsomely furnished, opened into each other, three of which were devoted to play, and crowded with players. Elegantly dressed women, some of them with high pretensions to French beauty, sat and stood at the table, watching their own stakes in the rapid games with fixed attention. The majority of the gentlemen were English. The table was very large, marked as usual with the names and figures of the game, and each player had a small rake in his hand, with which he drew towards him his proportion of the windings.

I was disappointed at the first glance in the faces. There was very little of the high bred courtesy I had seen at the club house, but there was no very striking exhibition of feeling, and I should think, in any but an extreme case, the whispering silence and general quietness of the room would repress it. After watching the variations of luck awhile, however, I selected one or two pretty desperate losers, and a young Frenchman, who was a large winner, and confined my observation to them only. Among the former was a girl of about eighteen; a mild, quiet looking creature, with her hair curling long on her neck, and hands childishly small and white, who lost invariably. To piles of five-franc-pieces, and a small heap of gold, lay on the table beside her; and I watched her till she laid the last coin upon the losing colour. She bore it very well. By the eagerness with which, at every turn of the last card, she closed her hand upon the rake which she held, it was evident that her hopes were high; but when her last piece was drawn into the bank, she threw up her little finger with a playful desperation, and commenced conversation even gaily with a gentleman who stood leaning over her chair. The young Frenchman continued almost as invariably to win. He was excessively handsome; but there was a cold, profligate, unvarying harshness of expression in his face, that made me dislike him. The spectators drew gradually about his chair and one or two of the women, who seemed to know him well, selected a colour for him occasionally, or borrowed of him and staked for themselves. We left him winning. The other players were mostly English, and very uninteresting in their exhibition of disappointment. My companion told me that there would be more desperate playing towards morning, but I had become disgusted with the cold selfish faces of the scene, and felt no interest sufficient to detain me.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.
GEORGE M'NBIR.
MEROHANT TAILOR
HAS just received a large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importations, among which are
Patent Finished Cloths
Of various qualities and colours, with
CASIMERS AND VESTINGS.
of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.
He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most FAVORABLE STYLE, for CASH, or to punctual money only.
Sept. 29, 1851.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.
THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Thomas Woodward, late of Washington County, District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the voucher, to the subscriber, at or before the 10th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1852.
THOMAS W. MORGAN, Adm'r.
of Thomas Woodward.
April 19.

TO RENT.
THE BRICK HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Green Street, former ly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer. To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also, the OFFICE in West Street, between the offices of Alexander Randall and H. Nicholson, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.
R. I. JONES.
Jan. 26.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.
MAJOR JONES' Sloop leaves Annapolis for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M., thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-town, Wye Mills, and Easton; to arrive at Easton same evening by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning, will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. on Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner; at Annapolis, by 5 o'clock, P. M. same evening.
Fare from Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50, from Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75, from Broad Creek to Easton 1 50
For passage apply at the Ban of William-son and Swann's Hotel.
All baggage at the risk of the owners,
PERRY ROBINSON, Jr.
Feb. 16.

BY CHANCERY,
10th April, 1852.
Andrew Aldridge, Benjamin D. Higdon, Francis M. Aldrich, and Benjamin Harrison.
Joseph N. Burch, James Irwin, and William L. Hodgson.

THE object of the bill filed in this case is to obtain a decree for the execution of the trusts of a deed from Joseph N. Burch to William L. Hodgson, in trust, to secure certain debts due from Joseph N. Burch to James Irwin, or for the sale of the property mentioned in said deed, the proceeds of sale to be applied to the payment of the defendant Irwin's claims, and the balance, if any, to the satisfaction of the complainants judgments, according to their respective priorities.
The bill states, that the complainants, Aldridge, Higdon and Aldrich, at April Term, 1851, of Prince George's County Court, recovered two several judgments against the said Joseph N. Burch, one for the sum of three thousand dollars, current money damages, to be released on payment of one thousand dollars, and twenty-three dollars, and ninety-six cents, with interest on two hundred and four dollars, and thirteen cents, from the fifth day of December, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, on five hundred and sixty-three dollars and forty-three cents from the ninth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and on two hundred and fifty-six dollars and forty cents from the thirtieth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and twelve dollars and forty-eight and a third cents costs, and the other for five hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of two hundred and fifty-nine dollars and fifteen cents, with interest from the thirtieth day of March eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which judgment has been paid by the said complainants.—That at the aforesaid term of said court, the complainant Harrison, also recovered a judgment against the said Joseph N. Burch, for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of seven hundred and ninety-three dollars and sixty cents, with interest from the seventh day of July eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which has been paid to him.
The bill further states, that the said Joseph N. Burch, being indebted to the said James Irwin in the sum of eight hundred and forty-three dollars, by bond bearing date the fourth day of May eighteen hundred and thirty, and being liable to the said James Irwin on account of certain promissory notes endorsed by and loaned by the said James Irwin, and discounted at the Bank of Alexandria, the use and benefit of the said Joseph N. Burch, and being further liable to the said James Irwin on account of his endorsement and acceptance of certain notes, bills and drafts, drawn by a certain James A. Waters on him, which endorse-

ments and acceptances were made and effected by the said Joseph N. Burch, the said James Irwin amounting to the sum of nine thousand one hundred and sixty-two dollars, or thereabouts, did by the indenture of three parts, bearing date the fifth day of May eighteen hundred and thirty, between the said Joseph N. Burch of the first part, William L. Hodgson, of the town of Alexandria, of the second part, and James Irwin of the said town, of the third part, for the purpose of securing the said debt, and to provide a fund for the payment of the aforesaid bill, notes and drafts, conveying certain lands lying in Prince-George's county, and a large number of negroes, particularly described in said deed, to the said William L. Hodgson, to have and to hold the said lands and negroes to the said William L. Hodgson, and his heirs and assigns forever, upon the following trusts to wit:—To permit the said Joseph N. Burch to retain possession of the said lands and slaves, and to receive the rents, issues, profits, and to receive until the sale become necessary under the terms of said deed, but if the said Joseph N. Burch should at any time after the date of said deed, when required, make default in payment of said bond, with the interest due thereon, or any part thereof, or should at any time, when required, make default in the payment of the said notes, or any thereof, or any notes, obligation or obligations, substituted therefor, or any thereof, or any discount, interest, costs or charges which may accrue thereon, or any interest which may be required on the same, or any thereof, at any time when required by the said James Irwin, or his representatives, fail to pay to him or them, the full amount of any part or advance of money by him or them for or on account of the payment of the said notes, bills, drafts or obligations, or any thereof, then the said William L. Hodgson, or his heirs, shall, on the request of the said James Irwin or his executors, administrators or assigns, proceed to sell the said slaves and the said land at public auction, on the premises, for cash, or on credit, as parties concerned may direct, and after defraying all costs and charges attending the sale, shall, out of the money thence to arise, pay to the said James Irwin, or his representatives, the full amount of any and all advances of money which he or they may have made on account of or toward paying any of the bills, drafts, notes or obligations, therein specified, or if any renewals thereof with interest thereon, and shall then proceed to take up, pay and satisfy, the said bond, and all interest due thereon, and all every said note, bill, drafts or obligations, which may become due, and the residue as they may become due, and the balance, if any remain, pay to the said Joseph N. Burch, his heirs or assigns, which said deed contains a proviso that the same shall be void if the said Joseph N. Burch shall before a sale actually made, refer to the said James Irwin all advances made by him, and pay and satisfy the said bond, bills, notes, drafts and obligations, which may be then due, together with all discount, interests, costs and charges, which may have accrued thereon, and also all costs and charges which may be accrued under said deed.

The bill further states, that said deed operates by way of mortgage, and that the same thereby due and secured, and payable on demand—that the complainants are entitled to a decree for a sale of the property therein mentioned, the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction of the claims of the said James Irwin, and the balance in discharge of the aforesaid judgment, according to the respective priority—that the said property if properly applied, will be amply sufficient to discharge the said James Irwin's claims, and the complainants several judgments. The bill further states, that the whole or a greater part of the money due to the said James Irwin, or for which he is responsible for the said Joseph N. Burch, has been paid, and that a very small part thereof, if any, is now due—that the balance due on account of said deed, if any, is suffered to remain unsatisfied for the purpose of protecting the property from the executions of said Burch's creditors, and particularly against the complainants' executions.

The bill also states, that the said William L. Hodgson, and James Irwin, reside in the town of Alexandria, in the District of Columbia, without the jurisdiction of this court.
It is thereupon, this tenth day of April 1852, adjudged and ordered, that the complainants, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, once in each of three successive weeks, before the tenth day of May next, give notice to the absent defendants of the substance and object of the bill, that they may be warned to appear in this court in person, or by a solicitor, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed, on the 20th August next.
True copy. Test.
April 19, 1852. Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cor. Cas.

CASH FOR NEGROES.
WE WISH TO PURCHASE
100 LIKELY NEGROES.
Of both sexes from 13 to 25 years of age, field hands, also, mechanics of every description. Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES FOR SLAVES, than any purchaser who is now or may be hereafter in the market. Any communication in writing, will be promptly attended to. We can at all times be found at WILLIAMSON'S FISH MARKET, ANNAPOLIS.
LEGG & WILLIAMS.
December 15, 1851.

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Neatly executed at this
OFFICE.

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PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

STANZAS—BY JAMES G. BROOKS.

Life hath its sunshine but the ray
Which flashes on its stormy wave,
Is but the beacon of decay,
A meteor gleaming o'er the grave,
And though its shining hour is bright
With fancy's givest colouring,
Yet o'er its cloud encumbered night,
Dark ruin flaps its shroud-wing.

Life hath its flowers, and what are they?
The buds of early love and truth,
Which spring and wither in a day,
The gems of warm confiding youth,
Alas! the buds decay and die,
Are ripened and matured in bloom,
Then in an hour behold them lie
Upon the still and lonely tomb.

Life hath its pang of deepest thrill,
Which stings, relentless memory!
Which wakes no piercer's note, until
The hour of joy hath ceased to be
Then, when the heart is in its fall,
And cold affections gather o'er,
Thy mournful anthem doth recall
Bliss which hath died to bloom no more.

Life hath its blessing, but the storm
Sleep-like the desert wind in wrath,
To cease and blight the loveliest form,
Which sports on earth's deceitful path.
Oh! was the wild heart-broken wail,
So changed from youth's delightful tone,
Hears mournfully upon the gale,
When all is desolate and lone.

Life hath its hope, a fleeting dream,
A canted flower, a setting sun,
Which casts a transitory gleam
Upon the even clouds of dun.
Pass but an hour—that dream hath fled,
The flowers on earth forsaken bed,
The sun has set, whose light is dead,
A light upon the shagreened sky.

From "Hotell's Book of the Seasons."

"In the winter past, the rain is over and gone,
The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the
year is now come, and the voice of the turtle is
heard in our land."—Song of Solomon ii. 11, 12.

MAY.

O God! methinks it were a happy life,
To be no better than a homely swain.

However the festivities with which our ancestors hailed the opening of this month may have sunk into neglect, Nature has not forgotten her festivities. She still scatters flowers, and revels in dew; she still loves her holy garments, and the bursts of unappreciated sunshine, for, though we moderns may abandon the customs of our forefathers, and may even deny to May those joyous attributes which which they delighted to invest her, though we complain of cold winds, dull days and frosty nights, cutting down flower and herb, and have them too, yet is May a glad month withal. Vegetation has made a good progress; it has become deep, lavish and luxuriant; and nothing can be more delightful than the tender green of the young Hawthorn-leaves. Primroses still scatter their million of pale stars over shady banks, and among the mossy rovers of hazels; and once more, amid the thickly-springing verdure of the meadow we hail the golden and spotted gleam. In woods there is a bright azure group of *Xyrosotis sylvatica*, a species of forget-me-not, and of those truly vernal flowers called by botanists *Cilla nutans*, by poets the bell; and by country folk Cuckoo's nestings. The ferns are pushing forth their mist scrolls amongst the forest moss and wet leaves. In pools—and none of our vigorous plants can rival our aquatic ones in elegance and delicate beauty—and this month and the lovely violet-bean (*Hottonia palustris*) and the blue bell (*Utricularia bog-bane*) are in bloom, from its place of growth (*Mnemon trifoliata*), like a frosted hyacinth, the rose and broom are glorious on heaths and in lanes.

In the early part of this month if we walk in woods we shall be much struck with their peculiar beauty. Woods are never more a desirable objects than when they have only assumed their green array. Beautiful and refreshing is the sight of the young leaves springing forth from the grey boughs; some trees at once degree of advance, some at another. The assemblage of the giants of the forest is seen, each in its own character and dress; neither disguised nor hidden in the mass of foliage which obscures them in summer; you behold the scattered and majestic trunks; the branches stretching high and wide; the dark drapery of ivy which envelopes some of them, and the crimson flush of glory in the world of living twigs above.

The contrast of grey and mossy branches, and of the delicate richness of young leaves, which are in a thousand places, is expressly delightful to behold; that of one leaf all clothed in another is mottled with bright green, struggling as it were, which still has the predominance, and another still perfectly naked. In the wild cherry this is an apparition in the woods, which is its profession of gloom, and the wilding is to exhibit its rich and blushing countenance. The pines look dim and dark, and the lively hues of spring. The apples are green with their sisters or abscent and