

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
Editors and Proprietors.

SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 14, 1839.

NO. LII, OF VOL. XIX.
(Whole No. 990.)

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME

THE following details of a SCHEME of a LOTTERY, to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be unparalleled in the history of Lotteries. Prizes to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of \$20 per Ticket—the value and Number of the Prizes, and the revival of the good old custom of warranting that every prize shall be drawn and sold, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially, to the six hundred prize holders.

To those disposed to adventure, we recommend early application being made to us for Tickets—the first buyers have the best chance. We therefore emphatically say—DELY NOT! but at once remit and transmit to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed and applications made to

SYLVESTER & CO.,
156 Broadway, New York.

Observe the Number 156.

\$700,000!!!	\$500,000!!!
\$25,000!!!	
6 Prizes of - - - \$20,000!!!	
2 Prizes of - - - \$15,000!!!	
3 Prizes of - - - \$10,000!!!	

Grand Real Estate and Bank Stock LOTTERY OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS, The Richest and most Magnificent Scheme ever presented to the Public in This or any other Country.

Tickets only \$20

Authorized by an act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the directions of the Commissioners acting under the same.

To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1, 1839.

SCHMIDT & HAMILTON, Managers,
SYLVESTER & Co., 156 Broadway, New York,
Sole Agents.

No combination Numbers!!!
100,000 Tickets, from No. 1 upwards, in succession. The Deeds of the Property and the Stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize-holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

- 1 Prize—The Arcade, 200 feet, 5 inches, 4 lines, on Magazine street; 101 feet, 11 inches on Natchez street; 139 feet, 8 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at \$37,000 per annum, and valued at \$700,000
- 1 Prize—City Hotel, 102 ft. on Common street, 135 ft. 6 in. on Camp street—Rented at \$25,000—valued at 500,000
- 1 Prize—Dwelling House, (adjoining the Arcade), No. 16, 24 ft. 7 in. front on the Natchez street—Rented at \$1,200—valued at 20,000
- 1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade) No. 18, 33 ft. front on Natchez street. Rented at \$1,200—valued at 20,000
- 1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade) No. 20, 22 ft. front on Natchez street. Rented at \$1,200—valued at 20,000
- 1 Prize—Ditto, No. 23, North-east corner of Basin and Custom-house street, 40 ft. front on Basin, and 40 ft. on Franklin street, by 127 ft. deep in Custom-house street—Rented at \$1,500—valued at 20,000
- 1 Prize—Ditto, No. 24, South-west corner of Basin and Custom-house street, 32 ft. 7 in. on Basin, 32 ft. 7 in. on Franklin, 27 ft. 10 in. deep in front of Custom-house street—Rented at \$1,500—valued at 20,000
- 1 Prize—Ditto, No. 33A, 24 ft. 8 in. on Royal street, by 127 ft. 11 in. deep—Rented at \$1,000, valued at 15,000
- 1 Prize—270 shares Canal Bank Stock—\$100 each, 25,000
- 1 " 200 ditto, Commercial ditto, \$100 each, 20,000
- 1 " 150 ditto, Mechanics & Traders, 100 each, 15,000
- 1 " 100 ditto, City Bank, \$100 each, 10,000
- 1 " 100 ditto, ditto, \$100 each, 10,000
- 1 " 100 ditto, ditto, \$100 each, 10,000
- 1 " 50 ditto, Exchange Bank, \$100 each, 5,000
- 1 " 50 ditto, ditto, \$100 each, 5,000
- 1 " 25 ditto, Gas Light Bank, \$100 each, 2,500
- 1 " 25 ditto, ditto, \$100 each, 2,500
- 1 " 15 ditto, Mechanics & Traders, \$100 each, 1,500
- 1 " 15 ditto, ditto, \$100 each, 1,500
- 20 " each 10 shares Louisiana State Bank, \$100 each, each Prize \$1,000, 20,000
- 10 " each 2 shares of \$100 each, each Prize \$200, of the Gas Light Bank, 2,000
- 200 " each 1 share of \$100, of the Bank of Louisiana, 20,000
- 200 " each 1 share of \$100, of the New Orleans Bank, 20,000
- 150 " each 1 share of \$100, of the Union Bank of Florida, 15,000
- 600 Prizes, \$1,500,000

Tickets \$20—No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their Numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previous to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the Numbers, the other will contain Six Hundred Prizes, and the first 600 Numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such Prizes as may be drawn by its number, and the fortunate holders of such Prize will have such property transferred to them immediately after the Drawing, numbered, and without any deduction.

June 7, 1839.

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury.)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession to the citizens of the Valley, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at No. 15, Wm. D. Crumpler's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE USE OF MACHINERY, ON THE CIVILIZATION, COMFORT, AND MORALITY OF MANKIND.

[By REV. G. W. BURKAP.
[Concluded from last week.]

But it would have been next to vain, that the productive power of man were increased to any degree, had there arisen no such operation as trade. When the farmer had produced all he could consume, he had no motive to raise any more; the weaver, when he had clothed himself and his family, would let his loom stand still. It was only by exchange of productions that each was stimulated to push his profession to the utmost. Hence the rise of commerce. But this, like agriculture and manufactures, must have its machines. Without them, nothing could be accomplished. We have already spoken of one, the wheel, the eldest and most important. This, however, could accomplish but half the work. Three-fifths of the surface of our earth are covered with water; and when commerce had arrived at the sea-shore with her treasures, her progress was stopped. How was she to reach across to the treasures which beckoned to her from the other side? Long must the ocean have put a bound to the wanderings of man, and barred from his enterprises the fruits and products of other lands. Little did he think, however, that its blue and vast expanse was one day to become the highway of nations, and the rolling flood which separated continents, the very means of bringing them into intimacy with each other.

"Or oak, or brass, with triple fold
Around that daring mortal's bosom rolled,
Who first to the wild ocean's rage
Launched the frail bark, and heard the winds engage."

This great step in the advancement of mankind was taken too by the aid of machinery. For what is a ship but a vast machine, or rather combination of machines, for the purpose of transportation on the sea? Would you feel the grandeur of the triumphs, which the force of mind has achieved by the instrumentality of mechanic powers over the wild and stormy elements, the ease with which the most gigantic obstacles have been overcome, which interpose in the way of human enterprise, go any day to the vessels which lie at our wharves. It is only habit which prevents us from daily being struck with wonder and awe, at the construction and achievements of a ship. A few months ago, perhaps, she was lying in another hemisphere at the opposite side of the earth, her keel toward us, and her masts pointing to another sky. Strange people were about her, of another aspect and another speech. Stars were shining over her which have never seen. Now she is here, laden with products as foreign as if they had dropped from the moon, and written over with characters as mysterious as the hieroglyphics of Egypt. But can it be that she is the creation, and subjected to the will, of those puny beings, who walk her decks and dot her rigging? See how they fill her with the products of our soil. With a slender rope, fastened by a simple machine to her masts, they are seen to excuse such bodies to mount up her sides as by their fall would crush them to atoms. And now loaded with the products of our peculiar soil, her sails are spread, and another of nature's unpaid laborers, the wind, whose fiery steeds the mariner has yoked into the car of commerce, boars her bounding over the waves. Fearless she launches into the boundless sea. Night and day she pursues her way over the trackless deep, her mighty bulk, through the power of the simplest machinery, made obedient to the tiny being who sits at her helm. Storms and darkness overtake her, yet she loses not her way. The Genius of machinery guides her still. There is a mysterious power of nature which man has pressed into his service, the magnet, that like a talisman, watches over his safety. Another machine of a more complicated form, has kept account of every hour and moment that has elapsed since he left the shore. And what is still more wonderful, another instrument, once but wood and flint-stone and ashes, has only to be directed to the starry heavens, and pointed towards a planet millions of miles distant, to tell him by the revolutions of its satellites, which the naked eye of man has never seen, the exact point he has reached of that shoreless expanse, where bounds and landmarks are unknown.

Who shall attempt to enumerate or describe the benefits which this mightiest of machines, the ship, has conferred upon mankind? It may safely be said to have been the cause of existence to millions of the human race. Passing over the fact, that it was by means of it that this continent became known to the civilized nations of the earth, and it was by the means of the intercourse, which it produced, that a new race has sprung up here, already beginning to rival the kingdoms of the old world, what addition has it made to the comfort and resources of every nation under heaven? It brings the delicious fruit of the tropics to the door of the frozen inhabitants of the polar regions, and carries ice in return, to cool the lips of the fainting dwellers under the burning line. It communicates the productions of every soil, to every other where they will grow, and surrounds all, who are willing to labor for them, with the luxuries of the whole earth.

Above all, it is commerce that stimulates production, and excites by regarding to the utmost that labor, which is the purchase money of all earthly good. Savage man is cursed not so much by ignorance as by indolence. He is not so much discouraged and paralyzed by the fact that he can accomplish no more. There is no way to rouse him to action so effectual as to show him the products of another's industry, which he can procure by redoubling his own. But hither must always involve transportation, and transportation, if expensive, may entirely consume the product, and thus destroy every motive to produce. Every improvement, then, in the machinery of transportation adds new value to the production of the soil and of labor, and stimulates anew the enterprise and the industry of man. The ship is the most perfect of all machines for transportation, and I have heard a merchant, engaged in the Baltic trade, observe, before his improvements in land carriage, that he could bring a ton of iron from St. Petersburg cheaper than he could transport it into the interior of Massachusetts. In this light, therefore, we may consider the canals and railroads, which are absorbing so much of the attention of the world, as improved machines for

transportation, made to supersede and supplant man's ancient friend, the simple wagon-wheel. It is true, like all other improvements, they throw thousands of horses and men out of employment, but it is only to find one much more profitable. The surplus wheat, which before was consumed in coming to market, so as at home to be worth next to nothing, now profitably employs all the labor that can be expended in producing it.

But the mightiest agent that man has ever enlisted in aid of his labors remained to be discovered, almost in our own time, in the expansive power of Steam. I am aware that this subject has been so often introduced, that to many it has become tiresome, and to some tedious. Tiresome it may, but exhausted it cannot be. It is a new and unknown force introduced into the labors of man of which we have seen the beginning, but no mortal eye can see the end. We have just begun to feel the ripple of its first circling waves, and we know that it revolutionizes every thing as it goes. What will do when it has rolled on till it has reached the utmost circumference of human affairs? A year has not elapsed since it propelled the first ship across the Atlantic. The shouts of congratulation have hardly died away since the Old and the New World shook hands across the night ocean which rolls between them. We have seen the elements engaged in a new contention, which shall most effectively minister to the wants and the pleasures of man. The winds, his winged messengers, are themselves outstripped by a fiercer spirit than they, and fire threatens to take the place of those swift and viewless couriers in the intercourse of the world. By this invention, unknown power and wealth are discovered in the bowels of the earth. The mines of Mexico and Peru are found to be worthless when compared with the beds of coal which underlie vast tracts both of the Old and the New World. It has been well said, that the Steam-engines of England fought the battles of Europe against the crushing despotism of Napoleon, and turned the scale against him in that great contest, which he waged for the dominion of the world. It has been calculated that the work done by machinery in Great Britain, of which the Steam-engine is the principal, is equal to that of 20,000,000 of laborers. Hence the mighty power of England. Hence the fact, that her name, though she but a speck in the ocean, is terrible to the ends of the earth, and the sun never sets upon her dominions.

The last machine which time will permit me to notice, is the Printing Press. Hitherto, we have been speaking of those contrivances which had for their object the better supply of the physical comforts and conveniences of mankind. That of printing touched a higher sphere. It changed the whole condition of the human mind—the seat of all happiness, and the source from which all physical improvement primarily proceeds.

One of the great benefits which the adoption of labor-saving machines afforded, was the setting free a portion of mankind for the cultivation of the mind, for the investigation of science, for the collection of knowledge, for the cultivation of literature. By this means, a few leading minds became capable of directing the physical energies of the mass to the worthiest objects, and to the best means of accomplishing them. But so long as there was no other means of spreading abroad the results of their labors than writing alone, learning must necessarily have been confined to a few. The cost of books was so immense, that kings and princes only could afford them. While then the sun of science, just rising above the horizon, gilded a few of the most prominent objects, the great mass of the people groped in chimerical darkness. The time was, not many centuries since, when the power to read was so uncommon that it exempted the possessor of it from the legal penalty of almost every crime. What could have been the moral and intellectual condition of a community so ignorant as this? What power was there to emerge from barbarism, when knowledge, the only instrument of improvement, was locked from the common people? That intellectual force which God distributes in equal measure to rich and poor, and which in our individual revolutionizes the world, was in a majority of cases lost to mankind, and Watts, Arkwrights and Fulton might be born and die without ever discovering in themselves the talents by which they might have changed the whole face of human affairs. And so, as far as we can see, would it have been forever. The institution of civil government would never have been sufficiently purified and improved to have given this security to human rights, which is necessary to develop the energies of man or the resources of nature; and even that blessed book, the Bible, would have been able only to keep up a sort of twilight in the world.

A community, every one of whose members can read; books, say, the Book of books in every cottage; a contrivance by which the most important discovery might be known in a few months to the whole population of the civilized world; the phenomenon which is now presented to the speech of the Chief Magistrate of a nation spouting in all directions with the velocity almost of light, and in a few days being read at every fireside for thousands of miles circuit, would have been once considered as the dream of a brainless enthusiast. Yet this has been accomplished by the printing press.

Such are some of the stupendous achievements of machinery, for I have not alluded to a thousandth part of what might here be detailed, and yet the science of mechanism is yet in its infancy. The sciences, which are subsidiary, and which are tributary to it, are of recent origin, and are still far from perfect. There are men living, who the application said to be older than chemistry. The application of steam to mechanical purposes dates not even so far back, and the speed that it has given to locomotion is a work of our own day.

What, then, are its results as far as it has gone? In answer to this question, I have only to point you to almost any one of the comforts and conveniences by which you are daily surrounded, to the clothes you wear, the books you read, the houses you dwell in, and the luxuries of every climate, which load your tables. I have only to tell you that the family of any industrious mechanic in this city is better clothed, better lodged, and better fed, than princes and nobles were three hundred years ago. In the age of Queen Elizabeth a heap of clean straw was thought very comfortable sleeping, and a few rushes spread on the bare ground was their only floor. That vast variety of fruits and vegetables, which every where abound, and which

have been collected from every shore, was then unknown, or could only be procured by the most opulent as a rare and costly luxury. And for the miserable subsistence which our ancestors then obtained, they were compelled to labor even harder and more incessantly than their children, for they wanted those auxiliations in labor-saving machines that we possess. The cottager worked harder to spin her pound of yarn a day, than the factory girl now does in superintending the spinning of twenty.—The transcriber was nearly as long in writing out a single copy of a book, as the compositor now is in setting the types from which ten thousand copies can be struck. The muleteer worked quite as hard in bringing a few sacks of grain to market, as the engineer now does to transport fifty tons over ten times the distance. It was this incessant toil, and the small resources which resulted from it, that more than any thing else, precluded man's intellectual and moral cultivation. The young had the time, the parents had not the means for education: As soon as they were capable of rendering any assistance at the plough or spinning-wheel, their services were required to eke out the slender subsistence of the family. It was only when machinery was pressed into the service and made to do their labor, that they were able to devote two or three years of youth to the purposes of education.

But it may be asked "Are there no evils to counterbalance all this good; is there any danger in this turning thousands after thousands out of employment, by substituting machinery in their stead? What is to become of these thousands suddenly deprived of all support?" We answer, that all great improvements have been attended with this temporary evil. But it is not only temporary but partial, and results in universal good. They are always provided for, because the increased production at smaller expense reduces the price of the article upon which they have been employed.—The consumers pay less money for the same necessary or luxury than they did before, and, of course, save the difference. What will they do with the sum thus saved? (Hear it!) By no means, not in money at least, but either spend it in transient luxuries, or some permanent improvement. In the production of that luxury or improvement, all the idle hands will be soon employed, and thus the increased production, and the diminution in price will be over after so much substantial gain to the world. To none will the gain be greater than to those very people, who live by the work of their own hands. To them cheapness is every thing, and a general cheapening of necessities and luxuries does just as much to bring them on a level with the most wealthy.

But it may be further inquired if the substitution of machinery will not so reduce the price of labor as to bring distress on the industrious classes? We answer, that this fear is justified neither by theory nor facts. No such consequence has as yet been felt; and a man certainly, who can produce forty yards a day, can better be paid a dollar than if he could produce only twenty. And even if wages were reduced one-half, he would be no loser, if through machinery, the price of every thing he has to buy were reduced to one quarter. So it is through all branches of labor.

One more objection may be made. As all the support of man comes ultimately from the earth, will not this rapid increase of population, created by manufactures, soon reach the limit of its productivity, and thus all be overtaken with famine? We answer, that this period, by this very improvement of mechanical powers, has been indefinitely postponed. Every horse which is superseded by canals, and rail-roads, and steam engines, liberates three acres of cultivated land for the sustenance of human beings; and the inexhaustible beds of coal, which these very facilities substitute in the place of wood, may turn many millions of acres of forest into cultivated fields, which otherwise would never have added to the number of the human race. It is now altogether impossible to say what the productive powers of the earth are, now that the invention of easier and cheaper means of transportation has brought within the reach of the farmer, the lime, the plaster, and the marl, by which its fertility may be increased to almost any extent.—In short, so great is the expansion on every side which has lately taken place of the means of the support, the civilization, and the moral improvement of mankind, that the race may be said to be just commencing a new career, of the nature of which the ages that are gone furnish us with no analogies to enable us to conceive:

"The last great age foretold by ancient rhymes
Begins its final course; Saturnian times
Roll around again, and mighty years begun
From their first orb their radiant circles run."

The past which our own country is destined to bear in this great order of things, it requires no prophetic ken to foresee. Our free and popular government, which, like the all-surrounding atmosphere, fosters all, without being oppressive to any, gives the widest possible scope for human enterprise, and checks us only when we do wrong. Our vast extent of territory furnishes us with the greatest variety of production, which can be exchanged without the embarrassments of foreign trade. Our vast and mighty rivers, lakes and bays, afford the easiest and cheapest canals for commerce. Our endless forests of lumber, our inexhaustible beds of iron and coal, our gigantic waterfalls afford us the materials of national wealth, greatness and happiness, such as the world no where else affords. To develop these, we have a degree of education among the industrious classes, which never before had been imagined possible, but which invents each year more machines for the simplifying and shortening of the various processes of manual labor than marked the progress of ages, when labor was thought to be the proper occupation only of serfs and slaves. Our position, too, operates in many ways to our advantage. We have no powerful and dangerous neighbors to turn our energies from the arts of peace to the self-destructing enterprises of war or conquest. Our standing armies are not consuming the fruits of the earth in idle paganism, or in building military fortifications; but they are laying our rail-roads, they are deepening our rivers, they are opening our mines, and making yearly more productive, the industry of our growing millions. Cold must be the man's heart, dead must be the American's patriotism, who, without emotion, can take the view which we have imperfectly sketched out of the essential means of human progress, and find them all in un-surpassed abundance in that country which he proudly calls his home. He may be excused if in

a moment of enthusiasm he adopts as almost prophetic the sentiment of one of the chosen spirits of our mother land, who he exclaimed—

"Westward the star of empire takes its way,
The first fair fact already past,
The fifth shall close the drama with the day,
This noblest offspring is the last."

Absurdities.—To attempt to borrow money on the plea of extreme poverty. To lose money at play, and then fly to a passion about it. To ask the publisher of a new periodical how many copies he sells per week. To ask a wine merchant how old his wine is. To make yourself generally disagreeable, and wonder that nobody will visit you, unless they gain some palpable advantage by it. To get drunk, and complain the next morning of a headache. To spend your earnings in liquor, and wonder that you are ragged. To sit shivering in the cold because you won't have fire till November. To suppose that reviewers generally read more than the title page of the works they praise or condemn. To judge people's piety by their attendance at church. To keep your clerks on miserable salaries, and wonder at their robbing you.—Not to go to bed when you are tired and sleepy, because it is not bed time. To make your servants tell lies for you, and afterwards be angry because they tell lies for themselves. To tell your own secrets, and believe other people will keep them. To expect to make people honest by hardening them in jail, and afterwards sending them adrift without means of getting work. To fancy a thing is cheap because a low price is asked for it. To say that a man is charitable because he subscribes to a hospital. To keep a dog or a cat on short allowance, and complain of its being a thief. To degrade human nature in the hope of improving it. To expect your tradespeople will give you long credit if they generally see you in slabby clothes. To arrive at the age of fifty, and be surprised at no virus, folly, or absurdity their fellow creatures may be guilty of.

WHAT WE LIKE TO SEE.

We like to see a man subscribe for the newspapers, and pay up punctually. It shows that he has a substantial affection for the printers.

We like to see the girls act the coquette. It looks so much like getting married—just about this time.

We like to see folks go to sleep in church. It shows they don't want to get out of practice.

We like to see a married couple kiss each other in company—it is so affectionate!

And finally, we like to see a slim-jaw'd dandy making tracks before a Sheriff. It shows that the race of monkeys is making progress.—Microcosm.

Important Discovery.—The Boston Times says "It is getting to be pretty generally understood, that neglecting one's own business, in order to attend to the business of one's neighbors, is at best very unprofitable, though it may sometimes be very amusing."

Aphorisms selected from the writings of Lord Kames, Jeremy Taylor and others:

The young are slaves to novelty; the old to custom.

When a man has a passion for an ill-flavored woman, it must needs be violent.

Men often go from love to a multiplicity, but seldom return from ambition to love.

Unjust resentment is always the fiercest.

Evil cannot exist in perfection, without a secret esteem for the person avoided.

True love is more frequent than true friendship.

The love that increases by degrees is so much like friendship that it can never be violent.

The beginning of it is in the power of every one; but to put an end to it, is in the power of none.

Ingratitude is of all crimes what in ourselves we account the most venial—in others, the most unpardonable.

Job was a patient man, and his temper was afflicted with divers ingenious torments. But there were no daily newspapers printed in the land of Uz, and Job was never called upon to perform the duties of an editor. He had only to bear the ill of life resolutely—to justify himself before his Maker, and resist the hollow reproaches of a few false friends. He had no patrons—no populace to please. He had no irritable correspondents to catch him for rejecting communications—the heedless compositor to make nonsense of his cogitations.—Job behaved remarkably well, considering the circumstances in which he was placed—but Job had only to do his own thinking.—Troy Mall.

Getting on board the Great Western.—When this splendid steam ship first came to New York, it was difficult to get on board of her, unless by special invitation, or an order from the agent's office. An up-the-lake friend of ours, in company with two New-Yorkers, went up to her and tried to get admitted, but without success. Our Dankirk friend said to them, "I can get on board that steamer."

"No you can't," his friends replied; "they would let us pass, if they would any body."

"Well—stand by, and see me try."

"Our friend is a short, thick set, good looking man, forty about—say thirty five. He put his ivory headed cane in his left arm, and holding his pencil and memorandum book in his hands, walked carefully up the plank."

"I suppose I can take a look at the inside of this vessel," said he to the officer on duty.

"Our orders are peremptory to admit no one."

"Well—I don't care a d—n a ringer on my own account; but my father was very anxious I should bring him a description."

"Your father—why, sir—is he a public officer?"

"Well yes—I rather reckon he is. My father is Governor of Kentucky, is he not?"

"Walk aboard, sir, are those gentlemen friends of yours?" asked the entry. The son of the Governor of Kentucky looked slowly around to his companions, who were silently admiring his cool audacity, and taking a deliberate survey of them, told the officer that he did not doubt but that they were very respectable people, but they had not the honor of his acquaintance.

"Dankirk against the world!"—Buffalonia