Destroy not this paper — Saml. H. Walkup

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

VOLUME 5. | **CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, SEPT. 26, 1845.** | **NUMBER 228.**

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian,
EDITED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
JOSEPH W. HAMPTON.

TERMS.

The 'Jeffersonian' will be furnished to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS a year, if paid in advance, or within one month from the commencement of the year, or THREE DOLLARS, if not thus paid.

Subscriptions may be sent by mail at the Editor's risk, provided the postage is paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at One Dollar per square (1" lines) for the first time, and Twenty-five cents for each continuance. A considerable reduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

CHARLESTON STORE,
AT DOBY'S OLD STAND,
CAMDEN, S. C.

DICKSON & MILLS,

WOULD inform the citizens of Camden and the adjacent country, that they have opened

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

GROCERIES

Of the same stock of DICKSON & MILLS, of Charleston, which will be offered for cash at prices to suit the times.

Their facilities for keeping up their supplies are such as to guarantee satisfaction to their customers.

JUST RECEIVED FROM CHARLESTON AND NEW YORK.

3 Hhds Sugar, prime and low priced.
15 bbls do do do do
300 loaves } double refined Loaf crush-
5 bbls } ed. Also, fine do
12 bbls New Orleans Molasses.
Extra fine Hyson Tea. Fine do do
Oolong, (black,) in half pound papers.
Powshong do very superior.
Bags old Java Coffee.
" Laguira do
" Rio do old and new crop.
Boxes sperm Candles, 4, 5 and 6 to the pound.
" adamantine (in papers) do do do
" Charleston made tallow, do do do
1 and 2 lb. preserved Salmon, hermetically sealed.
1 lb. do Lobsters, do do
Jars mixed Pickles; do Gherkins, quarts and pints.
Canisters Sardines (in oil) 1 and 2 pounds each.
Layer Raisins, (all clusters;) Zante Currants.
Quarter boxes MR Raisins; soft shelled Almonds.
Drums Turkey Figs, (small size.)
Bordeaux Almonds, soft shelled.
Boxes Genoa Citron, preserved with white sugar.
Jars E. I. preserved Ginger; Macaroni
Whole and ground black Pepper; do Allspice
Nutmegs, Cloves, Ginger, Cinnamon, Mace,
No 1 Chocolate, prepared Cocoa.
Underwood's Mustard in ½ and ¼ lb. bottles
Rose Water, Lemon Syrup, Sweet Oil, Harvey Sauces
Reading Sauce, Mushroon Ketchup, Tomato Ketchup
Paoli Vinegar, Stoughton's Bitters, Soda Biscuit
Pic Nic Crackers, Lemon Crackers
Pearl Starch, a superior article; Fig Blue, Indigo
Letter paper, foolscap do. Salt Petre
White wine Vinegar, cider do
Canisters Dupont's eagle rifle Powder
Kegs and half kegs FFF glazed do
A full assortment of Shot, all sizes
200 sacks SALT, extra large size and fine order
Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, Kits No. 1 do
Pine apple Cheese, Codfish, Smoked Herrings

LIQUORS:

Goddard's Brandy, vintage of 1805, celebrated for its soft, fruity character
Herckenwrath and Lowndes' J. J. Dupuy Cognac Brandy
do do Holland Gin, } Bottled
Newton, Gordon & Murdock's Old Madeira
do do do new do } and on
Pale Sherry, Sweet Malaga } draught
Old Jamaica Rum, Fine old Scotch Whiskey
Baskets Champaigne, Cordials assorted.
Bbls. Monongahela Whiskey, do. N. O. Rectified do.
" N. E. Rum,
Double Brown Stout Porter [Dunbar's] quarts and pints.
Scotch Pale, very superior in pints.
Philadelphia Pale Ale, in quarts and pints.
Ward's big grain Rice, *strictly prime* 2d quality do
Goshen Butter. Northern Cheese, mild and rich.
Extra bleached Sperm Oil, winter strained.
" " Solar do. " "
Shoe Blacking, Sal Æratus, London shred Isinglass.
Cooper's Gelatine, Raspberry Syrup, Strawberry do
Whole, half and quarter boxes Soap, all qualities.
Corn Brooms, boxes Table Salt, Painted Buckets
Jars Tamarins, in fine syrup.
A full assortment of CANDIES, of all sorts; Almond Soap.
Fancy do. extra Canal Flour, whole and half barrels
A full assortment of CROCKERY and GLASS-WARE.

SEGARS! SEGARS!! SEGARS!!!

30,000 Spanish Segars, various qualities and price, from $15 to $20 per 1,000.
3-4 and 1-2 Spanish, of best quality.
American [Charleston made] Segars.

TOBACCO.

Whole and half boxes manufactured Tobacco, consisting of extra fine *Honey Dew* and *Cavendish*.
do. Myers' and Hare's Honey Dew, 5s to the lb.
Boxes low priced.
Rich, sweet scented Kentucky Leaf Tobacco.
Negro Pipes, &c. &c.

The above comprises a part of our extensive assortment, which will be sold WHOLESALE or RETAIL, at a small advance on Charleston prices, to cover freight and charges.

Camden, S. C., Sept 1, 1845 3w

BLANKS

Of every description, for sale at this Office

CHARLOTTE
FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE Trustees of this Academy, with great pleasure, announce to the public, that they have secured the services of the Rev. Cyrus Johnson, A. M., as Principal of the Institution.

By reason of his peculiar method of instruction and success in government, Mr. Johnson is favorably known in the upper Districts of South Carolina, as well as in this State, among the most diligent, accurate and successful Instructors of youth. Accuracy is the prominent trait of his character as a Teacher. His qualifications are undoubted; and he has the experience of many years in the business of teaching. Parents and Guardians may safely confide their daughters and wards to his care.

He will devote much of his own time to the instruction of the various classes in the higher sciences; and will be aided by a sufficient number of well-qualified assistants; and, with the counsel and advice of the Trustees, he will have the entire direction and control of the Institution.

Young Ladies may here receive an education liberal and accomplished, and which will honorably compare with that to be obtained in the best Female Institutions of the State.

The Scholastic Year will consist of about ten months, and will be divided into two sessions; the first to commence on the Second Monday of October and close on the last Thursday of February; and the second to commence on the first Monday of March and close on the last Thursday of July.

The course of Studies and rates of Tuition and Board, will be similar to those of other Institutions of the kind in this region of country.

The Principal is prepared to take a number of Ladies as boarders, into his family in the Academy.

WM. DAVIDSON,
JOHN IRWIN,
J. H. WILSON,
H. B. WILLIAMS, } *Trustees.*
LEROY SPRINGS,

Charlotte, N. C., Sept. 8, 1845. 27-r.

CONCORD

Female Academy.

THE undersigned announce to the public that MRS. SUSAN D. NYE HUTCHISON will open a FEMALE SCHOOL at Concord, No. Carolina, on the 1st of October next.

The public in western North Carolina, as well as a large portion of South Carolina, are so well acquainted with the character of Mrs. Hutchison as an instructress of females, that we deem it unnecessary to offer any other pledge, than that due care and attention will be paid to the education of the pupils committed to her charge.

Boarding, in good families will be furnished at as cheap a rate as can be procured in any village in this section of country.

TERMS, FOR A SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Spelling, Reading and Writing,	$6 00
Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic and Geography,	10 00
Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Botany, Chemistry, &c., &c., Including any and all the branches taught in our Academies,	16 00

Extra:

French, per Session,	10 00
Painting,	10 00
Ornamental work, in silk and worsted of various kinds,	5 00

To which will be added a department of Music, whenever the school will justify the employment of a teacher.

R. W. ALLISON,
R. W. FOARD,
DR. E. R. GIBSON,
DR. K. P. HARRIS,
CALEB PHIFER, } School Commit.
DAN. COLEMAN,

Concord, Sept. 1, 1845. 27w3

Notice.

THE Firm of Joab L. A. Orr & Co. was on the 19th day of August last dissolved by its own limitation. All persons owing debts will please settle the same as soon as possible.

J. L. A. ORR
WM. E. WHITE.
J. S. CHAMBERS.

J. L. A. ORR

INFORMS his friends and old customers that he has purchased the entire interest of the firm of J. L. A. Orr & Co., and intends to sell GOODS at his old stand on as good terms as can be bought at any concern in this section of country. His stock comprises all the varieties of goods usually kept in country stores, and will to a certainty, be sold low to suit the hard times.

Sept. 6, 1845

MEDICAL INSTITUTION OF YALE COLLEGE.

THE LECTURE TERM for 1845-6 will commence on Thursday, October 2d, and continue sixteen weeks.

Chemistry and Pharmacy, by BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, M. D., LL. D.

Theory and Practice of Physic, by ELI IVES, M. D.

Principles and Practice of Surgery, by JONATHAN KNIGHT, M. D.

Obsterics, by TIMOTHY P. BEERS, M. D.

Anatomy and Physiology, by CHARLES HOOKER, M. D.

Materia Medica, and Theraputics, by HENRY BRONSON, M. D.

Lecture Fees, $98 50; Contingent Bill, $2.50; Matriculation Fee, $5 00; Graduation Fee, $15.00.

CHAS. HOOKER, *Dean of the Faculty.*

New Haven, July 25, 1845. 227.

4TH JULY, 1845.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WAXHAWS, AUG. 23, 1845.

DEAR SIR: By order of the Committee of Arrangements, and at the request of many citizens who heard your excellent address at Wilson's Store on the 4th ult., I ask of you a copy of that address for publication. By furnishing a copy for that purpose, you will oblige many friends, as well as

Yours very truly,
JEREMIAH CURETON, Jr.,
Chmn. of Committee.

S. H. WALKUP, Esq.

WAXHAWS, AUG. 26, 1845.

DEAR SIR: In obedience to your polite request, but with great diffidence, I commit my remarks to the hands of your Committee, to be by them used as they may think proper.

With much respect, yours,
S. H. WALKUP.

J. CURETON, Jr., Esq.

Address.

Delivered at Wilson's Store, Union County, N. C., July 4, 1845, by SAMUEL H. WALKUP, Esq.

LADIES AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I had hoped that the honor of addressing you on this occasion would have fallen to some more competent person than myself. But, by whomsoever addressed, the good cause itself affords sufficient matter for the humblest reasoner, and opens a wide field for even the most limited imagination. Yes, the cause of rational liberty for which the purest spirits have struggled ever since the memory of man—for which they are now devoting themselves, and for which they will ever strive, until attained, will always kindle an enthusiasm in the breast of the true philanthropist, whilst "patriotism has a votary or liberty a name."

Once more we have assembled together to celebrate with festivity and joy the 69th day of American freedom,—once more we find feeble old age, vigorous manhood, buoyant youth, and gladsome beauty, "with commingling hearts, around the altar of freedom," kindling higher her sacred flames and catching anew her heavenly inspiration. And who is there in such a cause, surrounded by such objects, stimulated by the "concord of sweet sounds," inspired by the presence of youth, beauty and innocence—who, I say, surrounded by such objects and in such a cause, does not feel his heart swell with more patriotic emotions?

"It is good and pleasant for us to be here to day"—to-day "ours are the plans of fair delightful peace unwarped by party rage to live like brothers"—to-day is heard from more than a thousand hills, the outpourings of the sons and daughters of civil and religious liberty. On this day sixty nine years ago, was heard the delightful voice of the everblessed and everblessing genius of freedom, proclaiming glad tidings to an oppressed and suffering people.

Our purpose in meeting here to-day is not to triumph in the success of a political partizan—it is not to measure our patriotism by the quality, or the quantity of the barbacue to be eaten—it is not to pour forth our hearts in Bachanalian revelry and rival the tumultuous noises of the Corybantean feasts—it is to render thanksgiving to that Almighty being whose arm has been visibly extended to our protection, who defended these infant colonies from utter extermination by a savage foe, and from famine and pestilence,—who in later times, freed them from foreign domination and still permits us to be so highly favored a people, and it is to ask a continuance of that goodness in maintaining and teaching us duly to appreciate that liberty whose very name enchants the nations of the earth. Our object is farther to pay a merited tribute to the memory of our patriotic sires. To twine around their brows garlands, collected, not from the branches of the palm, the laurel, or the myrtle, but chosen from the warm and thankful hearts of a great nation whom they have made happy—evergreen as the laurel—victorious as the palm—sweet-smelling as the myrtle—unfading as the memory of their own heroic achievements—unaffected as the blessing of a grateful and happy people. Then it is good for us to be here, to mingle in social and fraternal bonds—to gently fan the sacred fire of liberty, that it may glow brighter and brighter until its effulgence enlivens, illuminates, and liberates a world.

In reflecting upon the events of the revolution and its consequences, the mind is naturally led to inquire into the origin and causes of such a mighty change. The declaration just read has in brief but eloquent language, informed you of the immediate causes. It is the province of the historian to trace the various links in the chain of causes which impelled our illustrious ancestors to unsheath the sword of Independence. It was the work of ages, and began from remote antiquity. It may be learned in the reasons which influenced the primitive settlers here, to exile themselves from their own dear native country, to leave the land of their fathers, the home of their youthful days, their early associates and intimate friends, to brave the unknown dangers of a pathless ocean, and the horrors of a savage wilderness. It was that conscience might be untrammeled, and civil liberty secured. Some, it is true, might have been of that restless and enterprizing spirit, who were fond of seeking adventures, and exploring more fertile regions and more genial climes. Some may have come to repair a fortune squandered by dissipation, or to redeem a character darkened by crime. But far the greater part sought it as an asylum from tyranny, a refuge from persecution. Many a Scott who mourned over the ruins of the "solemn league and covenant" broken. Many a strict and godly Puritan and honest Quaker, "whose ear was pained, whose soul was sick, with every day's report of wrong and outrage with which the earth was filled," came here like "Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees, from amongst their own kindred and people," to enjoy unmolested the inestimable liberty of conscience. And many of old Erin's liberty-loving sons, came to enjoy that freedom which is dearer to their souls than their own hearts blood. These are some of the primitive links in the chain of causes that led to so fortunate a destination. As the persecutions of Great Britain peopled America, so its neglect and its tyrany drove them to absolute independence. The colonies were left to defend themselves against the hostile incursions of the Dutch and French, with whom Great Britain was at war, and against countless hosts of Indian warriors, always hovering over their borders, looking with jealous eyes upon their rapid increase and seeking every opportunity to exterminate the whole race. In spite of these obstacles, the forests fell before the axe of the industrious husbandman, and fields crowned with plenty under the genial hand of cultivation arose in their stead—in place of the rude wigwam of the savage might be seen, the comfortable houses and flourishing towns of civilized men. Notwithstanding this neglect by the mother country, the colonies still cherished for her the most devoted attachment. They rejoiced in her prosperity, they shared in her calamity, they fought for her glory. They had to bear with the "Insolence of office, the oppressor's scorn, the proud man's contumely." Their Legislatures were dissolved, their trade cut off from the rest of the world, their charters rudely seized and taken away, their inestimable trial by jury in a great measure denied, their most valuable laws abolished, and finally the stamp act and the tax on *tea* filled the measure of their evils to overflowing. These acts involved great and vital *principles* to American freedom. It was not the *amount* of the tax, but the *right* to tax at all, without their consent, expressed by themselves, or their representatives, that the Americans so stemly and steadily opposed. They were still unwilling to sunder the bonds that bound them to the mother country. They tried every method to have the obnoxious acts repealed; they tried argument without success; in the language of the eloquent Patrick Henry, "They had petitioned, they had remonstrated, they had supplicated" the parent country for redress but all in vain. They were answered only by repeated injuries, armed soldiers were quartered upon them to awe them to subjection, "who inhumanly shed the blood of American citizens at Lexington" and Bunker Hill. Longer forbearance would cease to be a virtue. It was evident that unconditional submission, or a brave resistance was the only alternative. It was a dark and awful crisis to America. Despotism, rearing her Gorgon head over the world, and trampling under foot the sacred Rights of man, terrified the nations to submission. Liberty sat wailing over the afflictions of her beloved country and trembling for existence. But her voice so sweet, so persuasive, so inspiring, determined our fathers to enlist under her banners and trust the event to God. Hope plumed her wings to take an everlasting flight, but cast once more a "longing, lingering look" upon this heaven defended land and inspired her sons with that indomitable fortitude and zeal which enabled them to establish their national independence.

It was at such a time and under such circumstances, that the Congress in behalf of the people of the United States, on the 4th July, 1776, proclaimed that charter of the rights of man and resolved to be free. It was a sound long hoped for and earnestly desired, and was as grateful to the people of these colonies, as the summer showers to the parched corn, or the approving smiles of beauty to the heart of an enraptured lover. The gladness of freedom thrilled through their souls and they became entranced,—their patriotism burst out into an open flame—their motto and their watchword was "Liberty or Death."

The Americans had many difficulties to encounter—without arms for their soldiers—without ammunition—without revenue or resources—without discipline or military stores—without a single armed frigate or regular battalion—they took the field against the most formidable power in Europe. A power which had just made France and Spain quail before it and dictated peace on its own terms—a power having at its command veteran armies, experienced generals, and vast resources, collected from its various possessions in every quarter of the world, with a navy superior to that of all Europe,

"Whose march was on the mountain wave,
Whose home was on the deep."

Nor was this the only enemy with which our patriotic sires had to contend, for "leagued oppression" seemed resolved to crush the rising republic. Like Hercules it had to contend against a many headed monster. Whilst the British legions lined the shores on the east, fierce tribes of savage Indian warriors had been excited by British influence and British money to hover o'er our western borders carrying havoc and "undistinguishable ruin to every age, sex, and condition." And at the same time many of our own countrymen, joined in the unholy crusade against liberty and hurled the firebrand of discord and civil war in our very midst. Under all these disadvantages the Americans came, like the youthful unarmed son of Jesse against the mail clad giant of Gath, relying upon the justness of their cause and the assistance of the "God of battles." Nor was it in vain; for he who declares that the "race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong" spread around them the "thick bosses of his buckler"—He raised up George Washington to be their political saviour in this hour of peril—he it was who stood firm when the stoutest arm would have failed, and the bravest heart shrunk back—when clouds of misfortune seemed ready to burst with ruin to our liberties, he warded of the blow—when the cause of freedom was almost expiring and despair was depicted in every countenance, he revived the drooping spirits of his country by his success at Trenton and Princeton; he cheered and animated his soldiers when their "shoeless feet stained the snows" at valley Forge with blood, he was the shield and sword of American liberty, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." In vain may we search history for his parallel, history affords no instance of such a pure and perfect character. Time, instead of diminishing, will only increase his fame; and he who is now looked upon as the greatest and best of *men*, will in remote succeeding ages, the lofty statue of Greenough towering sublime in the capitol and striking an awe into the beholder, be esteemed like the ancient heathen thought of their Romulus, their Hercules, the founder of their empire, their country's guardian *Divinity*.

Our country can point to many other heroic citizens, who were able and worthy guardians of liberty; but they are so numerous he who wishes to learn their names and exploits must find them in the history of those times, and besides these citizen soldiers, he may read of Lafayette, De Kalb, Kosciusko, Pulaski and other illustrious foreigners, who left friends and fortune to battle for freedom, in "freedoms holy land."

What bright cluster of stars are these, that shine so brilliantly above the political horizon? These are the signers of that immortal declaration who, if their cause had been unsuccessful, would have forfeited their lives and have been executed as rebels and traitors. History in general, and especially the history of England and Ireland, is pregnant with examples of this kind. How sublime was the spectacle of heroically sacrificing themselves, of boldly and deliberately staking, (in their own noble words) "their lives, their fortunes, and their most sacred honor," in behalf of a suffering country.

"The applause of listening Senates to command
The threats of pain and ruin to despise.
To rear up freedom o'er a suffering land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes."

These patriots showed to the people the unmasked image of Despotism, huge, baleful, hideous, deformed; binding down in links of steel the *usurped* liberties of man—surrounded by pride and ignorance, falsehood, and lawless power—existing *only* by the *tears* of the *persecuted*, the *groans* of *patriots* and the *blood* of *martyrs*. It was at such a sight as this that the country rallied to the call of Freedom, and rose, like the strong man in his might, to burst these chains of slavery. You know the consequence—eight long years they struggled—the haughty crest of Britain was humbled in the dust—and the "*star spangled banner*" waved triumphant, as it still continues to wave triumphantly in every breeze.

It was a great labour,—a glorious struggle—and it was heroically achieved, and where are they who fought these trying battles? Alas, few of the survivors of those thrilling scenes remain for our admiration, and every fleeting year leaves the number less. Even here we miss faces that were familiar to us on the last occasion. Here, however, we can still see one brave soldier, who fought in the hard contested battle of the Eutaw Springs, and we can still render him his country's homage. Receive then the blessings due from a grateful and happy people. May your latter days be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been trying and glorious. May your *spiritual* battles be as triumphantly fought as were the battles in behalf of your country, and when the command is given you to march thro' the "valley and shadow of death," may it be to join the army of the "spirits of the just made perfect in Heaven," and to enjoy that glorious liberty which is "uncorrupted, undefiled and *fadeth not away*." Here it might be proper to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of those who were the country's great defenders in a later war. But little better than three years ago the voice of lamentation was heard throughout this land, for the death of the illustrious hero of *Thames and Tippecanoe*. By an unparalled majority he had just been elevated to the highest pinnacle of earthly greatness and grandeur, and seemed to make the Presidential chair itself, only the stepping stone to a more glorious and lofty seat. He departed like a father of his country, leaving a nation bedewed in *tears*. But what solemn sound is that still ringing in our ears, that fills the hearts of a nation with sadness? A *great man has fallen*. The mighty hero of *New Orleans* has departed from this world clothed with honor and covered with glory. In him this nation has lost one of its greatest men—this age one of its best generals. He has left his indelible impress upon the age in which he lived—*victory* seemed alike to *perch* upon *his* standard, whether engaged in the *political* contests of his country, or in fighting her battles. Long will his memory be cherished by this nation, which he has *honoured* by his talents and made *glorious* by his military achievements.

The contest of the Revolution embraced more than England and her colonies. It was a contest between liberty and despotism. It embraced the whole human family: had the latter prevailed, the gloom of despotism would have covered the face of the whole earth, and ignorance, superstition and slavery would have been the inevitable and deplorable condition of all oppressed mankind. Then well may we rejoice in the triumph of our fathers, well may we hail this day as the harbinger of a bright and glorious emancipation.

In reviewing the happy efforts of the revolution to this government, and tracing its mighty consequences to mankind generally, the mind is curious to ask in the eloquent language of our lamented Gaston,—"Whose name stands the *foremost* in liberty's story?" To what region is this Heavenly plant *indigenous*? What mountain is that so proudly eminent, upon whose lofty summit the sunbeams of freedom *first rested, whilst all the world around and beneath*, was enveloped in darkness by the shadowy mantle of despotism? And here a North Carolinian, and particularly a citizen of old Mecklenburg county, might be pardoned for permitting his heart to swell with pride and satisfaction;—for *truth* answers the question, in a voice as undying as history and as eternal as her own duration, that this County of *Mecklenburg* is that mountain, and these (the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration,) the names of those who stood foremost in the cause of freedom. It was in Charlotte, on the 20th May, 1775, that freemen first resolved to be free or die. Here was first hurled the gauntlet of defiance to British tyranny. North Carolina is the native soil of freedom, and it is the *graft of her branches* which flourish so luxuriantly in the National Declaration. Perhaps it was the Mecklenburg resolutions which gave life, and light, and action, to American Independence.

There was once a pretended disbelief by some in the genuineness and authenticity of this declaration. But it was by those whose "wishes were fathers to the thoughts"—who was jealous lest it might detract from their own enviable reputation; who, because North Carolina did not, as some of her sister States frequently do, boast, like a frail old man, whose better days are past, of the valor and heroism of her youthful exploits, thought that such extraordinary exploits could never have been performed. North Carolina is not a gasconading State; she feels too much self respect, too much dignity and modesty to sound the trumpet of her own fame. Like great men, she is modest and unassuming, and is magnanimous enough to neglect her own heroic exploits, until forced to defend her reputation from lethargy. In those trying times when dangers thicken and destruction lowrs upon the country,