DIDENTIL BERNEUT BUILTE

FREEDOM AND RICHT ACAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

CHARLES F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

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for them; but under and over it all, the an-

rather than amongst the princes of earth."
In an Epistle "To the people of God call-

ed Quakers," written about this time, the following touching allusion to his trials occurs:

"And now, my friends, concerning the

present tossings and fevolutions of things

there are in the world, let your eye be to

God; believe not every spirit, nor lay hands

suddenly on persons and things, but be hum-

that they should do to you, and stand still

that you may see the salvation of Go i come

in His own way, for so you are to receive it

in his good time confound their devices that

trouble me and you with their false things, though I beseech Him to forgive the authors

of them as I desire mercy for my own soul.

I have little deserved this measure and usage

from any of the people of this nation. The

Lord Almighty knows I have universally

sought the liberty and peace of it, and that

nothing may take place to spoil or hinder

that good work; nor can any upon earth just-

ly task me with advancing any one thing that unbecomes a Christian and an Englishman;

that of a free and common solicitor for suffer-

ers of all sorts and in all parties, which made

my conversation very general. I thought

that charity, which gave that office, should know no man after the flesh, nor suffer bonds

to any that needed it, nor do I find in my con-

We may well close this paper with that

ter his decease, by the members of his own

eventful life were yet well fremembered; it

was the witness of men of pure and religious

lives, fixed under a sense of religious obliga-

cellent sweetness of disposition; quick of

fications of true discipleship, even love with-

out dissimulation; as extensive in charity as

comprehensive in knowledge, and to whom

malice and ingratitude were utter strangers

ful were not excepted.

"Had not the management of his tempor-

al affairs been attended with some deficien-

Notwithstanding which, he may without

rate writings, which are so many lasting mon-

unients of his admired qualifications, and are

the esteem of learned and judicious men

some shocks of a violent disease, his intellect

was much impaired, yet his sweetness and

loving disposition surmounted its utmost ef.

forts, and remained when reason almost fail-

"In fine, he was learned without vanity;

apt without forwardness; facetious in conver-

sation, yet weighty and serious of an extra-

ordinary greatness of mind, yet void of the stain of ambition; as free from rigid gravity

as he was clear of unscenily levity; a man

-a scholar-a friend; a minister surpassing

in speculative endowments, whose memorial

will be valued by the wise, and blessed with

GENIUS AND LABOR.—It would be an ex-

tremely profitable thing to draw up a short

and well authenticated account of the habits

"And although in old age, by reason of

peculiar sublimity of mind.

among all persuasions.

the just."

-ready to forgive enemies, and the ungrate-

ble truth.

treateda'

"Poets' Corner."

A Call to Spring.

Come! Oh, come! though hast tarried long Come with the glory of light and song! Earth pines for thee on a thousand shores Where the billow breaks and the wild wind roar.
There's a voice of wail mid the ancient trees, Torn and tost by the wintry breeze: Gloom hath shrouded our pleasant bowers, Death hath blighted our vines and flowers, And every hour on its fleeting wing Bears away a prayer for thee, Oh Spring!

Come! Oh; come! we pine for thee-As pines the wanderer for home, at sea! As the captive pines in his lonely cell For the dashing waters and breezy dell! We sigh for the influence that life renews, For the spell of soft sunshine and halmy dews. For the genial airs and the pleasant rain, To waken our blossoms and streams again

"I come, I come! I am coming back?" Thus answered a voice from the Sun's bright trace "I will clothe the heavens' fair face with smiles, I will call the birds from a thousand isles, The streams shall laugh where the violets blow The trees exult and the laurels glow; That the charm of my presence shall not renew

Not so, Oh Spring! no power thou hast O'r mu h of beauty that's from us past; Eyes that looked love into ours are dim, Voices are hushed from our vesper hymn, Bright young faces have pass'd away, Places are vacant at full of day; Thou canst hang the leaves on a thousand trees, Thou canst bring the flowers, the birds and bees, Thou canst loosen the streams and the silvery founts And breathe a glory o'er vales and mounts, But thou canst not restore to our yearning arms. The vanquished past with its lovely forms.

Yet I speak to the heart in my radiant bloom, Where the lost and loved of earth are found, Where the severed wreaths are forever bound Where comes no dinness o'er eves of light. And the cheek of beauty ne'er knows a blight

Angel Music.

When the twilight weeps 'neath her azure veil, And the sweet flowers sigh as the day grows, pale They an angel comes on her silver wings: And a golden harp in her hand site brings; Soft, sweet and low

Rich numbers flow, And I high my breath while the angel sings! the love rays fall from the dew-filled eve Like the soft star beams from the twilight sky, And she fans not brow with her fragrant wings, While she gently strikes on her golden strings: Soft, sweet and low, Rich numbers flow. And I weep for joy while the angel sings!

Like the soft south wind when he woos the flowers, Like the thrilling sigh of the wind's harp-strings, Are the rapture-tones that the angel sings; Soft sweet and low,

Glad breathings flow, Like the plaintive voice of the meaning pine, Like the wild, wild wail of the heaving brine, Like the grouns that sweep on the night-wind's wings Is the strange sad song that the angel sings;

And I weep o'er the lost while the angel sings! Then a lofty strain on the rich harp swells. And the tide of song o'er the glowing strings Flows frush and free from the Eden springs; Soft, sweet and low, a Rich breathings flow.

And I dream of Heaven while the angel sings!

Jales and Sketches. THE PIRATE OUTWITTED.

Not many years ago-long enough, how ever for Bangor to grow up from a little wild, uncouth lumbering village into a beautiful city there might have been seen one day in September, a small fore and aft schooner lying at one of the rude long wharves, taking in a regular assorted cargo of pine lumber, potatoes, poultry, and codfish. If you step aft, and look over the stern, you can read her name-Sarah Ford, Bangor, And that afternoon, after her cargo was all on board, if you could have got a peep at her manifest and bill of lading, you would have seen that she was commanded by Captain Josiah Forbes, and bound for St. Thomas.

Josh Forbes, as he was commonly called in Bangor, was born on the banks of the Pe nobscot, and brought up at sea; and at this particular time was just about twenty-three years old, and master and owner of the schooner Sarah Ford. Josh had named his little craft, which was nearly new, after the daughter of Colonel Ford, a very rich and and Miss Sarah, entirely unknown to any one but themselves: for Col. Ford would as soon have followed his only daughter to the grave as consented to her marrying the skipper of a down-east schooner.

Reader, have you ever been to the island of St. Thomas, in the Danish West Indies? "Yes." Well, I am glad of it; for you wil agree with me, that it is one of the loveliest of all those ocean gardens—the Virgin islands. & No!" Well, then, come with me; it will cost you nothing; and a short visit will amply repay you for your time and trouble.

The Island of St. Thomas belongs to Denthe tropics to enjoy all the advantages of a tropical climate; so liberal in its variety of fruits and flowers, and just far enough to the we must put for the bustes if we want to see that eminent virtue is not forgot-against the ravages of yellow fever and other Yankee bind again. It tell you my plan the advantages of a time to the tropical climate, and the finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said, that it was the chief office of his-finely said had a written to him from St.

Winneren, you jump as there, and the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators, statesmen, unfineling advocate of the truth, as profes take the council, Wm. Penn freely admit-that the greatest poets, orators and historians and histo prevailing diseases, which often rage with after we get into the woods." such malignity during the summer months in

siab for a slate, calculating the expenses of the voyage and the actual profits to himself, bushes, Forbes whispered to his men : ness in giving assurance to his fellow conspirater having hard for his cargo, which he had Now's our chance—out knives and cut ators, that certain noblemen were friendly to bought in Bangor on credit.

After a while he got through with his calulations, and drawing forth his handkerchief, he carefully wiped the chalk marks from the suckles, which grew up in wild luxuriance all sail, and passing rapidly down the west-alongside of the tomb. His intention was to ern channel. ake a comfortable afternoon nap, but just as he was about to close his eyes, the sound of voices near by, and approaching still nearer, aroused him; and a moment after two individuals, whom he had often seen since his arrival, seated themselves on the very slab

he had so recently occupied.

These two persons were one, his excel-Thomas, and the other, the captain of a beauupert's Rocks

For several years past, the Governor of St. Thomas had been suspected of being connected with the slave trade, and twice he had been called home to Copenhagen to answer charges preferred against him. But he had each time been able to prove his innocence. or the government had been unable to prove his guilt, which amounted to the same thing, and the Baron Man Sholtonberg still retained

the office of Governor of St. Thomas.

Captain Josh was perfectly concealed under the friendly shade of the honey-suckle and lilies, and lying very quiet, he soon learned from, the conversation of the two gentlemen scated on the tomb, that his excellency was not only engaged in the African slave trade, but that he was also connected with a still freer trade, in which the cruisers were the black flag at the main peak. He also learned that the pretended captain of the New Granadian schooner was no less a personage than Charles Mitchell, the celebrated Pirate of the Gulf.

this deft the old graveyard, he crept out of their orders and began to keep off, or to had the world's horiesty than he had when he off their course, a gentle hint from Forbes' rolled off the marble slab an hour previously. long pivot gun brought them to their senses and began to keep off, or to had a passed; that he regularly made a con-The Granadian schooner went to sea on the directly. following froming, firing a safute as she got

Three days afterwards Captain Josh, finding he could not get a honleward cargo in St. ing his cargo of sugar and molasses; shrewdthe small our of the way places, he should get his cargo much cheaper than he could in

with the island, and running along down to marry his daughter Sarah. the westward, he kept a bright look out for some obscure inlet, which would suit his

He passed Trinidad, and began to think that he should be obliged to run round on the north side, to Havana or Mantanzas, when, one afterneon, as he was keeping close along does not warrant an attempt to criticize, in ly he was admitted before the Privy Counthe beach, inside of the Isle of Pines, his eye Retail, this further contribution towards a new caught the entrance of a little narrow channel that looked just as if it would suit his purpose. The schooner's helm was put hard fifteen famutes she was inside of a little harbor, that had probably never been visited by

an honest American vessel before. Captain Josh Forbes was not very often astonished at anything he saw, but he was taken all aback that afternoon; for when he got about a quarter of a mile up the narrow In double quick time, the Sarah Ford was running alongside the Bank, and tied up to the trees, which grew close down to the wa-

Josh Forbes, for once in his life, was in a quandary. He couldn't get out to sea again, for the wind was blowing square into the creek, and he knew that before the land. breeze would set in at night, the gentleman from the schooner above would pay him a visit; and then good-bye to all hopes of marrying his little schooner's namesake, for all that he was worth in the world, and consid-

erable more, was in the ressel. He had with him the whole proceeds of the cargo which he had sold in St. Thomas, and which he was aristocratic merchant of Bangor. There was a perfectly safe understanding between Josh

For five minutes the Tankee Captain was

> young man who acted as mate of the schoon- character, heroic or saintly—an unbelief in be the Truth. Whether the expression im-Sarah Bord home to Bandor

but what are you going to do? "Me ? oh, I'm going home in that schooner

up there! but all inquiries were cut short by Captain Macaulay is wanting, are equally applicable that it is difficult to give it a serious examimark; and is situated just far enough within Josh, who addressed his mate as follows: to the volumes just issued. Josh, who addressed his mate as follows: to the volumes just issued.

Warren, you jump all there, and take the The greatest of the Roman historians has Wm. Penn, who for 26 years had been an

In two minutes the Sarah Ford was desert to the rank of an historian. He has a more war, Wm. Penn, we are told, with a sobered by all hands. Captain Josh took the bid appetite which can only be satisfied by ness which might provoke a smile, were it ed William to discharge him at once; he, men is, that they have taken more pains than compass from Warren and led his little present took the pains than The island is about cleven miles long, and compass from Warren and led his little preying upon the memory of good men. — not suppressed by the malice which is refive in its greatest width. The city stands at crew back from the creek about a quarter of Happy it is impossible for him long to in- wealed in the charger no sooner finds himself. Shortly after, during the alarm occasioned by the bottom of a beautiful bay, opening in the southeast, and presents a magniful to be southeast, and presents a magniful to the southeast and presents a magniful to the southeast, and presents a magniful to the southeast, and presents a magniful to the southeast and presents a magniful to the southeast and presents and presents a magniful to the southeast and presents and presents as the following and the following and the following the fill the following the fill the following and the following and the following and the following the fill the following the fill the follo About half a mile to the westward of the sight of the pirate schowner, and at the same there is no learn how hollow is the foundation upon ing an opportunity to defend himself before attorney—he had mastered all the knowledge to William A——, who is a well known and the same there is no learn how hollow is the foundation upon ing an opportunity to defend himself before attorney—he had mastered all the knowledge to William A——, who is a well known and the same there is no learn how hollow is the foundation upon ing an opportunity to defend himself before attorney—he had mastered all the knowledge to William A——, who is a well known and the same there is no learn how hollow is the foundation upon ing an opportunity to defend himself before attorney—he had the knowledge to William A—— who is a well known and the same the same the foundation upon ing an opportunity to defend himself before attorney—he had the knowledge to William A—— who is a well known and the same the same that the same the same that the same the same that th fown, there is an old Catholic burying ground, moment Josh made a grand discovery, which the virtue to rejoice in the establishment of which our author is content to rest his histor. the King's Minister, which he did so effecture to the king's Minister, which he did so effecture to the king's Minister, which he did so effecture to the king's Minister, which he did so effecture to rest his histor. which is the famous resort of the St. Thomas was that a little ahead of where the schooner the truth, and irritated by the exposure to ical edifice. This incredible assertion, it appeals that Sidney remained his friend, and lay, there was an arm of the creek, which which he was subjected, he now returns to pears, is made upon the authority of 'a pa-

One Singley afternoon, about four weeks and spend out into the land seen the schemer Sarah Ford along side the scheme so about the transfer of the creek, which he was subjected, he now returns to the charge, by heaping upon that noble per drawn up at St. Germains, under Method scheme so the schemer Sarah Ford along side that no time in the charge shows the scheme so the scheme so

off, and then put sail on her. The captain's orders were promptly obeyed, and in less than ten minutes the New perfect little thicket of lilies and honey- ite cruiser of Mitchell, the pirate-was under At the moment that the pirates reached

the Yankee schooner, they saw their own vessel under weigh and going to sea. Instantly comprehending the Yankee trick, and boiling with rage, they immediately got the In half an hour both vessels were outside. Forbes, with his new command, was running ency Governor Van Sholtonberg, of St. away to the westward, about a point free, and keeping the luff of his sails lighting, so tiful armed schooner under the New Grena. that she shouldn't go too fast through the dian flag, which had for a week past been water. The purates were standing right on ving in the harbor, well out towards Prince in his wake, crowding on all sail to overhaul

> After leading them off about ten miles stood off on the other tack towards the pirates, and, passing them to windward, just out of pistol shot, he hailed them: 'Now, gentlemen, you will please keep on

as you are going. It you attempt to haul your sail ill sink you. A yell of mingled despair and rage rang out from the pirates deck, and immediately the schooner's helm was put hard down, in order to go on stays.

Before she was head to wind, a nine pound shot from one of their guns came crashing in through the schooner's bulwarks, telling them in the most emphatic manner they had better obey orders. And they did, too. In an instant the

schooner's helm was put up, and she was kept off on her course. Captain Josh reefed his fore and aft sails, so his vesser would just hold way with the that Preston was promised his life on condiother schooner, and then he kept on after her, I tion of making disclosures; that he was whol-Capitain Forbes heard a great many things just within point blank range. All through ly unminuted by his situation; that the stringthat astonished him; and when the two wor- the night-which was clear and beautiful-

under way, which was returned by the outer Havana, where they were secured by the au- The intal hour drew nigh, and the fortitude versity, but declared that he had never had

The Governor-General of Cuba was so well tended disclosures, and after his release from pleased with the affair, that he gave the Bran-prison retired to a lonely dwelling to pass from his head. If then we assume that the Thomas, got under way, with the intention dy (Torch) up to Josh; just as she was,of running down on the south side of Cuba. And he also gave special orders that the Sa-broken heart.' Such is the evidence on struction which Macaday places upon it, there Into some of the little by ports and purchas rah Ford was to pay no export duties on her which Macaulay dares to convict William arises a question of veracity between Penn cargo, nor was she to be subject to any port | Penn of treason and falsehood; of repudiat- and Avaux. The antecedents of the former

In a week, Captain Josh Forbes sailed for New York; and if he did not find quite so any of the larger and more frequented har much gold in his prize as Kied buried along As soon as he made Cape Maize, the cast- the richest man Down-East; and Colonel the coast, he found enough to make him the ern extremity of Cuba, he hauled close in Ford was perfectly willing that he should

. From Friends Review. MACAULAY'S HISTORY.

The long expect d continuation of this work has recently appeared. A hasty examination King William's Government, and that final-

proper business of the historian. It would be too much to affirm that the writer's conclusions are ordinarily arrived at upon any which pass into the text and are thus given

fresh fa-cination on him, whether, on closing ed. greater the power displayed in scattering outh,

used by this standard, Macaulay has no claim lose, and nothing to gain by promoting civil

As soon as they were out of sight in the hood, he manifested credulity and garrulous gate character, who had for the present an assail him, the following passage from a lether fastenings: then jump aboard and shove James, such assurance having no foundation: that at an interview, which he had solicited to promote the invasion of England, there is troubles. * The jealousies of some and with a person deputed by King William to no doubt—that they were equally ready to unworthy dealings of others, have made way meet him, he told 'something very like a lie, collished marble and rolled off the slab into Granada armed schooner Brandy—the favor- and confirmed it by something very like an oath; and finally, that three years later have prove that so improbable a message was sent ing made his peace with a reigning monarch, he almost immediately sent a message carn-

> When we reflect that these grave accusafrom his youth professed to believe in the unlawfulness of war; who had manifested the sincerity of that profession by landing unarmed on a territory occupied by savages, generally reputed to be cruel and warlike, and founding in the wilderness, a commonwealth on the principles of peace; against one who had ever taught, as he had practiced, a morality of aneompromising strictness; who had voluntarily relinquished flattering prospeets of worldly success, to maintain in suf-firing, in imprisonments, in separation from his nearest connections, those religious convictions which, through a long and most eventful life, he uniformly deckired to be dearer-to him than all things beside; against a man of whom we have the testimony of

> sincerity; surely it is not too much to expect that the indictment should be sustained by at least one credible witness. Now, while gravely adopting these statements, making them, so far as he can do-so, matter of history, the author informs us that the first two rest exclusively on the testimony of one individual. Of this sole witnessone Pre-ton-we are told, that he was convicted of treason, and sentenced to be executed; that a fellow convict, refusing to make any confession, was actually put to death;

gle between conscience and 'an intense love And thus he drove them all the way into und burned it, every night, when merry. he had suffered abundantly as he had ever toiled in a labor of love. If it were needful to disprove the statements of a witness so utterly discredited by the accuser himself, it would be sufficient to recur to the admitted Wm Penn's arrest, no active efforts were made to secure him : that although remain-

cil, and acquitted of the charges which are history of England. That it deserves a high-er title cannot be safely affirmed. There is The third charge is made on the evidence of a currous mass of materials woven into a a butter man, but is clearly unsupported by of one whom he had himself ranked in more thought and of ready utterance; full of qual up, and off she went before the wind, and in creadable narrative; but in the management the testimony. Wm. Pehn, in the presence al sensibility with the brutes. of it, the work of the essavist, the biographer of Silney, with whom he had been long acand the partishn is strangely blended with the quainted, declared himself a faithful subject of King William and Queen Mary, protest- sents no embarrassment. The recent revoing it is said, as in the Divine presence, that Jution had left the kingdom in a ferment.he knew of no plot unless the projects of the Men reverted to the results of that which known principles of historical proof. In these French government might be such. With a had preceded it, and were, when the first feelas in the former volumes, one is, at first levity not unworthy of the absurdity of his ling of relief from the tyranny of James was creek, he discovered moored alongside of the clamb, impressed with the mass of authorities quoted at the foot of the page; but, on dian schooner he had seen at St. Thomas. examination, they too often prove to be un- something very like an oath. Our author erbially selfish, in that, trained to a great exsupported assertions of some reckless parti- having discredited his own witness to the two tent in the profligacy of the Court of the resan, some bitter enemy or convicted criminal, first charges, there remains no reason for storation, the most abandoned of any in modquestioning the statement of Wm. Penn. In ern times, naturally sought to protect themto the world as history. It was, with no less truth no statement could be more probable selves against the fresh changes which they force than beauty, remarked by the late Hon- in itself, or more consistent with his own life anticipated. The open advocates of James ry Reed, when briefly alluding to the first long profession. He was a personal friend were many and, in the north, powerful. The two volumes of Macaulay's work, that there of James, but his religious convictions had courtiers who had followed the exiled monare few writers who exact from the reader taught him to be a faithful subject of the rulsuch unquestioning obedience. Obedience, ing powers: Such was the acknowledged France. Louis XIV, although flushed with too, to shreasm and scorn. It has been just- principle of the society of which he was so his great successes, and anxious to avail himly said, that a historian's first great qualifica- distinguished a member. As regards the extion is an earnest craving after truth. I would pression which is attributed to him, he may ask any reader of this work, even with the have solemnly expressed himself as is charg-

the volumes, he feels an assurance of the presence of such an earnest craving? * * mong Friends, as to any use of the Divine Of the majostic beauty of quiet and simple maine in the affirmation which by law was at truth, he (Macaulay) seems to have no, con- a later period substituted for an oath is well idea seemed to strike him, for he brightened seem not to be justly balanced. This apundeniable—for it was between men who divisions, to unite in a determined resistance up, and calling his little crown of five all told, pears in another, form of intellectual pride, an absence of all genial appreciation of the ready to hazard their lives rather than to a foreign foe. ception. His moral and intellectual nature known. That it was an honest difference is and likely, whatever might be their intestine high and earnest moods of thought and feel puted to him was used by Wm. Penn or not, Warren, do you think you can take the ing; and a price of power in despoiling men we may be well assured that he spoke reverof the sentiments of reverence and admiration ently; and if it was used it but proves that "Yes cap'n, I do,' replied the youngster, they have been glad to bestow. The more he, with George Whitehead and others, did habitual these sentiments have become, the regard it as partaking of the nature of an

them.' These just criticisms of one, who was The last charge, taken in connection with The other looked at him in astonishment; hiniself distinguished by those traits in which | Penn's well-known principles, is so absurd,

inadequate and most precarious subsistence; ter to Thos, Lloyd, dated a few months after for the future no hope, but in the restoration his retirement, will shew: "By this time of James. That such men were ever ready thou wilt have heard of the renewal of my invent talsehoods to effect their object is very probable. In the absence of any name to the whole story might be safely rejected.

But one name is mentioned as having given he almost immediately sent a message earne-tly exhorting James to make a de-cent on some sanction to the charge. The paper was
written under Melfort's direction. What

was Melfort's character? Let our author again speak for his own witness. At p. 49, (Butler's Philada, Edition.) he tells us 'He (Melfort) was an apostate; he was believed to be an insincere apostates and the insolent arbitrary and menacing language of his state papers disgusted even the Jacobites.' Again, page 54, 'He (Melfort) was a renegade; he was a mortal enemy of the liberties of his country; he was of a bad and tyrannical na-ture: —his apostasy and arbitary maxims of government made him the abhorrence of

England and Scotland.' Finally, at p. 97, speaking of some intercepted letters, it is said, Some of them proved to be from Melfort and worthy of him. Every line indicated those qualities which made him the abhor rence of his country, &c. 'He announced with delight the near approach of the day many witnesses, his contemporaries, that he of vengeance and rapine, &c. Such is the was distinguished by wisdom, discretion and man upon whose implied testimony the last effort of our author to destroy the character of a great and good man rests. It will be a relief to turn from Macaulay and his witnesses to the true character of Wm. Penn as portrayed by those who knew him well, and who are known to have been men of integri-

ty and piety, and as exemplified in his own loquent and Christian teachings. Avaux, the representative of the French monarch at the court and camp of James, during his invasion of Ireland, is quoted as writing to Louis that he had seen a letter from Penn in which it is asserted that an invasion of the northern counties would shew that the friends of the exiled king were more numerous than ever. On this statement our authningnanimously owed his obligations to James | were done that were not well done and pleashis love for him, whether in prosperity or ad of Preston gave way. He made his pre the wickedness even touthink of endeavoring the rest of his life with olighted fame and a French ambassador's letter warrants the coning the profession of a long life passed in lare well known. What is Macaulay's acpublic positions; of apostasy from those princount of the latter? On page 50 (Butler's science that doing what good one can under ciples of religion and virtue to pre-mote which Ed.) ha is described at length. We need however quote but two sentences, 'But it a man ought to be stigmatised or evilly enis not too much to say that of the difference notion than a brute. One sentiment was to beautiful and touching testimony to the char-him in the place of religion and morality, a acter of William Penn, published not long afbetween right and wrong Avaux had no more facts, hat although a warrant was issued for superstitious and intolerant devotion to the grown which he served. The sentiment pervaded all his despatches, and gives a color to all his thoughts and words. In a question of public when the principle occurrences of his ing for some time in retirement, he was per-mitted to defend himself before a member of truthfulness between William Penn and the Count of Avaux, then, few will probably hesitate. But it will be more difficult to determine what precise position, in the scale of tions.

morals, that writer holds, who dares to pok "He was a man of great abilities, of an ex-

lute the stream of History with the feculence To a mind of ordinary sagacity and candor, the position of Win. Penn at this period pre-

had become, in adversity, timid if not pusillanimous. It required all the arts of the disaffected in England, and the courtiers at St. Germains, to bring the two monarchs to a resolution to attack a people, defended by their insular position, led by a war-like Prince,

of James -as his father was before him. He was bound to him by well known kindnesses. The force of his religious convictions was not appreciated, if, indeed, at all comprehended, by the men engaged in political intrigues. When looking round for the means of inciting to action the cautious monarchs of St. Germains and at Paris, the well of study of the most celebrated writers with known name of Penn was likely to be freely whose style of literary industry we happen to noble frankness and consistency, and the fail- ers of indices; and that the most obvious rea-

A DOG STEALER'S OPERATIONS.

A certain celebrated painter of animals as

hey never were painted before, and may never be painted again, had painted the portrait of a splendid Newfoundland dog, but he strayed or was stolen as he was returning from his cient Rock has been my shelter and comfort; last sitting. His owner was inconsolable, and I hope yet to see your faces with our and but, knowing the distinguished attist a large cient satisfactions. The Lord grant it, if it be for His glory, whose I desire to be, in all conjudently concern themselves with other conditions; for this world passeth away, and the form and beauty of it fadeth; but there are eternal habitations for the faithful; __ offer ten pounds reward for the recovery of amongst whom I pray that my lot may be, the missing favorite. The artist soon put himself in communication with one of his private friends, who asked what kind of a dog it

> Why, says he, look here, this is his picture—should you know him again? The fellow gazed at the vividly faithful representation for a minute or two intently, and then said, I thinks I'so got him now; shall know him if I see him. But what's the

Ten pounds.

ble and sober, and do to others as you would Wery ansonie, indeed, and worth a little trouble; but such a prime hanimal as that 'ere will cost a deal of trouble to get hold on, and share in it. And for those clamors that such uncommon care is taken on em. Howhave almost darkened the air against me, your se'er I'll do my best;' and again he glued his suffering brother, be neither troubled nor eyes on the pictured dog, and then withdrew. captivated by them, but keep, your minds A month elapsed without tidings of the chaste in the dwellings of truth, and possess missing Ten Pounder; but at length, in the your souls in patience, and in this true frame dusk of the evening, the great artist was sum of spirit remember me, as I have never forgotten you. But of one thing be assured, I moned into his gainting room, and there was am innocent, both of the imputation of Jes- found his confidential agent. uitism, Popery, and plots, and my God will

Wel, Billy quoth the former, any news about the dog? I have given it up, O no, don't, sir, was the reply, with a wink. I do ranly b'lieve I've got him at last. But is the tip all safe still?

'Ay—have it any way you like.'
'It an't a check?' asked his astute compan

No-a ten-pound note, two fives, or sov

Well and no question an't to be asked lest I should get my friends into trouble?'
Only you bring the dog, my man, and
you take the money, and all's done for ever. Honor?' where that word's said by a

gent, there's an end of everything; so the dog will be here in an half hour's time, and a pretty business I've had to find him. I not it was no fault of mine and that is Half an hour's lapse saw this little stroke of business complete, and dog and cash ex-"I never accepted of any commission but

well, now, my man, said the artist, as it's all over, though I said I wouldn't ask von a question, I can't help it, merely out of curiosity. I give you my honor that I have no other motive, and will take no steps at all in consequence of what you may tell me. Did I ever deceive you?

'No, sir, you never did.' "Well, do you know who stole him?" Quite sure you won't do nothing, if I tell

Wells sir, 1 was the chap as prigg'd him. You? echoed the artist, with expanded monthly ineeting. It is cotemporaneous tes-Yes, me, sir. I took the dog, and no mis-

> 'Whew! Well, but now I'm more curious still to know why you chose to be so long out of your money—your ten pound?—
> Why not have brought him back in a few days and got your ten pounds at once? Cos, sir, you see, I sold un to another party for seven pounds, who took such a liking to the creature, that I hadn't the heart to steal un from him till he'd had a week or twe's comfort out on him; but as soon as he

had, I know'd how to prig the dog. I, as could do it once, could do it twice, and now you've got what you want; but it sartinly sounds curious don't it? Why you consummate scanp, quath the artist, almost splitting with laughter 'you've of accusation, and judging in charity, even got seventeen pounds out of the dog? Yes, sir, that's the figure, exact, replied

that part of his conduct may be attributed to the stolld Man of Dogs.
. Well, but, you impudent vagabond-if you could prig a dog, as you say, once, and straining his character, be ranked among the twice, you may thrice. 'Well, sir, so I may; but this here dog learned, good, and great; whose abilities are sufficiently manifested throughout his elabo-

will be looked arter unkimmin close now, and shan't run no risk. Well, honor among thieves -eh!

Quite correct, sir, quoth he. LETTER ON THE NEBRASKA BILL -Some

discussion having taken place upon the posika bill, we are permitted to copy the following extract from a letter addressed by Mr. Buchanan to Senator Slidell, dated at London on the 28th of December last, when there seemed to be no difference as to Mr. B.'s thorough indentity with the Democratic party on this, as on all other issues: "The question has been settled by Congress, and this settlement should be inflexi-

bly maintained. The Missouri Compromise s gone, and gone forever. But no assault should be made upon those Democrats who maintained it, provided they are now willing, in good faith, to maintain the settlement as it now exists. Such an understanding is wise and just in itself.
"It is well known how I labored in com-

pany with Southern men to have this line extended to the Pacific. But it has depart used, especially in France, where he was on- he most acquainted. It would go'very fair ed. The time for it has passed away, and I ly known as the personal friend of James, to destroy the absurd and pernicious associ- verily believe that the best-nay, the only and the son of his old companion in arms .- ation of genius and idleness, by showing mode left, of putting down the faintical and reckless spirit of abolition at the North, is to adhere to the existing settlement without the slightest thought or appearance of wavering, and without regarding any storm which may be raised against it."

THE STATE OF UTAH .- A letter from the Great Salt Lake City, dated Jan. 8, 1856, published in the Philadelphia Bulletin, con-

tolerated murderer.

An effort will be made by the Mormons