## BY H. BUCHER SWOOPE.

## CLEARFIELD, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1855:

THEE AS THE WIND, AND AMERICAN TO THE CORE

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THE MENAGERIE

Did you ever! No. I never! Mercy on us, what a smell! Don't be frightened, Johnny, dear; Gracious! how the jackalls yell! Mother tell me, what's that man Doing with that pole of his ? Diess your precious little heart He's stirring up the beastesses!

Children, don't you go so near Meavens! there's the Afric cowses! What's the matter with the child ?... Why, the monkey's tore his trowses! Here's the monstrons elephant. I'm all a-tremble at the sight; See his mighty toothpick, boys, Wonder if he's fastened tight

There's the lion-soo his tall How he drags it on the floor' 'Sakes alive ! I'm awful scared To hear the horid creature roar Here's the monkeys in their cage. Wide awake you are to see 'em t Fundy , ain't it ? How would you Like to have a tall, and be 'em ?

Johnny, darling that's the bear

That tore the naughty boy to pieces Horned cattle !- only hear How the dreadful camel whorzes That's the tall giraffe, my boy, . Who stoops to hear the morning lark; Twas him who waded Noah's flood,

And scorned the refuge of the ark

There's the erane -the awkward bird! Strong his neck is as a whater's, And his bill is full as long As ever met one from a tailor's. Look !- just see that zebra there. Standing safe behind the bars, Goodne me! howlike a dur-

There's the bell! The birds and beasts Now are going to be ful, So, my little durling, come, It's time for you to be abed. Mother tisa't nine o'clock! Let usstay a little while-Want to see the monkeys more.

All except the corner stars.

Cries the showman -turn 'cm out; . Lim the lights !- there, that will do ; Come again to-movrow, boya. Bring your little sisters, too! Exit mother, half distraught, Litt father, muttering "bore" Exit children, blubbering still, Want to sen the monkeys more!

[From Dixon's Life of Pepn.]

"" MACAULAY CHARGES." I propose to review the charges made against William Penn by Whig historians, and dopted, with novelties and exaggerations of his own, by Mr. Macoulay, in his recent History The reader who has traced his career from Tower Hill to the grave-yard at Jordans, may hardly care to read what follows; the simp record of his life being the most emphatic an swer that can be given to party misrepresentation: but I believe there are some who will look for a more formal rejutation of these charges at my hands, and for their satisfaction I enter into the several points of controversy which have been raised. Every one is consei-Whig history. To point out the caprecions likes and dislikes of the historian would be tedious and unnecessary : at the same time I will not deny that his page is alive with pictures. vehemence which render it one of the most useful additions to our store of historical read-

ing since the appearace of the Scotch novels. one of the fundamental laws of Critical Inquiry demands, that when a fact or a character has stood the tests of time, and in the progress, which the sentence was-death. fixed position in the historical system, the ever were their parents' more than their own, was idence in support of any assault on it must be strong and free from talat in some fair propertion to the length of time and strength of opin. | parden ideas is, in other words, the permanence of truth. Once a great historical verifict is pass- the sale of pardons was in that age a regular ed, the noblest instincts of our being prompt, profession from the King-at least in Charles gisters of the Privy Council, I find this entry; us to guard it as something sacred,-to be set time-to the link-boy or the porter at his clusive evidence against its justice. The wise with the court regularly sold his or her influman will not rashly disturb the repose of ages. cuce. The young girls about that Queen, loyalty, He hambly begs that His Majesty til we retired to our chamber. May not this Our faith in history is akin to religion: it is a daughters, he it remembered, of the first fum- would be graciously pleased to grant him a have been the variable star Agal, which has confidence in our power to separate good from likes in the land, had no proper conception of patent for the sole exercising the royal Oake confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in our power to separate good from the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the san the tank, had no proper confidence in the san the sa guide, and the memories which inspire the the affair arranged for them on the best terms, to refer this matter to the consideration of the from the man who should presume to dispute proper agent to arrange the business. Warre to his own estimate of the the value of his sersupport of an assertion that Milton was a de- already in proper hands, those of one Bird the final c. In the first draft of the foregoing min- wear them. The rays of the sun come direct-

Albertians felt for Theses, and the Romans for was written Quirlers. The respectable Society of which he was a member honors bin as an apostle .-By plous men of other persuasions he is gen. having acquainted me that they design to emeraffy regarded as a bright pattern of Christian virtue. Meanwhile admirers of a very different sort have sounded his praises. The French Leen guilty of, I do at their request philosophers of the 18th century pardoned what deliyon know that His Mojesty has been pleasthey regarded as his superstitious farcies in consideration of his contempt for priests, and of his cosmopolitan benevolence, impartially extended to all races and creeds. His name basthus become, throughout all civilized conutries, asynonyme for polity and philanthropy. "This general verdiet Mr. Macaulay challenges. He adiaits that his aftempt erequires some contage; " I think the reader will agree with lilia, when the evidence is addinged on which his challenge is supported. The evidence consists of five assertions :- 1st. That his con- by his friend and admirer. But Macintosh neerion with the court in 1684, while he lived at Kensington, caused his own sect to look coldivon him and even treat him with aldogay. 2d. That he sextore binouey? from the girls at Tabutan for the mends of henor; 3d. That | aglyania; but he also dand, in defiance of evhe allowed himself to by employed in the work of seducing Kittin into a compliance with court designs/ 4th. That he endeavored to gain William's assent to the promulgated edict suspending the rotal laws. 5th. That hosalid his best to seduce? the Magdelan coltegians sfrom the path of right, hand was wa broker in simony of a peculiarly discreditable

These allegations I shall examine in the order in which they occur, a sill be mouled

was soon surrounded by datterers and supplinuts. His house at Kensington was sometimes thronged at his hour of rising by more than two hundred suitors. He paid dear, however, for this seeming prosperity. Even his own sect looked coldly on him and required his I have seen it written hundreds of times; but services with obloquy De His only authority England in his life, and whose work the Soci. a mistake. -2. The letter is highly disrespectcould have no trustworthy knowledge of the -- a man who had refused a peerage, and who opinions of the Quakers, as I no right to feuresent their opinions. The statement is not. however, morely unsupported; last it is positively controlleted by the Deventhire House pecially would this be the case when it is conn regular attendance at the mentley meetngs, and was elected to the highest offices in

Taunton affair, I must point out the features, with more exectness than Mr. Macaulay has done, which relate to his charge against Penn. When Monmouth arrived at Tannton, he found that the town had pledged itself to the rebellat the public expense, a set of royal standards for him and his nemy, by the daughters of the ous of the animus which prevades the last sword; and the royal hanner was presented to dreds of them, and although he was the most the dake as to their sovereign. Thereupon he assumed the minie of King-set a price on his uncle's head and proclaimed the Parliament then sitting, a treesomble convention, to be and that the narrative possesses a unity and pursued with war and destruction. This insan-Mr. Macaulay has written several volumes or others. They had taken with their parents history and criticism. He must be aware that knowledge, a prominent part in the rebellions of opinion has attained to something like at sending them to the scaffold for fulls which ion on which it rosts. This rate is deeply ban maids of honor, -not likely, I must suppose, sed in human nature. The fixity of historical to be the most exacting of creditors, as a aside only after serupulous inquiry and con- gates, almost every man and women connected their native purity the wisdom which serves to they requested the Duke of Somerset to get one years. His Majesty in Council is pleased ally noticed by Prof. Argelander, of Bonn. It best actions of mankind. Mr. Mucaulay will Somerset woote to Sir Francis Warre, the Rt. Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the not deny the reasonableness of a rale growing member for Bridgewater, asking him as a fa- of what is fit to be done therein for the petitioner out of such a feeling. He would himself ex- vor to see the parents, as being a neighbor and, his majesty will declare his further pleasures." act the strongest facts and the severest logic likely to be known to them, or to name some This man, whose fitting reward, according the laws of Kepler; and the fullest and most had evidently no wish to be mixed up with an vices, was the fiel of a gaming-table, was the of ladies' bonnets. She says :unquestionable evidence would be required in affair of this kind; and he replied that it was Mr. Penae. B. name is always spelt with the . "They are rulning the eyesight of all who ly assuming that Penn's reputation was thus to; but he refused to name a broker on the prophetically guarding against any confusion building to give her eyes a moment's rest. No dependent years.

WHITEHALL, Fabry, 18th 1685-6. ploy you and Mr. Walden in making a compoed to give their Fines to the said Maids of and am, Sir, your humble serv'

To whom was this letter addressed? Sir James Mecintosh, the first man who bro't the letter to hight .- for Mr. Macaulay has not even the merit of originality in his errors, -assumed that it was addressed to William Penn; and in this singular assumption he has been followed went still farthers he not only assumed, without warrant, that a letter addressed to a "Mr. Peope? to engage him in a "scandalous transaction" was addressed to the governor of Pennery rule of historical criticism, to assume that William Penn accepted the commission that was so offered. Mr. Macaulay, of course, coped this gross mistake from Sir James, and gave it the additional currency of his own volumes. This point is particularly noticeablethat Mr. Macaulay did not consult the original authorities, but satisfied himself with morely quoting from the "Macintosh collections." Now this letter was certainly not addressed to William Penn. 1. In the first place, it does 1. I quote Mr. Maganlay's own words, salte not bear his name: the never wrote his name Penuc, nor did others ever so write it. In the Pennsylvania correspondence, in the Minutes of the Privy Council, and in the letters of Van Citters, Locke, Lawton, Bailey, Creech, and Hent and in the correspondence of his friends, never once, even by accident, with an e final. mate acquaintance from boyhood, make such ful, if supposed to be written to a man of rank stood before the Court, not only us a personal pocket; but we do not know for certain that when they watched over his helpless Infancy. friend to the King, but as Lord Proprietor of the largest province in America: the more essidered that the letter was written by the polite and diplomatic Farl of Sunderland .- 3. The work to be done required a low trafficing agent, who could go down to Taunton and stay II. That the reader may understant the there until the business was concluded; it is vious that this could not be done by Willine l'enne-sk. The letter is evidently a roply long by the signal act of naving limb wrought for the office. Malice itself would shrink from the assumption that the governor of Pennsylvania would voluntarily solicit such an earployment .- 5. It is contrary to everything else that is known of Penn that he would allow portant acts of the rebellion ; at the head of himself, on any pretence, to be drawn into in any of his letters: I have read some hunwho rose against him on the flight of James, ould certainly not have failed to point their sarcasms with the "scandalous transaction"

> soon from local regollection. But, if William Pean were not the #Mr. Penne? addressed by Lord Sunderland, and designed by the ladies to be employed in their, behalf-who was the man? A little research enables me to answer this question. In the Re-

and sextertion of money."-8. No tradition

of his appearance on the scene is preserved in

"Nov. 25th, 1687. GEORGE PENNE-Upon reading the petition of George Penne, gent, setting forth that his family having been great sufferers for their

him with a reverence similar to that which the the matter at court, until the following letter | among other feats, as I am able to state on the | anthority of a family cash-book still preserved, he obtained £65 from Nathaniel Pinney as MR. PENNE-Her Mulesty's Maids of Honor the ransom of his brother Azariah Pinney, one of the transported rebels. Mr. Walden ation with the Relations of the Maids of was apparently an agent of the same kind, and Taunton, for the high Misdemeanor they have equally and deservedly obscure. For some reason, however, the "designe to employ" these men miscarried, and the maids of honor Honor, and therefore recommend in to Mr. found another agent in the person of Brent, the Popish lawyer, who was a regular pardonbroker, and was arrested on the flight of King James, as I find by the minutes of the Privy Council. This fellow employed as great a rascal as bimself, one Crane of Bridgewater, as his sub-agent, and between them

they settled the business as Oldmixon relates. Having cleared Penn from this foul and unounded charge, let me say a word or two in chaif of the maids of honor. Mr. Macaulay ays they swere at least forced to be content with less than a third" of £7,000. How purch oss? Is there any evidence that they receivd a single guinea? Dr. Toulmin collected his information from the families of the girls Taunton, at a time when the children of the ittle rebels might have been still alive, and he says merely that some of the parents paid as much as £50 or a £100. Some of them fcalled some? Take it at ten: if pardons were means of learning the real facts, says the agent the mother who here him. and his subordinate paid themselves bounti-

fully out of the money. I know of no proof that the maids of honor got a shilling. While on this digression, I may add a remark in behalf of snother much abused hely. woman and a foreigner, is a letter of Sunderland to Lord Jeffreys-which Mr. Macaulay, as usual, has copied from the Macintosh Collection-in which that statesmin, after giving a list of grants of prisoners to various persons about the court, adds in a postscript:-- "The Queen has asked for a hundred more of the rebels who are to be transported; as soon as I know for whom, you shall hear from me again." It is clear enough from Sunderland's words that she did not ask them for herselft-It is equally clear that Mr. Macanlay's estimate of "the profits she cleared on the cargo, siter-making large allowance for those who died of hunger and fever during the passage," s a mere invention. The misfortunes of this oman should have shielded her from injusico .- Concluded next week.

The Variable Star. "Algo." one of the stars that make up the onstellation sMedusa, "if our recollection f "heavenly places" is not at fault, is remarcable for its varying degrees of size and brillinece. Sometimes it appears as a star of the irst magnitude, and in a short time diminishes a mere point of light hardly visible without telescope. The period required for it to as through these changes, is we believe, me six or seven hours. It has been an asnomer's puzzle for many years. The Louisille Courier thus describes it:

the neighborhood; when, had he really been Last Sunday night, while enjoying a segar, the agent employed, it is impossible that so nd quietly musing on the instability of time conspicuous a broker could have faded so and things, our attention was attracted by two cloudlike appearances which we supposed toe nebuler, but after some minutes they disoppeared. A star, which was situated between the two clouds, now commenced to increase in size and brightness untill it attained the size and lustre of Jupiter ; in a few moments it commenced to fade away, and went almost entirely out, then increased as before. After amusing itself for some minutes in this facetious manner, it became bright and remained so unof late attracted the attention of astronomers is as yet one of the unexplained wonders of

> LADIES' BONNEYS .- "Sfella," in her "Suburban Letters" to the Worcester "Palladium." makes pertinent allusions to the present style

(From the National Era.) A Short Story With A Moral.

and explained their general import; and from wrinkled, homby age! the time when the story of gray-haired Elijah and his youthful mockers first excited my young imagination, the respect then inspired for the white hairs of age, has grown with my growth and strengthened with my strength .-We sigh as we think of the days when the young were wont to bow before the houry head and by gentle, uncalled-for assiduities, strew roses in the old man's tottering path.

But those kindly customs of our Puritan ancestors have passed away. The world grows selfish as it grows old; and age-dimmed eyes must turn homeward for stays to their tremb- we editors are as modest as maidens.) ling hands and tottering limbs. Here they should find fulfillment of the first command- old gentleman, adjusting his spectacles-but

Yet even with the holiest dictates of our reasons and sonls, as with the wider application of the commandment, has Fashien fusianated her poisonous influence; and the son, perchance, who left his fond parent's humble The historian counts up with virtuous indig- home reluctantly and tearfully, to make his nation the number of transported insurgents way in the world, forgets, when fortune favors, which the Queen, Maria d' Este, selected for to welcome his rustic mother to his own laxprivate portion of the spoil, and talks of sthe | ury with Mie same cordial embrace with which cruelty." Now we not only do not know how meaningless courtesies of life, but they look much, if anything at all, the Queen into her none the less levingly upon her child, than she received for herself a single transport. Her withered hards may be large and bony We have no good reason to believe that she and never have known a fewel, but none the ever dreamt of such a thing. The only ground less gently did they smooth the weary pillow, for this gross charge against the honor of a or bathe the heated brow, in the dependent days of beybood. Ah! she's the same fond mother still-her aged and work-bent form, clad in rustic garb, conceals a heart full of never-dying love, and ready for a new sacri-

> And, thanks to the Great Being who gave us the commandment with promise, now and then there stands up a notice man, time to his inborn nature, who throws off the trammels of Fashion, however wide the gulf which sepapates, in the world's eye, from the humble poverty of his boyhood-who is not ashamed to love, before his fellows, the humble mother who gave him birth.

> "My Mother, permit me to present her to you," said an elegantly dressed, noble looking young man to a friend, for whom he had crossed a crowded drawing room, with his aged parent leaning on his arm. There was a dead silence for full five minutes.

The moral beauty of the picture prevaded every soul, and multed away the frost-work from world-word hearts. 'Twas the old foreground of a fashionable summer resort, whither hosts had come, with all their sellish passions, to probity and patronage, until we paid our debts. seek in vain for health and pleasure. But Now we feel if the good ladies in the town and here was a variation-a bit of truth to naturein the motley mingling of colors.

From a little brown farm house, pent in the forests, away up in the granite State, that young man had gone forth with brave heart | ed by the welcome salutation of such a man as and stalwart arm-strong, like his native hills. he had already made a name for himself. Pol-Ished circles opened for him, and gentle lips old book, "Go and do likewise." was how made bade him welcome. Yet none the less carefully did his manly arm support his homely. tottering old mother-none the less softly and tenderly did he call her, oneer though she looked, "my mother," amongst the proud beauties who had striven for his favor. Her dress was antiquated, for the gifts of her son had been mutilated by rustic hands; yet only one formance of its sacred offices it fears no danheartless girl tittered, despite the broad-frilled cap and well-kept shawl. Her voice was rough, and often her expression coarseand inclegant. Used to the social mng at home, she asked for her neighbor's goblet at table, and was guilfy contemplates the distant, ascends to the subof many like vulgarities. She was an uninter- lime! No place too remote fer its grasp, no esting woman, save in her vigorous age, and heaven too exalted for its reach!" and it is her beautiful love for her son.

Yet, for a week, the son watched over that mother, and gained for her kindness and deference, in the very face of fashion; walked with her, drove with her, helped her, like an the mother binds the child's head, till the moinfant, up a difficult mountain side of twenty | ment that some kind assistant pipes the deathmiles, humored her every caprice, and each damp from the brow of the dying, we can not day found some new friend, whose heart he exist without mutual help. All therefore, might thrill by those gentle words, ...my moth- that need aid, have a right to ask it of their er." To him she was the gentle mother who fellow-mortals; and no one, who has it in his banchee, or Buckingham a man of virtue. town clerk. For some unknown reason the ute, the clerk had spelt the name George ly upon the eye, and the victim squints, rocked him to sleep in childhood; and, true power to grant, can refuse without incurring I will apply this canon to his own method. maids of honor forbade this agent to proceed Penn, both in the margin and in the text, but wrinkles up her forchead, sheds a few natural to the great commandment she had taught guilt." That I may not incur the charge of improper- in their behalf, and Warre was again applied has filled the final letter in afterwards, as if tears, and hurries to the shade of the nearest him, he was making the path smooth for her

historically fixed, I will cite Mr. Macaulay's spot, excusing himself on the pleas that the great govern- gentleman wears a hat without a brim, or a One there was in the gay throng, whose eyes one, that the language which Dr. Johnson apown reading of the verdict which more than a schoolmistress was a woman of mean birth, or of Pennsylvania. He was a low hanger-on cap without a visor; but the ladies-though flashed hanglify, as they rested on the homecentury and a half has ratified. "Rival na- and the young ladies were acting at the time about back-doors of the court, ready for any soft creatures they are can only seek shelter by, toil-worn woman, but she was a noble soul, cable to many. When Mr. Boswell asked him tions," he says, "have sgreed in canonizing under her orders. Weeks elapsed and no set- dirty work. When pardons were to be bought behind what may be supposed to be their mothim. England is proud of his name. A great | thement was made by the parents; nor do we and sold, he was the pawn-broker. He was to: "Grin and bear it," or as it has been po- over life long prejudices. Quietly and ele- an infidel, sir, as a dog is an infidely he never Commonwealth beyond the Affantic regards know-except by inference-what was done in actively engaged in the Taunton affair; and etically rendered, "Suffer and be strong:" | gantly she crossed the room, laid her hand thought on the subject!"

with such a gentle, thrilling touch, on the arm of her lover, whispered a word in his ear. Will she ever forget the look of love tri-"Honor thy father and thy mother," is the umph in his eyes, or the smiling gentleness of first commandment with promise promise as his tones, as he presented his beautiful highbeautiful in its exemplification as glorious in bred betrothed, to his gray-haired, doting its conception. A mother's lips first breath- mother? Twas a holy sight-that of pelished into our ears these words of Holy Writ, ed, glowing beauty, grasping the band of

> When summer and summer guests had gone, many a one remembered and watched that young man, whose filial devotion had in it a moral sublimity. And surely to him-the commandment proved with promise. Awai mi

> > A Dialogue.

DELECTABLE AND DEMONSTRATIVE. "Isaac, have you paid the printer?" inmired an old lady of her husband who was deighting the family circle by reading a fine looking newspaper-(excuse our blushes, for

"No, Rebecca, I have not," answered the you know it is only a trifle. The printer gives "No true womanly soul ever withdrew her a polite dan, but they cannot mean me as I am gantle hand from her poor old father or moult- one of their friends, and at all events my dolno manly hear! ever forget the home loves | lar would be a triffing moiety to thom."

his wayward childhood, or ceased to hear of Well, Isaac, if all their subscribers were Chimixon tells us that the number of scholars | the echoes of a fond mother's prayer. Often | to say the same thing, the poor fellows would was twenty. How many of twenty could be the cares of this world and the decalifulness starve, unless they could conjure their types of riches may choke up the inhorm affections into corn, and their press into a flour mill. purchased for ten, five at Lou; and five at of narrow sorls; but few and far between is And surely, you as their friend, should be £100, this would yield but £750 altogether - the foully level child, who can be so untrue more punctual in paying them, besides it Besides which Oldmixon, who had peculiar to himself or his Maker as wholly to forget would show your attachment to them and the good cause they advocate."

"I thought of settling my subscription when I was in town last," said Isaac wineing from the rub, court the money which I received for my produce was better than usual, and I disike to part with it."

Certainly you would not pay them in had money."

"No my dear, but sometimes I am obliged to take uncurrent paper, and I prefer paying unprincely greediness and her unwomanly old eyes, perhaps, do not catch readily the these banks, these banks! Any way, that sort would suit the printer just as well, as they don't keep it long. My neighbor Jenkins said he passed off some on them that no body else would take, and they did not refuse it."

> "Shame on you, Isaac," exclaimed the good old lady-wyou would not. I hope, imitate the example of that miserable fellow, Jenkins?why he would jew the parson out of half his stipend and pay the balance in trade." "Yet he paid the printer, granma," inter-

> rupted a little flaxen miss, who stood beside her grandfather's knees. "Well; I'll call and pay them, said the old

> gentleman, nettled-for an article I read in their paper the other day, was worth twice the amount of the subscription."

> "And you know grandon, you said that the piece about counterfeiters saved you twelve dollars which you would have taken from the pedlar," again interrupted the little girl.

"Yes, it did so, Mary, and for that when I go to towm, I'll pay off my old score, and the next year in advance in the bargain."

Mr. Isaac - kept his word like an honest man. And whether because his conscience smote him about the uncurrent money, or because he was convinced of the excellence of the arguments of his amiable spouse and rosy cheeked grand child, we can not say; be that as it may, we assure our readers that our pocket rang with that tangible proof of friend Isaac's country, and throughout all creation, as that most verifable nondescript, Major Jack Downing, would say, only knew how the heart and hand of the poor printer gladdened and warm-Isnac, they would read this paragraph to their husbands, and say in the language of the good

KNOWLEDGE.-How beautiful and exalted are the following sentiments of De Witt Clinton: Pleasure is a shadow, wealth is vanity, and power a pageant; but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the perger, spares no expense, omits no exertion .-It scales the mountain, looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, encircles the globe, explores the sea and land,

HELP ONE ANOTHER .- Sir Walter Scott wrote. The race of mankind would perish did the cease to help each other. From the time that

How TRUE!-It is much to be feared, says