

PETER MURRAY'S MANUSCRIPT

Air Chamber

Chamber containing the powder.

Cast-iron wheel made to fit over the top of the torpedo.

Anchor

The torpedo is exploded by being struck with sufficient force to keel it over, which allows the wheel to fall off, which in falling drags with it the node at the end of which is a small pin, which fits into a hole in the rod.

The pin being pulled out releases the spiral spring around the rod, which forces the rod against the bottom of the torpedo at where it strikes a cap and explodes the torpedo.

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J indicates a mark to direct to a drawing, as the first, Torpedo mark,

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Page 2

RIDDLES

No. 1

What is it no one wishes to have yet no one wishes to lose?

Answers : 18 page - Answers for all 18 page

No. 2

What was the age of the oldest man when he died?

No. 3

There was a thing a full month old, when Adam was no more
.Dear, that thing was 5 weeks old, Adam was years 4 score?

No. 4

Why is the early graf's like a penknife?

No. 5

What things in the world that is there that never was, nor is nor will be satisfied?

No. 6

What are those things that never was or will be satisfied?

No. 7

What is that thing, & the name of a bird, which if we had not we should die?

No. 8

What is better than presence of mind, in a railway accident.

No. 9

What are the two lords of life??

THE WRECK OF THE "SULTANA"

A terrible calamity, scarcely paralleled in the history of steamboat navigation, happened on the morning of April 28, to the steamer Sultana, eight miles above Memphis. The Sultana Captain Mason, was on her way from New Orleans to Cairo, with 2000 people on board, of whom all but about fifty were paroled prisoners on their way home from the rebel prison at Andersonville. At 2 A.M. the boiler burst while all on board were asleep, except the officers and employees of the boat. Nearly 1500 lives were lost. Among the soldiers were 36 commissioned officers. Honorable W. D. Snow, member of Congress from Arkansas was on board and escaped uninjured.

The scene following the explosion was heart-rending and terrible in the extreme. Hundreds of people were blown into the air, and descending into the water, some dead, some with broken limbs, some scalded, some borne under by the resistless current of the great river, never to rise again. The survivors represent the screams as agonizing beyond precedent. Some clung to frail pieces of the wreck, as drowning men cling to straws, and sustained themselves for a few moments, but finally became exhausted and sunk. Only the best swimmers aided by fragments of the wreck were enabled to reach the woods and there take refuge until rescued by boats sent from the landing here to their assistance. There were about fifteen women and children on board, and as near as can be ascertained, only two or three have been found.

Some of the wretched people were borne by the current as far down as the levee at this city and this was the first intimation the officers of the boats in port received of this terrible disaster. In twenty minutes after the explosion the whole boat was in a sheet of fire. A dense mass of people estimated at 500, took refuge on the bow of the boat while the flames were driven aft by the wind, but the boat soon turned stern down the stream, reversing the flame, when the entire mass perished together, many roasted while clinging to the boat.

There is suspicion on the part of some that a torpedo must have been stored in the coal and that the explosion occurred from this cause.

Page 3

MATHEMATICS

No 1

If one grain of wheat is $\frac{2}{8}$ of an inch long, how many will it take to reach 248 miles?

Answer over on the 15 page.

No. 2

What number of bottles containing a pint and a half each, can be filled with a barrel of cider.

Answer all 15 page

No. 3

Place the first nine figures so as to have 15 each way 348

652

719 ans. 15 p.

No. 4

The shortest way ever none in counting pounds-shillings-and pence, from one penny up-wards pr/day. How much a year at 365 days to a year. Any number so we will take 10 D pr day, how much is that in ..365 Days. Well take half your number-add them together will make 15 F - how to get your S & D always take the last figure of 365 . That is..5 and multiply by your first number .. that is 10 D, so 5 times 10 will be 50..50 pence will make 4 S 2 D at 10 D pr day

On the 15 page

No. 5

Boarding at 12 s. 6 d, per week, how long will 32 ? 10 s last me, on - page - 15

No. 6

John and Peter depart from the same place and travel the same road; but J. goes 5 days before P. at the rate of 15 miles a day. P follows at the rate of 20 miles a day; what distance must he travel to overtake J.

No. 7

What is the interest of 32 L. 11s, 8 ½ d. for one year at 6L. Per cent per annum.

No. 8

Multiply 7 ½ by 9 ¼

Page 4

No. 170 Curiosities of the Bible

Answers on No. 1 - 148

1. Where did God come from. 148 page
2. Who told the first lie as accorded in the Scriptures
3. Who was the first person that died a natural death.
4. What were the first words spoke to man.
5. What was the text of our Saviours first sermon
6. In what famine do we read that women ate their own children.
7. What book of the Bible was written without mention the name of God.
8. Where was Moses buried.
9. What laboring men were so honest in their dealings that no accounts were kept.
10. Who is the shortest man mentioned in the Bible.
11. What is the largest word in the Bible.

----- ? On the 10 page

Answer's - s - 15 page

How much in length that is 7 1/5 inches broad, will make a square foot.

No. 10 Suppose 144 oranges were laid 2 yards distant from each other, in a right line, and a basket placed two yards from the first orange, what length of ground will that boy travel over, who gathers them up singly, returning with them one by one to the basket.

No. 11 A man had several sons whose several ages differed alike. The youngest was three years old. And the oldest 35: what was the common difference of their ages.

No. 12 A rich miser thought 20 guineas a price too much for 12 fine horses, but agreed to give 4 cents for the first, 16 cents for the second, and 64 cents for the third horse. And so on in quadruple or fourfold proportion to the last: What did they come to at that rate, and how much did they cost per - head, one with another.

No. 13 A man bought a horse, and by agreement was to give a farthing for the first nail, two for the second, four for the third. There were four shoes, and eight nails in each shoe. What did the horse come to at that rate.

No. 14 A schoolmaster being asked how many scholars he had, said, if I had as many more as I now have, half as many, one-third and one fourth as many I should then have 148: How many scholars had he:

No. 15 What number is that which being increased by its $\frac{1}{2}$ its $\frac{1}{4}$ and 18 more -- will be doubled.

No. 16 A farmer having driven his cattle to market, received for them all 130 ? Being paid for every oxen, 7 ? For every cow, 5 ? And for every calf 1 ? 10 s. there were twice as many cows as oxen and three times as many calves as cows. How many were there of each sort.

No. 17 At $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. profit in a shilling, how much per cent.

No. 18 Square Root. A certain General has an army of 5184 men, how many must he place in rank and file, to form them into a square.

No. 19 Said John to Dick, my purse and money are worth 9-2: but the money is - 25 - times as much as the purse demand - how much money was in it.

No. 20 How many square inches in a square foot.

No. 21 How many solid inches would it take to make one cubic or solid foot.

No. 22 What is a cube.

No. 23 Suppose a cellar to be dug that shall contain 12 feet every way, in length, breadth and width, how many solid feet of earth must be taken out to complet the same.

No. 24 How many square yards in a square acre.

No. 25 Where shall a pole 60 feet high be broken that the top may rest on the ground 20 feet from the stump.

Page 5
COOPERS ROSE 10

Joyful II

Here we suffer grief and pain;

There we meet to part again;

In Heaven we part no more;

Chorus

O' that will be Joyful

Joyful, Joyful, Joyful

O' that will be Joyful

When we meet to part no more.

All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go
And sing with saints above. O, k c ??

Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by praying;

From every Sabbath School O, k c ??

Oh, how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His Throne. O, k c ??

There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In Praising Christ the Lord. O, k c??

QUIDDITIES. 12

For the Old Ladies.

A tea party without scandal , is like a knife without a handle.
Words without deeds are like husks without the seeds.
Features without grace are like a clock without a face.
A land without grace is like a man with a false face.
A land without laws is like a cat with out her claws.
Life without cheer is like a cellar with out beer.
A master without a cane is like a rider with out the rein.
Marriage without means is like a horse with out his beans.
A man without a wife is like a fork with out a knife.
A quarrel without fighting is like thunder with out lightning.
A man of words and not of deeds is like a garden with out weeds.

Page 6

LATIN AND FRENCH 13

Latin

Ad esetremum - - At the worst
Officiator - - He shall suffer for it
Ad libitum - - At pleasure
Ad valorum - - According to the value
Agere gratias - - To give thanks
Alternis heris - - Every other hour
Amor patriae - - The love of our country
Anglice - - In English
Anguis in herba - - A snake in the grass
Ahno Dini - - The year of our Lord
Arcanum - - A Secret
Bonus - - Good happy
Cura facit canes - - Care will kill a cat
Data - - Things granated
Domus - - Home
Dum vivimus vivamus - - Whilst we live let us live
Durante vita - - During life
Ecce homo - - Behold the man
Ese parte - - on one side only
Fac simile - - An exact copy
Hat lux - - Let there be light
Ha est - - It is even so
Laus Deo - - Praise be to God
Memento movi - - Remember death
Obonos moves - - O good manners
Passim - - Everywhere

Peccavi - - I have sinned
Pluries - - At several times
Primum mobile - - The main spring
Spes mea in Deo - - My hope is in God
Vetiis memo sine nascitur - - No man is without his faults

French

Adiese pour jamais - - Farewell for ever
A la hate - - In haste
A la mode - - In the fashion
Ategre - - Cheerful, merry
Aller vous coucher - - Go to bed
Avgent comptant - - Ready money
Bon jour - - Good morrow
Comme le temps passe - - How the time passes away
Daccord - - Agreed
Dieu aidant - - By Gods help
Dieu vous benisse - - God bless you
En avant - - Forward
En belle humeur - - In fine spirits
Enfant gate - - A spoiled child
Fire mon devoir - - To do my duty
Femme convert - - A married woman
Femme sole - - An unmarried woman
Fort bein - - Very well
Garder - - Take care
Haro - - Hue and cry
It se port forte mal - - He is very ill
Houis pret - - I am ready
Shoviage avance - - The clock goes too fast
Mon cher ami - - My dear friend
Noublioz - - Do not forget
Petite garcon - - A young boy
Qu il fait chaud - - How warm it is
Tout le monde - - Every body
Vent d'aval - - A westerly wind
Vive le roi - - God save the king
Un toul seul - - One alone
Voila - - Share is

Page 7

THE FREEDMAN'S : SONG 14

De Lord He makes us free indeed
In His own time an way;
We plant de rice and cotton seed,
And see de sprout some day;
We know it come, but not de why-
De Lord know more dan we;
We spected freedom by-an-by,
And now we all are free.
Praise de Lord! Praise de Lord!
For now we all are free.

De norf is on de side of right,

And full of men, dey say;
An den when poor men work, at night
He sure to get his pay;
De Lord, He glad dey are so good,
And make dem bery strong;
And when dey called to give dier blood
Dey all come right along.
Praise de Lord! Praise de Lord!
Dey all come right along

Deir blue coats cover all de ground;
An make it like de sky;
An ebery grayback loafing roun,
He think it time to fly:
We not afraid, we bring de child
An stan beside de door,
An oh! We hug it bery wild,
And keep it ebermore.
Praise de Lord! Praise de Lord!
We keep it evermore.

De masers come back from his tramp,
Fears he is broken quite;
He takes de basket to de camp,
For rations ebery night;
De fought him when he loud and strong,
Dey feed him when he low,
Dey say dey will forgive de wrong
And bid him pent and go.
Praise de Lord! Praise de Lord!
Dey bid him pent an go.

De rice is higher for dis year
De cotton taller grow;
De lowest cornsilk on de ear
Is higher dan de hoe;
De Lord he lift up ebery ting
'Cept rebel in his grave;
De Negro bress de Lord an sing
He is no longer slave.
Praise de Lord! Praise de Lord!
De Negro no longer slave.

No. 15 Distance from Buffalo to Albany

Buffalo to, Batavia, 36 ½ miles, Buffalo to Churchville, 54 ½ miles, from Buffalo to Rochester, 69, miles,
Buffalo to Palmyra, 97 ¾ miles, Buffalo to Clyde, 111 ¾ miles, Buffalo to Syracuse, 149 ¾ miles, Buffalo
to Utica, 202 ¾ miles, Buffalo to Palatine Bridge, 243 miles, Buffalo to Albany, 297 ¾ miles.

Page 8

A HYMN TO PEACE 16

When from the Ark went forth the dove
To mark the lingering floods decrease,
She came again at evening time,
Bearing the olive branch of peace.
Then knew the patriarch of old

The meaning of the branch she bore;
And from the earth the waters passed
To drown the hills and vales no more.

For God who sends the gentle rains,
Has with his covenant on high,
His radiant bow of promise gilds
The clouds that veil the azure sky.
So Noah of old in ages gone
The sacred covenant was given;
And God upon his throne has set
The sign of peace twixt earth and heaven.

For four long years the Lord has veiled
His face behind the battle cloud,
From hill to hill across the land
Has pealed the battle anthem loud.
Our fields have drunk the precious blood
That free as water has been shed,
The streams that lave the battle plains
With blood of heroes have run red.

But now at last in distance drowned
The cannon's thunder fail and cease,
And borne upon the summer wind
We hear the sweet toned bells of peace.
The sumptuous cloud of battle lifts,
From off the face of God withdrawn,
And in the East our eyes behold
The broad light of a purer dawn.

And Peace, her olive tree beneath,
Where late was heard War's echoing drum,
With folded hands and kindly eyes,
Sits dreaming of the years to come.
Or in her sunny vineyard stands
And tends with care the fruitful vine,
Or crushes from the swollen grape
In plenteous streams the purple wine.

Ring jubilant bells! The night has flown
That brought this weight of grief and tears,
The morning light within the East
Gives promise of the thousand years.
Ring jubilant bells, from far and near,
Ring out, nor let your music cease
Till all the listening world proclaim
The coming of the Prince of Peace.

Page 9
ARITHMETIC
No. 1 : 17

If a man, employed in counting money from a heap, count, 100 silver dollars in a minute. And continue at the work 10 hours each day, how many days will it take him to count a million?

Ans: to all on page 11

No. 2

Two men hired a pasture for \$10: A put in 8 cows; 3 months, and B: put in 4 cows; 4 months; how much should each pay?

No. 3

What is the square root of 43264?

No. 4

A man, having 5 acres of land, doubled the quantity at the end of each year for 4 years. How many acres had he then?

No. 5

A man plants 4 kernels of corn, which, at harvest, produce . 32. Kernels: These he plants the second year;

Now, supposing the annual increase to continue 8 fold, what would be the produce the 15th year, allowing 1000 kernels to a pint?

No. 6

A man being asked how many geese he had, replied, If I had $\frac{1}{2}$ as many as I now have, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ geese more, added to my present number, I should have 100. How many had he?

No. 7 THE FISH

The head of a fish is four feet long, the tail as long as the head, and $\frac{1}{2}$ the length of the body. The body as long as the head and tail, what is the length of the fish?

No. 8

A can build a wall in 4 days, B in 3 days. In what time can both together build it?

No. 9

Iron was discovered in Greece by the burn of Mount Ida, B.C. 1406; And the electro magnetic telegraph was invented by Morse, A.D. 1832. What period of time elapsed between the two events?

No. 10

The population of London in 1850 was 2362000, and that of New York City 515547; how many more inhabitants had London than New York?

No. 11

Great Britain and Ireland have an area of 118949 square miles, and in 1850 they contained a population of 232 to the square mile, what was their entire population?

No. 12

How many letter will there be on 100 sheets if each has 100 lines; and each line 100 letters?

Page 10

EXAMPLES

No. 13

If a man travels 4 miles in $\frac{3}{5}$ of an hour, how far would he travel in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours at the same rate?

No. 14

War between England and America was commenced April 19, 1775, and peace was restored January 20, 1783. How long did the war continue.

No. 15

A man paid 165 dollars to 55 laborers, consisting of men, women and boys; to the men he paid \$5 a

week, to the women, \$1 a week, and to the boys \$½ a week; how many were there of each?

No. 16

If one load of cotton contains 8 tons - how much will it come to at 55 cents a pound?

No. 17

How 1/8 of an inch how many in a mile?

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

A b c d e f g h I j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE No. 170

From the 4 to the 10 page, Answers . No. 1 - 148 page

No. 12 - O what prophet is it accorded that he ate a book?

13 - Who built the first city according to the Scriptures?

14 - Who was the first person that died after the creation?

15 - Who was the first person that died a natural death?

16 - Who made the first confession to the Lord as recorded in the Bible?

17 - What office will the angels perform at the judgment day?

18 - Of what king is it said that he was driven from man and did eat grass as oxen?

19 - Which of the prophets was called from the grave?

20 - What was the height of the giant Goliath.

21. What was Samson's riddle and where is it recorded?

22. When was prayer once offered from the depth of the sea?

23. What man of Israel was stoned for blaspheming God?

Page 11

Ans: of operating by numbers over on the 9 page.

No. 1. 16 2/3 days.

No. 2. Ans. A-6 dollars and B-4 dollars.

No. 3. Ans. 208

No. 4. Ans. 80 acres

No. 5. Ans. 219902325552 bushels

No. 6. Ans. 65

No. 7. Ans. 32 feet

No. 8. Ans. 1 5/7 days

No. 9. Ans. 3,238 years

No. 10. Ans. 1,846,453

No. 11. Ans. 27,596,168

No. 12. Ans. 1000000

No. 13. Ans. 10 miles

No. 14. Ans. 7 yr, 9 mo. And 1 da

You will find the contents of this from number 13 over on No. 10 page.

No. 15. Ans. 30 men, 5 women and 20 boys

No. 16. Ans. 8800 \$

No. 17. Ans. 506880

Curiosities of the Bible

No. 179: Ans. On No. 2 of 148 page

No. 14. What very old man, the oldest since the flood, was kind to a boy who afterwards repaid his kindness by killing his son?

- No. 15. What king had 88 children?
 No. 16. Who are compared in the Scriptures to a deal?
 No. 17. What two persons are mentioned in the Old Testament as fasting 40 days?
 No. 18. Whose seven sons were hanged on account of their fathers -----? (can't read)
 No. 19. What prophet was told by God not to mourn when his wife died?
 No. 20. What king was slain by a prophet?
 No. 21. Name a child whom God heard and answered when crying?
 No. 22. What was the names of the three handsomest woman in all the land?
 No. 23. Who are the only two women whose ages are recorded in the Bible?
 No. 24. Who in preaching prolonged his sermon til midnight?
 No. 25. What was our Saviours last command to his disciples?
 No. 26. What was the parting promise of our Saviour to his disciples ?
 No. 27. Who was compelled to bear the cross of Christ to the place of Crucificion ?
 No. 28. Who wrote the last book in the Bible?
 No. 29. Who had a coat woven without seam?
 No. 30. To what king did our Lord refer when he said, Go ye and tell that fox.?
 No. 31. Quote the first and last words of our Saviour while on earth?
 No. 32. On what three occasions are we expressly told that Jesus wept?
 No. 33. Where was the voice of God first heard by human ear?
 No. 34. Whare in Scripture language is the Land of Canaan located?
 No. 35. In what city and when does the Bible say that gold and silver were as plentiful as stones?
 No. 36. What is the oldest city in the world?
 No. 37. What city was taken by strategem and burned with 12,000 women and children?

On 4 - 10 - 11 - 14 - 16 - 32 pages

Page 12

The first of this can be found over to the right on 19 - & - 20 page (back pages of manuscript)

Like a sunbeam the pickerd glides through his pool
 And the spotted trout sleeps where the water is cool,
 Or darts from his shelter of rock & of root
 At the beavers quick plunge, or the angler's pursuit.

And ours are the mountains, which awfully rise
 Till they rest their green heads on the blue of the skies;
 And ours are the forests, unwasted, unshorn,
 Save where the wild path of the tempest is torn.

And though savage and wild be this climate of ours
 And brief be our season of fruits & of flowers,
 Far dearer the blast round our mountains which raves,
 Than the sweet summer zephyr, which breathes over slaves.

Hurra for Vermont, for the land which we till
 Must have sons to defend her from valley & hill;
 Leave the harvest to rot on the field where it grows
 And the reaping of wheat for the reaping of foes.

Far from Michiscoui's valley, to where
 Foosoomsuck steals down from his wood-circled lair,
 From Shocticook river to Lutterlock town,
 For all to the rescue! Vermonters, come down!

Come York or come Hampshire, come traitors & knaves;
If ye rule o'er our land, ye shall rule o'er our graves;
Our vow is accorded - our banner unfurled;
In the name of Vermont we defy all the world.

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THE GREAT EASTERN PAYING OUT THE ATLANTIC CABLE

The electric telegraph nearly eighty years ago.

The following passage occurs in "Arthur Young's Travels in France", published in Dublin in 1793. The date of the letter from which the extract is taken is October 16, 1787"

In the evening to Monsieur Lomond, a very ingenious & inventive machanic, who has made an improvement in the jenny for spinning cotton. In electricity he has made a remarkable discovery. You write two or three words on paper; he takes it with him into a room, & turns a machine inclosing a cylindrical & electrometer in a distant apartment, & his wife, by remarking the corresponding motions of the ball, writes down the words they indicate, from which it appears that he has formed an alphabet of motions. As the form of the wire makes no difference in the effects, the correspondence may be carried on to any distance within or without a fortified town, for instance, or for purposes much more worthy....Whatever the use may be, the invention is b e a u t i f u l.

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No. 61

The special correspondent of the Times, dating Great Eastern, Friday, July 14, says: the Great Eastern will probably will have begun her eventful voyage. And under easy steam the monstrous vessel, with her ponderous freight, as regards the cable, it still remains in the same perfect state as when it was tested at the works.

Its various lengths are now & have been for some days past joined up, & twice every day morning & evening, messages are sent through. Last week experiments were tried with a variety of instruments to ascertain the highest rate of working speed with a low battery power with which it was found easy to work through the whole length of 2500 miles at an average rate of about four words a minute. At this speed the signals were remarkably clear & distinct & it is still claimed that it is possible to devise instruments which can raise the rate from 4 words a minute to as high a eight or even ten. During the time of paying out, signals will be sent to Valentia for every fifty miles of cable sunk, & for every fifty miles the Great Eastern runs. Thus it will be perfectly easy for the public to follow her course on any map, & know precisely by the difference between the distance traversed & the length of cable sunk the amount of slack that is being paid out.

As concerns the Great Eastern herself, Captain Anderson & his officers have taken every possible precaution as to her stowage & general equipment. From the outside she seems at the first glance to be almost alarmingly deep in the water. It is however, less her actual depth which creates this unpleasant impression than the appearance which she presents of "sagging" amid ships. Of course this is merely an optical delusion, no doubt created by her deep trim astern. There is a difference of nearly five feet between her trim fore & aft. Astern she draws 35 feet of water, while under the bow it is only 30. Tables have been carefully taken to ascertain if any deflection was perceptible under the ponderous weight she bears. A sign of change, however, has been observable. Before any of the cable was coiled on board 1400 tons of water were pumped into the aftermost compartments of the ship, 1100 tons into the compartments most forward. Under these weights at her extremities the Great Eastern deflected nearly an inch & a half, recovering herself directly the water was pumped out. This proof of strength is, of course, very satisfactory. It would have been more so, however, if the test strains employed bore a closer relation for the enormous weights which she has now on board. All told, G. E. will leave the Thames with rather more than 25,000 tons in a burden almost as great as the whole fleet with which Nelson fought the battle of Trafalgar could have carried. The village of huts & work shops has disappeared from her decks, but their places have been more than occupied by shanty coverings of various kinds, leaving troughs buoy rope whereas gigantic buoys for floting the cable.....turn over

Page 15 (34)

At various depths from 600 to 3000 fathoms; & above all, the whole space of what in other vessels would be the quarterdeck is occupied by the paying out apparatus. The praise which was at first bestowed upon the simile efficiency of this machinery has been amply vindicated by its every day working. As far as can be known from mere preliminary trials it has been absolutely perfect.

No. 61

Both screw and paddle engines are reported to be in very good condition. Every part of each, of course, has been carefully overhauled & examined. In creature comforts this "great city of the seas" is well provided. Stacks of vegetables, whole rows of hen coops, filled with almost innumerable poultry, 100 sheep, thirteen oxen, besides milch cows, & many sties of the noisiest pigs that could be got in Hampshire, occupy the fore part of the vessel, the after portions being given up to paying-out machinery, bouys, boats & tar. And if the ship was what she used to be in her early days it would puzzle the best of the steam yachts now around her to keep her in sight for an hour even with her 25,000 tons on board.

On Sunday the Great Eastern passed Ventnor at 2 P.M., five miles off land, under steam & sail.

No. 61 - 2

August 6, at 4 o'clock a.m. we saw the Great Eastern & the Terrible. Two hours later we saw a beacon buoy with a flag upon it, marked, "Great Eastern No. 5" hailing the Terrible. Afterward we learned from the captain that the cable parted August 2. This intelligence is hopeful. It indicates that bearing ill weather the cable had been cut & buoyed, & that the cable feet were hovering about in order at the first favorable opportunity to take up the cable & continue the process of laying out. At the time of parting two thirds of the cable had been payed out, the Great Eastern was in the deepest water of her course.

THE CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE, No. 170

Answers on the 148 page.

No. 62 - How can the Bible be called The Word of God when it was written by men?

No. 63 - Which of the early Christian Churches set the brightest example of liberality?

No. 64 - What was the text of our Saviours first sermon?

No. 65 - State three things Scripture says God cannot do?

No. 66 - How many years warning did God give the people of the Old World before sending the flood?

No. 67 - How long did the flood cover the earth?

No. 68 - How long was Solomon building his house?

No. 69 - How long was Noah in the Ark?

No. 70 - How old was Joseph when his brothers sold him into slavery?

No. 71 - How long was Noah building the Ark?

No. 72 - How long did Job's friend tarry without saying a word when they came to mourn with him?

No. 73 - What is the middle verse of the Bible ---?

No. 74 - What verse contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter J?

No. 75 - What is the finest chapter to read in the Bible?

No. 76 - What is the longest verse in the Bible?

No. 77 - And what is the shortest?

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No. 62 - GENERAL ETHAN ALLEN DIED;

He died at Burlington Vt., Feb. 12, 1789, of apostasy, while yet in the vigor of maturity of manhood, and his remains rest in a beautiful valley near the Winooskie, where his grave is surrounded by those of many of his kindred. A plain marble tablet: marks the spot, upon which is the following inscription:

The
Corporeal Part
of
Gen. Ethan Allen,
Rests beneath this stone
He died
The 12th day of February, 1789

Aged 50 years
His Spirit tried the mercies of his God,
In whom he believed and strongly trusted.

No. 63 - NEW YORK EMIGRANTS,

Since 1847 about three millions of emigrants have arrived at this port. Last year the number of these was 182,916, being an increase of 30,000 over the previous year. The largest number on record is 319,223 - the number of arrivals in 1854. If we take the number of emigrants arriving at this port in 1864 we shall find that 90,000 were from Ireland, nearly 60,000 from Germany, and about 24,000 from England. These three countries are the main sources of emigration. The prospect is that the new impulse which will now be given to every department of labor in this country will draw from Europe a larger tide of emigration than in any previous period.

No. 64 - GIANTS

In the time of Augustus Caesar, there were two persons living in Rome called Idusio? And Secundilla, each of whom exceeded ten feet in height. Their bodies, after death, were kept and preserved as miracles of curiosity in a sepulchre within the Sallustian gardens. Pliny names a certain Cabara, who in the days of Claudius was brought out of Arabia; and says he was nine feet nine inches high. The Emperor Maximin, originally a Thracian peasant, measured eight feet and a half. His wife's bracelets served him as rings. His voracity was such that he consumed daily forty pounds of flesh and drank eighteen bottles of wine. His strength was proportionable to his gigantic shape. He could draw a loaded wagon without help and with a blow of his fist often broke the teeth in a horse's mouth. He also crushed the hardest stones between his fingers, and cleft trees with his hands. Pliny and Valerius Maximus speak of Polydamas, a celebrated white son of Nicias, who exceeded all men of his day in stature and strength; he aped Hercules, not without pretension. In Mount Olympus he killed a lion with a blow of his fist being unprovided with any other arms. He could stop a chariot with his hand in its most rapid course. Once he singled out the largest and fiercest bull from a whole herd, took hold of him by one of his hinder feet, and notwithstanding his struggles to escape, gnashed him with such strength that the hoof remained in his hand.

No. 65 - NELSON'S MONUMENT, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LIVERPOOL.

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No. 66 - The Central Railroad distances from Buffalo to Albany

Forks	7 ½	
Lancaster	2 ½	10
Town Line	5	15
Wende	2	17
Alden	3	20
Corfu	5	25
Crofts	5	30
Batavia	6 ½	36 ½
Byron	8	44 ½
West Bergen	3 ½	48
Bergen	3 ½	51 ½
Churchville	2 ¾	54 ½
Chile	4 ¾	59
Cold Water	3 ½	62 ½
Rochester	6 ½	69
Fairport	10 ¼	49 ¼
Macedon	8	87 ¼
Palmyra	4 ½	91 ¾
Newark	7 ½	99

Lyons	5 ½	104 ½
Clyde	7 ¼	111 ¾
Savannah	6 ¼	118
Port Byron	7 ¼	125 ¼
Weedspport	3 ¼	128 ½
Jordan	4 ¼	132 ¾
Memphis	5 ¾	138
Warners	2 ½	140 ½
Syracuse	9 ¼	149 ¾
Manlius	7 ¾	157 ½
Kirkville	2 ¾	160 ¼
Chittenango	4	164 ¼
Canaseraga	2 ¼	166 ½
Canastota	3 ¾	170 ¼
Wampsville	2 ¼	172 ½
Oneida	3	175 ½
Verona	4 ¼	179 ¾
Greens Corners	4 ¼	184
Rome	4 ¼	188 ¼
Oriskany	7 ½	195 ¾
Whitesbora	3 ¼	199
Utica	3 ¾	202 ¾
Frankfort	9	211 ¾
Ilion	2 ½	214 ¼
Herkimer	2 ½	216 ¾
Little Falls	7	223 ¾
East Creek	7	230 ¾
St. Johnsville	3	233 ¾
Fort Plain	6	239 ¾
Falatine Bridge	3 ¼	243
Sprakers	3	246
Yosts	5	251
Fonda	5 ¼	256 ¼
Tribes Hill	5 ½	261 ¾
Amsterdam	3	264 ¾
Cranes Village	3 ½	267 ¼
Hoffmans	4 ½	271 ¾
Schnectady	9	280 ¾
Centre	8 ¼	289
West Albany	5 ½	294 ½
Albany	3 ¼	297 ¾

No. 67 - TIME CALENDAR

Independence of the United States	1776,
Columbus discovered America	1498,
London burnt	1666,
Mary Queen of Scots beheaded	1587,
Washington born	1732,
Washington died	1799,
Peace between England and America	1814,
The death of Nelson	1805,
Battle of Mill Spring Ky, January 19.	1862,
Port Donelson taken, February 16,	1862,
Battle at Island No. 10, March 22,	1862,
Lincoln calls for 75000 troops, April 15,	1861,

Revolutionary War ends, April the 19 th	1783,
Battle of Fair Oaks, May 31,	1862,
Battle of Bunker Hill, June 17,	1775,
War declared against England, June 18,	1812,
Battle of Gettysburg begun, July 2,	1863,
John Morgan captured, July 26,	1863,
Draft for 300,000 men ordered, Aug. 4,	1862,
Battle of Bull Run, August 29,	1862,
Battle of Chicamauga Creek, Sept. 19,	1863,
Battle of Bull's Bluff, October the 21,	1861,
British evacuate New York, November 25,	1783,
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 12,	1862,
Washington resigns command, Dec. 23,	1783,
Marriage of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, February 10 th	1840,
Bounaparte died, 5 May,	1827,
Battle of Waterloo, June	1815, ?
Grant appointed Lieu. Gen. Feb. the 27 th	1864,
Lee surrendered to Grant, April 9,	1865,
President Lincoln assassinated, April 14,	1865,
Lincoln born February 12,	1809,
The first President elected, Feb. the ??,	1789,

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STRANGE COINCIDENCES

No. 68

On the 14th of April Orsini, Charlotte Corday, Ravalliac and Booth committed their crimes; and William III, Anne, George I, George II, George III, George IV, William IV, Washington and Lincoln have all died on a Saturday.

No. 69

THE STANDARD OF JUDGMENT

Judge a man by his actions; a poet by his eyes, a lawyer by his leer; a player by his strut; and Irishman by his swagger; and Englishman by his rotundity; a Scotchman by his shrug; a justice by his frown; a great man by his modesty; a tailor by his agility and a woman by her neatness.

No. 70

SIX SETS OF CHILDREN

There is a family in Detroit of quite unusual composition. The father and mother have each been married three times and have had children by each marriage; and all are now living happily together under one roof - six sets of children.

No. 71

There is a jolly fat Dutchman as solid as a rock,
 He will talk about nothing by money and stock,
 His name is, The, h, and the, a, the, b, and the , a, the, k, the k, and the, u, and the , k.

No. 72

A CONTRITE HEART

Oh! For a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free,
 A heart that's sprinkled with thy blood,
 So freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive meek,
My Great Redeemers Throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renew'd
And filled with love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above,
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

The following was recorded on a loose sheet within the Peter Murray Manuscript
A POEM

'Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud'

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud,
Like a swift, fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid,
And the young and the old, and the low and the high;
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure, her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The preast whose lot wast to sow and to reap;
The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep;
The beggar who wandered in serch of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The Saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiving,
The wise and the foolish the guilty and just,
Are quietly mingled -----? (Can't read)

To the multitude goes, like the flowers or the weed,
That withers away to let others succeed,
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been,
We see the same sights our fathers have seen.
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our father would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink,
To the life we are clinging they also would cling,
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold,
They grieved but not wail from their slumbers will come,
They enjoyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, aye! They died: and we things that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! Hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath;
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded sloop to the bier and the shroud,
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
(Peter Murray - March the 6, 1893)

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PUZZLES

No. 73

Place 14 stones in a line, so ///////////////. Put them in pairs. Every time lift one and every time leap too, don't lift one twice, don't leap too twice.

Another

A man gone to travel a journey had no money, so he had to go through, three toll gates, how did he get through, he carried with a him a basket and eggs in it, so when he came to the first gate the gates man demanded his fare, so he said he had no money, but, will pay you with eggs. So the gates man wanted to know how many eggs he had got, so he told him how many he had, and half one over, so he got through, so he went along to he came too the second tollgate, so he told the same story. That he had no money. But I will pay you with eggs as I payed the first. So the man wanted to know how many he had got in his basket,

so he showed him his basket. Well, how many if I let you through, he said he would give him what he gave the first one, half of what he had and half one over. So he went along to he came to the third and last gate, told the same story, that he had payed his fare through with eggs. So I will pay you to. I will give you half of what I have and half one over. How many eggs had he in his basket, at first, as the last he paid took all he had, how many had he.

Another One

12 persons giving a journey in one company, were old men, young men, old wiman, and young wiman in the company. So they went along to they came to an Inn where they all went in to have their dinner, so all the money they could rise among them was one shilling, to pay their dinner. Each one had to pay, so the old men said they would pay as much more as the young men, and the old wiman as much more as the young wiman. I want to no how many old men and young men and old wiman and young wiman was in the Inn at dinner.

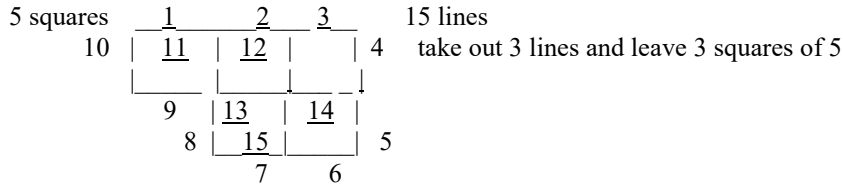
One More

Place the first 9 figures so as to have 15:8 ways. Place them so

345
987
126

The Three Casks

Two travelers trudged along the road together.
Talking as English do about the weather.
When to beside their path the former spies -
Three casks and loud exclaims, "I prose a prize!"
One large, two small, but all of various size.
This way and that they gazed and all around
Each wondering if an owner might be found.
But not a soul was there, the coast was clear
So to the barrels they at once draw near.
And both agree, whatever may be there,
In friendly partnership they'll fairly.
(not sure of lines 3 thru 6)
Two they find empty but the other empty
And straightway from his packed one doth put,
A large clash knife, a heavy stone lay handy.
And this in time they found their prize was brandy.
Tis tasted and approved : Their lips they smack
And each pronounces " 'Tis the famed Cognac.
Won't we have many a jolly night my boy
No ill-will luck our present hopes destroy.
Twas fortunate the one knew mathematics
And had a smattering of hydrostatics
Then measured he the casks and said, "I see"
This is eight gallons, those are five and three.
The question then was how they might divide
The brandy, so that each should be supplied
With four gallons neither less nor more
With eight and five and three they puzzled sore
Filled up the five, filled up the three in -----?
At length a happy thought came oer the -----?
If one 'twas done, and each went home contented
And their good dames declared 'twas excellented??
With those three casks they made division too??
I found the puzzle out, say, friend, can you?



TWENTY BIRDS FOR TWENTY PENCE

- | | |
|-------------------|-------|
| | pence |
| 1 - Peacocks | 4 |
| 2 - Turtle- doves | 2 |
| 3 - Nightin-gales | 1 |
| 4 - Coo-coos | ½ |
| 5 - Corn-cracks | ¼ |
| 6 - Pea-weeps | ¼ |
| 6 different kinds | |
- How many of each at 4 pence, 2 pence, one pence, half pence

Pages 39 and 40 missing

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No. 80

THE CHOLERA

The Cholera was long a familiar pestilence in the marshes of the Ganges and in 1764, destroyed 30,000 lives in upper Hindostan. It began its march around the world in 1817, when, over leaping the customary limits, it appeared in Calcutta, extending thence to Naples in the North and Ceylon and Madras in the South. In 1821 the pestilence, following up the navigable rivers and the traveled roads, appeared in Persia and Asia Minor. There it halted for a time. In 1829 it appeared in Southern Russia, and the next year at Moscow. In 1837 it broke out in Central Europe, and in January 1832 it was in Great Britain. On the 8th of June it appeared in Quebec, and thirteen days later in New York. Thence it spread over all the country, first appearing along the great lines of travel. In 1834 the cholera revisited the United States, and since that time it has often made its appearance here, in 1849 this disease came to this country as part of a grand tour of the world, similar to that noted above. Its ravages were less fearful than in 1832, and the disease was every where more manageable. For several successive years the cholera appeared here and there in the country, becoming in some places almost an acclimated disease.

No. 81

A CURE FOR CHOLERA

The subjoined letter, from a well known Boston druggist and Apothecary, was first published several years ago in a Boston paper: "Rev. Dr. Hamlin, of Constantinople, saved hundreds of lives by the following simple preparation during the terrible raging of cholera in that city a few years since. In no case did the remedy fail where the patient could be reached in season. It is no less effective in cholera morbus and ordinary diarrhea. A remedy so easily procured, and so vitally efficacious, should always be at hand. An ordinary vial of it can be had for twenty-five cents, and no family should be without it overnight. The writer of this received the recipe a few days since, and, having been seriously attacked with cholera morbus the past week, can attest to its almost magical influence in affording relief from excruciating pain. He ardently hopes that every one whose eyes trace these lines will cut this article from the paper, and procure the medicine without delay. Its prompt application will relieve pain, and, presumptively save life. Take one part laudanum, one part camphorated spirit, two parts tincture of ginger, two parts capsicum. Dose one teaspoonful in a wine glass of water. If the case is obstinate, repeat the dose in three or four hours.

No. 82

TWO UNION GIRLS

" In the winter of 1861 there was a man lived in Scott County, Tennessee, by the name of Markum. He was

a true Union man. There was a detachment of rebel cavalry came through the country and they stopped at Mr. Markum's. He had two very fine daughters. Mr. Markum was not at home when the soldiers came. One of them tried to get hold of one of the girls. She ran around the house, and the soldier after her. While this was going on there was a small boy, a brother of hers, ran for her father, who was not far off at the time. While the boy was going after the old man, the girl ran into the house, and then up the stairs, the rebel soldier still after her. Her sister in the mean time had got hold of an axe, She ran upstairs and set in with the axe, and a combat commenced between the two girls and the rebel. By this time the father had arrived at the house, and he saw what was going on. He immediately gathered his wife, and rushed to the rescue of his two daughters. The girls had struck the soldier with the axe before the father came; but he ran upstairs and shot at him. He missed the rebel. The two girls still kept working with the axe until they killed him. One of the girls lost two of her fingers, and the other received a dreadful wound which knocked out her right eye and a part of her skull bone."

No. 83

THE HAIRS ON THE HEADS OF WOMEN

A German professes to have counted the hairs on the heads of four women of different complexions, and has just published the results. On the head of the blonde there were 140,419 hairs; on that of the brown-haired woman 109,440; on that of the black-haired 102,962; and on that of the red-haired 83,740. Although there was this disparity in the number of individual hairs, each crop was about the same weight. The average weight of a woman's hair is stated, on the same authority, to be 14 ounces.

No. 84

IN A CEMETERY

In a cemetery in Sharon, Connecticut, is a family lot in which are seven graves arranged in a circle. Six stones commemorate six deceased wives of one gentleman, while the seventh and more stately slab bears the simple but affecting inscription, "Plur Husband."

No. 85

PROVERBS

1. "All is well that ends well.
2. My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:
3. For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck:
4. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:
5. For the lips of a strong woman drop as an honeycomb, and her mouth is smoother than oil:
6. But her end is bitter as wormwood, sharp as a two edged sword.
7. Her feet go down to death; her steps take hold on hell.
8. A wise son maketh a glad father; but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.
9. A false balance is abomination to the Lord, but a just weight is his delight.
10. As a jewel of gold, in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman which is without discretion.
11. The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addith no sorrow with it.
12. He that spareth his rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.
13. The poor is hated even of his own neighbors; but the rich hath many friends.
14. Whose findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtain favour of the Lord.
15. The glory of young men is their strength; and the beauty of old men is the gray head.
16. Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.
17. Time is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

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No. 86

TRYING TO SMUGGLE A CLOCK

An amusing story is told of a lady who tried to smuggle a clock across the Canada border. She give the clock seller particular directions to fix the alarm apparatus so that it would not strike; but the Cannuck, being somewhat of a wag, set the alarm to make it strike at the moment he knew the lady would arrive at the Custom-house. The lady fastened the timepiece securely to her hoops and started on her homeward

journey. Arriving at the Custom-house the officer found nothing contraband among her effect, and was passing to the next traveler, when a loud wh-r-r was heard under the lady's skirts. The strange noise was kept up for the full space of a minute, but to the lady it seemed an hour, and she became tremulous and excited. The Custom-house officer, not daring to lay hands on a woman, "Save in the way of kindness," obtained an iron rod, with which he felt around the crinoline for the concealed clock, and finally succeeded in bringing it down.

No. 87

A SNAKE STORY

A Canada East paper tells the story of a young lady that, after being out huckleberrying all day, found when she undressed for the night, a snake, about twenty inches long, entwined about her waist, between her crinoline and her garments. How he got there is a query.

No. 88

A CLERGYMAN AND QUAKER

A clergyman, thinking to puzzle a Quaker, asked him, "Where was your religion before George Fox lived" Where thine was, said the Quaker pray let me ask thee a question - Where was Jacob going when he was turned ten years of age, Canst thou tell that" "No, nor you either," said the clergyman. "Yes, I can," replied the Quaker, he was going into his eleventh year."

No. 89

TO PREVENT MOSQUITOES FROM BITING

At this season, when mosquitoes are so troublesome a simple recipe to prevent their "presenting their bills" may be acceptable; Take a few pounds of rosin, a little pitch, a little glue, and a little lard, and "bile" em, stir and boil it until it is about as thick as "guava jelly, then apply while hot to the body. The mosquitoes will fly on to you and stick, and you can take a penknife in your right hand and cut their heads off at leisure.

No. 90

SPIRITUAL FACTS

That whisky is the key by which many gain an entrance into our prisons and alms-houses.
 That brandy brands the nose of all those who can not govern their appetites,
 That wine causes many to take a winding way home.
 That punch is the cause of many unfriendly punches.
 That ale causes many ailings;
 While beer brings many to the bier,
 That Champagne is the cause of many real pains.
 That gin slings have "skewed" more than the slings of old.

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No. 91

CHURCHVILLE, RAILROAD - TIME TABLE - BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER

MONDAY, OCTOBER 23d., 1865

Eastward trains

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6	No. 7	No. 8	No. 9	No. 10
New York Express	hay freight	steam boat express	live stock express	live stock express	thru freight	Cin- cinnati express	mail	Chicago Cleveland	Cin- cinnati
6:45	*9,00m	*9,49	1,55	2,42	4,40	3,58	5,15	8,02	12,30

Westward trains

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6	No. 7	No. 8	No. 9	No. 10
Night Express	thru freight	immi- grant & comman	thru freight	New York mail	Accom- odation	way freight	steam boat express	through freight	New York express
4,17	6,05	8,10	9,00m	11,28	12,43	1,22	6,43	7,32	10,02

No. 92

AT A CAMP-MEETING

At a recent Camp-meeting, a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, not withstanding frequent hints from the minister to sit down. A reverend and gentleman, noted for his good humor, arose and said: "I think, if these ladies standing on the benches knew that they had holes in their stockings, they would sit down. The address had the desired effect; There was an immediate sinking into the seats. A young minister standing behind him, and blushing to the temples said, "Oh, brother! How could you say that," "Say that," said the old gentleman. "It's a fact; if they hadn't holes in their stockings, I'd like to know how they could get them on."

No. 93

MONEY

Money makes the mare to go, wither she has a tail or no.

No. 94

FOUR WONDERFUL THINGS

The way of an eagle in the air,
The way of a serpent upon a rock,
The way of a ship in the midst of the sea,
And the way of a man with a maid.

No. 95

THE TWO DEACONS

Two deacons were once disputing about the proposed site for a new grave yard, when the first remarked, "I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live." "What an obstinate man." said the second. "If my life is spared I will."

No. 96

DIFFICULT TO SUIT

I do not like a man that's tall;
A man that's short is worse than all.
I much abhor a man that's fat;
A man that's lean is worse than that.
A young man is a constant pest;
An old one would my room infest.
Nor do I like a man that's fair;
A man that's black I could not bear.
A man of sense could not rule;
And yet, I would not wed a fool.
A sober man I will not take;
A drinking man my heart would break.
All these I most sincerely hate,
And yet I love the marriage state.

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THE PURJURED MAID

1. Come lovers all both maids and men,
Who swear to what you near intend.
A warning peace I bring to you,
That which is strange but sertain true,
A nobleman, near esterr,
He had a commonly daughter fair,
And at the age of sixteen years
Was courted by our Lords and spears.

2. But none of them - her heart could move,
Till a sea Captain he did prove,
To be the master of her heart,
And caused it both to bleed and smart,
His person was so excellent,
That she poor soul had no content.
And always when he went to sea,
She weeped with sorrow bitterly.

3. And manys the times beyond the seas,
He would by fine things his love to please,
Cupid had given the wound so deep,
That it made him off times also weep,
A peace of gold he broke in too,
And said if ever I prove fals to you,
May heavens judgments from above,
Fall on their heads that slight true love.

4. Her answer was my dear said she,
If ever I prove false to the,
May havens judgments from above,
Fall on there heads that slight true love,
Soon after this it happened so.
That he again to sea must go.
One night he came to her we fins,
And this began to tell his mind.

5. My dearest love said he henceforth,
Dear life be mindfull of your oath,
O think on me when I am gone.
For the I am comfortless alone.
The kissing him and crying said,
My dearest dear be pacified.
If that I don't prove atrue said she,
May havens judgments fall on me.

6. If that I do not prove true said she.
May havens judgments fall on me,
Or I wish my body near a grave.
Nor soul a resting place may have.
No sooner was he gone to sea,
Then this poor reached creature she,
Was courted by another man,
Who did her yielding heart trapan.
Was courted by a nother man,
Who did her yielding heart trapan,

Page 25 (46)

7. This poor young man that was her love,
By stress of weather he was drove,
Upon the coasts of Barbarey,
When he had nine months been away.
The other being discontent,
This wretched maid did consent.

To match with him for riches sake,
And all her former vows to break.

8. The day was set for to get wed,
But the night before as it is said
This poor young captain came to town,
In poverty and much cast down.
Poor lad for stress of weather he;
Had lost his substance in the sea,
Boath ship and loudening all were gone.
Seldom one sorrow comes alone.

9. The hearing how her maid was bent,
In tears he for the lady sent
She came to him with scornful frown,
Asking him what wind brought him to town.
My dearest love the captain said,
I hear tomorrow your to wed,
Straight with a frown she cried it's true
And if I be what's that to you.

10. Tears stopped his speech no more could say,
Straight from his arms she flong away.
And left him there in tears alone
With a heart as cold as lead or stone,
In floods of tears to bed he went.
And spent the night in discontent,
Smiting his breast he oft times cried.
O that I in the ocean had died,

11. It's in the morning son as it was light,
In tears a letter he did write.
Which he directed to his dear,
Those words were these as you shalt hear,
Thou falces one of womankind,
This is to put the fresh in mind.
How most ungrateful you have been
Ho, while you're hear repent your sins.

12. I take your joys while they do last
But be asureded or night be past,
I'll come in tears and visit you,
No more from him that loved so true,
She took the letter with a scoff
And reading it she fraimed a laugh,
Into her pocket put the same,
And to her company went again.

13. No answer from her could he get.
Tharefor in hight of passion great.
Into a river near the town.
In tears of sorrow walked down,
Smiting his breast he oft times cried,
Oh that I in the ocean had died,
I niver lived to see the day,

To throw my precious life away,

14. This grief was more than he could bear.
Into the river deep and clear,
He flong himself with bitter cries.
And niver more was seen to rise,
That very night in which he died.
She to another was made bride.
In mirth and joy the day they passed,
But mark her sorrow at the last,

Page 26 (47)

No 97

15. Night being come she says my dear,
Let me the first to bed repair.
And after you be pleased to come,
My maid will show you to the room.
The same it was by both agreed.
Being put to bed the maid with speed,
Taking her leave returning downstairs
That very same moment the ghost appeared.

16. With piercing words he to her cried,
Thou purgured soul not satisfied,
With all the love that I could give,
I, can't thou thus desire to live,
Can not my cries make the to grieve
Can't not my cries make the abelieve,
That my distraced heart was true.
What can't thou say speak to me now.

17. With athat she sherinked out bitterly,
I pray dear dear christen soul said she
Save me sve my life for I do die,
I am ruined to eternity,
Tis not your cries said he can save,
Your perjured body from the grave,
This night you lie with me in clay
Then straight he took her hance away.

18. Then hearing of her dreadful cry
Opstairs immediately did hey
And found the chambers all alone,
This poor young lady being gone,
In tears of sorrow all were drowned
And in her pocket the letter was found,
Which she had gotten the day before,
Reading the same they weep the more,

19. The father cried, he was undon,
The husband he distracted run.
So take warning here both young and old,
And never brake your vows for gold,
The father cried he was undon,
The husband he distracted run,

So take warning hear both young and old
And never break your vows for gold,

No. 98

DEGREES OF HEAT

At 212 degrees of heat water begins to boil;
At 868 degrees iron becomes of a red heat,
212 degrees of heat, 15 pounds to square inch,
251..30, 294..60, 868..7680. Lb to a square inch

No. 99

NINE PARTS OF SPEECH

Three little words you often see,
Articles 1 - Are articles - a, an, and, the,
Nouns - 2 A noun's the name of any thing, as school, or garden, hoop or swing
Adjectives 3 - Adjectives tell the king of nouns, as great, small, pretty white, or brown.
Pronouns 4 - Instead of nouns the pronouns stand , her head, his face, your arm, my hand.
Verbs 5 - Verbs tell of something to be done - to read, count, sing, laugh, jump, or run.
Adverbs 6 - How things are done, the adverbs tell, as slowly, quickly, ill, opr well.
Conjunctions 7 - Conjunctions join the words together - as men & women, wind or weather.
Proposition 8 - The proposition stands before a noun, as in, or through a door.
Interjection 9 - The interjection shows surprise, as oh how pretty - ah! How wise.
The whole are called 9 Parts of Speech. which reading, writing, speaking, teach.

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No. 100

MUSICAL CURIOSITY

Scotch Genius in Teaching

A Highland piper, having a scholar to teach, disdained to crack his brains with the names of semidries, minims, crotchets & quavers. "Here Donald" said he, tak yer pipes lad, and gei us a blast. So - verra weel blawn, indeed; but what's a sound Donald with out sense? Ye, mawn blow forever without making a tune ok if I dinna tell you how the queer thinks on the paper mawn help you you see, that big fella wi' a round open face? Pointing to a semibrever between two lines of a bar. He moves slowly from that line to this, while ye beat time wi yer fist & gei us a long blast. If now ye put a leg to him, ye make two o' him, & he'll move twice as fast; & if ye black his face, he'll run four times faster than the fella wi the white face; But if after blacking his face, ye'll bend his knee or tie his leg he'll hei eight times faster than the white faced chap I showed you first. Now when'er ye blaw yer pipes, Donald, remember this that the tighter those fellows' legs are tied, the faster they'll run & the quicker they're sure to dance."

That is, the more legs they have bent up, contrary to nature, the faster goes the music.

No. 101

A PARAPHRASE

1. Let not your hearts with anxious thoughts
 Be troubled or dismayed;
 But trust in Providence Devine
 And trust my gracious aid,
2. I to my father's house return;
 There numerous mansions stand,
 And glory manifold abounds,
 Through all the happy land.
3. I go your entrance to secure.
 And your abode prepare;

Regions unknown are safe to you,
When I, your friend, are there.

4. Thence shall I come, when ages close
To take you home with me;
There we shall meet, to part no more,
And still together be.

5. I am the way, the truth, the life;
No son of human race,
But such as I conduct & guide,
Shall see my Father's face.

A SWARM OF FLIES

On page 49 No. 102

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No. 102

B patient	B friendly with few
B prayerful	B temperate in argument
B humble	pleasure & wine
B mild	B careful of conduct
B wise as a solon	money, & time
B meek as a child	B cheerful
B studious	B grateful
B thoughtful	B hopeful
B loving	B firm
B kind	B peaceful, benevolent,
B sure to make matter	willing to learn
B subservient to mind	B courteous
B cautious	B gentle
B prudent	B liberal
B trustful	B just
B true	B aspiring
B courteous to all men	B humble, because thought but dust
	B penitent, circumspect, sound in the faith
	B active, devoted
	B faithful 'til death

No. 103

PADDY'S DESCRIPTION OF A FIDDLE CAN NOT BE BEAT.

It was the shape of a turkey & the size of a goose; he turned it over on its belly & rubbed it's back bone with a stick, & och by St. Patrick how it did squale.

No. 104

DEATH

Stoop down, my thoughts that used to rise
Converse a while with death;
Think how a gashing mortal lies,
And pants away his breath!

But, oh the soul, that never dies!
At once it leaves the clay
Ye thought's pursue it where it flies,

And track its wondrous way.

And must my body faint and die?
And must this soul remove?
Oh, for some guardian angel nigh,
To bear it safe above!

Jesus! To Thy dear, faithful hand
My naked soul I trust;
And my flesh waits for Thy command
To drop into my dust.

No. 105

THE SMALLEST MAN LIVING

A portrait of Mr. Charles Decker, the smallest man living. Charles Decker was born in Mississippi. He moved to Memphis at the age of ten years, where he has been employed by Mr. Ed. Worsham in the profitable & useful occupation of selling Harpers Weekly & other periodicals for eight years. He is now 18 years old & only thirty six inches in height, and is well known in Memphis for his smartness & intelligence.

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No. 106

ANDERSONVILLE WRETCHED PEN

In that wretched pen at Andersonville the Irish soldier turned the laugh against every recurring misery; and at Petersburg, when the big cannon balls were howling about the men's heads, it was an Irishman who exclaimed, "And sure them's the fellers to soften the wax in a mans ear's."

No. 107

A NOBLEMAN & IRISH GENTLEMAN

A nobleman said to an Irish gentleman, "We have had a delightful rain; it will bring everything out of the earth." God forbid your lordship; I've three wives under it", was the r e p l y."

No. 108

THE ENGLISH BLACKBIRDS

There is a drawing here of two blackbirds

No. 109

THE TAM O'SHANTER 7 SOUTER JOHNNY

Ae market night,
Tam had got planted unco right;
Fast by an ingle, bleering finely,
Wis reaming swats that dark divinely.

And at his elbow Souter Johnny,
His ancient, trusty, drouthy crony,
The night drave on wi' sangs & clatter,
And aye the ale was growin better.

The Landlady and Tam grew gracious,
Wi' favors secret, sweet, and precious;
The souter tauld his queerest stories;
The Landlord's laugh was ready chorus

The storm without might rair & rustle,
Tam didna mind the storm a whistle;

Care, mad to see a man sae happy,
E'en drowned himself among the nappyl

As bees flee home wi' lades a, treasure,
The minutes wing'd their way wi' pleasure,
Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,
O'er a the ills o'life victorious!

ROBERT BURNS
"SCOTIA'S PLOUGHMAN POET"

No. 110
Understanding of words.
As, a. one.

No. 112
THE TWO OLD SOLDIERS, 1866

A New York paper says that only two soldiers of the first revolution are now alive - viz. Lemuel Cook, who was present at the surrender of Cornwallis, in 1781, & who is 102 years old, & William Hutchings, who is 101 years of age.

CURE FOR LOVE

Take 12 ounces of dislike, 1 pound of resolution, 2 ounces of the powder of experience, 1 large sprig of time, 14 drams of the quilt of dishonor, 1 quart of the cooling water of consideration. Set them on a gentle fire of love, sweeten it with the suger of forgetfulness, skim it with the spoon of melancholy. Put it to your heart.

Cork it with the cork of a sound conscience, & there let it remain and you will instantly find ease, & be restored to your right senses again. These things are to be found of the apothecary, at the house of understanding, next door to Reason, in Prudent Street, in the parish of Contentment.

No. 114
A SINGULAR INSTANCE

A singular instance is on record of a family of five persons who have resided upon a farm in Derry, New Hampshire, for a period of fifty three years, during which time there was neither a birth, death, nor marriage in the family. Neither did they during the time put a letter into the post office, take none out, or take a newspaper. This was apparently a case of total stagnation.

No. 115
UNLAWFUL MARRIAGE

"Is there any person you, you would, particularly wish me to marry" said a widow expectant to her dying spouse, who had been somewhat of a tyrant in his day. "Marry the devil if you like" was the gruff reply. "Oh, no, my dear," retorted the wife, "It is not lawful to marry two brothers."

No. 116
JEFFERSON DAVIS

The list of the awards to the captors of the assassins of Mr. Lincoln, & the reward paid for the arrest of Jefferson Davis have been laid before the House of Representatives. Colonel L. C. Baker receives \$3750, Lieutenant Baker \$4000; Boston Corbett, \$4000, Lieutenant Dougherty, \$7500. Colonel Pritchard receives \$10,000 for the capture of Jefferson Davis.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS. ANS. On P. 40 (over to the right) Page 40 is missing from book.

No. 117
No. 1 - What is higher & handsomer when the head is off?

- No. 2 - Why was Noah's ark like a smoke house?
 No. 3 - Why is an overworked horse like an umbrella?
 No. 4 - How many and what are the colors of the rainbow?
 No. 5 - What is the driest climate in the world?
 No. 6 - What place is it that yields two harvests in the year?
 No. 7 - When and where was the first permanent settlements made in the United States?
 No. 8 - What is the largest lake of fresh water in the world?
 No. 9 - How long was Noah in building the ark?
 No. 10 - Who was the first that committed sin in the world?
 No. 11 - What is the best capital to begin life with?
 No. 12 - What fish have their eyes nearest together?
 No. 13 - What kind of a tree is it that its leaves always tremble?
 No. 14 - What was the age of the first man when he died?
 No. 15 - What was the name of the first city built?

Page 32 (53)

No. 118 A SECRET

HOW TO TELL IF THERE IS COTTON IN A PIECE OF CLOTH

Take a small piece and tear it both ways, against the warp & against the woof. The wool in tearing makes a dull soft sound; the cotton rends with a crackling noise. Do this when your tailor swears "It is all wool", & see how foolish he will look when he hears the rattle of the cotton threads.

No. 119

A DUTCHMAN & BRODER

A Dutchman once being called upon to testify in court as a witness, exhibited a singular confusion as to his own identity. The usual question being asked, "What is your name" he replied, well I calls myself Fred, but maybe so I don't know - it is Yawcup. You see, chudge, mine modder she have two little boys; one of them was me & one was by broder, or one was my broder and tother was me. I don't know which; & I was chust so old as my broder was young, or my broder was chust as old as me, I don't know which, & mine modder she don't & one of us was named Fred & tother Yawcup, or one named Yawcup & tother Fred. I don't know which; & one of us got died, but my modder she never could tell whether it was me or mine broder, what got died, so chudge I does not know whether I am Fred or Yawcup, & mine modder she don't know.

No. 120

UNION CHURCH CHURCHVILLE

A drawing from the East end.

See page 32 (53) to see drawing of the church

No. 121

OFFICERS IN THE NAVY

In the Senate, the bill to define the number & regulate the appointment of the officers in the Navy was passed, 18 to 11. It provides that the officers of the Navy shall consist of one Admiral, one Vice Admiral, ten Rear Admirals, 25 Commodores, fifty Captains, nine Commanders, one hundred & eighty Lieutenant Commanders, one hundred & sixty Masters, one hundred & sixty Ensigns, & in other grad the number now allowed by law. The pay of the Admiral shall be \$10,000 per annum.

No. 122

GOOD BYE, GOOD BYE

When from the friends we dearly love; Fate tells us we must part;

By speech we can but feably prove the anguish of the Heart.

And no soft words however sincere, can half so much imply.

As that expressed through struggling tears, which drown the word - Good-bye:

Page 33 (54)

No. 123

THE OLD COIN

J. T. Boyd, Esq. Of Beaver, Pennsylvania, while at work in his garden found a piece of gold coin which weighs within two penny weights, of an ounce, and which bears the date of A. D. 529. This makes the coin, incredible as it may seem, 1,337 years old. The coin itself is a Spanish piece, and was found in the ground on which the old Fort McIntosh stood.

No. 124

THE SOVERIGNS OF ENGLAND

First William the Norman;
Then William his son
Henry, Stephen & Henry
Then Richard & John.
Next Henry the Third
Edwards, one, two, and three,
And again after Richard,
If I rightly guess;
Two Henry's, sixth Edward,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess
Then Jamie the Scotchman,
Then Charles whom they slew,
Yet received after Cromwell
Another Charles too.
Next James the second
Ascended the throne,
Then good William & Mary
Together came on,
Til Anne, Georges four,
And fourth William all past,
God sent us Victoria
May she long be the last.

No. 125

LONDON

Great Britain is a wealthy & powerful nation, extensively engaged in commerce & manufacturing. Its Navy is the most efficient in the world. London on the Thames, the capital of England; and the metropolis of the British Empire, is the largest commercial city in the world. It contains about two million three hundred and sixty two thousand of inhabitants. It covers nearly twenty-one thousand acres, thickly planted with houses, mostly three four and five stories high, and has fourteen thousand streets. On one street more than seven thousand vehicles pass daily.

No. 126

TEN SQUARE MILES

10 miles square having four sides, each ten miles long. What by a square, any figure or thing having four equal sides & four equal angles or corners.

Page 34 (55)

No. 127

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE OF SCOTLAND

Bright was the summer of 1296. The war which had desolated Scotland was then at an end. Ambition seemed satiated; & the vanquished, after having passed under the yoke of their enemy, concluded they might wear their chains in peace. Such were the hopes of those Scottish noblemen who, early in the preceding spring, had signed the bond of submission to a ruthless conqueror; purchasing life at the price of all that makes life estimable, liberty and honour. Prior to this act of vassalage, Edward I of England had

entered Scotland at the head of an immense army. He seized Berwick by stratagem, laid the country in ashes, and, on the field of Dunbar, forced the Scottish king, & his nobles, to acknowledge him their siege lord.

But while the courts of Edward, or of his representatives were crowded by the humbled Scots, the spirit of one brave man remained unsubdued. Disgusted alike at the facility with which the sovereign of a warlike nation could resign his people & his crown into the hands of a treacherous invader, and at the pusillanimity of the nobles who had ratified the sacrifice, William Wallace retired to the glen of Ellerslie. Withdrawn from the world, he hoped to avoid the sight of oppressions he could not redress and the endurance of injuries beyond his power to avenge. Too noble to bend his spirit to the usurper, too honest to affect submission, he resigned himself to the only way left of maintaining the independence of a true Scot: & giving up the world at once, all the ambitions of youth became extinguished in his breast, since nothing was preserved in his country to satisfy their fires. Scotland seemed proud of her chains; "Tyrant", murmured Wallace, "Thou mayest fill the cup too full."

Wallace stood on the cliff, like the newly aroused genius of his country. This long plaid floated afar, & his glittering hair, streaming on the blast seemed to mingle with the golden fires which shot from the heavens. Wallace raised his eyes; a clash, as of the tumult of contending armies filled the sky, and flames, & flashing steel, & the horrid red of battle streamed from the clouds upon the hills.

"Scotsman" cried Wallace, waving the fat?? Sword, which blared in the glare of these northern lights, alike a flaming brand, behold, how the heavens cry aloud to you! I come in the midst of their fires to call you to vengeance, I come, in the name of all ye hold dear - of the wives of your bosoms & the children now in their arms to tell you, the ????? Of England is unsheathed, innocence, and age & infancy, fall before it.. With this sword, last night did Heselrigge, the English tyrant of Lanark, break into my house & murder my wife!

Wallace sprang from the cliff into the midst of his brave countrymen. "Follow me, then to strike the mortal blow"

Every sword was drawn. & those hardy peasants who owned none, seizing the instruments of pasturage armed themselves with wolf-spears, pickaxes, forks and scythes.

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Wallace again sprang on the cliffs. "Marion, Marion," cried he. Is it thine; does thine blood stain my lip?" He paused for a moment, leaning his burning forehead against the fatal blade; then looking up with a terrific smile, Beloved of my soul never shall this sword leave my hand, til it has drunk the life-blood of thy murderer. Sixty resolute men arranged themselves around their chief. Wallace, whose widowed heart turned icy cold at the dreadful slogen of his Marion's name, more fiercely grasped his sword and murmured to himself, "From this hour may Scotland date her liberty, or Wallace return no more; my faithful friends, cried he, turning to his men, and placing the plumed bonnet on his head, "let the spirits of your fathers inspire your souls! Ye go to assert that freedom for which they died. Before the moon sets, the tyrant of Lanark shall fall in blood. "Death and Lady Marion" was the pealing answer that eachod from the hills. The objects of their fond and fervent prayers, Wallace and his little army, were rapidly pursuing their march. It was midnight, all was silent as they hurried through the glen...With the rapidity of lightning his little host flew over the hills, reached the cliffs which divided them from the town, and leaped down before the outward trench of the castle of Lanark. In a moment Wallace sprung so feeble a barrier; and with a shout of death, in which the tremendous slogan of his men now joined, rushed upon the gard that had the northern gate....Here slept the Governor. These opponents being slain by the first sweep of the Scottish swords, Wallace hastened onward, winged with the twofold retribution. The noise of battle was behind him; for the shouts of his men had aroused the garrison and drawn its men soldiers, half naked to the shot. He reached the door of the Governor - the sentiel who stood there, flew before the terrible warrior that presented himself. All the mighty vengeance of Wallace blazed in his face, and seemed to surround his figure with a terrible splendour . With one stroke of his foot he drove the door from its hinges, and rushed into the room.

What a sight for the now awakened, and guilty Heselrigge. It was the husband of the defenseless woman he had murdered, came in the power of justice, with uplifted arm, and vengeance in his eyes: With a terrifice scream of despair, and an outcry for the mercy he dared not expect, he fell back into the bed, and sought an unavailing shield beneath its folds.

"Marion, Marion" cried Wallace, as he threw himself toward the bed and buried the sword, yet red with her blood, through the coverlid, deep into the heart of her murderer. A fiend-like yell from Heselrigge, told him

his work was done: and drawing out the sword, he took the steaming blade in his hand...."Vengeance is satisfied", cried he. "Thus God! Do I henceforth divide self from my heart." As he spoke he snapped the sword in twain, and throwing away the pieces, put back with his hand the impending weapons of his brave companions; in so having cleared the passage of their assailants, had hurried forward to assist in riding their country of so detestable a tyrant.....

"Tis done" cried he. As he spoke, he drew the

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coverlid down and discovered the body of the governor sweltering in blood. The ghastly countenance on which the agonies of hell seemed imprinted, glared horrible even in death. Wallace turned away but the men, exulting in the sight, with a shout of triumph exclaimed, "So fall the enemies of Sir William Wallace". "Rather, to fall the enemies of Scotland" cried he; "From this hour, Wallace has neither love nor resentment but for her. Heaven has heard me devote myself to work our country's freedom, or to die. Who will follow me in so just a cause."

All, With Wallace forever. Wallace made a vow never to mingle with the world again till Scotland should be free.

Scotland is now entirely in the power of the English. This garrison occupy our towns, his creatures hold every place of trust in the kingdom.

"Bear these stoutly, my gallant countrymen," cried he, "and remember that although the dragon of England had burnt up your harvests, and laid our houses in ashes: --- there is yet a lion in Scotland, to wither his power, and glut you with his spoil".

Wallace encamped on the top of a precipice and as I lay watching an opportunity to ascend, I perceived two English soldiers through the bushes. They were in discourse, and from them I learnt, that besides Heselrigge himself, nearly two hundred of his garrison had fallen by the hand of Wallace's men in the contention at the castle....."I", said he, "No tender wife will now twine her faithful arms around my neck., No child of Marions will ever be pressed to my fond bosom. My wife, my unborn babe, they both must bleed for Scotland, and the sacrifice shall not be yielded in vain. No, Great God", cried he, stretching his clasped hands towards heaven, "endow me with thine own spirit, and I shall yet lead my countrymen to liberty and happiness. Let me counsel with they wisdom, let me couquer with thine arm, and when all is finished, give me, O Gracious Father! A quiet grave, beside my wife and child". Tears, the first he had shed since the hour in which he last pressed his Marion to his heart, now flowed, copiously from his eyes. "oh hover near me, in the day of battle; and thousands of thine arm". The plaintive voice of the Highland pipe, at this moment broke upon his ear...

The forces being marshaled according to the reconserted effort, the three commanders, with Wallace at their head. Kirkpatrick, Murray and Scrymaneous hastened to their commander; and in a few minutes all were under arms.

No. 2 THE FORTRESS

Wallace briefly explained his altered plan of assault, and marshalling the men accordingly, led them in silence through the water, and along the beach, which lay between the rock and the Seven. Arriving at the base just as the moon set, they began to ascend, to do this in the dark, redoubled the difficulty; He and they, being the first to

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mount, fixed and held the tops of the scaling ladders while their men gradually ascended and gained the bottom off the wall. Now was the moment when Scotland was to make her first essay for freedom. Should it fail, ten thousand bolts of iron would be added to her chains. Should it fail ten thousand bolts would be added to Scotlands chains. Should it succeed, liberty and happiness were the almost certain consequence.

He sprong on the wall, and feeling, by the touch of hands about his feet, that his brave followers had already mounted their ladders. He grasped his sword firmly, and leaped down on the ground within. In that moment he struck against the sentinel, who was just passing, and by the violence of the shock, struck him to the earth; but the man, a he fell, catching Wallace round the waist, dragged him after him, and with a cociferous cry, shouted treason, treason. Several sentinels ran with leveled pikes to the spot; the adjacent turrets emptied themselves of their armed inhabitants; and all assaulted Wallace, just as he had extricated from the grasp of the prostrated soldier. "Who are you?" demanded they. "Your enemy", and two fell at

his feet with one stroke of his sword. "Alarm, Treason", resounded from the rest, as they aimed their random strokes at the conquering chief. But he was now assisted by the vigorous arm of Ker, and of several Lanark men; who, having cleared the wall, were dealing about blows in the darknels, which filled the air with groans, and strewed the ground with the dying and the dead.

One or two Southrons, whose courage was not equal to their caution, fled to arouse the garrison; and just as the whole of Wallaces men leaped the wall, and rallied to his support, the inner vallium gate burst open, and a legion of foes, bering torches, issued to the contest. With horrible threatening, they came on, and by a rapid movement surrounded Wallace and his little company. But his soul brightened in denger; and his men, warmed with the same spirit, stood firm with fixed pikes, receiving without injury, the assault. Their weapons being longer than the enemies, the Southrons, not aware of the circumstance, rushed upon their points, incurring the death they meant to give. Seeing their disorder, Wallace ordered the pikes to be dropped, and his men to charge sword in hand. Terrible was now the havoc: for the desperate Scots, grappling each to his foe with a fatal hold, let not go til the piercing shriek, or the agonized groan, convinced him that death had seized its victim. Wallace fought in front, making a dreadful passage through the falling ranks; While the tremendous sweep of his sword, flashing in the intermitting light, warned the survivors where the avenging blade would next descend. A horrid vacuity in the lately thronged spot; it seemed not the slaughter of a mortal arm, but as if the destroying angel himself were there; and with one blast of his desolating brand, had laid all in ruin. The platform was cleared, and the fallen torches, some half extinguished, and others flaming on the ground by the sides of the dead, showed, in their uncertain gleam, a few terrified wretches seeking safety in flight. The same lurid rays, casting a transitory light on the iron grating of the great tower - informed Wallace that the heat of the conflict had drawn him to the prison of the Earl. "We are near the end of this nights work", he cried. "Let us press forward, to give freedom to the Earl of Mar". "Liberty and Lord Mar", cried Kirkpatrick, rushing onwards. He was immediately followed by his own men, but not quick enough for his daring. The guard in the tower, hearing the outcry, issued from the flanking gates, and, surrounding him, too him prisoner.

"I f there be might in your arms," roared he with the

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voice of a lion, men of Loch Doine rescue your leader". They hurried forward with yells of defiance: but the strength of the garrison, awakened by the flying wretches from the defeat, turned out all its power: and, with De Valance at their head pouring on Kirkpatrick's men, would have overpowered them, had not Wallace, and his sixty men heroes, with desperate determination, cut a passage to them, through the closing ranks.

Pikes struck against corslets, swords rung on helmets; and the ponderous battle-axe, falling with the weight of fate, cleft the uplifted target in twain. Blood spouted on every side; and the dropping hands of Kirkpatrick, as Wallace tore him from the enemy, proclaimed that he had bathed his vengeance in the stream. On being released, he shook his ensanguined arms, and burst into a horrid laugh: "The work speeds" Now through the heart of the governor, Even while he spoke, Wallace lost him again from his side: and again by the shouts of the Southrons, who cried, " No quarter for the friend." he learnt he must be retaken. That merciless cry was the death-bell of their own doom. It directed Wallace to the spot; and, throwing himself, and his brethren of Lanark, into the midst of the hand which held the chief, Kirkpatrick was again rescued. But thousands seemed now to surround Wallaces self. To do this generous deed he had advanced farther than he ought and himself and his brave followers, must have been slain, had he not fallen back; and covering their rear with the great tower, all who had the hardihood to approach, fell under the weight of the Scottish claymore.

Murray and Edwin having disengaged their followers from the precipices of the beacon rock, rushed into the midst, striking their shields, and uttering the inspring slogan of "Wallace and Freedom it was re-echoed by every Scot: In that short moment, turned the crisis of their fate. Wallace cut his way through the dismayed Southrons; who, hearing the reiterated shouts of the fresh reinforcement, knew not whether its strength might not be thousands instead of hundreds and panic-struck they became an easy prey to their enemies. Surrounded, mixed with their assailants, they knew not friends from foes; and each individual being bent on flight, they indiscriminately cut to right and left, wounding as many of their own men, as of the Scots; and finally after slaughtering half their companions some few escaped through the small posterns of the garrison; leaving the inner ballia entirely in possession of the foe. The whole of the field being cleared, Wallace ordered the tower to be forced. A strong guard was still within and, as the assailants drew

near, every means were used to render their assaults abortive. As the Scots pressed to the main entrance, stones and heavy metals were thrown upon their heads; but not in the least intimidating, they stood beneath the iron shower, till Wallace ordered them to drive a large felled tree, which lay on the ground against the hinges of the door: it burst open, and the whole party rushed into the hall. A short sanguinary, but decisive conflict took place. The hauberk and plaid of Wallace were dyed from head to foot: his own brave blood and the ferocious stream from his enemies mingled in one horrid hue upon his garments.

"Wallace, Wallace" cried Fitzpatrick. In a moment Wallace was at his side, and found him struggling with two men. The light of a single lamp, suspended from the rafters, fell direct upon the combatants. A dagger was pointed at the life of the old knight: aa but Wallace laid the holder of it dead across the body of his intended victim; and catching the other assailant by the throat, threw him prostrate to the ground. "Spare me, for the honour of knighthood" cried the conquered. "For my honour, you shall die" cried Kirkpatrick. His sword was already at the heart of the Englishman. Wallace beat it back.

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"Kirkpatrick, he is mine and I give him life" "You know not what you do." cried the old knight, struggling with Wallace, to release his sword arm. "This DeValence Quarter" reiterated the chanting and hard pressed Earl. "And by the Holy Cross, Scotland shall never see me more, Nobel Wallace, my life. For I am wounded. "Sooner take my own" cried the determined Kirkpatrick, fixing his foot on the neck of the prostrate man, and trying to wrench his hand from the grasp of his Commander. "Shame," cried Wallace "you must strike through my heart, to kill any wounded man I hear cry for quarter". "Release the Earl on his word, and for your own honour, clear safety lies in his destruction." Cried Kirkpatrick; and enraged at opposition he thrust his commander. Little expecting such an action, from off the body of the Earl, DeValence seized his advantage, and catching Kirkpatrick by the limb that pressed on him, overthrow him, and by a sudden spring, turning quickly on Wallace, struck his dagger into his side. All this was done in an instant. Wallace did not fall; but staggering, with the weapon sticking in the wound, he was to surprised by the baseness of the deed, he could not give the alarm, till its perpetrator had disappeared. The flying Earl took his course through a narrow passage yet even the works; and proceeding swiftly towards the south, issued safely at one of the outer ---llison gates; that part of the castle being now solitary, all the men having been drawn from the walls, to the contest within; and thence he made his escape in a fishers boat across the Clyder.

Meanwhile, Wallace having recovered himself, just as the Scots brought in lighted torches from the lower apartments of the tower, saw Sir Roger Kirkpatrick leaning sternly on his blood dripping sword, and the young Edwin, coming forward in garments too nearly the hue of his own. Andrew Murray stood already by his side, Wallace's hand was upon the hilt of the dagger which the ungrateful DeValence had left in his breast. "You are wounded, you are slain" cried Murray, in a voice of consternation, Edwin stood motionless with horror.

"That dagger", exclaimed Scrymgeour, "has done nothing", replied Wallace but let me a little more blood." As he spoke, he drew it out, and thrusting the corner of his scarf into his bosom, stanchd the wound. "So is your mercy rewarded," exclaimed Kirkpatrick, "So I am true to a soldiers duty, returned Wallace, though DeValence ia a traitor to his, You treated him as a man, replied Kirkpatrick, but now you find him a treacherous fiend."

Your eagerness, my brave friend, returned Wallace, has lost him as a prisoner. If not for humanity, or honor, for policy's sake, we ought to have spared his life, and detained him an hostage for our own countrymen in England. Kirkpatrick remembered how his violence had released the Earl and he looked down abashed. Wallace perceiving it continued,

But let us not abuse our time, discoursing on a coward. He is gone. The fortress is ours; and our first measure must be to guard it from surprise. As he spoke his eyes fell upon Edwin; who, having recovered from the shock of Murray's exclamation, had brought forward the surgeon of their little band. A few minutes bound up the wounds of their chief;

Wallace, having dispatched detachments to occupy other parts of the garrison, took a torch in his hand, and turning to Murray, proposed seeking the Earl of Mar. Lord Andrew was soon at the iron door, which led from the hall to the principal stairs, We must have our friendly battering ram here, cried he.' A close prisoner do they indeed keep my uncle, when even the inner doors bolted on him. The men dragged the tree forward, and striking it with all their strength against the iron, it burst open with the noise of thunder.

Shrieks from within followed the sound. At the shouts of the Scots, when they began to attack, the Earl had

started from his couch. "That is not peace, said he" there is some surprise.

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"Alas, from whom returned Lady Mar." Whom would venture to attack a fortress like this, garrisoned with thousands." The cry was repeated. It is the slogan of Sir William Wallace," cried he. "I shall be free for a sword, Hear, Hear, "Johanna" cried he 'the arm of God is with us. My prayers are heard. "Scotland will yet be free." Hear those groans, those shouts. - Victory, Victory. This is a God. This is the hero that is to humble Edward. The joy of the venerable chief, was unbounded, when he found that a handful of Scots had put two thousand Sothrons to flight, and gained entire possession of the castle.. Wallace having satisfied the anxious questions of his noble auditor, gladly perceived the morning light. He rose from his seat. "I shall take a temporary leave of you my Lord, said he to the Earl. "I must now visit my brave comrades at their posts; and see the colors of Scotland planted on the Citadel."

OUR COUNTRY

Our Country, the birth-place of freedom
The home of the brave and the free,
With heart and with hand, by her side we will stand
Our Country, were pledge unto thee.

CHORUS

Our own Native Land to each heart thou art dear,
Thy Glory unsullied must be;
Whatever befall we will rise at thy call,
And prove our devotion to thee.

There are graves from whose depths oft arises
A memory that strengthens and cheers;
And Scotland's son our beloved Wallace,
Stands bright through the vista of years.

CHORUS

Our own Native Land etc.
Our Country; God bless her forever,
And aid us her laws to maintain;
May we never lose sight of the good and the right
May peace and prosperity reign.

CHORUS

Our own native land etc.

Tis the land that we love - Tis the dearest,
And proudly her name we will bear;
From our oath we'll not swerve, but our country will serve,
And be true to the colors we wear.

CHORUS

Our own native land etc.

Scotland land of the loyal,
Thy name ever honored shall be;
Here strangers may meet, and brethren greet,
In the home the dear home of the free.

CHORUS

Our own native land etc.

No. 3...

THE GREAT TOWER

The standard of Edward was yet flying. Wallace looked at it for a moment; then laying his hand on the staff, "Down thou Red Dragon," cried he, "and learn to bow before the Giver of all victory." Even while speaking he rent it from the roof; and casting it over the battlements, planted the Lion of Scotland in its stead.

As the vast evolvments floated on the air, the cry of triumph, the loud clarion of honest triumph, burst from every heart, horn and trumpet below. It was a shout, that pierced the skies; and entered the soul of Wallace, with a bliss, which seemed a promise of immortality. "Oh God" cried he still grasping the staff, and looking up to heaven, "We got not this in possession, through our own might; but they right hand, and the light of thy countenance overthrew the enemy; Thine the conquest, thine the glory." Wallace feeling as if not eye looked on him but that of heaven, dropped on his knee, in token that he subscribed to the vow: And rising again, took Sir Alexander by the hand. "My brave friend:" said he, we have

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"here planted the tree of freedom in Scotland. Should I die in its defense, swear to bury me under its branches; swear that no enslaved ground shall cover my remains."

On Murray's coming from the citadel, he learnt that Wallace was gone towards the great tower. He followed him thither; and on issuing from the postern which led to that part of the rock, saw the chief standing, with his helmet off, in the midst of the slain.

"This is a sorry night," said he to Murray, as he approached, "But it shall not be long he thus exposed, "I have just ordered that these sad wrecks of human nature, may be lowered into the Clyde; its rushing stream will soon carry them to a silent grave, beneath yon peaceful sea."

His own dead, amounting, to no more than fifteen, were to be buried at the foot of the rock; a prisoner in the castle, having described steps in the cliff, by which the solemnity could easily be performed,-----

"But why, my dear Commander," cried Lord Andrew, "why do you take any thought about our enemies, "Leave them where they are and the eagles of our mountains will soon find them graves." "For shame, Murray" was the reply of Wallace, "They are dead, and our enemies on more,---They are men like ourselves, and shall we deny them a place in the earth, whence we all sprung. The war not with human nature: are we not rather the assertors of her rights. When all the slain were lowered to their last beds, a young priest, gave the funeral benediction, both to the departed in the waves, and those whom the shore had received."

Above three hundred wounded prisoners had been discovered amongst the dead, for that most of the prisoners were poor Welsh peasants, whom Edward had torn from their mountains, to serve in his legions; and a few Irish. "What is it I see?" Sir Roger Kirkpatrick master of this citadel and our kings colours flying from its towers. Where is Earl deValence" where the English garrison, The English garrison replied Kirkpatrick, "are now twelve hundred men beneath the Clyde." "God armeth the patriot" was all the reply that Mar made., while the big tears rolled over his cheek, and he shook him by the hand.

THE SCOTTISH FLAG

But hark: a shout which rends the ears
Comes ringing o'er the plain
It seems the shout of victory great-
Hark! There it rings again,
The shout comes from true Scottish hearts
Who cheer with might and main.
Scotland's flag for aye shall wave
O'er Scotland's land again.

But, in the interval, with all thy sweet philosophy, is it not written here, that man was made to mourn. He put his hand on his heart; and then, after a short pause, resumed: "Doubly I mourn, doubly am bereaved; for, had it not been for an enemy, more fell than he which beguiled Adam of Paradise, I might have been a father; I might have lived to have gloried in a son like thee; I might have seen my weeded angel clash such a blessing to her bosom; but now, both are cold in clay." These are the recollections, which some times draw tears down thy generous cheeks. The son of God wept over the tomb of his friend; and shall I deny a few tears, dropped in stealth, over the graves of my wife and child," Edwin sobbed aloud:

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"None, my Edwin," replied he, "The affections are never criminal, but when, by their excess they blind to other duties, The offence of mine is judged, and I bow to the penalty. When that is paid, then may my ashes sleep in rescued Scotland.." "Then may the God of victory, and of mercy, grant that the seraph spirits of my wife and infant, may meet my pardoned soul in paradise." Edwin wept afresh.

On the open ground before the great tower, they were met by Graham. "I come to seek you" cried he. "we have had woe on woe, since you left us. There is a list of the murdered chiefs; and of those who are in the dungeons, expecting the like treatment", continued Graham, holding out a parchment. Wallace took it, but seeing his grandfathers name at the top, he could look no farther: closing the scrolls, Gallant Graham" said he, "I want no stimulus, to wage me to the extirpation of meditate, If God bless my arms, not one perpetrator of this horrid massacre shall be alive tomorrow, to repeat the deed, "What massacre" Edwin ventured to inquire. Wallace put the parchment in his hand. Edwin opened the roll, and on seeing the words "A List of the Scottish Chiefs murdered on the 18 of June 1297, in the Judgment Hall of the English Barons at Ayr" immediately afterwards, the venerated name of his generous grandfather met his sight, Edwin continued to read over the blood registered names. In turning the page, his eyes glanced to the opposite side; and he saw, at the head "A List of Prisoners in the Dungeons of Ayr" The name of Lord Dundaff and immediately after Lord Ruthven" He uttered a piercing cry, and extending his arms to Wallace, who turned around at so unusual a sound, the terror struck boy exclaimed. "My father is in their hands, Oh if you are indeed my brother, fly to Ayr and save him.

Wallace took up the open list, which Edwin had dropped, he saw the name of Lord Ruthven, amongst the prisoners; and folding his arms around this affectionate son. "Compose yourself" said he, "it is to Syr I am going, and if the God of justice be my speed, your father and Lord Dundaff, shall not see another, another day in prison." Edwin threw himself on the neck of his friend "My abanefactor", was all he could utter.

Wallace pressed him silently to his bosom. Graham taking the hand of Edward, "Receive me, brave youth" said he "as your second brother" "Sir William Wallace is your first: but this night we shall fight side by side for our fathers; and let that be our bond of kindred." Edwin pressed the young chief's cheek, with his innocent lips; "Let us, together, free them" cried he "and then we shall be born twins in happiness" "So be it," cried Graham. "and Sir William Wallace be the sponsor of that hour."

He soon commenced his march, Murray joined him on the banks of the Irvin; two hours before midnight the little army entered Laglane wood, where they halted, while Wallace with his friends proceeded to reconnoiter the town. The wind swept in gusts through the trees, and seemed, by its dismal yelling's to utter warnings of the dreadful retributions he was about to perform. He had already declared his plan of destruction: Wallace was informed that in --hour of the sequestered lands of the murdered chiefs having been that day partitioned by De Valence amongst certain Southron lords, a grand feast was now held in the governor's palace. Under the very roof where they had shed the blood of the trusting Scots, they were now keeping this carousal; and now then is our time to strike cried Wallace: and ordering detachments of his men to take possession of the avenues to the town, he set forth with others; to reach

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The front of the castle gates, by a less frequented path than the main street. The darkness being so great that no object could be distinctly seen, they had not gone far before Macdougall, who had undertaken to be there guide discovered, by the projection of a hill on the right, that he had lost the road; "Our swords will find one," exclaimed Kirkpatrick and with rapid strides, again; proceeded in profound silence towards the palace: "We well know that no that no honest Scot could be under that roof. The bulding, though

magnificent was altogether a structure of wood; to fire it, then, was his determination. To destroy all, at once, in the theatre of their cruelty; to make an execution: not engage in a warfare of man to man, was his resolution: for they were not soldiers, he was seeking, but assassin's: and to pitch his brave Scots in the open field, against such unmanly wretches, would be to dishonour his men; to give criminals, a chance for the lives they had forfeited.

All being quiet in the few streets through which he passed and having set strong bodies of men at the mouth of every sally-port of the citadel, he made a bold attack when the guard at the barbican gate; and ere they could give the alarm, all being slain, he and his chosen troops entered the portal, and made direct to the palace. The lights which blazed through the window's of the banqueting hall showed him to the spot; and, having detached Graham and Edwin to storm the keep where their fathers were confined he took the half intoxicated sentinels at the palace gates by surprise, and striking them into a sleep from which they would wake no more, he fastened the doors upon the assassins. His men surrounded the building with hurdles, filled with combustibles, which they had prepared according to his directions; and, when all was ready, Wallace, with the mighty spirit of retribution nerving every limb, mounted to the roof, and tearing off the shingles, with a flaming brand in his hand, showed himself to the affrightened revelers beneath.; and, as he threw it blazing amongst them, he cried aloud, "The blood of the murdered calls for vengeance, and it comes." At that instant the matches were put to the faggots which surrounded the building, and the party within, springing from their seats, hastened towards the doors. All was fastened on them; and, retreating into the midst of the room, they fearfully looked towards the tremendous figure above, which, like a supernatural being, seemed indeed come to rain fire upon their guilty heads. Some shook with superstitious dread; other driven to atheistically despair, with horrible execrations, again strove to force a passage through the doors. A second glance told De Valence whose was the hand which had launched the thunderbolt at his feet; and, turning to Sir Richard Arnulf, he cried in a voice of horror; "My arch enemy is there."

Thick smoke, rising from within and without the building, now observed his terrific form. The shouts of the Scots, as the fire covered its walls, and the streaming flames, licking the windows, and, pouring into every opening of the building, raised such a terror in the breasts of the wretches within, that, with the most horrible cries, they, again and again flew to the doors to escape. Not an avenue appeared: almost suffocated with smoke, and scorched by the blazing rafters which fell from the burning roof, they at last had made a desperate attempt to break a passage through the great portal. Arnulf was at their head; and sunk to abjectness by his despair, in a voice which terror rendered piercing, he called aloud for mercy. The words reached the ear of Sir Roger Kirkpatrick, who stood nearest to the door: in a voice of thunder he replied, "That he give ye shall receive." "Where was mercy

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"when our fathers, and our brothers fell beneath your swords." Dymmer De Valence came up[, at this moment, with a wooden pillar, which he and the strongest men in the company had torn from under the gallery that surrounded the room; and, with all their strength, dashing it against the door, they at last drove it from its bolts. But now a wall of men opposed them. Desperate at the sight, and with a burning furnace in their rear it was not the night of man that could prevent their escape; and, with the determination of despair, rushing forward, the foremost rank of the Scots fell. But ere the exulting Scothrons could press out into the open space, Wallace himself had closed upon them; and Arnulf, the merciless Arnulf, whose voice had pronounced the sentence of death upon Sir Ronald Crawford, died beneath his hand.

Wallace was not aware that he had killed the governor of Ayr, til the terror struck exclamations of his enemies informed him that the ruthless instigator of the massacre was slain. This event was welcome news to the Scots; and, hoping that the next death would be that of De Valence, they pressed on with redoubled energy. Aroused by so extraordinary a noise, and alarmed by the flames of the palace, the soldiers of the garrison hastened, half armed, to the spot. But their presence rather added to the confusion than gave assistance to the besieged. The men were without leaders; and not daring to put themselves in action, for fear of being afterwards punished in the case of a mischance for having presumed to move without their officers, they stood dismayed and irresolute, while those very officers, who had been all at the banquet, were falling, in heaps, under the swords of the exterminating Scots.

Meanwhile the men who guarded the prisoners in the keep, having the commanders with them, made a stout resistance. One of the officers, seeing a possible advantage, stole out, and, gathering a few companies

of the scattered garrison, suddenly taking Graham in the flank, made no inconsiderable havoc amongst that part of his division. Edwin blew the signal for assistance. Wallace heard the blast: and, seeing the day was won at the palace, he left the finishing of the affair to Kirkpatrick and Murray; and, drawing off a small party to reinforce Graham, he took the Southron officer by surprise. The enemies ranks fell around him, like corn beneath the sickle; and grasping a huge battering ram which his men had found he burst open the door of the keep. Graham and Edwin rushed in; and Wallace, sounding his own bugle with the notes of victory, his reserves (whom he had placed at the ends of the streets) entered in every direction, and received the flying soldiers of De Valence upon their pikes. Dreadful was now the carnage; for the Southrons, forgetting all discipline, fought every man for his life; while the furious Scots, driving them into the far spreading flames, what escaped the sword would have perished in the fire, had not the relenting heart of Wallace pleaded for bleeding humanity, and he ordered the trumpet to sound a parley. He was obeyed; and standing on an adjacent mound, in an awful voice he proclaimed that, whoever had not been accomplices in the horrible massacre of the Scottish chiefs, if they would around their arms, take an oath never to serve again against Scotland their lives should be spared.

Hundreds of swords fell to the ground; and their late

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holders kneeling at his feet, took the oath prescribed. At the head of those who surrendered, appeared the captain who had commanded at the prison. He was the only officer of all the late garrison who survived: all else had fallen in the conflict or perished in the flames; and when he saw that not one of his late numerous companions existed to go through the same humiliating ceremony with an aghast countenance he said to Wallace, as he presented his sword, "Then I must believe that, with this weapon, I am surrendering to Sir William Wallace the possession of this castle, and the government of Ayr." "I see not one of my late commanders, all must be slain and for me to hold out longer, would be to sacrifice my men not to redeem that which has been so completely wrested from us." "But I serve severe exactors; and I hope that your testimony, my conqueror, will assure my king I fought as became his standard."

Wallace gave him a gracious answer; and committing him to the generous care of Murray, he turned, to give orders to Ker, respecting the surrendered, and the slain, then taking the colours of Edward from the ground where the Southron officer had laid them, he gave them to Sir Alexander Scrymgeour, with orders to fill their former station on the citadel, with the standard of Scotland. This action he considered as their seal of each victory, as the beacon which seen from afar, would show the desolate Scots where to find a protector; and from what ground to start, when courage should prompt them to assert their rights. The standard was no sooner raised, than the proud clarion of triumph was blown from every warlike instrument in the garrison; Some other necessary regulations being then made, he dismissed his gallant Scots to find refreshment in the well stored barracks of the dispersed Southrons, and retired himself to join his friends in the Citadel.

THE FLAG OF SCOTLAND

The dreadful song goes on, but now
With wondering eyes they see
Him stretch his hand towards Scotland's land
And speak with prophecy,
Then let us pray, while yet we may
And hope it's not in vain,
That Scotland's flag once more may wave
O'er Scotland's lands again.

Chapter V

BERWICK AND THE TWEED

Seizing of the British Ships

After this solemnity, and these dispositions, Wallace called a review of his troops; and found that he could leave 500 men at Ayr, and march an army of at least 2,000 out of it.

This present design was to take his course to Berwick, and, by seizing every castle of strength in his way,

from a chain of works across the country which would not only bulwark Scotland against any farther inroads from its enemies, but render the subjugation of the interior. Southron garrisons, more certain and easy, On the third morning after the conflagration of the palace, Wallace quitted Ayr, and marching over its far stretching hills, manned every watch-tower on their summits. For now, whither over he moved, he found his victories had preceded him; and all, from hall to hovel, turned out to greet and offer him their services. Thus, heralded by fame, the panic struck Southron

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governor's fled at the distant view of his standards; the flames of Ayr seemed to menace them all, and castle and fortalice from Muir-kirk, to the walls of Berwick opened their gates before him-----arrived under those blood stained towers, which so often had been the objects of dispute between the powers of England and of Scotland, he prepared for immediate attack. Berwick being a valuable fortress to the enemy, not only as a key to the invaded kingdom, but a point whence, by their ships, they commanded the whole of the eastern coast of Scotland; Wallace expected that a desperate stand would be made here to stop the progress of his arms, But being aware that the most expeditious mode of warfare was the best adapted to promote his cause, he first took the town by assault, and then having driven the garrison into the citadel, assailed it by a vigorous siege.

After ten days hard duty before the walls, Wallace devised a plan to obtain possession of the ships which commanded the harbour. He found among his own troops, many men who had been used to a seafaring life; these he disguised as fugitive Southrons, and sent in boats to the ships which lay in the roads. The feint took, and by these means seizing upon the vessels nearest to the town, he manned them with his own people, and going out with them himself, in three days made himself master of every ship on the coast. By this manoeuvre, the situation of the besieged was rendered so hopeless, that no mode of escape was left, but by desperate sallies they made of them, but without other effect, than weakening their strength, and increasing their miseries.

Wallace was aware of all their resolutions; for knowing what would be best for them to do in their situation, he needed no better spy over their actions than his own judgment. Foiled in every attempt; as their opponent, guessing their intentions, was prepared at every point to meet their different essays; and losing men at every encounter their governor stood with resource. Without provisions, without aid of any kind for his wounded men and hourly annoyed by the victorious Scots, who continued, day and night, to throw showers of arrows, and other missile weapons, from the towers and spring galls with which they had overtopped the walls; the unhappy Earl of Gloucester seemed ready to rush on death, to avoid the disgrace of surrendering the fortress.

Every soul in the garrison was reduced to similar despair. Wallace even found means to dam up the spring which had supplied the citadel with water, The common men, famished with hunger, smarting with wounds, and now perishing with inextinguishable thirst, threw themselves at the feet of their officers; imploring them to represent to their royal governor, that if he held out longer he must defend the place alone; for they could not exist another day under their present sufferings. The Earl indeed repented the rashness with which he had thrown himself unprovisioned into the citadel.

Hope was then crushed; and nothing but death, or dishonour, seemed to be his alternatives. But to the soul at the consequences of his want of judgment, he determined to retrieve his fame by washing out that error that was with his blood. To fall under the ruins of Berwick castle was his resolution. Such was the state of his mind when the officers appeared with the petition from his men. In proportion as they fell the extremities into which they were driven, the offence he had committed glared with tenfold enormity in his eyes; and with wild despair, he told them, "They might

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do as they would"; but for his part the moment they opened the gates to the enemy, that moment should be the last of his life. He, that was the son-in-law of King Edward, would never yield his sword to a Scottish rebel. Terrified at these threats on himself, the soldiers who loved their general, declared themselves willing to die with him; and, as a last effort, proposed making a mine under the principal tower of the Scots; and, by setting fire to it, at least destroy the means by which they feared their enemies would storm the citadel.

As Wallace gave his orders from this commanding station, he observed the besieged, passing in numbers

behind a mound, in a direction to the tower where he stood: he concluded what was their design; and ordering a countermine to be made; what he anticipated happened; and Murray, at the head of his miners, encountered those of the castle, at the very moment they would have set fire to the combustibles laid to consume the tower. The instant struggle was violent, but short; for the impetuous Scots drove their amazed and enfeebled adversaries through the aperture into the centre of the citadel. At this crisis, Wallace, with a bank of resolute men, sprung, from the tower, upon the walls; and, while they were almost deserted by their late guardians (who had quitted them to assist in repelling the foe below). He leaped into the midst of the conflict; and the battle became general. It was decisive; for beholding the undaunted resolution with which the weakened and dying were supporting the cause their governor was determined to defend to the last. Wallace found his admiration, and his pity alike, excited, and even when his followers seemed to have each his foe's life in his hands; when one instant more would make him the undisputed master of the castle, for not a Southron would then breathe to dispute it, he resolved to stop the carnage. At the moment when a gallant officer, who, having assaulted him with the vehemence of despair, now lay disarmed under him; at that moment, when the discomfited knight exclaimed, "In mercy strike and redeem the honour of Ralph de Monthermer." Wallace raised his bugle, and sounded the note of peace. Every sword was arrested; and the universal clangour of battle was hushed in expecting silence.

A NATIONAL SONG

When driven by a despots wrath,
Our pilgrim Fathers led by God,
Found O'er the billows foaming path,
A land which tyrants never trod.
On the bare deck this anthem rings,
"Life to the Freemen - Death to Kings"

Long may the glorious flag unfurled,
Float proudly on from shore to shore
The hope and glory of the world,
When banded despots are not more
Loud on the shore the anthem rings
"Life to the Freemen - Death to Kings"

Chapter 6

CAMBUS KENNETH

The English 60,000 men Scots 5,000 men

Sir Malcolm Wallace, the father of Sir William Wallace, was killed in the year 1295, on Loudon Hill, in a battle with the English,

Wallace having secured the advantages he had gained in the town and on the works of the castle, by manning all the strong places, he set forward with his chosen troops, to intercept De Warenne,

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He took his position on a commanding ground, about half a mile from Stirling, near to the Abbey of Cambus. Kenneth the Forth lay before him, crossed by a wooden bridge; over which the enemy must pass to reach him, the river not being fordable in that part. He ordered the timbers which supported the bridge to be sawed at the bottom, but not displaced in the least, that they might stand perfectly firm, for as long as he should deem it necessary. To these timbers were fastened strong cords, all of which he entrusted to the sturdiest of his Lanark men, who were to lie concealed amongst the flags. These preparations being made, he drew up his troops in order of battle, Kirkpatrick and Murray commanded the flanks, In the centre stood Wallace himself, with Ramsay on one side of him, and Edwin, with Scrymgeour on the other; awaiting with steady expectation the approach of the enemy, who by this time, could not be far distant.

Cressingham was not less well informed of the advance of De Warenne; and burning with revenge against Wallace, and earnest to redeem the favour of De Valence by some act, in his behalf, he first give

certain orders to his lieutenant, then set forth alone to seek an avenue of escape never divulged to any but to the commanders of the fortress. He soon discovered it, and, by the light of a torch, making his way through a passage bored in the rock, emerged at its western base, screened from sight by the surrounding bushes. He had disguised himself in a shepherd's bonnet and plaid, in case of being observed by the enemy, but fortune favored him, and unseen he crept along through the thicket, till he descried the advance of De Warenne's army on the skirts of Tor wood.

Having missed Wallace in West Lothian, De Warenne divided his army into three divisions, to enter Shropshire by different routes, and, so, he hoped, certainly to intercept him in one of them. The Earl of Montgomery led the first, of 20,000 men, The Barons Hilton and Brenkingsopp, the second of 10,000; and De Warenne himself, the third, of 30,000.

The bands of Wallace were drawn up on the opposite shore, hardly 5,000 strong but so disposed, the enemy could not calculate their numbers; though the narrowness of their front, suggested to Cressingham that they could not be numerous; and he recollected that many must have been left to occupy the outworks of the town, and the citadel. "It will be easy to surround the rebel," cried he, "and that we may effect our enterprise, before the arrival of the Warden robs us of the honour, let us about it directly, and cross the bridge." Montgomery proposed a herald being sent, to inform Wallace, that besides the long line of troops he saw, De Warenne was advancing with double hosts; and if he would now surrender, a pardon should be granted to him and his, in the King's name, for all their late rebellions. Cressingham was vehement against this measure, but Montgomery being resolute, the messenger was dispatched. -- In a few minutes he returned, and repeated to the Southron commanders, the words of Wallace: "Go" said he, "tell your masters, we came not here to treat for a pardon, of what we shall never

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allow to be an offence: we came to assert our rights, to set Scotland free. Till that is effected all negotiation is vain. Let them advance, they will find us prepared." "Then onward" cried Montgomery and spurring his steed, he led the way to the bridge: his eager soldiers followed, and the whole of his centre ranks passed over. The flanks advanced, and, the bridge, from end to end, was filled with archers, cavalry, men at arms, and war-carriages. Cressingham, in the midst, was hallooing in proud triumph, to those who occupied the rear of the straining beams; when the blast of a trumpet sounded, from the till now silent, and immovable Scottish phalanx. It was re-echoed by shouts, from behind the passing enemy - and in that moment, the supporting piers of the bridge was pulled away; and the whole of its mailed throng was precipitated into the stream. The cries of the maimed and the drowning, were joined by the terrific siren of two bands of Scots. The one with Wallace, toward the head of the river; while the other, under the command of Sir John Graham, rushed from its ambush on the opposite bank, when the rear of the dismayed troops; and both divisions sweeping all before them, drove those who fought on land, into the river; and those who had just escaped the flood, to meet its waves again, a bleeding host. In the midst of this conflict, which rather seemed a carnage than a battle, Kirkpatrick, having heard the proud shouts of Cressingham on the bridge now sought him amidst its shattered timbers. With the ferocity of a tiger, haunting his prey, he ran from man to man; and, as the struggling wretches emerged from the water, he plucked them from the surge; but even while his glaring eye-balls, and uplifted axe, threatened destruction, he only looked on them; and with imprecations of disappointment, rushed forward on his chase. Almost in despair, that the waves had cheated his revenge, he was hurrying on in another direction, when he perceived a body moving through a hallow on his right.

He turned and saw the object of his search, crawling amongst the mud and sedges.----"Ha" cried Kirkpatrick, with a voice of thunder: "Art thou yet mine - Damned villain." cried he, springing upon his breast: "Behold, the man you dishonored - Behold the hot cheek your dastard hand defiled - Thy blood shall obliterate the stain; and then Kirkpatrick may again front the proudest in Scotland."

"For mercy," cried the horror struck Cressingham; struggling with preternatural strength, to extricate himself. "Hell should be my portion, did I grant any to thee", cried Kirkpatrick; and with one stroke of his axe, he severed the head from the body. "I am a man again" shouted he, as he held its bleeding veins in his hand, and placed it on the point of his sword. "Thou ruthless priest of Moloch, and of Mammon, thou shalt have thine own blood to drink, which I show my general how proudly I am avenged." As he spoke, he dashed amongst the victorious ranks; and reached Wallace, at the very moment he was extricating himself from his fallen horse, which a random arrow had shot under him. Murray, at the same instant, was bringing

up the wounded Montgomery; who came to surrender his sword, and to beg quarter from his men. The Earl turned deadly pale; for the first object that struck his sight, was the fierce Knight of Forthorald, walking under the stream of blood, which continued to flow from the ghastly head of Cressingham, as he held it triumphantly in the air. "If that be your chief," cried Montgomery, "I have mistaken him much - I cannot yield my sword to him." Murray understood him: "That is my chief," added he, pointing to Wallace. The chief rose from the ground, dyed in the same hue which had excited the abhorrence of Montgomery, though it had been drawn from his own veins, and those of his horse. All, indeed, of blood about him, seemed to be on his garments; none was in his eyes, none in his heart, but what warmed it to mercy and to benevolence for all mankind.

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His eye momentarily fell on the approaching figure of Kirkpatrick, who, waving the head in the air, blew from his bugle the triumphal notes of the Pryse, and then cried to his chief, "I have slain the wolf of Scotland! My brave clansmen are now casing my target with his skin; which, when I strike its -----sides, will cry aloud, so parishes thy dishonour! So parish all the enemies of Scotland." "Kirkpatrick," cried Wallace, looking sternly from the head, to him. "Let your fell revenge perish also." "For your own honour, commit no indignities on the body you have slain." "Tis for you to conquer like a God," cried Kirkpatrick. "I have felt as a man, and like a man I revenge, this head shall destroy, even in death, it shall vanquish its friends for me; for I will wear it like a Gorgon on my sword, to turn to stone every Southron who looks on it."

While speaking, he disappeared amongst the thickening ranks; and as the triumphant Scots hailed him in passing, Montgomery thinking of his perishing men, suffered Murray to head him to the scene of his humility. Montgomery held out his sword in silence to the victor; for he could not bring his tongue to pronounce the word "surrender"

Wallace understood the sign, and holding up his hand to a herald, the trumpet of peace was raised. It sounded: and where, the moment before, were the horrid clash of arms, the yells of savage conquest, and direful cries for mercy, all was still as death. Not that death which has past, but that which is approaching. None spoke not a sound was heard, but the low groans of the dying who lay, overwhelmed and perishing, beneath the bodies of the slain, and the feet of the living. The voice of Wallace rose from this awful pause. It's sound was ever the harbinger of glory, or of "good will to men" "Soldiers," cried he, "God has given victory - let us show our gratitude, by moderation and mercy. Gather the wounded into quarters, and bury the dead."

The late expecting silence was turned into the clamorous activity of eager obedience, as the prisoners were conducted to the rear of Stirling; while the major part of the Scots, having a detachment, to unburden the earth of its bleeding load, returned in front of the gates, just as De Warenne's division appeared on the horizon, like a moving cloud gilded by the new setting sun. At this sight, Wallace sent Edwin into the town, with Lord Montgomery; and marshalling his line, prepared to bear down before the approaching Earl.

But the Lord Warden had received information which fought better for the Scots than an host of swords. When advanced a very little onward on the Carse of Stirling, one of his scouts brought intelligence, that having approached the south side of the Fort, he had seen that river floating with dead bodies; and soon after he saw Southron soldiers in full flight while he heard from afar the Scottish horns blowing the notes of victory. From what he heard from the fugitives, he also informed his Lord, that not only the town and citadel of Stirling, were in the possession of Sir William Wallace, but the two detachments under Montgomery and Hilton, had been both discomfited, and their leaders slain or taken. At this intelligence, Earl de Warenne stood aghast; and while he was still doubting that such disgrace to King Edward's arms could be possible, two or three fugitives came up, and witnessed to its truth. One had seen Kirkpatrick, with the bloody head of the governor of Stirling on his sword. Another had been near Cressingham in the wood when he told Montgomery of the capture of De

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Valence; and concluding that he meant the leaders of the third division, he corroborated the scouts information of the two defeats; adding for terror magnified the objects of fear, that the Scots army was incalculable, but was so disposed by Sir William Wallace, as to appear inconsiderable that he might ensnare his enemies, by filling them with hopes of an easy conquest.. These accounts persuaded De Warrenne to

make a retreat; Wallace perceived the retrograde Motion of his enemy lines, and while a stream of arrows from his archers poured upon them like hail, he bore down upon the rear guard with his cavalry and men-at-arms, and sent Graham round by the wood, to surprise the flanks. All was executed with promptitude; and the tremendous slogan sounding from side to side, the terrific Southrons, before in confusion, now threw away their arms, to lighten themselves for escape. Sensible that it is not the number of the dead, but the terror of the living, which gives the finishing stroke to conquest, De Warenne saw the effects of this panic, in the total disregard of his orders; and dreadful would have been the carnage of his troops, had he not sounded a parley. The bugle of Wallace instantly answered it. De Warrenne sent forward his herald. He offered to lay down his arms, provided he might be exempted from relinquishing the royal standard; and that he, and his men, might be permitted to return without delay into England.

Wallace accepted the first article; granted the second, but with regard to the third, it must be on condition, that he, the Lord De Warrenne, and the officers taken in his army, or in other engagements lately fought in Scotland, should be immediately exchanged for the like number of noble Scots, Wallace should name, who were prisoners in England, and that the common men of the army, now about to surrender their arms, should take an oath never to serve again against Scotland. These preliminaries being agreed to, Lord Warden advanced at the head of his 30,000 troops and first laying down his sword, which Wallace immediately returned to him; the officers and soldiers; the officers and soldiers marched by with heads uncovered, throwing down their weapons, as they approached their conqueror. Wallace extended his line while the procession moved; for he had too much policy to show his enemies that 30,000 men had yielded, almost without a blow to score 5,000.

The oath was afterward administered to each regiment, by heralds, sent for that purpose. Wallace had directed the captured legions to assemble, and to refresh themselves, previous to their departure next morning for England.

Wallace told De Warrenne, that duty called him away, but every respect would be paid to them by the Scottish officers. He then give directions to Sir Alexander Ramsay, to escort De Warrenne, and the rest of the noble prisoners, to Stirling.

Wallace, himself, turned to his veteran band, to give a conquerors greeting to the Baron of Hilton: and so ended the famous battles of Cambus Kenneth and the Carse of Stirling.

This historical fact relating to the bridge, is yet exultingly repeated on the spot; and the number of the Southrons who fell beneath the arms of so small a band of Scots, is not less the theme of triumph.

Does the "Old Bay State" threaten, Does Congress complain

Swarmes Hampshire in arms on our borders again;

Bark the war dogs of England aloud on the lake.

Let 'em come! When they can, they are welcome to taste.

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SCOTLAND

1. Albin was the ancient name of Scotland.
2. This tower within the fortress of Dumbarton, is still called Wallace's aaaaaatower, and a sword is shown there as the one that belonged to Wallace. This sword was brought to the Tower of London, a few years ago, by the desire of our late king, George I, to be kept there along with other esteemed British relics. But the Scottish nation, with a jealous pride in their champion's weapon of victory worthy of them became discontented at its removal; the lower orders particularly, murmured at its being given to a place, where his live had been taken from him, and our gracious monarch commanded that it should be restored. The traveller may therefore see it at Dumbarton still.
3. The Barns of Ayr, were the barracks, or place built in that town by King Edward, for the occasionsl residence of his victory, viceroy the Lord Warden.
4. Many of the first names in Scotland fill the dist. Which the poet Harrie gives of this horrid massacre.
5. The, whom so many countries have united in recognizing as the true dramatic "sister of Shakespeare," has said that Miss Porter's account, in her "Scottish Chiefs," of the burning of the Barns of Ayr, and of Wallace's appearance in the conflagration, was one of the sublimest descriptions she had ever read. The reader may find her eloquent words on the subject, in a note annexed to a poem, which forms part of Mrs. Ivanna Barllies history volume of Metrical Legends. "Sir Walter Scot, too has not been backward in awarding his invaluable testimony on the merit of this scene, by making it appear as reflected again in one

of his works, the beautiful poem of "Rokeby" where the adoption of her description of the burning palace of Ayr, and of Sir William Wallace in the flaming rafters, has been often pointed out to the authoress of "The Scottish Chiefs."

Scots

Scots, wha hae vi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has often fed.

CHAPTER VIII THE GOVERNOR'S APARTMENTS.

About half an hour after Earl de Warenne's division had met its fate, Sir William Wallace immediately sent forward his heralds, with the colours of De Valance and Montgomery; crowning the whole with the warden banner of De Warenne and requiring the present enemy to lay down his arms. The sight of these standards was sufficient to assure Hilton, there was no deceit in the embassy. The nature of his position precluded retreat and not seeing any reason for 10,000 men disputing the day with a power, to which 50,000 had just surrendered, he, and his compeer, with the reluctance of veterans, embraced the terms of surrender. The fame of these victories, the seizure of Stirling, the conquest of above sixty thousand men, and the Lord Warden with his late

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deputy taken prisoners, all spread through the country, on the wings of the winds.

The sun rose on Wallace and his brave legions, as they traversed the once romantic glades of Strathmore, but now the scene was changed. The villages were abandoned, and the land lay around in uncultivated wastes. Sheep, without a shepherd, fled wild from the approach of man; and wolves issued howling, from the cloisters of depopulated monasteries. The army approached Dumblane, but it was without inhabitants; grass grew in the streets; and the birds which roosted in the desert dwellings flew scared from the windows as the trumpet of Wallace sounded through the town. Loud echoes repeated the summons from its hallow walls; but no other voice was heard, no human face appeared; for the ravening hand of Cressingham had been there; Wallace sighed as he looked around him. "Rather smile," cried Graham, "that Heaven hath given you the power to say to the tyrants who have done this. There shall your proud waves be stayed." They proceeded over many a hill and plain, and found that the same withering touch of desolation had burnt up and overwhelmed the country. Wallace saw that his troops were faint from want of food; cheering them, He promised that Ormsby should provide them a feast in Perth; and, with reawakened spirits, they took the river Fay at its fords, and were soon before the walls of that well armed city. But it was governed by a coward; and Ormsby fled to Dundee at the first sight of the Scottish army. His flight might have warranted the garrison to surrender without a blow; but a braver man being his lieutenant, sharp was the conflict before Wallace could compell that officer to abandon the ramparts, and to sue for the very terms he had first rejected..

After the fall of Perth, the young Regent made a rapid progress through that part of the country; driving the Southron garrison out of Scone, and all the embattled towns; expelling them from the castles of Kincairn, Elcho, Kinfauns, and Doune; and then proceeding to the marine fortresses, those avenues by which the ships of England had poured their Legions on the eastern coast; he compelled Dundee, Cupar, Glamis, Montrose, and Aberdeen, all to acknowledge the power of his arms. He seized most of the English ships in those ports, and manning them with Scots, soon cleared the seas of the vessels which had escaped, taking some, and putting others to flight; and in one of the latter was the fugitive Ormsby.

This enterprise achieved, Wallace, with a host of prisoners, turned his steps towards the Forth; but ere he left the banks of the Fay he deatched 3,000 men, and putting them under the command of Lord Ruthven, give him a commission to range the country from the carse of Gowrie to remotest Sutherland; and in all that tract reduce every town and castle which had admitted a Southron garrison. And, from that moment, the haughty Southrons vowed the destruction of Wallace, by open attack, or secret treachery.

In pity to the wearied travelers, he ordered tents to be pitched; and for the sake of their distant friends, he dispatched a detachment to the top of Longholm hill, to send forth a smoke, in token to the Clydesdale watch, of the armistice being ended. He had hardly seen it ascend the mountain when Graham arrived from reconnoitering, and told him, that an English army of great strength were approaching by the foot of the

hills to take the reposing

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Scots by surprise. "They shall find us ready to receive them," was the prompt reply of Wallace; and his actions were ever the companions of his words. Leaving his harassed friends to rest on the banks of the Tosk, he put himself at the head of 5,000 men; and sending a thousand more, with Sir John Graham, to pass the Cheviets, and attack the Southrons when he should give the signal, he marched swiftly forward, and soon fell in with some advanced squadrons of the enemy, amongst the recesses of those hills. Little expecting such a rencontre, they were marching in defiles upon the ridgy craigs, to avoid the swamps, which occupied the broader way. At sight of the Scots, Lord Percy, the Southron commander, ordered a party of his archers to discharge their arrows. The artillery of war thus opened afresh, Wallace drew his bright sword, and waving it before him like a meteor of might, called aloud to his followers. His inspiring voice echoed from hill to hill, and the higher detachments of the Scots, pouring downward with the resistless impetuosity of their own mountain streams, precipitated their enemies into the rally; while Wallace, with his pikemen, charging the horse in those slippery paths, drove the terrified animals into the morasses, where some sunk at once, and others, plunging, threw their rider, to perish in the swamp.

Desperate at the confusion which now ensued; as his archers fell headlong from the rocks, and his cavalry lay drowning before him; Lord Percy called up his infantry: they appeared but though ten thousand strong, the determined Scots met their first ranks breast to breast; and leveling them with their companions, rushed on the rest with the force of a thunderstorm. It was at this period that the signal was given from the horn of Wallace, and the division of Graham, meeting the retreating Southrons as they attempted to form behind the hill, completed their defeat. The slaughter became dreadful, the victory decisive. Sir Ralph Latimer, the second in command was killed in the first onset; and Lord Percy himself, after fighting as became his brave house, fled, covered with wounds, towards Alnwick. The country was panic-struck at the defeat of Percy; his beaten soldiers, flying in all directions before their conqueror's legions, gave such dreadful accounts of their might, and of the giant prowess of their leader; that as soon as ever the Scottish spears were seen rising the summit of any hill, or even gleaming along the horizon, every village was deserted, every cot left without inhabitant; and corn and cattle, and every kind of property, fell into the hands of the Scots.

Lord Percy lay immovable, without wounds, in his castle at Alnwick; Not a sheaf in the fields of Northumberland, did the Scots leave, to knead into bread for its earl, not a head of cattle, to smoke upon his board. The country was sacked, from sea to sea. But far different was its appearance, from that of the trampled valleys of Scotland. There, fire had burnt up the soil, the hand of violence had leveled the husbandman's cottage; had buried his implements in the ruins: had sacrificed himself, on its smoking ashes! There, the fatherless babe wept its unavailing wants; and at its side sat the distracted widow, wringing her hands in speechless misery: for there lay her murdered husband, nere her

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perishing child. With such sights, the heart of Wallace was pierced, when he passed through the lowland counties of his country.

According to the different dispositions of men, this reasoning prevailed, and from the end of September, the time when Wallace first entered Northumberland, to the month of November, when having scoured the counties of England, even to the gates of York, he returned to Scotland, not an offense was committed which could occasion his merciful spirit regret. It was on All Saints Day, when he approached the Esk; and so great was his spoil, that his return seemed like some vast caravan moving the merchandise of half the world, than the march of an army, which had so lately passed that river a famishing though valorous host.

TOWERS

The ruins of the old towers are still visible; and near to them the people of the country point out the place where Wallace encamped his brave army.

What seek they among us,
The pride of our wealth
Is comfort, contentment,

And labor and health,
And lands, which as freemen,
We Only have trod,
Independent of all,
Save the mercies of God.

IX KIRKPATRICK

“I can do all things best,” said he, “when I am upon a level with my friends.” He then broke the seal of a packet. It was from the Prince of Wales, agreeing to Wallace’s proposed exchange of prisoners, but denouncing him as the instigator of the rebellion, and threatening him with a future judgment from his incensed King, for the mischief he had wrought in the realm of Scotland. The letter was finished with a demand, that the town and citadel of Berwick should be surrendered to England, as a gage for the quiet of the borders till Edward should return. Kirkpatrick scoffed at the audacious menace of the young prince, “He should come amongst us, like a man.” cried he, “and we would soon show him who it is that works mischief in Scotland, Ay, and even on his back we would write the chastisement due to the offender.” “Be not angry with him, my friend,” returned Wallace; “these threats are words of course from the sun of Edward. Did he not fear both our rights, and our arms, he would not so readily accord with our propositions, You see every Scottish prisoner is to be on the border by a certain day, and to satisfy that impatient valor, which I niver check, but when it loses itself in a furor, to nearly resembling that of our enemies; I intend to make your prowess once again the theme of their discourse. You shall retake your castles in Annandale.” “Give me but the means to recover those stout gates of my country,” cried Kirkpatrick, “and I will warrant you to keep the keys in my hand till doomsday.”

Wallace resumed: “Three thousand men are at your command. When the prisoners pass each other on the Cheviots, the armistice will terminate. You may then fall back upon Anandale; and that night, light your own fires in Forthorald. Send the expelled garrisons into

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Northumberland, and show this haughty prince that we know how to replenish his depopulated towns. But first will set my mark on them” cried Kirkpatrick, with one of those laughs, which ever prelude some savage proposal. “I can guess it would be no gentle one, returned Wallace, “Why, brave knight, will you ever sully the fair field of your fame, with an ensanguined tide” “It is the fashion of the times,” replied Kirkpatrick, “roughly ; you only, my victorious general, who, perhaps, had most cause to go with the stream, have chosen a path of your own. But look around, see our burns, which the Southrons made run with Scottish blood; our hillocks, swollen with the cairns of our slain, the highways blocked up with the graves of the murdered; our lands filled with maimed clansmen, who purchased life of our ruthless tyrants by the loss of eyes and limbs! And shall we talk of gentle methods, with the penetrators of those horrors, Sir William Wallace, you would make women of us.” “Shame, Shame! Kirkpatrick” resounded from every voice, “you insult the Regent!” Kirkpatrick stood proudly frowning with his left hand on the hilt of his sword. Wallace, by a motion, hushed the tumult, and spoke, “No true chief of Scotland can offer me greater respect, than frankly to trust me with his sentiments.” “Though we disagree in some points,” cried Kirkpatrick, “I am ready to die for you at any time; for I believe a trustier Scot treads not the earth; but I repeat, why, by this mincing mercy, seek to turn your soldiers into women, seek to make them men,” replied Wallace. “To be aware that they fight with fellow creatures, with whom they may one day be friends; and not like the furious savages of old Scandinavia , drink the blood of eternal enmity. I would neither have my chieftains set examples of cruelty , nor degrade themselves by imitating the barbarities of our enemies . That Scotland bleeds at every pore, it’s true but till peace be our aim, and we shall heal all her wounds.” Then I am not to cut off the ears of the freebooters in Annandale”, cried Kirkpatrick, with a good humored smile, “Have it as you will, my general, only you must now christen me , to wash the war stain from my hand. The rite of my infancy was performed as became a soldiers son: my fount was by father’s helmet and the first pap I suckled lay on the point of his sword.” “You have not ashamed your nurse,” cried Murray. “Nor will I,” answered Kirkpatrick, “while the arm that slew Cressingham remains unwithered.”

“I shall not regard the curses of a congregated world,” replied Wallace, “when my conscience as loudly proclaims, that God is on my side. And is he not omniscient, that he should be swayed by the prejudices of men: Does he not read the heart. Is he not master of all causes, and shall I shrink, when I know that I hold commission. Shall I not regard these anathemas, even as the artillery with which the adversary would drive

me from my post. But did the clouds rain fire, and the earth open beneath me, I would not stir; for I know who planted me here and as long as he wills me to stand, neither men nor devils

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can move me hence.

Yet we own no allegiance;
We bow to no throne;
Our ruler is law, and
The law is our own,
Our leaders themselves are
Our own own fellow men,
Who can handle the sword,
Or the sythe or the pen.

CHAPTER X, STANMORE

The king of England with a large army marched into Scotland

Vain and ruinous determination.” exclaimed Le de Spencer;” King Edward comes against you, with an army that will reach from sea to sea. Wherever the hoofs of his war horse strike, there grass never grows again. The sword and the fire shall make a desert of this devoted land; and your arrogant head, proud Scot, shall bleed upon the scaffold!”

He shall first see my fires, and meet my sword in his own fields,” returned Wallace: “and if God continue my life, and will keep my Easter in England, in despite of King Edward, and of all who bear armor in his country!”

A strong force from the Highlands joined the troops from Sterling; and Wallace had the satisfaction of seeing before him thirty thousand well appointed men, eager for the fight. With all Scotland pressing on his heart, his eye lingered a moment on the distant tower of Bothwell, but not delaying a moment, he placed himself at the head of his legions, and set forth through a country, now budding with all the charms of the cultivation he had spread over it. Day broke upon Wallace as he crossed the heights of Drumlanvia; and pouring his thousands over the almost deserted valleys of Annandale, like a torrent he swept the invaders back upon their steps. He took young Percy prisoner; and leaving him shut up in Lochmaben, drove his flying vassals far beyond the borders. With augmented forces he therefore marched into Cumberland; and having drawn up his army between a river and a high ground, which he covered with archers, he stood prepared to meet the approach of King Edward. But Edward did not appear till late in the next day, and then the Scots descried his legions advancing from the horizon, to pitch their vanguard on the plain of Stanmore. Wallace knew that for the first time he was now going to pitch his soldiership against that of the greatest general in Christendom. But he did not shrink from measuring him arm to arm, for the assurance of his cause was in both.

His present aim was to draw the English towards the Scottish lines, at certain distances, he had dug deep pits; and having covered them lightly with twigs and loose grass, he left as traps for the Southron cavalry; for in cavalry, he was told by his spies, would consist the chief strength of

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Edwards army. The waste in which Wallace had laid the adjoining counties, rendered the provisioning of so large a host difficult, and besides, as it was composed of a mixed multitude, from every land on which the King of England had set his invading foot harmony could not be expected to continue amongst its leaders. Delay was therefore an advantage to the Scottish Regent; and observing that his enemy held back, as if he wished to draw him from his position, he determined not to stir, although he might seem to be struck with awe of so great an adversary. Lord Bothwell, with Murraya his valiant son, took the lead on the left wing, Sir Eustace Maxwell, and Kirkpatrick, commanded on the right, Graham in whose quick observation, and promptitude to bring it to effect, Wallace placed the first confidence; held the reserve behind the woods; and the Regent himself, with Edwin and his brave standard bearer, occupied the centre. Having heard the report of his messengers, he repeated to his troops the answer they had brought: and while he stood at the head of the lines, he exhorted them to remember, that on that day the eyes of all Scotland

would be upon them. They were the first of their country who had gone forth to meet the tyrant in a pitched battle; and in proportion to the danger they confronted, would be their meed of glory. "But it is not for renown, merely, that you are called upon to fight this day," said he, "your rights, your homes are at stake." "You have no hope of security for your lives, but in an unswerving determination to keep the field; and let the world see, how much more might lies in the arms of a few, contending for their country and hereditary liberties, than in hosts which seek for blood and spoil."

"Slavery and freedom lie before you! Shrink but one backward step, and yourselves are in bondage, your wives become the prey of violence. Be firm, trust Him who blesses the righteous cause, and victory will crown your arms."

Though affecting to despise his young opponent, Edward was to good a general really to contemn an enemy who had so often proved himself worthy of respect; and therefore, by declaring his determination to put all the Scottish chieftains to death; and to transfer their estates to his conquering officers, he stimulated their avarice, as well as love of fame; and with every passion in arms, they rushed to the combat.

Wallace stood unmoved. Not a bow was drawn, till the impetuous squadrons, in full charge towards the flank's of the Scots, fell into the pits; then it was that the Highland archers on the hill launched their arrows: the plunging horses were instantly overwhelmed by others, who could not be checked in their career. New showers of darts rained upon them; and sticking into their flesh, made them rear, and roll upon their riders; while others, who were wounded, but had escaped the pits, flew back in rage of pain upon the advancing infantry. A confusion ensued, so perilous,

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that the King thought it necessary to precipitate himself forward, and in person attack the main body of his adversary, which yet stood inactive. Giving the spur to his charger, he ordered his troops to press on over the struggling heaps before them; and being obeyed, with much difficulty and great loss, he passed the first range of pits; but a second and a wider, awaited him; and there, seeing his men sink into them by squadrons, he beheld the whole army of Wallace close in upon them. Terrific was now the havoc. The very numbers of the Southrons, and the mixed discipline of their army, proved its bane. In the tumult, they hardly understood the orders which were given; and some mistaking them acted so contrary to the intended movements, that Edward; galloping from one end of the field to the other, appeared like a frantic man, regardless of every personal danger, so that he could but fix others to front the same tempest of death with himself. His officers trembled at every step he took, for fear that some of the secret pits should engulf him. However, the unshrinking courage of their monarch rallied a hart of the distracted army, which, with all the force of desperation, he drove against the center of the Scots. But at this juncture, the reserve under Graham having turned the royal position, charged him in the rear; and the archers redoubling their discharge of artillery, the Flanderkins, who were in the van of Edward, suddenly giving way with cries of terror the amazed King found himself obliged to retreat, or run the risk of being taken! He gave a signal; the first of the kind he had ever sounded in his life; and drawing his English troops around him, after much hard fighting, fell in tolerable order beyond the confines of his camp. The Scots were eager to pursue him, but Wallace checked the motion: "Let us not hunt the lion, till he stand at bay." cried he. "He will retire far enough away from the Scottish borders, without our having this vantage ground to drive him."

What Wallace said came to pass. Soon, no vestige of a Southron soldier, but the dead which strewed the road, was to be seen from side to side of the wide horizon. The royal camp was immediately seized by the triumphant Scots; and the tent of King Edward with its costly furniture, was sent to Stirling as a trophy of the victory.

Hurra for Scotland, for
The land that we till,
Must have sons to defend
Her, from valley and hill;
Leave the harvest to rot
On the field where it grows,
And the reaping of wheat
For the reaping of foes.

NO. XI STIRLING

WALLACE OFFERED THE CROWN HE REFUSED THE CROWN

Many chieftains from the north had drawn to Stirling, to be near intelligence from the borders. They were aware that this meeting between Wallace and Edward must be the crisis of their fate. "Now," thought Lord Badenoch, "will this brave Scot find the difference between fighting with the officers of a king and a king himself; when Edwin Ruthven, glowing with all the effulgence of his general's glory, and his own, rushed into

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the hall; and throwing the royal standard of England on the ground, exclaimed, "There lies the supremacy of King Edward." Every man started on his feet. "You do not mean," cried Athol, "that King Edward has been beaten?" "He has been beaten and driven off the field," returned Edwin. "These dispatches," added he, laying them on the table before his uncle, "will relate every particular. A hard battle our Regent fought for our enemies were numberless; but a thousand good angels were his allies; and Edward himself fled. "I saw the king after, after he had thrice rallied his troops and brought them to the charge, at last turn and fly." "It was at that moment, I wounded his standard bearer, and severed this dragon."

Lord Mar, who had stood in speechless gratitude, opened the dispatches; and finding a circumstantial narrative of the battle, with accounts of the previous embassies, he read them aloud. Their contents excited a variety of emotions. When the nobles heard that Edward had offered Wallace the crown; when they found, that, by vanquishing that powerful monarch, he had subdued even the soul of the man, who had hitherto held them all in awe; though in the same breath they read that their regent had refused royalty; and was now, as a servant of the people, preparing to strengthen their borders; yet the most extravagant suspicions awoke in almost every breast. The eagle flight of his glory seemed to have raised him so far above their heads, so beyond their power, to restrain or to elevate him, that an envy, dark as Erebus, a jealousy, which at once annihilated every grateful sentiment, every personal regard, passed like electricity from heart to heart. The eye, turning from one to the other explained, what no lip dared utter. A dead silence reigned, while the demon of hatred was taking possession of every breast; Badenoch and Looch, left the hall, to hasten with the tidings to Sanwidown. The rest of the chiefs dispersed. But, as if actuated by one spirit, they were seen wandering about the outskirts of the town, where they soon drew together in groups, and whispered amongst themselves, these, and similar sentiments.

He refused the crown offered to him in the field by the people; he rejected it from Edward, because he would reign uncontrolled. He will now seize it as a conqueror, and we shall have an upstart's foot upon our necks. If we are to be slaves, let us have a tyrant of our own choosing. And shall we sit tamely by and have our birthright wrested from us, by a man of yesterday. No; if the race of Alexander be not to occupy the throne, let us not hesitate between the monarch of a mighty nation, and a low born tyrant; and by secret meetings, at the heads of which were Athol, Buchan, and March, a conspiracy was formed to overthrow Wallace and his power, they were to invite Edward once more to take possession of the kingdom, and meanwhile to accomplish this with certainty, each chief was to assume a preeminent zeal for the Regent, and as their meetings were usually held at night, they walked forth in the day, with their full countenances, and joined the general rejoicing. From that moment vowed his humiliation, or the fall of Scotland. The very tongues which in the general acclaim called loudest, "Long live our King," belonged to those who, in the secret recesses of their souls, swore

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to work his ruin, and to make the full blown honors the means of his destruction. All spoke of security and confidence to Wallace, and never, perhaps did he think of himself so absolute in the heart of Scotland, as at the very moment when three fourths of its nobility were plotting his destruction.

Wallace soon after entered. Loch-awe rising, stood forth; and in a long and persuasive speech, once more declared the wishes of the nation, that he would strike the decisive blow on the pretensions of Edward, by himself accepting the crown. Wallace rose, and every tongue was mute: "My gratitude to Scotland increases with my life, but my answer must still be the same - I cannot be its King." March whispered to Buchan, "Behold the hypocrite, but we will unmask him" "He thinks to blind us to his towering ambition,

by this affected moderation." "He will not be called a King; because, with our crown, But every lip in the in the country at large breathed the name of Wallace, as they would have done a god's while the land that he had blessed bloomed on every hill and velly like a garden."

The Earl of March had arrived at Dunbar, and having dispatched his treasonable proposals to Edward, had received letters from that monarch by sea, accepting his services and promising every reward that could satisfy his ambition, and the cupidity of those whom he could draw over to his cause. The wary King then told the Earl, that if he would send his wife and family to London, as hostages for his faith, he was ready to bring a mighty army to Dunbar; and, by that gate, once more enter S C O T L A N D.

Things were in this situation when Wallace, one night, received a hasty summons from his pillow by a page of Lord Mar's, requesting him immediately to repair to his chamber. Concluding that something alarming must have happened, he threw on his brigandine and plaid, and entered the apartments of the governor. Mar met him with a countenance, the herald of a dreadful matter. "What has happened," inquired Wallace. "Treason," answered Mar, "but from what point I cannot guess. My daughter has braved a dark and lonely walk from Snawdoun to bring the proofs." While speaking, he led the chief into the room where Helen sat, like some fair spectre of the night, mingling with the gray folds of the mantle which enveloped her, and he bent his knee respectfully before her, as she rose to his approach. Blushing, and silent, she extended her hand to him. "It is my happiness, as well as my duty, Sir William Wallace," replied she, "to regard you and my country as one: and that I hope, will excuse the, perhaps, rash action of this night. As she spoke, he rose, and looked at Lord Mar for explanation. The Earl held a roll of vellum towards him. "This writing," said he, "was found to night by my daughter." "She was enjoying with my wife, and other ladies, a moonlight walk on the shores of the forth behind the palace; when having strayed at some distance from her friends, she saw this packet, laying in the path before her as if it had been just dropt." "It bore no direction, she therefore opened it; and part of the contents soon told her she must

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conceal the whole, til she could reveal them to me." "Not even to my wife, did she entrust the dangerous secret, nor would she run any risk, by sending it by a messenger." "As soon as the family were gone to rest, she wrapped herself in her plaid; and finding a passage through one of low embrasures of Snawdaun, with a fleet step made her way to the citadel, and to me." "She give me the packet." "Read it my friend, and judge if we do not owe ourselves to Heaven, for so critical a discovery." Wallace took the scroll, and read as follows: "Our trusty fellows will bring you this, and deliver copies of the same to the rest. We shall be with you in four and twenty hours after it arrives. The army of our siege lord is now in the Lothians; Keep all safe, and neither himself nor any of his adherents, shall have a head on their shoulders by this day week."

Neither superscription, name, nor date, was to this letter, but Wallace immediately knew the hand writing to be that of Lord March. "Then we must have traitors, even within these walls!" exclaimed Mar: "and what are we to do for by tomorrow's evening, the army, this traitor had let into the heart of the country, will be at our gates!" "No!", cried Wallace, "thanks to God, and this guardian angel," fervently clasping Helen's hand as he spoke, "we must not be intimidated by treachery!" "Let us but be faithful to ourselves, my veteran friend, and all will go well." "It matters not who the others traitors are; they must soon discover themselves, and shall find us prepared to counteract their machinations." "Sound your bugles, my lord, to summon the heads of our council." At this command Helen arose; and replacing her in her chair, Wallace exclaimed, "Stay, Lady Helen, let the sight of such virgin delicacy, braving the terrors of the night, to warn betrayed Scotland, nerve every heart with redoubled courage to breast this insidious foe." "The lords, Bothwell, Loch-awe, and Badenoch, were the first that obeyed the call. They started at the sight of Helen, but Wallace in a few words related the cause of her appearance, and the portentous letter was laid before them. All were acquainted with the hand writing of Lord March: and all agreed in attributing to the real motive, his late solicitude to obtain the command of the Lothians: "What!" cried Bothwell, "but to open his castle gates to the enemy!"

"And to repel him before he reaches ours, my brave chiefs," replied Wallace, "I have summoned you, King Edward will not make this attempt, without a tremendous power." "He knows what he risks; his men, his life, and his honour." "We must therefore expect a resolution in him, adequate to such an enterprise." "Lose not then a moment, even tonight, this instant, go out, bring in your followers!" "I will call up mine from the banks of the Clyde, and be ready to meet him, ere he crosses the Carron."

While he gave these orders, other nobles thronged in, and Helen, being severally thanked by them all,

became so agitated, that stretching out her hand to Wallace, who was nearest to her, she softly whispered, "Take me hence." He read, in her blushing face, the oppression her modesty sustained in such a scene; and with faltering steps she leaned upon his arm, as he conducted her to an interior chamber. She bowed her head without looking up and Wallace left the room.

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SCOT NOW CONTEND WITH - SCOT BROTHER WITH BROTHER

Before the sun rose, every brave Scot, within a few hours' march of Stirling, was on the Carse; and Lord Andrew Murray, with his veteran Clydesdale men, were already resting on their arms in view of the city walls. The messengers of Wallace hastened with the speed of the winds, east and west; and the noon of the day saw him at the head of 30,000 men, determined to fight or to die for their country.

The surrounding landscape shone in the brightness of mid summer; for it was the eve of St. Magdalen, and sky, and earth bore witness to the luxuriant month of July. The heavens were clear, the waters of the Forth danced in the sunbeams and the flower enamelled green of the extended plain stretched its beautiful borders to the deepening woods. All nature smiled; all seemed in harmony and peace, but the breast of man. He who was made lord of this paradise, awoke to disturb its repose, to disfigure its loveliness! As the thronging legions poured upon the plain, the sheep which had been feeding there fled scared to the hills; the plover and heath-fowl, which nested in the brakes, rose affrighted from their infant broods and flew in screaming multitudes far over the receding valleys. The peace of Scotland was again broken, and its flocks and herds were to share its misery.

When the conspiring lords appeared on the Carse, and Mar communicated to them the lately discovered treason, they so well affected surprise at the contents of the scroll, that Wallace might not have suspected their connection with it, had not Lord Athol declared it altogether a forgery of some wanton persons, and then added, with bitterness, to gather an army on such authority is ridiculous. While he spoke, Wallace regarded him with a look which pierced him to the centre; and the blood rushing into his guilty heart, for once in his life he trembled before the eye of man. "Whoever be the degenerate Scot, to whom this writing is addressed," said Wallace, "his business cannot betray us farther." "The troops of Scotland are ready to meet the enemy: and woe to the man to that day deserts his country!" "Amen," cried Lord Mar. "Amen," sounded from every lip. Wallace led forth his loyal chiefs, to take their stations at the head of their different clans. Sir Alexander Scrumgeour, was the proudest expectations for Scotland, unfurled his golden standard to the sun. The Lords, Lock-awe and Bothwell, with others, rode on the right of the Regent. Lord Andrew Murray, with the brave Sir John Graham, and a bevy of young knights, kept the ground on his left.

Wallace looked around: Edwin was far away; and he felt about half appointed, when wanting his youthful sword-bearer. Each chief advanced to the head of his line, and stood, to hear the charge of Wallace.

"Brave Scots," cried he, "Treachery had admitted the enemy, whom resolute Patriotism had driven from our borders." "Be steady in your fidelity to Scotland; and He who hath hitherto protected the just cause, will never your arms, to lay invasion, and its base co-adjustors, again in the dust."

Athol, armed cap-a-pee, and spurring his roan into the area before the Regent, demanded in a haughty tone, "Which of the chiefs, then in the field, was to lead the vanguard?" "The Regent of Scotland," replied Wallace,

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for once asserting the majesty of his station. "and you Lord Athol, with the, Lord Buchan, are to defend your country under the command of the brave head of your house, the princely Badenoch, and stir not from this spot," returned Athol, fiercely striking his lance into his vest, "til I see the honour of my country established in the eyes of the world, by a leader worthy of her rank being placed in her vanguard." "What he says," cried Buchan, "I second, "and in the same spirit, chieftain of Ellerslie," exclaimed Lord Bute, "do I offer to Scotland myself and my people." "Another must lead the van, or I retire from her standard." "Speak on," cried Wallace, more surprised than confounded by this extraordinary attack.

"What these illustrious chiefs have uttered, is the voice of us all," was the general exclamation from a officer and a band of warriors, who now thronged around the nobles. "Your reign is over, proud chieftain." rejoined Athol, "the Scottish ranks are no longer to be cajoled by your affected moderation. We see the tyrant in your insidious smile, to be thus ridden by a man of vulgar blood; to present him as the head of our

nation, to the King of England, is beneath the dignity of our country is an insult to our nobles; and therefore in the power of her consequence, I speak; and again demand of you, to yield the vanguard to one more worthy of the station." "Before God and St. Magdalen, I swear," added he, holding up his sword to the heavens, "I will not stir an inch this day towards the enemy, unless a Cumming or a Stewart lead our army!" "And is this your resolution, also Lord Bute?" said Wallace, looking on Stewart. "It is," was the reply: "a foe, like Edward ought to be met as becomes a great independent kingdom. ." "We go in the array of an unanimous nation, to repel him, not as a band of insurgents, headed by a general, who, however brave, was not drawn from the common ranks of the people, and therefore demand to follow a more illustrious leader to the field." "The eagles have long enough followed their owl in peacocks feathers," cried Buchan; "and being tired of the game, I, like the rest, soar upwards again;" "Resign that baton!" cried Athol: "Give place to a more honorable leader!" Repeated he, supposing that he had intimidated Wallace: but Wallace rising the visor of his helmet, which he had closed on his last commands to his generals, looked on Athol with all the majesty of his truly royal soul in his eyes: "Earl," said he, "The voice of three estates of Scotland declared me their Regent; and God ratified the election, by the victories with which he crowned me." "If in aught I have betrayed by trust, let the power which raised me, be my accusers." "Four pitched battles have I fought, and gained for this country." "Twice I beat the representatives of King Edward, on the plains of Scotland; and a few months ago I made him fly before me over the fields of Northumbertain." "What then as befallen me, that my arm is to be so short to meet this man." "Has the oil of the Lord, with which the Saint of Dunkeld anointed my brows, lost its virtue, that I should shrink before any king in Christendom." "I neither tremble at the name of Edward; nor will I so disgrace my own, which never man who bore it ever degraded, by swearing fealty, to a foreign prince, as to abandon, at such a crisis, the power with which Scotland has invested me." "Whoever chooses to leave the cause of their country, let them go; and so manifest themselves of noble blood!" "I remain; and I lead the vanguard!" "Scotsmen to your duty"

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accomplished what the fiery tyrant had begun.

The field was heaped with dead, the brook which flowed down the height, ran with blood; but no confusion was there, no, not even in the midst of Wallace, though, with amazement and horror he beheld the sattle of Annandale, the banner of Bruce, leading onward the last exterminating division!

Scot now contended with Scot, brother with brother. Those valiant spirits, who had left their country twenty years before, to accompany their chief to the Holy Land, now reentered Scotland, to wound her in her vital part; to wrest from her her liberties; to make her mourn in ashes, that she had been the mother of such matricides. A horrid mingling of tartans with tartons, in the direful gnash of reciprocal death, a tremendous rughing of the flaming artillery, which swept the Scottish ranks like blasting lightning, for a moment seemed to make the reason of their leader stagger. Arrows, winged with fire, flashed through the air; and sticking in man and beasts, drove them against each other in maddening pain. Twice was the horse of Wallace shot under him; and on every side were his closest friends wounded and dispersed. But his terrific horror at the scene, passed away in the moment of its perception; and though the Southron and the Bruce pressed on him in overwhelming numbers, his few remaining ranks obeyed his call; and with a presence of mind, and military skill that was exhaustless, he maintained the fight till darkness parted the combatants.

When Edward gave command for his troops to rest till morning, Wallace, with the remnant of his faithful band, slowly recrossed the Carron; that they also might repose, till dawn should renew the conflict.

BRUCE

The jealousy of the lords against Wallace and the particulars of the battle of Falkirk, with its discourse with Bruce on the banks of the Carron, are well known events in the Scottish annals; and the writer of this work has spared no researches to bring this account, here presented as near the fact as possible. Since the publication of the first edition of this work, the inhabitants of Falkirk have erected a pillar to the memory of Wallace, on the hill where he drew up his army.

TRAITORS

Come York or come Hampshire,
Come traitors and knaves;
If you rule 'ore our land,
Ye shall rule 'ore our graves,
Our is recorded
Our banner unfurled;
In the name of Scotland
We defy all the world.

CHAPTER XIII, WALLACE AND BRUCE

Having sent a detachment to guard the sacred enclosure of Dunspacis, he dispatched Graham on the dangerous duty of seeking a reinforcement for the morning. Then sending Scrumgeour, with a resolute band across the Carron, to bring in the wounded, for Edward had encamped his army about a mile south of the field of action, he took his lonely course along the northern bank, towards a shallow ford; near which he supposed the squadrons of the Loch-awa must have fought, and where he hoped to gain accounts of him from some straggling survivor of his clan. When he arrived at a point where the river is narrowest, and winds its dark stream beneath impending heights, he blew the Campbell pibroch: the notes reverberated from rock to rock; but, unanswered, died away in distant echoes. Still he would not relinquish hope; and persuing the path, emerged on an open glade. The unobstructed rays of the moon illumined every object.

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Across the river, at some distance from the bank, a division of the Southron tents, on the blood stained plain, he thought he decried a solitary warrior. Wallace stopped. The man approached the margin of the stream, and looked toward the Scottish chief. The visor of Wallace being up, discovered his heroic countenance, bright, in the moon beams; and the majesty of his mien, seemed to declare him to the Southron knight to be no other than the Regent of "Scotland." "Who art thou?" cried the warrior, with a voice of command, "the enemy of England" cried the chief. "Thou art Wallace," was the immediate reply; "none else dare answer the Lord of Carrick and of Annandale, with such haughty boldness." "Every Scot in this land," returned Wallace, inflamed with an indignation he did not attempt to repress, "would thus answer Bruce, not only in reference to England, but to himself! "To that Bruce, who, not satisfied with having abandoned his people to their enemies, has stolen, a base fratricide, to stay his brethren in their home! But what horror, what shame will be theirs, when they know that he came to ruin his own rights, to stab his people, in the very bosom of his country, Bruce." "I am well informed of the aim of all the vaunted prowess; and I come, not to fight the battles of King Edward, but to punish the proud usurper of the right of Bruce." "I have gained my point." "My brave followers made the hitherto invincible Sir William Wallace, retreat!?" "I come in the power of my birthright; and, as your lawful king, I command you, this hour, to lay your rebel sword at my feet." "Obey, proud knight; or tomorrow puts you into Edwards hands, and without appeal, you die the death of a traitor." "Unhappy Prince," cried Wallace, now suspecting that Bruce had been deceived; "is it over the necks of your most tonal subjects, that you would mount your throne?" "How have you been mistaken!" "How have you strengthened the hands of your enemy, and weakened your own, by this days action!" "The cause is now, probably, lost for ever; and from whom are we to state its ruin, but from him to whom the nation looked as to its appointed deliverer." "From him, whose once honored name will now be regarded with execration."

"Burden not my name, rash young man," replied Bruce, "with the charges belonging to your own mad ambition." "Who disturbed the peace in which Scotland reposed after the battle of Dunbar, but William Wallace." "Who raised the country in arms, but William Wallace." "Who stole from me my birthright and fastened the peoples love on himself, but William Wallace." "Who affected to repel a crown, that he might the more certainly fix it on his head, but William Wallace." "and who dares now taunt me with his errors and mishaps, but the same traitor to his lawful sovereign."

“Shall I answer thee, Lord of Carrick,” replied Wallace, “with a similar appeal!” “Who, which the Sourhron tyrant preferred a false claim to the supremacy of this realm, subscribed to the falsehood; and by that action, did all in his power to make a free people, slaves:” “Who when the brand of cruelty swept this kingdom from shore to shore, lay indolent in the usurper’s court, and heard of these oppressions without a sigh.” “Who - horror on horror, brought an army into his own inheritance, to slay his brethren, and to lay it desolate before his mortal foe.” “Thy heart will tell the, Bruce, who is

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this man, and if honour yet remain in that iron region, they will not disbelieve asseverations of an honest Scot, who proclaims, that it was to save them, whom thou didst abandon, that he appeared in the armies of Scotland. It was to supply the place of thy desertion, that he assumed the rule with which a grateful people, rescued from bondage, invested him. “Bold Chieftain!” exclaimed Bruce, “It is thus you continue To brave your offended prince!” “But, in pity to your youth; and would you, a boy in years, a novice in politics, and although brave, and ‘til this day successful, would you pretend to prolong a war with the dictator of kingdoms!” “If the love of your country be indeed your motive for perseverance, your obstinacy tends only to lengthen her misery.” “Should Edward by a miracle, withdraw his armies, and an intoxicated people, elevate their minion to the throne, the Lords of Scotland would reject the bold invasion and with the noble vengeance of insulted greatness, hurl from his height the proud usurper of their rights and mine.”

“To usurp any man’s rights, and least of all, my kings,” replied Wallace, “never came within the range of my thoughts.” “Though lowly born, Lord Carrick, I am not so base as to require assumption to give me dignity.” “I saw my country made a garrison of Edward; I heard their cry.” “I behold the people, outraged in every relation that is dear to man.” “Who heard their cry!” “Where was Bruce?” “Where the nobles of Scotland, that none arose to extinguish her burning villages, to shelter the mother and the child, to rescue purity from violation, to defend the bleeding father and his son!” “The shrieks of despair resounded through the land, and none appeared!” “The hand of violence fell on my own house!” “The wife of my bosom was stabbed to the heart by a magistrate of the usurper!” “I then drew the sword!” “I took pity on those who suffered, as I had suffered; I espoused their cause; and never will forsake it till life forsake me.” “If you now start from your guilty delusion, it may not be too late to rescue Scotland from the perils which surround her.” “Listen then to my voice, prince of the blood of Alexander!” “Forswear the tyrant, who has cajoled you to this abandonment of your country, and resolve to be her deliverer.” “The bravest of the Scots are ready to acknowledge you their lord, to reign as your forefathers did, untrammelled by any foreign yoke.”

“Exchange then a base vassalage, for freedom and a throne!” “Awake to yourself, noble Bruce, Such is my last appeal to you.” “The truth and gallantry of these sentiments struck the awakened mind of Bruce, with a force of conviction. Another auditor was nigh, who also lost not a syllable, and the flame was conveyed from the breath on one hero, to that of the other..”

Lord Carrick secretly repented of all that he had done; but being too proud to acknowledge so much, he briefly answered: “Wallace, your words have made an impression on me, that may one day still brighten the glory of your fame.” “Be silent respecting this conference, be faithful to the principles you have declared, and ere long you shall hear royally of Bruce.” As he spoke he turned away, and was lost among the trees.

Let Athol and Buchan,
With bribes in their hands,
Still seek to divide us,
And parcel our lands.
We’ve coats for our traitors
Whoever they are;
The warp is of fathers
The filling of tar!

CHAPTER XIV WALLACE AND ROBERT BRUCE

Wallace stood for some minutes musing on what had passed, when, hearing a footstep behind him, he turned round, and behold approaching him, a young and ethereal form, habited in a white banqueton wrought in gold; with golden sandals on his feet, and a helmet of the same costly metal on his head, crested

with white feathers. Had the scene been in Palestine, he might have been mistaken for the host's guardian angel in arms. But the moment the eyes of Wallace fell on him, the stranger hastened forward, and threw himself on one knee before him, with so noble a grace that the chief was lost in wonder what this beautiful apparition could mean. The youth, after an agitated pause, bowing his head, exclaimed, "Pardon this intrusion, bravest of men! I come to offer you my heart,

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my life" "To wash out, by your side, in the blood of the enemies of Scotland, the stigma which now dishonors the name of Bruce!" "And who are you noble youth?" cried Wallace, raising him from the ground. "Surely my prayers are at last answered; and I hear these sentiments from one of Alexander's race!" "I am indeed of his blood", replied he, "and it now must be my study to prove my descent, by deeds worthy of mine ancestor." "I am Robert Bruce, the eldest son of the Earl of Carrick and Annandale. Grieving over the slaughter that his valiant arm has made of his own people, although, till you taught him otherwise, he believed they fought to maintain the usurpation of an ambitious subject, he walked out in melancholy. I followed at a distance, and I heard, unseen, all that has passed between you and him. He has retired to his tent, and, unknown to him, I hastened across the carron, to avow my loyalty to virtue; to declare my determination to live for Scotland, or to die for her; and to follow the arms of Sir William Wallace, till he plants my father in the throne of his ancestors."

"I take you at your word, brave prince!" replied the Regent, "and this night shall give you an opportunity to redeem to Scotland, what your father's sword has this day wrested from her. What I mean to do, must be effected in the course of a few hours. That done, it will be prudent for you to return to the Carrick Camp; and there take the most effectual means to persuade your father to throw himself at once into the arms of Scotland. The whole nation will then rally round their king; and as his weapon of war, I shall rejoice to fulfill the commission with which God has entrusted me!" He then briefly unfolded to the eagerly listening Bruce (whose aspiring spirit inflamed by the fervour of youth, and winged by natural courage, saw the glory alone of the enterprise,) an attack which he meant to make on the camp of Edward, which his victorious troops slept in fancied security. He had sent Sir John Graham to Stirling, to call out its garrison, for he had dispatched on a similar errand; and expecting that by this time some of the troops would be arrived on the southern extremity of the Carse, he threw his plaid over the prince's splendid garb, to conceal him from notice; then returning to the few who lay on the northern bank of the river, he ordered one of the young men to lend his armour, saying he had use for it, and to seek another suit in the heap, that had been collected from the buried dead. The brave Scot cheerfully acquiesced; and, Wallace retiring amongst the trees with his royal companion, Bruce soon covered his gay banqueton with this rough mail; and placing the Scottish bonnet on his head, put a large stone into the golden helmet, and sunk it in the waters of the Carron. Being thus completely armed like one of the commonest soldiers in the ranks (and such disguise was necessary). Wallace put the trusty claymore of his country into its prince's hand; and, clasping him with a hero's warmth to his heart "Now it is," cried he, "that William Wallace lives anew, since he has seen this hour!"

On re-emerging from the wood, they met Sir John Graham, who had just arrived with five hundred fugitives from Lord Bute's slaughtered division, whom he had rallied on the Carse. He informed his friend, the Earl of Mar was within half a mile of the Carron, with three thousand more; and that he would soon be joined by other reinforcements to a similar amount.

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While Graham yet spoke, a squadron of armed men approached from the Port side. Wallace, advancing towards them, beheld the Bishop of Dunkeld, in his sacerdotal robes at their head, but with a corslet on his breast, and instead of his crosier, he carried a drawn sword. "We come to you, champion of Scotland," cried the prelate with the prayers, and the arms of the church. The sword of the Levites of old, smote the enemies of Israel: and, in the same faith, that the God of Justice will go before us this night, we come to fight for Scotland's liberties."

His followers were the younger brethren of the monastery of Cambus Kenneth, and others from the neighbouring convents; altogether making a stout and well appointed legion. "With this handful," cried Wallace, "Heaven may find a David, who shall yet strike you Goliath on the forehead!"

Lord Mar, and Lord Lennox, now came up; and Wallace, marshalling his train, found that he had nearly

ten thousand men. We give to each leader his plan of attack: and having placed Bruce with Graham in the van; before he took his station at his head, he retired to the ruins near Dunipacis, to visit the mourning solitude of Murray. He found the pious youth sitting silent and motionless by the side of his dead parent. Without arousing the violence of grief, by any reference to the sight before him. Wallace briefly communicated his project. Lord Andrew started on his feet: "I will share all the peril with you! I shall again grapple with the foe that has thus bereaved me. This dark mantle" cried he, turning toward the breathless corse, and throwing his plaid over it. "Will shroud they hallowed remains till I return. I go, where thou wouldst direct me. Oh, my father", exclaimed he, in a burst of grief, "the trumpet shall sound, and thou will not hear, but I go to take vengeance for thy blood." So saying he sprung from the place; and accompanying Wallace to the plain, took his station in the silent, but swiftly moving army.

Our fields have drunk the precious blood
That free as water has been shed,
The streams that lave the battle plains
With blood of heroes have run red.

CHAP. XV CARRON BANKS. Wallace and Bruce

King Edward wounded and fled, with great slaughter of the English army, and so,

The troops of King Edward lay overpowered with wine. Elated with victory, they had drunk largely; the royal pavilion setting them the example; for though Edward was temperate, yet, to flatter his recovered friends, the inordinate Buchan & Soulis, he had allowed a greater excess that night, than he was accustomed to sanction. The banquet over, every knight retired to his tent; every soldier, to his pallet; and a deep sleep lay upon every man. The king himself, whose many thoughts had long kept waking, now fell into a slumber.

Guards had been placed around the camp, more from military ceremony than an idea of their necessity.

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The strength of Wallace, they believed broken; and that they should have nothing to do next morning, but to chase him into Stirling, and take him there, But the spirit of the Regent was not so easily subdued. He ever thought it shameful to despair, while it was possible to make a stand and now, leading his determined followers through the lower ground of Cumbernauld; he detached half his force under Mar, to take the Southron camp in the rear; while he should attack the front, and pierce his way to the royal pavilion.

With soundless caution the battalion of Mar wound round the banks of the Forth to reach the point of its destination; and Wallace, proceeding with as noiseless a step, gained the hill which overlooked his sleeping enemies. His front ranks, shrouded by branches they had torn from the trees in Forwood, now stood still. Without this precaution had any eye looked from the Southron line, they must have been perceived; but now, should a hundred gaze on them, their figures were so blended with the adjoining thickets, they might easily be mistaken for a part of them. As the moon sunk in the horizon, they moved gently down the hill; and scarcely drawing breath, were within a few paces of the first out post when one of the sentinels starting from his reclining position, suddenly exclaimed, "What sound is that." "Only the wind amongst the trees," returned his comrade; "I see their branches waving. Let me sleep; for Wallace yet lives, and we may have hot work tomorrow." Wallace did live; and the man slept to wake no more; for the next moment a Scottish brand was through every Southron heart on the outpost. That done, Wallace threw away his bough, and with Bruce and Graham, at the head of a chosen band of brave men, cautiously proceeded onward to reach the pavilion. At the moment he should blow his bugle, the divisions he had left with Lennox and Murray, and the Lord Mar, were to press forward to the same point.

Still all lay in profound repose; and guided by the lamps which burnt around the royal quarters, the dauntless Scots reached the tent. Wallace had already laid his hand upon the curtain that was its entrance, when an armed man with a presented pike, demanded, "Who comes here," the Regent's answer laid the interrogator's head at his feet, but the voice had awakened the ever watchful king. Perceiving his own danger, in the fall of the sentinel, he snatched his sword; and calling aloud on his sleeping train, sprang from his couch. He was immediately surrounded by half a score of knights, who had started on their feet, before

Wallace could reach the spot. Short, however, would have been their protection: they fell before his arm and that of Graham, and left a vacant place; for Edward had disappeared. Foreseeing, from the prowess of these midnight invaders, the fate of his guards, he had made a timely escape, by cutting a passage for himself through the canvass of his tent. Wallace perceived that his prize had eluded his grasp; but hoping to at least drive him from the fields, he blew the appointed signal to Mar and Lennox; caught one of the torches from the monarch's table, and setting fire to the adjoining drapery, rushed from its blazing volumes, to meet his brave colleagues amongst the disordered lines. Graham and his followers, with firebrands in their hands, threw conflagration into all parts of the camp, and, with the fearful war cries of their country, seemed to assail the terrified enemy from

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every direction. Men, half dressed and unarmed, rushed from their tents, when the pikes of their enemies; thousands fell without striking a blow; and they who were stationed nearest the outposts, betook themselves to flight: scattering themselves in scared throngs over the amazed plains of Linlithgow. The King in vain sought to rally his men; to remind them of their late victory. The English alone hearkened to his call: superstition had laid her petrifying hand on all the rest. The Irish saw a terrible judgment in this scene; and believed it had fallen when them for having taken arms against their sisters people: the Welsh, as they descried the warlike Bishop of Dunkeld issuing from the mists of the river, and charging his foaming steed through their plying defiles; could not persuade themselves that Merlin had not arisen, to chastise their obedience to the ravager of their country. Every superstition, every panic fear, took possession of the half intoxicated, half dreaming wretches; and falling in bloody and unresisting heaps all around, it was rather a slaughter than a battle.

Opposition seemed every where abandoned, excepting on the spot still maintained by the King of England, and his brave countrymen. The faithless Scots, who had followed the Cummins to the field, also stood there, and fought with desperation. Wallace opposed the despair and valour of his adversaries, with the steadiness of his men; and Graham, having seized some of the war engines, discharged a shower of blazing arrows upon the Southron phalanx. The camp was now on fire in every direction; and putting all to the hazard of one decisive blow, Edward ordered his men to make at once to the point, where, by the light of the flaming tents, he could perceive the waving plumes of Wallace. With his ponderous mace held terribly in the air, the King himself bore down to the shock, and breaking through the intervening combatants, assaulted the chief. The might of ten thousand souls was then in the arm of the Regent of Scotland. The puissant Edward wondered at himself, as he shrank from before his strokes; as he shuddered at the heroic fierceness of a countenance which seemed more or mortal. Was it indeed the Scottish chieftain, or some armed delegate from heaven, descended to fight the battles of the oppressed! But immediately a glittering falchion supplied its place, and with recovering presence of mind he renewed the combat.

Meanwhile, the young Bruce, who, in his humble armour, might have been passed by an enemy for meaner swords, checking the onward speed of March, pierced him at once through the head: "Die, thou disgrace to the name of Scots," cried he, "and with thy blood expunge my stains." His sword now lay hundreds at his feet: and while the tempest of death blew around; the groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded, and the outcries of those who were perishing in the flames, drove the King's ranks to distraction; and raised so great a fear in the minds of the Cummin clan, that breaking from the royal line with yells of dismay, they fled in all directions after their already fugitive allies.

Edward saw the Earl of March fall; and finding himself wounded in many places, with a backward step he received the blows of Wallace, but that determined chief, following his advantage made a stroke at the King, which threw him astounded into the arms of his followers. At that moment Lincoln raised his arm, to strike his dagger into the back of Wallace, but Graham arrested the blow, and sent the young lord a motionless body to the earth. The Southron ranks closed immediately before their insensible monarch; and a contest

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more desperate than any which had preceded it, took place. Hosts seemed to fall on both sides; at last the Southrons, having stood their ground till Edward was carried from farther danger, suddenly wheeled about,

and fled precipitately towards the east. Wallace pursued them on full charge, driving them across the lowlands of Linlithgow, where he learnt from some prisoners he took, that the Earl of Carrick was in the Loathians; having retreated thither, on the first tidings that the Scots had attacked the English camp. "Now is your time," said Wallace to Bruce, "to rejoin your father. Bring him to Scotland, where a free crown awaits him> Your action of the night, are a pledge to your country, of the virtues which will support his throne!" The younger warrior, throwing off his rugged huebork appeared again as a prince; and embracing the Regent, "A messenger from myself, or from my father," said he, "shall meet you at Stirling: meanwhile, farewell!"

Bruce remounted his horse; and, and spurring along the banks of the Almond, was soon lost amidst its luxuriant shades. Wallace still led the pursuit; and meeting those auxiliaries from the adjoining counties, which his provident orders had prepared to turn on the first appearance of this martial chase; he poured his troops through Ettrick forest, and drove the flying host of England far into Northumberland. There, checking his triumphant squadrons, he recalled his stragglers; and returned with abated speed, into his own country. Halting on the north bank of the Tweed, he sent, to their quarters, those bands which belonged to the border castles; and then marched leisurely forward, that his brave soldiers, who had sustained the weight of the battle, might recover their exhausted strength.

Ho—all to the rescue
For Satan shall work
No gain for his legions
Of Hampshire and York!

They claim our possessions
The pitiful knaves
The tribute we pay
Shall be prisons and graves!

CHAPTER XVI - WALLACE RESIGNED THE REGENCY

Afterwards a monk approached him, attended by a shepherd boy. At the sound of steps, Wallace looked up, "This young man," said the father, "brings dispatches to the Lord Regent." Wallace rose, and the youth presented his packet. Withdrawing to a little distance, he broke the seal, and read to this effect: "My father, and myself, are in the castle of Durham, and both under an arrest." "We are to remain so, till our arrival in London renders its sovereign in his own opinion more secure than you shall hear from me again."

"Meanwhile, be on your guard." "The gold of Edward has found its way into your councils." "Beware of them, who, with patriotism in their mouths are purchased to betray you and their country into the hands of your enemy!" "Suffice it to say, that out of five hundred chiefs, and chieftains, who were present, not one of those parasites who used to fawn on you a week ago, and make the love of honest men seem doubtful, now breathes one word for Sir William Wallace." "Truest, noblest, best of Scots, farewell!"

P.S. "The messenger who takes this, is a simple border shepherd: he knows not whence comes the packet; hence, he can bring no answer."

Wallace closed the letter; and putting gold into the shepherd's hand, drew a deep sigh, and, in that profound breath exclaimed - "God must be our fortress still; but the sword of Edward if need be, shall defend me against his gold." As he spoke, he laid his hands on the jeweled weapon which hung

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at his side, and which he had wrested from that monarch in the last conflict. Aware that this treason, aimed at him would strike his country, unless timely warded off, he took his resolution; he mounted his horse, and struck into the road to Stirling. He took the plume from his crest, and closing his visor, enveloped himself in his plaid, that the people might not know him, as he went along. But casting away his cloak, and unclasping his helmet at the door of the keep, he entered the council hall, openly and abruptly. Almost every man arose at his appearance. He bowed to the assembly; and walked with a composed but severe air up to his station, at the head of the room. Young Badenoch stood there; and as Wallace approached, he fiercely grasped his sword; "Proud upstart!" cried he, "betrayed my father!" "set a foot further towards this chair, and the chastisement of every arm in this council shall fall on you for your presumption."

“It is not in the arms of thousands, to put me from my right,” replied Wallace, calmly putting forth his hand, and drawing the Regents chair towards him. “Will ye bear this?” cried Badenoch, stamping with his foot, and plucking forth his sword; “is the man to exist, who thus braves the assembled lords of Scotland.” While speaking, he made a desperate lunge at the Regent’s breast: Wallace caught the blade in his hand, and wrenching it from his intemperate adversary broke it into shivers, and casting the pieces at his feet; then turning resolutely towards the chiefs, who stood appalled and looking on each other, he said, “I your duly elected Regent, left you only a few days ago, to repel the enemy, whom the treason of Lord March would have introduced to these very walls.” “Many brave chiefs followed me: and more, whom I see now, loaded me as I passed, with benedictions.” “Edward himself, fell, wounded by my arm; and was borne by his flying squadrons over the wastes of Northumberland.” “And as a proof that we speak not more than we act,” cried Lorn, making a sign to the chiefs, “you are our prisoner!” Many weapons were instantly unsheathed; and their bearers, hurrying to the side of Badenoch and Lorn, attempted to lay hands on Wallace; but he drawing the sword of Edward, with a sweep of his valiant arm that made the glittering blade seem a brand of fire, set his back against the wall, and exclaimed, “He that first makes a stroke at me, shall find his death on this Southron steel! This sword, I made the puissant arm of the usurper yield to me; and this sword shall defend the Regent of Scotland, against his ungrateful countrymen!” “Through by breast, then,” exclaimed Bradenoch. “For with my consent, you pass not here but on your bier.” “What is in the arm of a single man,” cried he to the Lords, “that ye cannot fall on him at once; and cut him down!” “I would not hurt a son of the virtuous Badenoch,” returned Wallace; “but his life be on your heads,” said he, turning to the chiefs, “If one of you point a sword to impede my passage.” “And will thou dare it? Usurper of my power and honors!” cried Badenoch: “Lorn, stand by your friend: all here, who are true to the Cummin and Macdougall, hem in the tyrant.” Many a traitor hand now drew forth its dagger; and the intemperate Badenoch, drunk with choler and mad ambition, snatching a sword, from one of his accomplices, made another violent plunge at Wallace; but its metal flew in splinters on the guard stroke of the Regent, and left Badenoch at his mercy. “Defend me, chieftains, or I am slain!” cried he. But Wallace not let his hand follow its advantage: he exclaimed, “Scots! That arm will wither, which dares to point its steel at me.” The pressing crowd, struck with astonishment, parted before him as they would have done in the path of a thunderbolt; and unimpeded, he passed to the door.

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When Wallace looked around him; and saw the space before the keep filled with armed men and citizens, he mounted an elevated piece of ground, which rose a little to the left; and waving his hand in token that he intended to speak, a profound silence took place of the buzz of admiration, gratitude, and discontent. He then addressed the people, “Brother soldiers! Friends! And am I so to distinguish Scots! Enemies!” At this word, a loud cry of “Perish all who are the enemies of our glorious Regent!” shook the foundation of the keep to its centre.

Wallace proceeded; and, with calm dignity, announced to hatred that was now poured upon him, by a large part of that nobility who had been so eager to invest him with the dignity he then held. “Though they have broken their oath,” cried he, “I have fulfilled mine!” “They vowed to me, all lawful obedience!” “I swore to free Scotland or to die.” “Every castle in this kingdom is restored to its ancient lord. Every fortress is filled with a native garrison the sea is covered with our ships: and the kingdom, one in itself sits secure behind her well defended bulwarks.” “Such have I though the strength of the Almighty arm, made Scotland!” “Beloved by a grateful people, and could wield half her power to destruction of the rest; but I would not pluck one stone of the building I have raised;” “Today I deliver up my commission, since its design is accomplished. I resign the Regency.” As he spoke, he took off his helmet, and stood uncovered before the people.

“No, no!” seemed the voice from every lip; “we will acknowledge no other power, we will obey no other leader!” Wallace expressed his sense of their attachment; but repeating to them, that he had fulfilled the end of his office, by setting them free; he explained, that retaining it was no longer necessary. “Should I remain your Regent,” continued he, “the country would be involved in ruinous dissensions.” “The majority of your nobles now find a vice in the virtue they once extolled; and seeing its power no longer needful, seek to destroy my upholders with myself. I therefore remove the cause of contention and quit the regency; and I bequeath your liberty to the care of your chiefs.” “But should it be again in danger; remember, that while life breathes in this heart the spirit of William Wallace will be with you still!”

With these words he descended the mound, and mounted his horse amidst the cries and tears of the populace. They clung to his garments, as he rode along; and the woman, with their children, throwing themselves on their knees in his path, implored him not to leave them to the inroads of a ravager; not to abandon them to the tyranny of their own lords; who, unrestrained by a king or a regent like himself, would soon subvert his good laws, and reign despots over any district in the country. Wallace answered their entreaties, with the language of encouragement; adding, that he was not their prince to lawfully maintain a disputed power over the legitimate chiefs of the land; "But," he said, "a rightful sovereign may yet be yielded to your prayers: and to procure that blessing, daughters of Scotland, night and day invoke the Giver of every good gift." "I have yet to perform my vow to our lamented Mar. I shall seek his daughter; and then, my brave companions, you shall hear of me, and I trust, see me again!"

"Arise, glory of Abin, from thy cloud,
And shine upon thine own!"

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CHAP. XVII BRUCE AND WALLACE

Sir John Seagrave and Ralph Confrey; who, deeming the country subdued by the two last battles gained over the Black and Red Cummins, were preparing for a general plundering, and to sweep the land at once, Seagrave had divided his army into three divisions; to scatter themselves over the country, and every where gather in the spoil. To be assured of this being the truth, while Grimsby remained to guard the prisoner, Edwin went alone into the track he was told the Southrons would take; and from a height he discerned about 10,000 of them winding along the valley. With this confirmation of the man's account, he brought him to the Scottish lines; and Wallace, who well knew how to reap advantage from the errors of his enemies, being joined by Fraser and the discomfited Regent, made the concerted signal to Ruthven. That nobleman immediately pointed out to his men the waving colours of the Southron host, as it approached beneath the overhanging woods of Hawthorndean. He exhorted them, by their fathers, wives and children, to breast the enemy at this spot; to grapple with him till he fell. "Scotland," cried he, "is lost, or won, this day." "You are free men or slaves; your families are your own, or the property of tyrants!" "Fight stoutly, and God will yield you an invisible support."

The Scots answered their general by a shout, and calling on him to lead them forward: Ruthven placed himself, with the Regent and Fraser in the van, and led the charge. Little expecting an assault from an adversary they had so lately driven off the field, the Southrons were taken by surprise. But they fought well; and resolutely stood their ground; till Bruce and Wallace, who commanded the flanking divisions closed in upon them with an impetuosity that drove Confreys division into the river. Then the ambuscade off Ramsey poured from his caves; the earth seemed teeming with mailed warriors; and the Southrons, seeing the surrounding heights and the deep defiles, filled with the same terrific appearances, fled with precipitation towards their second division, which lay a few miles southward. Thither the conquering squadrons of the Scots followed them. The fugitives, leaping the trenches of the encampment, called aloud to their comrades. "Arm, arm! Hell is in league against us!" Seagrave was soon at the head of his legions; and a battle more desperate than the first, blazed over the field. The flying troops of the slain Confrey, rallying around the standard, of their general in chief, fought with the spirit of revenge; and being now a body of nearly 20,000 men, against 8,000 Scots, the conflict became tremendous. In several points the Southrons gained so greatly the advantage, that Bruce and Wallace threw themselves, successively, into those parts where the enemy most prevailed; and by exhortations, example, and prowess, they an thousand times turned the fate of the day; appearing, as they shot from rank to rank, to be two comets of fire, sent before the Scottish troops, to consume all who opposed them, and forty English Knights besides.

The green borders of the Pike, were dyed red with Southrons blood; and the enemy on all sides were calling for quarter; when of a sudden, the cry of Havoc and St. George! Issued from the adjoining hill. At the same moment, a posse of country people, who for the sake of plunder, had stolen into that part of the deserted English camp which occupied the rear of the height, seeing the advancing troops of a third division of the enemy, like guilty cowards rushed down amongst their brave defenders, echoing the war cry of England, and exclaimed, "We are lost; a host, reaching to the horizon, is upon us!" Terror struck to many a Scottish heart.

The Southrons, who were just giving up their arms, leaped upon their feet. The fight recommenced with redoubled fury. Sir Robert Neville, at the head of the new reinforcement, charged into the centre of the Scottish legions. Bruce and Edwin threw themselves into the breach, which this impetuous onset had made in that part of their line, and fighting, man for man, would have taken a Neville, had not a following of that nobleman, wielding a ponderous mace, struck Bruce so terrible a blow, as to fracture his helmet, and cast him from his horse to the ground. The fall of so active a leader, excited as much dismay in the surrounding Scots, as it encouraged the reviving spirits of the enemy.

Edwin exerted himself to preserve his prince from being trampled on; and while he fought for that purpose, and afterwards sent the senseless body off the field to Roslyn castle, Neville retook Segrave and his knights. Lord Ruthven now contended with a feeble arm.

Fatigued with the two preceding conflicts, covered with wounds, and perceiving indeed a host pouring upon them on all sides, for the hole of Segrave's original army of 30,000 men, excepting those who had fallen in the proceeding engagements, were now collected to the assault; the Scots, in despair, gave ground: some threw away their arms to fly the faster, and by thus exposing themselves panic-struck to the swords of their enemies, redoubled the confusion; which occasioned so general a havoc, that the day must have ended in the universal destruction of every Scot in the field, had not Wallace perceived the crisis; and, that as Guy de Longueville, he shed his blood in vain. In vain his terrified countrymen saw him rush into the thickest of the carnage: in vain he called on them, by all that was sacred to man, to stand to the last. He was a foreigner, and they had no confidence in his exhortations; death was before them, and they turned to fly. The fate of his country hung on an instant.

WALLACE CHIEF COMMANDER OF THE SCOTTISH ARMY - HIS ADDRESS TO THE ARMY

The last rays of the setting sun shone full on the rocky promontory of the hill which projected over the field of combat. He took his resolution: and shurring his steed up the steep ascent, stood on the summit, where he could be seen by the whole army; then taking off his helmet, he waved it in the air, with a shout; and having drawn all eyes upon him, suddenly exclaimed - "Scot's! You have this day vanquished the Southrons twice! If you be men, remember Cambus-Kenneth, and follow William Wallace to a third victory!" The cry which issued from the amazed troops, was that of a people who behold the angel of their deliverance. "Wallace!" was the charge word of every heart. The hero's courage seemed instantaneously diffused through every breast; and, with braced arms and determined spirit's, forming at once into the phalanx his thundering voice dictated, - the Southrons again felt the weight of the Scottish steel; and a battle ensued, which made the bright Eske run purple to the sea, and covered the pastoral glades of Hawthorndean with the bodies of its invader... Sir John Segrave, and Neville, were both taken, and, ere night closed in upon the carnage, Wallace granted quarter to those who sued for it: and, receiving their arms, left them to repose in their before depopulated camp. Sir John Segrave, who stood leaning on his sword with a disturbed countenance, interrupted him: "The fate of this day, cannot be attributed to any earthly name, or hand. I believe my sovereign will allow the zeal with which I have ever served him; and yet thirty thousand as brave men as ever crossed the marches, have fallen before a handful of Scots.

Three victories won over Edward's troops in one day, are not events of a common nature. "God alone has been our vanquisher." "I acknowledge it," cried Wallace; "and that he is on the side of justice, let the return of St. Matthias's day ever remind your countrymen!"

Wallace then called Edwin to him; giving him orders, that all of the survivors who had suffered in these three desperate battles, should be collected from amongst the slain, and carried into the neighboring castles. But the rest of the soldiers were to take their refreshment, still under arms. These duties performed, Wallace turned with the eagerness of friendship and loyalty to see how Bruce fared.

For four long years the Lord has veiled,

His face behind the battle cloud,
From hill to hill across the land,
Has pealed the battle anthem loud.

XVIII

WALLACE SENT AN OFFER OF GRACE BY THE KING

Crossing a rude plank bridge, which then lay over the Eske, he met Lord Ruthven, accompanied by Edwin, and Lord Sinclair. The latter came to inform Wallace, that ambassadors from Edward awaited his presence at Roslyn. "They came to offer peace to our distracted country." "If Edwards offers be at all reasonable, I would urge you to accept them; otherwise invasion from without, and civil commotion within, will probably make a desert of poor Scotland." Wallace regardless of those ceremonials which often impede the business they pretend to dignify, entered at once into the hall where the ambassadors sat. At sight of the Scottish chief, they rose: and the good baron, smiling, said, "Sir William Wallace, it is your private ear, I am commanded to seek"

The chiefs withdrew; and Hilton, without further parley opened his mission. He said that King Edward, more than ever, impressed with the wondrous military talents of Sir William Wallace, and solicitous to make a friend of so heroic an enemy, he sent him an offer of grace, which, if he contemned, must be the last. He offered him a theatre, wharon he might display his peerless endowments to the admiration of the world. The kingdom of Ireland; with its yet unreaped fields of glory; and all the ample riches of its abundant provinces, should be his! Edward only required in return for this royal gift, that he should abandon the cause of Scotland; swear fealty to him for Ireland;; and resign into his hands, one whom he had proscribed as the most ungrateful of traitors. Edward concluded his offers, by inviting him immediately to London, to be invested with his new sovereignty; and Hilton ended his address, by showing him the madness of abiding in a country whare almost every chief secretly, or openly, carried a dagger against his life; and therefore he exhorted him, no longer to contend for a country so unworthy of freedom, that it bore with impatience the only man who had the courage to maintain it by virtue alone.

Wallace replied calmly, and without hesitation: "To this message, an honest man can but make one reply. As well might your sovereign exact of me, to dethrone the angels of heaven, as to require me to subscribe to his proposals!" "They do but mock me; Edward knows, that as a knight a true Scot, and a man, I should dishonour myself, to accept even life, ay, or the lives of all my kindred upon these terms." Le de Spencer then proclaimed the King of England to be now on the borders, with an army of a hundred thousand men, ready to march with fire and sword, into the heart of the kingdom, and to put to the rack all of every sex, age, and condition, who should venture to dispute his rights." "Yield," added he, "while you may yet not only gnash the clemency extended to you, but the rewards, and the honors, he is ready to bestow."

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"Adhere to that unhappy man, and by tomorrow sunset, your offended king will be on these hills, and then mercy shall be no more!" "Death is the doom of Sir William Wallace, and a similar fate to every Scot, who, after this hour, dares to give him food, shelter, or succor." "He is the prisoner of King Edward; and thus, I demand him at your hands!" Wallace spoke not, but with an unmoved countenance looked around upon the assembly. Bothwell's full soul then forced utterance from his labouringly breast; "Tell your sovereign," cried he, "that he mistakes." "We are the conquerors, who ought to dictate terms of peace!" "Wallace is our invincible leader, our redeemer from slavery, the earthly hope in which we trust; and it is not in the power of men or devils to bribe us to betray our benefactor." "Away to your king, and tell him, that Andrew Murray, and every honest Scot, is ready to live or to die by the side of Sir William Wallace." "And by this good sword, I swear the same!" cried Ruthven. "And so do I!" rejoined Scrymgeour, "or may the standard of Scotland be my winding sheet, or the Clyde swallow us up, quick!" exclaimed Lockardt of lee; shaking his mailed hand at the ambassadors. But not another chief spoke for Wallace. Even Sinclair was intimidated; and like others who wished him well, feared to utter his sentiments. But most, oh! Shame to Scotland, and to man, cast up their bonnets, and cried aloud "Long live Kind Edward, the only legitimate lord of Scotland!" At this outcry, which was echoed, even by some in whom he had confided; while it pealed around him like a burst of thunder, Wallace threw out his arms, as if he would yet protect Scotland

from herself.

“Oh, desolate people,” exclaimed he, in a voice of piercing woe. “Call to remembrance the miseries you have suffered, and start, before it be too late, from this last snare of your oppressor!” “Have yet to tell ye, that his embrace is death.” “Seize that rebellious man,” cried Soulis to his marshals. “In the name of the King of England, I command you.” “And in the name of the King of Kings, I denounce death on him who attempts it!” exclaimed Bothwell, throwing himself between Wallace and the men, “put forth a hostile hand towards him, and this bugle shall call a thousand resolute swords to lay this platform in blood!”

Soulis followed by his knights, pressed forward to execute his treason himself. Scrymgeour, Ruthven, Lockhart, and Ker, rushed before their friend. Edwin, starting forward drew his sword, and the clash of steel was heard. Bothwell and Soulis grappled together: the falchion of Ruthven gleamed amidst a hundred swords; and blood flowed around. The voice, the arm of Wallace, in vain sought to enforce peace; he was not heard, he was not felt, in the dreadful warfare. Ker fell with a gasp at his feet, and breathed no more. At such a sight, the soul-struck chief wrung his hands, and exclaimed in bitter anguish, “Oh, my country! Was it for these horrors, that my Marion died? “That I became a homeless wretch, and passed my days and nights in fields of carnage?” “Venerable Mar, dear and valiant Graham!” “was this the consummation for which you fell.” At that moment, Bothwell, having disabled Soulis, would have blown his bugle, to call up his men to a general conflict, but Wallace snatched the horn from his hand; and springing upon the very war-carriage, from which Le de Spencer had proclaimed Edward’s embassy, he drew forth his sword, and stretching the mighty arm that held it,

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over the throng - with more than mortal energy he exclaimed, “Peace! Men of Scotland; and for the last time, hear the voice of William Wallace.” A dead silence immediately ensued, and he proceeded, “If you have aught of problems within ye; if a delusion, more fell than witchcraft, have not blinded your senses; look beyond the field of horror, and behold your country free.” “Edward, in these apparent demands, sues for peace:” “Did we not drive his armies into the sea?” and were we resolved, he never could cross our borders more.” “What is it then you do, when you again put your necks under his yoke?” “Did he not seek to bribe me, to betray you, and yet, when I refuse to purchase life, and the world’s awards, by such baseness; you - you, forget that you are freeborn Scots, that you are the victors, and he the vanquished; and you give, not sell, your birthright to the demands of a tyrant!” “You yield yourselves to his extortions, his oppression, his revenge!” “Think not, he will spare the people he would have sold, to purchase, his bitterest enemy; or allow them to live unmanacled, who possess the power of resistance. On the day in which you are in his hands, you will feel that you have exchanged honour for disgrace, liberty to bondage, life for death!” “Me, you abhor; and may God, in your extremest hour, forget that injustice, and pardon the faithful blood you have shed this day! - I draw this sword for you no more.” “But there yet lives a prince, a descendant of the royal heroes of Scotland, whom Providence may conduct to be your preserver.” “Reject the proposals of Edward; dare to defend the freedom you now possess; and that prince will soon appear, to crown your patriotism with glory and happiness!” “We acknowledge no prince, but King Edward of England!” cried Buchan. “His countenance is of glory, his presence our happiness!” The exclamation was reiterated by almost all on the ground.

Wallace was transfixed. “Then,” cried Le de Spencer, in the first pause of the tumult, “to every man, woman, and child, throughout the realm of Scotland, excepting Sir William Wallace, I proclaim in the name of King Edward, pardon and peace.”

At these words a thousand Scottish chieftains dropped on their knees before Le de Spencer, and murmured their vows of fealty. Indignant, grieved, Wallace took his helmet from his head, and throwing his sword into the hand of Bothwell, “That weapon,” cried he, “which twice drove him from our borders, I give to you.” “In your hands it may again serve Scotland.” “I relinquish a soldier’s name, on the spot where I humbled England three times in one day; where I now see my victorious country deliver himself, bound, into the grasp of the vanquished!” “I go, without sword or buckler, from this dishonored field; and what Scot, my public or private enemy, will dare to strike the unguarded head of William Wallace?” As he spoke, he threw his shield and helmet to the ground; and leaping from the war carriage, took his course, with a fearless and dignified step, through the parting ranks of his enemies; who, awe struck, or kept in check, by a suspicion that others might not second the attack they would have made on him, durst not lift an arm, or breath a word as he passed.

Wallace had adopted this manner of leaving the ground, in hopes, if it were possible to awaken the least sparks of honour in the breasts of his persecutors, to prevent the bloodshed which must ensue between his friends, and them, should they attempt to seize him. Edwin and Bothwell immediately followed him; but Lockhart and Scrymgeour remained,

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to take charge of the remains of the faithful Ker, and to observe the tendency of the tumult, which began to murmur amongst the lower orders of the by standers!

PEACE

And, Peace, her olive tree beneath,
Where late was heard War's echoing drum,
With folded hands and kindly eyes,
Sits dreaming of the years to come -
Or in her sunny vineyard stands,
And tends with care the fruitful vine,
Or crushes from the swollen grape,
In plenteous streams the purple wine.

CHAPTER XIX WALLACE BETRAYED

Ruthven joined in determined opinion with Bothwell, that if ever a civil war could be sanctified, this was the time; and, in spite of all that Wallace could urge, against the madness of contending for his supremacy, over a nation which would not yield him obedience, still they remained firm in their resolution.

Bruce, they hardly dared hope could recover; and to relinquish the guiding hand of their best approved leader, at this crisis was a sacrifice, they said, no earthly power should compel them to make. "So far from it," cried Lord Bothwell, drooping on his knees, and grasping the cross hilt of his sword in both hands, "I swear by the blood of the crucified Lord of this ungrateful world, that should Bruce die, I will obey no other King of Scotland than William Wallace!" Wallace turned ashy pale, as he listened to this vow. At that moment Scrymgeour entered, followed by the Lanark veterans; and all kneeling down, repeated the oath of Bothwell; then starting up, called on the outraged chief, by the unburied corpse of his murdered Ker, to lead them forth, and avenge them of his enemies.

When the agitation of his soul would allow him to speak to this faithful group, Wallace stretched his hands over them; and with such tears, as a father would shed, who looks on the children he is to behold no more, he said, in a subdued and fatherly voice, "God will avenge our murdered friend; my sword is sheathed for ever." "May that Holy Being, who is the true and best King of the virtuous, always be present unto you!" "I feel your love, and I appreciate it." "But Bothwell, Ruthven, Lockhart, Scrymgeour; my faithful Lanark followers, leave me awhile, to compose my scattered thoughts." "Let me pass this night alone; and tomorrow you shall know the resolution of your grateful Wallace!" "And am I too, to leave you." said Edwin. "Yes, my brother," replied Wallace; "I have much to do with my own thoughts, this night." "We separate now, to meet more gladly hereafter." "I must have solitude, to arrange my plans." "Tomorrow, you shall know them." "Meanwhile, farewell!" As he spoke, he pressed the affectionate youth to his breast, and warmly grasping the hands of his three other friends, bade them an earnest adieu.

When the door closed, and Wallace was left alone, he stood for awhile in the midst of the tent, listening to the departing steps of his friends. When the last sound, died on his ear; "I shall hear them no more!" cried he; and throwing himself into a seat, he remained for an hour in a trance of grievous thoughts. Melancholy remembrances, and prospects dire for Scotland, pressed upon his surcharged heart. "It is to God alone, I must confide my country!" cried he; "his mercy will pity its madness, and forgive its deep transgressions." "My duty is, to remove the object of ruin, far from the power of any longer exciting jealousy, or awakening zeal." With these words, he took a pen in his hand to write to Bruce. - - He briefly narrated the events which compelled him, if he would avoid the grief of having occasioned a civil war, to quit his country for ever.

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“When my Prince and friend receives this,” added he, “Wallace shall have bidden an eternal farewell to Scotland, but his heart will be amidst its hills.” “My King, and the friends most dear to me, will still be there!” “The earthly part of my beloved wife rests within its bosom!” “But I go to rejoin her soul: to meet it in the vigils of days consecrated wholly to the blessed Being, in whose presence she rejoices for ever.” “This is no sad destiny, my dear Bruce.” “Our Almighty Captain recalls me, from dividing with you the glory of maintaining the liberty of Scotland, but he brings me closer to himself.” “I leave the plains of Gilgal, to tread with his angels the courts of my God.” “Mourn not, then, my absence, for my prayers will be with you, till we are again united in the only place where you can fully know me as I am - thine, and Scotland’s never dying friend!” “Start not at the bold epithet.” “My body may sink into the grave; but the affections of my immortal spirit, are eternal as its essence; and, in the earth, or in heaven, I am ever yours...” “Should the endearing Helen be near your couch, when you read this, tell her, that Wallace, in idea, presses her virgin cheek with a brother’s farewell, and from his inmost soul he blesses her.”

But when he began to write to Bothwell; to bid him that farewell, which his heart forebode would be for ever in this world; to part from this, his steady companion in arms, his dauntless champion, he lost some of his composure; and his hand writing testified the emotion of his mind. How then was he shaken, when he addressed the young and devoted Edwin, the brother of his soul! He dropped the pen from his hand. At that moment, he felt all he was dropped the pen from his hand, and he exclaimed, “Oh! Scotland! My ungrateful country; what is it you do!” “Is it thus that you repay your most faithful servants!” “Is it not enough that the wife of my bosom, the companion of my youth, should be torn from me by your enemies; but your hand must wrest from my bereaved heart, its every other solace.” “You snatch from me my friends; you would deprive me of my life.” “To preserve you from that crime, and embitter the cup of death.” “Take me then, Oh Power of Mercy!” cried he, stretching forth his hands, “Take me to Thyself!”

At these words a peal of thunder burst on his ear, and seemed to roll over his tent, till passing off towards the west, it died away in long and solemn reverberation. Wallace rose from his knee, on which he had sunk at this awful response to his Heaven directed adjuration: “Thou callest me my Father?” cried he, with a holy confidence dilating his soul: “I go from the world, to the! - I come, and before they altars shall no human weakness.” In a paroxysm of enthusiasm, he rushed from the tent: and reckless whither he went, struck into the depths of Roslyn woods. With the steps of the wind, he pierced their remotest thickets. He was startled by the sound of his name. Grimsoy, attended by a youth, stood before him. The veteran expressed amazement at meeting his master alone at this hour, unhelmeted, and unarmed, and in so dangerous a direction. “The road,” said he, “between this and Stirling, is beset with your enemies.” Instead of noticing this information, Wallace inquired what news he brought from Hunting Tower. “The worst,” said he. “By this time the Royal Bruce is no more!” Wallace ashped convulsively, and fell against a tree. Grimsby informed him, that when Bruce was so far recovered as to leave his couch, a letter was brought to Lady Helen while she was sitting with him. She opened it; and fell senseless into the arms of her sister. Bruce snatched up the packet; but not a word did he speak, till he had perused it to the end. “My noble lord, the prince de Warrene, informs me, that William Wallace would be burnt as a double traitor in England!” and a price is now set upon his head in Scotland!” “hence there is safety for him no where.” “Those he has outraged, shall be avenged!” “and his cries for mercy, who will answer?” “No voice on earth.” “None will dare support the man, whom friends, and enemies, abandon to destruction.” “Yes,” cried Bruce, starting from his seat, “I will support him.

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THE QUEEN 128

Victoria, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; only daughter of the late Edward, Duke of Kent, born May 24th, 1819; succeeded to the throne on the decease of her Uncle, King William IV, June 20, 1837. Proclaimed June 21st; crowned at Westminster, June 28, 1838. Married Feb. 10, 1840, at the Chapel Royal, St. James; with Field Marshall His Royal Highness Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emanuel Duke of Saxe, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, Knight of the most noble order of the Garter.

OBSERVATIONS 125

1. When there has been no particular storm about the time of the Spring Equinox, March 21, if a storm arise from the east on or before that day, or if a storm from any point of the compass arise near a week after

the Equinox, then, in either of these cases, the succeeding Summer is generally dry, four times in five. 2. But if a storm arise from the S. W. or W.S.W. on or just before the Spring Equinox, then the Summer following is generally wet. 5 times in 6.

IRELAND 130

Ireland, one of the most considerable islands of Europe, is situated in the Atlantic Ocean to the west of England, and extends from the 50th to the 55th degree of north latitude, and from the eight to the twelfth degree of west longitude. Its form is nearly oval; from Fair-head in the north to Mizenhead in the south, its length is about three hundred miles; in breadth, from east to west, it is one hundred and sixty miles, and about 1400 in circumference, it contains about eighteen millions of acres, English measure. The distance of Ireland from Great Britain varies according to the inequality of the coasts of the two countries; some of the northern parts are but fifteen miles from Scotland; however, the general distance from England is forty five miles, more or less, according to the different position of the coasts. Ireland is two hundred and twenty miles distant from France, four hundred and forty from Spain and about fourteen hundred and forty from New France in America. In the northern parts, the longest day is seventeen hours twelve minutes, and in the most southern, sixteen hours twenty five minutes from its being situated in one of the temperate zones, the climate is mild and variable.

The woods with which that country was formerly covered, fed great numbers of fallow deer; there are stage, boars, foxes, badgers, others. Wolves were likewise in Ireland, but have been entirely destroyed within the last century. The plains and bogs of Ireland are full of all kinds of game; hares, rabbits, pheasants, partridges, woodcocks, snipes, plovers, quails, water hens, ducks, and wild geese, are in abundance, as well as every other species of fowl.

The rivers and lakes of this country are filled with fish of all kinds; salmon, trout, pike, tench, perch, eel, carp, and shad, are very common, without mentioning the sea fish, which are taken in great quantities.

If we search into the bowels of the earth, treasures will be found in Ireland. According to the historians of the country, the first gold mine was discovered near the river Liffey, in the time of Tighernmas the monarch; afterwards one of silver was found at Airgedros.

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BATTLE OF BANNOCKBURN 131

Robert Bruce, was already possessed of the throne, determined to take advantage of the disturbances in England; he reduced under his dominion that part of Scotland which still adhered to the opposite party; after which he invaded the Northern parts of England. King Edward saw the danger which threatened his kingdom, and marched at the head of one hundred thousand men to meet the King of Scotland, who had but thirty thousand men, A.D. 1313. Both armies met at Bannockburn, where the English were completely defeated. This victory has been ascribed to stratagem; the King of Scotland had no cavalry, his army was very inferior in numbers to those of the enemy, and he was obliged to have recourse to it. He therefore caused trenches of three feet in depth to be dig in the road through which the enemy had to pass, and covered them with branches of trees and other matters, to conceal them from their view. The English cavalry fell into the snare, having advanced with impetuosity against the Scotch, the horsemen and their horses fell, which put the whole army in disorder. Scotch writers affirm that the loss of the English in this battle amounted to fifty thousand men; the English allow their loss to have been but ten thousand. However it was the most fatal battle to them since the conquest. The defeat was so general, that King Edward had some difficulty to save himself by flight, with the nobles who accompanied him; and the Scotch remained masters of the whole of the north of England, from Carlisle to York. The courage of the English says Baker, was so broken down by this defeat, that a hundred of them would fly before three Scotchmen.

BLACK SNAKES 132

A THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH A DEN OF BLACK SNAKES IN SOUTH MOUNTAIN, MD.
EXCITING ENCOUNTER WITH THE REPTILES.

The Boonsboro Odd Fellow relates the following adventure of Prof. J. Mitchell, of that town;

Prof. J. Mitchell, the celebrated "South Mountain Wizard," while out gunning last Friday, had a much thrilling adventure with a den of black snakes, known as "racers", from which he narrowly escaped with his life." As is his habit, the Professor had taken his favorite carbine and gone into the mountain after squirrels. The best part of the forenoon had been spent in beating through the bush and over the rocks, without meeting with any adventure, and but ordinary success in procuring game, and, suddenly, however, he came to a ledge of rocks about a mile from the South Mountain House. Stopping a moment to take a survey of the surroundings, he saw a large black snake stretched out on a rock sunning himself. He at once took up a couple of stones and threw one at his snakeship, but unfortunately missed him. This aroused the snake

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and in an instant he uncoiled himself, and thus stood with his head erect, as if indignant at this intrusion, and at the same time give a loud, shrill hiss, or rather, a whistle. The Professor delivered his second stone with such precision as to mortally wound his enemy. No sooner, however, had he thrown the stone when he heard a fearful rustling among the brush to his left, and another whistle louder and shriller than the first. Turning his eye in the direction from whence came the noise, he saw a monstrous black snake, a racer, coming directly toward him, with his head erected about five feet from the ground, and his forked tongue darting from his distended jaws, as if bent on fight. The Professor, who is an acknowledged crack shot, immediately raised his carbine, fired, and had the proud satisfaction of seeing the monster snake roll over in the agonies of death - having split his head open with a ball. This proved but the commencement of the battle; but before the Professor had time to congratulate himself upon his success in vanquishing two of his foes, a third one, measuring about eleven feet in length, and thick in proportion, had approached to within a few feet of him - his head erect - hissing, and darting his tongue out in a manner to appall the stoutest heart. To retreat was out of the question; a fight was the only alternative, and quick as thought he leveled his carbine at the snake's head, but unfortunately, missed him, at the same time dropping it, his carbine upon the ground. With the rapidity of lightning the black snake attacked the Professor, and commenced winding his slimy coils around his legs and body tighter and tighter at every coil of his loathsome form, until the Professor was unable to move a foot. His efforts to extricate himself from the "coils of death" - as they seemed to him - were unavailing, for with every effort the folds tightened and the work of respiration became difficult. Death and the snake stared him in the face, and made the cold chills of horror and agony creep over his body, it was a fearful moment - a moment of the most intense horror and agony, that made the flesh creep, the blood chill, and the hair to literally stand on end like quills upon a fretful porcupine!

Nothing but his great presence of mind saved him from strangulation and a loathsome death. Recollecting that his hunting knife hung by his side, he seized it, and with his nerves braced by despair, drew it across the body of the snake, serving it at a stroke. The coils released, the snake dropped dead at his feet, and the Professor was free again. By this time he heard a great rushing in the bushes and the dry bark cracking in every direction, accompanied by loud, shrill angry hisses and whistling as if the whole surrounding woods were filled with snakes. Deeming discretion the better part of valor, he hastily grabbed up his carbine, girthed his hunting knife, and beat a precipitate retreat. The Professor was pursued by the black snakes for some distance, but being in a hurry he had no time to look back and count their numbers. He says that had they come one at a time he would have retreated, but to attack him by companies, brigades and divisions, was enough to frighten any man.

"We have endeavored," say the Odd Fellow, "to give all the facts as narrated by the Professor himself." "Mr. Mitchell is very well known in this community, and we have no reason to believe the facts have been exaggerated." "We have since been informed that this species of snake are very plenty in the mountains, and have frequently been known to attack persons who intrude in their dens."

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SACRED MOUNTAINS

No. 133 Mount Lebanon

The name signifies white mountain, and was given to this range from the white appearance its snow-capped summits present, and also perhaps from the limestone rocks that form it. The highest mountain in

Syria, covered in snow both in summer and winter. Besides the wood for Solomon's temple was cut from its slopes, and many of the sacred utensils were made from its fragrant cedars.

From the sea, Lebanon is still glorious to behold. Rising ten thousand feet in the heavens, it rolls its white and ancient peaks along the sky, as if it constituted the outer wall of the earth!

Page 87 (108) thru Page 96 (117) are excerpt from the book "THE PILGRIMS PROGRESS" See original manuscript if you would like to read these pages.

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A GOOD RULE - 135

Til well to walk with a cheerful heart
Wherever our fortunes call,
With a friendly glance and an open hand,
And a gentle word for all.
Since life is a thorny and difficult path,
Where toil is the portion of man,
We all should endeavor, while passing along,
To make it as smooth as we can.

CHRONOLOGY - 136

- 1150 - Ireland conquered by English.
- 1232 - Fire arms known to the Indians and Chinese.
- 1283 - Wales conquered by Edward the first.
- 1296 - Independence of Scotland upheld against the British crown, by Sir William Wallace.
- 1305 - Scotland invaded by the English. Bruce Triumphs, and is crowned at the Scono.
- 1340 - Gun powder invented by Swartz, a monk at Cologne.
- 1476 - Musical notation invented by Franco.
- 1491 - Cape of Good Hope discovered by Diaz, a Portuguese navigator.
- 1492 - America discovered by Columbus.
- 1500 - Slave trade commences.
- 1506 - Watches invented by Nuremberg, Air guns discovered.
- 1532 - Post Offices in England.
- 1535 - First English version of the Bible.
- 1577 - Drake three years voyage around the world.
- 1611 - Telescope invented.
- 1707 - Union of England and Scotland.
- 1752 - Lightning rods first projected by Franklin.
- 1759 - Quebec surrenders to General Wolfe, who falls during the action which precedes its capture.

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- 1760 - All Canada submits to the British arms.
- 1772 - Cook commences his second voyage around the world til 1774.
- 1778 - Feb. 14, Cook killed on his third voyage.
- 1789 - Washington made first President of the U. States.
- 1790 - First census of the United States, pop. Four million.
- 1793 - Chappe invents the telegraph.
- 1812 - War between Great Britain and the United States.

1815 - Battle of Waterloo won by Wellington.
1838 - Death of James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd.

No. 137 POETRY FOR THE MONTHS

JANUARY 1

Lo, my fair, the morning hazy
Peeps abroad from yonder hill;
Pheebus rises, red and hazy,
Frost has stopped the village mill.

FEBRUARY 2

All around looks sad and dreary,
Fast the flanky snow descends;
Yet the snow bird twitters cheery,
While the mittened lass attends.

MARCH 3

Rise the winds and rock the cottage;
Thaws the roof and wets the path;
Dorcas cooks the savory pottage;
Smokes the cake upon the hearth.

APRIL 4

Sunshine intermits with ardor;
Shades fly swiftly oer the fields;
Showers revive the drooping verdure;
Sweet the sunny upland yields.

MAY 5

Pearly beams the eye of morning;
Child forbear the deed unblest;
Hawthorn every hedge adorning,
Pluck the flowers, but spare the nest.

JUNE 6

Schoolboys in the brook disporting,
Spend the sultry hour of play,
While the nymphs and swains are courting,
Seated on the new mown hay.

JULY 7

Maids with each a guardian lover,
While the vivid lightning flies,
Hastening to the nearest cover,
Clasp their hands before their eyes.

AUGUST 8

Summer shrinks the mighty river,
And has made the small brook flee;
And the light gales faintly quiver
In the dark and shadowy tree.

SEPTEMBER 9

The harvest men ring summer out

With thankful song and joyous shout;
And when September comes, they hail
The autumn with the flapping flail.

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OCTOBER 10

Now Pomona pours her treasure,
Leaves autumnal spread the ground;
Plenty crowns the market measure,
While the mill runs briskly round.

NOVEMBER 11

Now the giddy rites of Comsis
Crown the hunters dear delight;
Oh! The year is fleeting from us,
Bleak the day and drear the night.

DECEMBER 12

Bring more wood, set out the glasses,
Join, my friends, our Christmas cheer;
Come, a catch and kiss the lasses
Christmas comes but once a year.

THE ATLANTIC STEAMERS 138

Out of thirty six steamers which now traverse the Atlantic just four carry the American flag, and are American steamers. The Alabamas, built, equipped, and backed by foreign powers have succeeded in sweeping American commerce from the ocean leaving only the Arago and Fulton, running to Havre, and the Atlantic and Baltic, running to all owned by an America company, as the sole remaining representative of America commerce. They have been kept afloat thus far, by receiving from our Government the postage on letters they carry to Europe.

But this is at an end. The British, French, and German merchants in this city have petitioned the American government to refuse them permission to carry any portion of the mails, and the Postmaster General has granted their request. No man is to send letters hereafter to Europe under the American flag. The foreign steamers exact a surrender of this last remnant of American commerce, and our government grants it. The protest is that these vessels are slow; even if this were true, the government is guilty of a very culpable surrender of American interests in allowing them to be driven off the ocean. But they are quite as fast and make as good voyages as many of those by which they have been supplanted. Besides the merchants were not compelled to send their letters by them. They could mark them for any steamers they pleased, but this was not the point; American steamers have no business on the ocean and they have been driven off accordingly. New York Times 1867.

A WONDERFUL TRANCE - 139

A young lady named Helen Hunter, living between Dycusbury and Prionceton, Ky. During a protracted religious meeting held lately, under the influence of religious excitement, fell into a trance, and remained in a state of apparent unconsciousness for a period of five days. When she was aroused from the state of lethargy into which she had fallen she related the experience of the five days during which she professed to pass into the other world and witness the glories of Paradise, as well as the horrors of the bottomless pit. But the remarkable part of the story is that she, prediction or predicted that three young men, then apparently in the most robust health, would die before the last year was out. A week after the prediction was made one of the young men took sick and died in

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a few days. A week or ten days later the second died, and on the first day of the new year the third one

expired.

SCOTLAND 140

The population of Scotland according to the census of 1831, is 2,400,000. The number of parishes is 907.

THE WORLD 141

The world in which we dwell is round, like a globe or ball; and it would require a journey of nearly twenty-five thousand miles before we could go quite round it. The Atlantic Ocean lies between Europe and America, and it is three thousand miles broad. Africa is a very hot country, and there are great numbers of people living in it whose skin is entirely black. China is the most populous empire in the world: it contains about three hundred millions of inhabitants. The moon is two thousand one hundred and sixty miles in diameter; and is two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from the earth. The sun is ninety five million of miles distant; and is more than twelve hundred thousand times larger than the whole earth. The air, or atmosphere, presses upon every square yard of the earth's surface with a force equal to more than nineteen thousand pounds. The river Amazon is three thousand miles long, and is the largest river on the globe.

THE GLOBE 142

Allowing only one fourth of the area of the globe to be capable of cultivation, and that twelve acres of land are sufficient for the maintenance of a family, it is easily proved by calculation that the earth would support sixteen thousand millions of inhabitants, which is about twenty times the number of its present population.

ENGLAND - 65 - YEARS IN WAR 143

Let us consider, for a moment, the sums we have expended in madness and folly, in the pursuits of ambition and the desolations of war - and we shall be able to determine whether it be not in our power to raise 40 millions of pounds for the improvement of society. It has been calculated, that, out of 127 years, commencing with 1688, and terminated in 1815, England spent 65 years in war, and 62 in peace. The war of 1688, after lasting nine years, and raising our expenditure in that period 26 million, was ended by the treaty of Ryswick, in 1697. Then came the war of the Spanish succession, which began in 1702, was concluded in 1713, and absorbed 62 ½ millions of British money. Without noticing the wars of the Pretender in 1715 and 1745, the next was the Spanish war of 1739, settled for at Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748, after costing 54 millions. Then came the seven years war of 1756, which terminated with the Treaty of Paris, in 1763, in the course of which we spent 112 millions. The next was the American war of 1775, which lasted eight years, in which crusade against the liberties of mankind, we expended no less than 186 millions.

The French Revolutionary war began 1793, lasted nine years, and exhibited an expenditure of 464 millions. The war against Buonaparte

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began in 1803, and ended in 1815. During these twelve years of extravagance and carnage, we spent the enormous sum of 1159 millions!! 771 of which were raised by taxes, and 388 by loans. In the war of 1688 we borrowed 20 millions; in the war of the Spanish succession, 32 ½ millions, in the Spanish war of 1739, 23 millions; in the seven years war, 60 millions; in the American war, 104 millions; and in the Revolutionary war, 201 millions; so that the sums borrowed in these 7 wars, during 65 years, amounted, in all, to above 834 millions. During the same time, we raised by taxes 1499 millions - forming a total expenditure of 2333 millions; which is equal to about 100 for every man woman, and child in Scotland, or about 600 for every family, and which would be sufficient to establish a system of education, such as we have described, for a population of about 820 millions; or, in other words, for all the inhabitants of the globe.

TO EMPUZZLE 144

1. Plant 19 trees in 9 rows and have 5 trees in each row.

2. Two boys, James and John, were going along together, and they had both apples. James says to John, give me one of your apples and I will have as many as you have, John answered by saying, give me one of yours and I will have three times as many as you will have. How many apples had each at first?

3. There was a man and he had got no eyes, and he went into a garden, where there was no trees, he saw a tree, and apples on it, so he took no apples off it, or left no apples on it.

4. The Fish. The head of a fish is 4 feet long, the tail as long as the head and $\frac{1}{2}$ the length of the body. The body as long as the head and tail, what is the length of the fish?

5. A young man asked an old gentleman for his daughter in marriage. The answer was, "Go into the orchard and bring in a number of apples, give me one half of the whole number, and the mother one half of the balance and half an apple over, and to the daughter one half of the remainder and half an apple over, and have one left for yourself, without cutting an apple, and then if she is willing you can have her." He solved the question. And how many did he bring.

Old in Rhyme:

Actions speak louder than words ever do.
You can't eat your cake and hold onto it too.
When the cat is away, then the little mice play.
Where there is a will there is always a way.
One's deep in the mud, as the other in mire.
Don't jump from the frying pan into the fire.
There's no use crying over milk that is spilt.
No accuser is needed by conscience of guilt.
There must be some fire wherever is smoke.
The pitcher goes oft to the well till its broke.
By rogues falling out honest men get their dire.
Whoever it fits he must put on the shoe.
All work and no play will make Jack a dull boy.
A thing of much beauty is ever a joy.
A half loaf is better than no bread at all.
And pride always goeth before a sad fall.
Past bind and fast find, have two strings to your bow.
Contentment is better than riches, we know.
The devil finds work for hands idle to do.
A miss is as good as a mile to you.
You speak of the devil he's sure to appear.
You can't make a silk purse from out of sows ear.
A man by his company always is known.
Who lives in a glass house should not throw a stone.
When the blind leads the blind both will in the ditch.
It's better born lucky than being born rich.

Over to the other side of this book.

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QUESTIONS 145

There was a fiddler and his wife, a Piper and his mother, they had 3 half cakes 3 hale cakes, and $\frac{3}{4}$ of another. How much was that to each one?

Answers 124 page.

No. 2 A bird that flies without a gall.

No. 3 A bird without a bone.

No. 4 A cherry without a stone.

- No. 5 What is sounder than a ring.
 No. 6 What is deeper than the sea.
 No. 7 What is worse than womankind.
 No. 8 Who was the biggest liar in sacred history.
 No. 9 What 3 things is it that never agree.
 No. 10 A woman's pride and a sailor's guide.
 No. 11 What is the height of the highest mountain in the world.
 No. 12 What is the average depth of the ocean.
 No. 13 What has a mouth larger than its head.
 No. 14 What is always behind time.
 No. 15 What tree is it that blooms only in the night, and its fragrant blossoms wither and fall at the dawn of light.

Continuations of quotes from previous page.
 Little pitchers have big ears, burnt child dreads the fire
 Though speaking the truth no one credit's the liar.
 Speech may be silver, but silence is gold.
 There is never a fool like the fool who is old.

Over from the 124 page.

The devil finds work, for hands idle to do;
 A miss is as good as a mile to you.

You speak of the devil, he's sure to appear;
 You can't make a silk purse from out of sow's ear.

A man by his company always is known;
 Who lives in a glass house should not throw a stone.

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Little pitchers have big ears; burnt child dreads the fire;
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Speech may be silver, but silence is gold;
 There is never a fool kike, the fool who is old.

Brought over from page 124.

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EXPLAINING WORDS 146

Pusillanimity - Cowardice, timidity
 Prediction - Prophecy and foretelling
 Diameter - A line which divides a circle into two equal parts.
 Oviparous - Bringing forth eggs.
 Microscope - An optical instrument to discern the smallest object.
 Semicircle - Half a circle.

Semicircular - A half round.
 Animalcule - A very small animal, seen only by the aid of a microscope.
 Cylinder - A long round body a roller.
 Doxology - A form of glorifying God.
 Composition - A mixture, agreement accommodation, written work, discharging a dept by paying part.
 Mineralogy - The doctrine of minerals.
 Zoologist - One who treats of living creatures.
 Zoology - Scientific treatise of Animals.
 Easter day - The festival in commemoration of the resurrection of our Saviour.
 Scientific - That promotes knowledge.
 Meteorology - Meteorologist - A man skilled in meteors.
 Geometry - The science of quantity, extension or magnitude.
 Astronomy - A science that teaches the knowledge of the heavenly bodies.
 Science - Knowledge, art attained by precepts, the seven liberal arts are, grammar, rhetoric, logic, arithmetic, music, geometry and astronomy.
 Knowledge - Skill, learning.
 Art - Science, skill.
 Precept - A rule.
 Liberal - Free bountiful.
 Grammar - The science of speaking a language correctly.
 Rhetoric - The art of speaking.
 Logic - The art of reasoning correctly.
 Obsequies - Funeral, solemnities
 Phenomenon - An extraordinary appearance in the works of nature.
 Navigation - The act of passing by water, the art of conducting a ship at sea.
 Quadrangular - With four right angles.
 Biographical - Biography - A history or writing of lives.
 Historian - A writer of facts and events.
 Miscellaneous - Composed of various kinds, mixed without order.
 Encyclopedia - A complete circle of the sciences.
 Pentecost - A Jewish feast, so called from being 50 days after Easter, transferred among Christians to Whitsuntide.
 Perigee - That point of the heavens wherein the sun or any planet is nearest the centre of the earth.
 Apogee - That point in which the sun or any planet is at its greatest distance from the earth during its revolution.
 Epiphany - The 12th day after Christmas.
 Trinity - Three persons in the Godhead.
 Lammas - The first of August.
 Advent - A coming; the time to prepare for the celebration of Christ's nativity being four weeks before Christmas.
 Latitudes - Breadth, width, extent, liberty, diffusion, distance from the equator.
 Equator - A great circle equally distant from the poles of the world.
 Longitude - Length, the distance of any part of the earth east or west from N. York, or any other given Place.

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Answers for the 122 page.

147.

No. 1 - 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ cakes

No. 2 - The Dove

No. 3 - A bird in the shell

No. 4 - When it is in fool bloom.

No. 5 - Love

No. 6 - Hell

- No. 7 - Devil
 No. 8 - Goliah
 No. 9 - Two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, two lovers over one young lady.
 No. 10 - The needle.
 No. 11 - 28,600 feet.
 No. 12 - About 3 miles.
 No. 13 - A river.
 No. 14 - The back of a watch.
 No. 15 - The God of India is called the sorrowful tree.

OLD SAYINGS IN RHYME

Actions speak louder than words ever do;
 You can't eat your cake and hold onto it too.

When the cat is away, then the little mice play;
 Where there is a will, there is always a way.

Ones deep in the mud, and the other in mire;
 Don't jump from the frying pan into the fire.

There's no use crying over milk that is spilt;
 No accuser is needed by conscience of guilt.

There must be some fire wherever is smoke;
 The pitcher goes oft to the well til it's broks.

By rogues falling out Honest men get their due;
 Whoever it fits he, must put on the shoe.

All work and no play will make Jack a dull boy;
 A thing of much beauty is ever a joy.

A half loaf is better than no bread at all;
 And pride always goeth before a sad fall.

Fast bind and fast find, have two strings to your bow
 Contentment is better than riches, we know.

148 A DICTIONARY - continued

Photometer - An instrument which measures light.

Steganography - Art of secret writing

Stenography - Short hand writing.

Stereometry - The art of measuring solid bodies to find their contents.

Hemisphere - The half of a globe.

Chronologer - An explainer of past times.

Degree - Class station, the 360th part of a circle, 60 geographical miles.

Geographical - The knowledge of the earth.

Planet - An erratic or wandering star.

Erratic - Wandering irregular.

Ephemeris - An account of the daily motions and situations of the planets.

Astrologer - One who pretends to foretell events by the aspects of the stars.

Philosopher - A man deep in knowledge.

Pharmacology - Knowledge of drugs.

Parallax - The distance between the true and apparent place of any star.
Manufacture - Any thing made by art.
Trigonometry - The art of measuring triangles either plain or spherical.
Hydrography - Art of measuring and describing the sea and its boundaries.
Mirror - A looking glass patern.

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Hydrometer - An instrument to measure the gravity of fluids.
Perpendicular - That falls, hangs or is directly downwards.
Magnet - A stone that attracts iron.
Magician - One skilled in magic.
Magic - Dealing with spirits.
Experimental - Formed by observation.
Transpretation - A passage over the sea.
Millennium - The space of 1000 years during which some imagine Christ will reign on the earth after the resurrection.
Resurrection - Revival from the dead.
Terrestrial - Earthly, worldly.
Appendix - Supplement, addition made.
Antipodes - Those people who, living on the opposite part of the globe have their feet against ours.
Discarnate - Stripped of flesh.
Theologian - A Professor of divinity.
Importation - Bringing from abroad.
Superscription - Writing on the outside.
Superstition - False devotion or religion.
Comet - A blazing star.
Meteor - A body in the air or sky of a luminous transitory nature.
Transitory - Passing away speedily.
Transfiguration - Change of form. The miraculous change of Christ's appearance on the mount.
Globe - A sphere, the terraqueous ball.
Sphere - A globe, orb, circuit, province.
Terraqueous - Formed of land and water.
Orb - A sphere, circle, wheel, eye.
Circle - A round body, an orb a company.
Eclipse - An obscuration of the sun, moon, from the intervention of some other body.
Democracy - Government, in which the sovereignty is lodged in the people.
Sovereignty - State of a sovereign prince supremacy, highest place.
Republican - Placing the government in the people.
Demonology - Treatise on evil spirits.
Universalist - One who affects to understand all particulars.
Aristocracy - Government which lodges the supreme power in the nobles.
Mathematics - Science which teaches to number and measure lines, numbers, superficies, solids etc.
Picts - A colony of Scythians or Germans who settled in Scotland.
Physiology - The doctrine of nature.
Dog days - The days in which the dog star rises and sets with the sun.
Antediluvian - Before the deluge.
Juvenile - Youthful, young.
Arthodox - Sound in doctrine.
Orthoepy - Art of right pronounciation.
Orthography - The part of grammar which teaches spelling.
Etymology - The derivation of words.
Syntax - That part of grammar which teaches the sound and quantity of syllables and the measures of verse.
Diurnal - A daybook, a journal.

Solar - Pertaining to the sun.
Domestic - A servant, a dependant.
Horizon - A great imaginary line or circle, which divides the heavens and earth into two parts or hemispheres.
Meridian - Midday, line from north to south, which the sun crosses at noon.
Continent - Land not disjoined by the sea from other lands.
Penmanship - The act or art of writing.

Penitentiary - Confessor, one who does penance, place for hearing confession, place for reforming Criminals.
B.C. - Before Christ.

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D.D. - Doctor of Divinity.
Dr. Doctor and Debtor.
Peninsula - Land almost surrounded by water.
Cape - A headland.
Volcano - A burning mountain.
Tropic - An astronomical line of the sun.
Lone - A division of the earth.
M.D. - Medicinal Doctor.
Atmosphere - The air that encompasses the solid earth on all sides.
Quarantine - 40 days, during which a ship, suspected of infection is obliged to forbear intercourse.
Velocity - Speed, swiftness of motion.
Fluid - Any animal juice, a liquid.
Aurora - Borealis, a luminous meteor generally called northern lights.
Messrs. - Gentlemen.
Magnitude - Greatness, comparative bulk.
Celestial - Inhabitant of heaven, a heavenly.
Revolution - A returning motion, a change of government in a state or country.
Axis - A real or imaginary line, which passes directly through the centre of any thing that revolves on it.
Reflux - A flowing back, an ebb of the tide.
N.S. - New Style.
O.S. - Old Style.
& - et - and.
Indicate - To point out - to show.
Tornado - A hurricane and whirlwind.
Coincidence - An agreement, concurring.
Pilgrim - A traveller, a wanderer, one who travels to sacred places for devotion.
Intelligence - Notice, spirit, skill.
Secretary - One who writes for another.
Senate - Assembly of councillors who share in the government.
Constitution - Law of a country, form of government.
Legal - lawful.
Congress - A meeting, assembly
Lunation - The revolution of the moon.
Zodiac - A great circle of the sphere, containing the twelve signs.
Immortality - An exemption from death.
Mensuration - The act of measuring.
Arithmetic - The science of computation.
Computation - A calculation, an estimate.
Mercury - Quicksilver, sprightliness.
Venus - One of the planets.
Heresy - A fundamental error in religion, a differing from the orthodox church.

Orthodox - Sound in doctrine.
 Surface - the superficies, the outside.
 Parallel - Line continuing their course, and still preserving the same distance from each other,
 Resemblance.
 Satellite - A small secondary planet revolving round a larger one.
 Circumference - A compass, a circle, the periphery or limit of a circle.
 Myriad - The number of ten thousand.
 Vapour - Flume, spleen, wind, steem.
 Universe - The general system of things.
 University - A general school of liberal arts and sciences.
 Nation - A people distinct from others.
 Currency - Circulation, general reception paper established as and passing for the current money of the
 realm.
 Realm - A kingdom, a state.
 Bond - Any written obligation, captivity.
 Constellation - A cluster of fixed stars.
 Acre - A portion of land 40 perches long and 4 broad or 4840 square yard.
 Acoustics - The theory of sounds, medicines, and to assist the hearing.
 Optic - Instrument or organ of sight.
 Magnet - A stone that attracts iron.
 Magnetism - The power of attraction.
 Loadstone - The magnet, a stone with an attracting and repelient power.
 Telescope - Glass used for distant views.
 Balloon - A large vessel, chym, a ball on the top of a pillar, a globe made of silk, etc. which being inflated
 with gas, rises into the air.
 Horizontal - Near the horizon, level.
 Compromise - A compact or bargain, to settle a dispute by mutual concessions.

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Compact - A compact, mutual agreement.
 Compact - Firm close, solid, exact.
 Copper-plate - An impression from an engraving on copper, the plate on which any thing is engraved.
 Charter - A Privilege, immunity or exemption, by royal grant, in writing.
 Masonic - Relating to freemasons.
 Experimental - Formed by observation.
 Saturn - A planet, lead, chym.
 Humming bird - Smallest of all birds.
 Electricity - That property in bodies whereby they attract or repel light bodies and emit sparks.
 Ecliptic - The apparent orbit of the earth.
 Penmanship - The act of writing.
 Chirography - The act of writing.
 Chymistry - The art of separating natural bodies by fire.
 Magnificence - Grandeur, splendour.
 Magazine - A storehouse for provisions.
 Ephemeris - An account of the daily motions and situations of the planets.
 Encyclopedia - A complete circle of the sciences.
 Equinoctial - An imaginary circle in the heavens, under which the equator moves in its diurnal motion.
 Orbit - The path of a planet.
 Local - Relating to or being of a place.
 Thermometer - An instrument for measuring the heat of the air.
 Collision - Striking together, a clash.
 Junction - A union, a coalition.
 Union - The act of joining.
 Coalition - Union in one mass junction.

Cuckoo - A bird, a word of contempt.
 Cony - Coney, a rabbit.
 Commemoration - Public celebration.
 Celebration - solemn remembrances.
 Lunar - Lunary, relating to the moon.
 Alligator - A crocodile, a kind of pear.
 Annual - That which comes once a year.
 Zenith - That point in the heavens directly over our heads, opposite the Nadir.
 Micrometer - An astronomical instrument to measure small space.
 Theologize - A mathematical instrument used in surveying.
 Surveyor - An overseer, a measurer.
 Azure - A light blue, sky colored.
 Altitude - Height of a place elevation of a heavenly body above the horizon.
 Lunation - The revolution of the moon.
 Cordinal - Point, east, west, north, south.
 Septuagint - The old Greek version of the Old Testament, so called as being supposed the work of 72 interpreters.
 Interpreters - An expositor a translator.
 Translator - One that turns any thing out of one language into another.
 Annunciation - day, the day the church commemorated the angel's salutation of the Virgin Mary, the 25th of March.
 Independence - freedom, an exemption.
 Independency - From reliance or control.
 Transfiguration - Change of form, the miraculous change of Christ's appearance on the mount.
 Barometer - An instrument to measure the weight of the atmosphere, in order to ascertain the changes of the weather.
 Advent - A coming, the time to prepare for the celebration of Christ's nativity, being four weeks before Christmas.
 Christmas - The festival of the Nativity of Christ, the 25th of December.
 Amphiscii - People of the torrid zone, whose shadows fall both ways.
 Anabaptist - One of a sect who assert that baptism is improper till the person is of an age to answer for himself.
 Apothecary - A person whose business is to prepare medicines for sale.
 Baubee - In Scotland a halfpenny.
 Catalogue - A list of names, articles, etc.
 Chaplain - A Clergyman who performs divine service - cont'd. on page 7

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Chaplain cont'd. - in the army, or in a nobleman's, for a private family.
 Bissextile - A Leap Year, which happens every fourth year, contains 366 days; one day being added to the month of February.
 Compass - To surround, grasp, obtain. A circle, space, limits, power of the voice, an instrument whereby mariners steer.
 Compasses - An instrument for dividing measuring or drawing circles.
 Cryptography - Art of writing in ciphers.
 Delectable - Pleasing, delightful.
 Delegate - To send away, to entrust.
 E - Fifth letter of the alphabet. A note in music.
 Freebooter - A robber or plunderer.
 Genealogy - History of family descent.
 Grammarian - One skilled in grammar.
 Hades - The place of departed spirits.
 Hebrew - The Jewish language.
 Infantry - The foot soldiers of an army.

Investigate - To trace or search out.
 Jackdaw - A black chattering bird.
 Kirk - Church, Church of Scotland
 Logbook - Journal of a ship's course.
 LL.D. - Legum Doctor. Doctor of Law.
 Manuscript - A written book, not printed.
 Memorandum - Note to help memory.
 Mermaid - A fabulous sea creature, half woman and half fish.
 Metropolis - The chief city of a country.
 Nightingale - A bird that sings at night.
 Osteology - A description of the bones.
 Pandemonium - The great hall or council chamber of devils.
 Paradise - The blissful regions, heaven.
 Phoenix - A bird supposed to exist single and raise again from its own ashes.
 Quadrangle - A figure that has four right sides, and as many angles.
 Revelation - A communication of sacred truths by a teacher from heaven.
 Selenography - Description of the moon.
 Tachygraphy - The art of quick writing.
 Transubstantiation - Change of substance.
 U - Fifth vowel of the alphabet.
 Van - The front line of an army.
 Weatherglass - A barometer.
 Will with a wish - Jack with a lantern, a fiery vapour appearing at night.
 W - 23 letter of the alphabet.
 Hylography - Engraving on wood.
 Y - 25 letter of the alphabet.
 Zebra - An Indian beast, a kind of ass.
 The end.

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THE EARTH 149

In estimating the size and extent of the earth, we ought to take into consideration, the vast variety of objects with which it is diversified and the numerous animated beings with which it is stored. The surface of the earth contains nearly 200,000,000 of square miles - But we know that the earth is a solid globe. Though we cannot dig into its bowels beyond a mile in perpendicular depth, to explore its hidden wonders, yet we may easily conceive what a vast and indescribable mass of matter must be contained between the two opposite portions of its external circumference, reaching 8000 miles in every direction. The solid contents of this ponderous ball is no less than 263,858,149,120 cubical miles

Mountains

The highest mountains in the world, according to some late accounts published in the "Transactions of the Asiatic Society," are the Himalaya chain north of Bengal, on the borders of Tibet. The highest mountain in this range is stated to be about 27,000 feet, or a little more or five miles in perpendicular height, and is visible at the distance of 230 miles.

The Ocean

The Ocean surrounds the earth on all sides. It occupies a space on the surface of the globe at least three times greater than that which is occupied by the land; comprehending an extent of 148 millions of square miles.

Inhabitants

The number of inhabitants which people the earth at one time, may be estimated to amount to at least eight hundred millions, of which 500 millions may be assigned to Asia; 58 millions to Africa, 42 millions to America, and 200 millions to Europe. With regard to their religion, they may be estimated as follows:

Pagans -	490,000,000
Mahometans -	100,000,000

Roman Catholics -	100,000,000
Protestants -	55,000,000
Greeks & Armenians -	50,000,000
Jews -	5,000,000

From this estimate it appears that there are 3 pagans and Mahometans nearly to 1 Christian, and only 1 Protestant to about 11 of all the other denominations. Although all Roman Catholics, Greeks, and the Protestants, were reckoned true Christians, there still remain more than 595 millions of our fellow men ignorant of the true God, and of his will as revealed in the Sacred Scriptures;

And consequently, if mankind had never died, there would have been nearly 183 times the present number of the earth's inhabitants now in existence. It follows from this statement, that 25 millions of mankind die every year, 2853 every hour, and 47 every minute, and that at least an equal number, during these periods, are emerging from nonexistence to the stage of life; so that almost every moment a rational and immortal being is ushered into the world, and another is transported to the invisible state.

Dr. Hales, in his late work on Scripture Chronology, has proved almost to a demonstration, that from the Creation to the birth of Christ, are to be reckoned 5411 years; and this computation nearly agrees with the Samaritan & Josephus. Chronology, according to this computation, 7253 years are to be reckoned from the Creation to the present time; and consequently, 220 thousand 500 millions of human beings will have existed since the Creation, which is more than 226 times the number of inhabitants

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presently existing.

When it is here said that we are carried "more than 4000 miles round to the eastward" during the hours of sleep the author refers to the diurnal motion of the earth from west to east. The rate of this motion, is different to the inhabitants of different latitudes. At the equator the inhabitants are carried at the rate of 1038 miles an hour, and if 7 hours be allowed for nightly repose, they are carried round 7266 miles during sleep. Those who live in the 52nd. Degree of latitude, as the inhabitants of places near London, move at the rate of 637 miles an hour, and consequently, in the course of 7 hours, are carried round 4459 miles. The inhabitants of Greenland, in lat. 69degree, during the same time, move only 2570 miles, and were there any inhabitants at the 88th degree of latitude, or within two degrees of the polar points their motion, during 7 hours, would exceed 252 miles. When it is said we are carried forward during the same time, 476,000 miles, the reference is to the annual motion of the earth, which is at the rate of 68 thousand miles every hours, and consequently 476,000 miles during the 7 hours supposed to be allotted to sleep.

"Much learning shows how little mortals know." If, therefore we admit that the earth is of a globular form, it necessarily follows that those who live on the opposite side of the globe must have their feet pointing toward our feet, and their heads pointing in an opposite direction.

Motion of the Earth

It likewise follows that this globe of land and water is either suspended in empty space, or is moving round its axis every day, or flying with immense velocity round the sun every year. Whichever of these suppositions we hold to be true, a wonderful and sublime idea is conveyed to the mind if we suppose the earth at rest in empty space, we have presented to view a globe containing 264 million of cubical miles and weighing at least 2,200,000,000,000,000,000, or more than two thousand trillions of tons - resting upon nothing - suspended in the midst of infinite space, and surrounded by the immense bodies of the universe, with no material support but the invisible arm of Omnipotence, poising its immense mass of continents and oceans, and preventing it from sinking into the depths of infinity. . If we suppose it to be turning round its axis, and revolving at the same time, round the sun, then we have presented to view a still more astonishing idea, a globe, of the huge dimensions now stated, with its numerous population, flying through the space of immensity, without intermitting its speed a single moment at the rate of sixty eight thousand miles every hour. So that there is no view we can take of the works of the Almighty in which we are not irresistibly excited to wonder and admire.

There are two different motions considered as connected with the earth: one, by which it is viewed as turning round its axis every twenty four hours: and another, by which it wings its flight round the sun once every year. Let us suppose, for a moment that it is the earth which moves. What then, will be the rate of its motion, in turning round its axis, to produce the apparent revolution of the heavens. For if the earth really moves round its axis from west to east, the heavens will, of course, appear to revolve around us from east to

west.

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ON THE PLANET SATURN - 150

The planet Saturn may be considered in almost every respect as the most magnificent and interesting body within the limits of the planetary system.

Its distance from the sun is 906 millions of miles, and the circumference of its orbit is 5,695,000,000 of miles, to move round which a cannon ball would require more than 1300 years, although it were moving 500 miles every hour but a steam carriage, moving at the rate of twenty miles an hour, would require above 32,500 years to complete the same round. When nearest the earth, Saturn is 811 millions of miles distant,, an intervall which could not be traversed by a carriage, at the rate now stated, in less than 4629 years; and even a cannon ball, moving with the velocity above mentioned, would require 184 years.

This planet revolves round the sun in the space of about 29 ½ years, or in 10,785 days, 25 hours, 16 minutes, 34 seconds. Through the whole of its circuit it moves at the rate of 22,000 miles every hour.

This planet being 9 ½ times farther from the sun than the earth, "Discoveries by the Telescope". The great distance of this planet from the earth prevents us from observing its surface so minutely as that of Jupiter. Certain dusky spots, however, have of late years been occasionally seen on its surface, when very powerful telescopes were applied, and by the motion of these its diurnal rotation was determined. Belts have been seen . On the 11th of November 1798, immediately south of the shadow of the ring upon Saturn, he perceived a bright, uniform, and broad belt, and close to it a broad or darker belt, divided by two narrow white streaks, so that he says five belts, three of which were dark and two bright, and, therefore it is most probable that they are permanent portions of the globe of Saturn, which indicate a diversity of surface and configuration either of land, or water, or of some other substances with which we are unacquainted.

MAGNITUDE AND EXTENT OF SURFACE ON SATURN

This planet is about 79,000 miles in diameter and nearly a thousand times larger than the earth. Its surface contains more than 19,600,000,000 of square miles, and, consequently, at the rate of 280 inhabitants to a square mile, it would contain a population of 5,488,000,000,000, or about five billions and a half, which is six thousand eight hundred and sixty times the present number of inhabitants on our globe; so that this globe, which appears only like a dim speck on our nocturnal sky, may be considered as equal to six thousand worlds like ours; and since such a noble apparatus of rings and moons is provided for the accommodation and contemplation of intelligent beings, we cannot doubt that it is replenished with ten thousand times ten thousands of sensitive and rational inhabitants, and that the scenes and transactions connected with that distant world may far surpass in grandeur what ever has occurred on the theater of our globe.

ON THE RINGS OF SATURN

Beside the appearance above described, this planet is encircled with a double ring, one of the most astonishing phenomena which have yet been discovered in the heavens, and which, therefore, requires a separate and particular description. Mr. Found, in the account of his

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observation on Saturn in 1723, by means of Hadley's new reflecting telescope, states that with this instrument he could plainly perceive the black list of Saturn's ring, and gives an engraving of the planet and ring with this dark stripe distinctly marked, as in the modern views of Saturn. It was not, however, until Sir W. Herschel began to make observations on this planet with his powerful telescopes, that Saturn was recognized as being invested with two concentore rings. The following cut, Fig. 1 exhibit's a view of Saturn and this rings, nearly in their respective proportions, as they would appear where they placed perpendicular to our line, of site, but, on account of the oblique angle, they generally form to our line of vision, we never see them through the telescope in this position.

Go to the original manuscript to see the drawing.

The following are the dimensions of the rings, as determined by the observations of Sir. W. Herschel, which are here expressed in the nearest round numbers. Outside diameter of the exterior ring, a d, 204,800 miles, which is nearly twenty six times the diameter of the earth. Inside diameter of this ring, 190,220 miles; breadth of the dark space between the two rings, 2839 miles, which is 700 miles more than the diameter of our moon, so that a body as large as the moon would have room to move between the rings. Outside diameter of the interior ring, b, 184,400, and the inside diameter, 146,300 miles. Breadth of the exterior ring, 7200 miles, breadth of the interior, 20,000 miles, or 2 ½ times the diameter of the earth; so that the interior ring is nearly three times broader than the exterior. The thickness of the rings has not yet been accurately determined. Sir John Herschel supposes that it does not exceed a hundred miles. "So very thin is the ring," says Sir John, "that it is quite invisible, when its edge is directly turned to the earth, to any but telescopes of extraordinary power." The breadth of the two rings, including the dark space between them, is very nearly equal to the dark space which intervenes between the globe of Saturn and the inside of the interior ring. It appears to have been lately ascertained that this double ring is not exactly circular, but eccentric. This double ring is now found to have a swift rotation round Saturn in its own plane which it accomplishes in about ten hours and a half. The circumference of the exterior ring being 643,650 miles every point of its outer surface moves with a velocity of more than a thousand miles every minute, or seventeen miles during one beat of the clock. This double ring is evidently a solid compact substance, and not a mere cloud of shining fluid; for it casts a deep shadow upon different regions of the planet, which is plainly perceived by good telescopes. This magnificent appendage to the globe of Saturn is about 30,000 miles distant from the surface of the planet, so that four globes nearly as large as the earth could be interposed between them.

THE SUN - 151

To find the exact distance of the sun from the earth is an object which has much interested and engaged astronomers for a century past. The distance of the sun is about 95,000,000 of miles. It is thirty one thousand six hundred times the space which intervenes between Britain and America; and were a carriage to move along this space at the rate of 480 miles every day, it would require 542 years before the journey could be accomplished.

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The magnitude of this vast luminary is an object which overpowers the imagination. Its diameter is 880,000 miles, its circumference, 2, 764,600 miles; its surface contains 2,432,800,000,000, of square miles, which is twelve thousand three hundred and fifty times the area of the terrequeous globe, and nearly fifty thousand times the extent of all the habitable parts of the earth. Its solid contents comprehend 356,818,739,200,000,000 or more than three hundred and fifty six thousand billions of cubical miles, where its center placed over the earth, it would fill the whole orbit of the moon, and reach 200,000 miles beyond it on every hand. Were a person to travel along the surface of the sun, so as to pass along every square mile on its surface, at the rate of thirty miles every day, it would require more than two hundred and twenty millions of years before the survey of this vast globe could be completed. It would contain within its circumference more than thirteen hundred thousand globes as large as the earth, and a thousand globes of the size of Jupiter which is the largest planet of the system.

Were we to conceive of its surface being peopled with inhabitants at the rate formerly stated, it would contain 681,184,000,000,000, or more than six hundred and eighty billions, which would be equal to the inhabitants of eight hundred, and fifty thousand worlds such as ours. The sun is a globe and not a flat surface. That it has a rotation round its own axis, and dark spots of all sizes on the sun. The Rev. Dr. Wollaston when viewing the sun with a reflective telescope, perceived a similar phenomenon. A spot burst in pieces while he was observing it like a piece of ice, which thrown upon a frozen pond, breaks in pieces and slides in various directions. The earth contains about two hundred and sixty four thousand millions of cubical miles; the planet Jupiter is fourteen hundred times larger than the earth; Saturn is about a thousand times, and Uranus about eighty times larger than the earth; yet the sun is found to be more than five hundred times larger than those planets, and all the other planets, moons, and comets of the solar system taker together.

If it be asked why the sun appears so small to our eyes it is indeed so immense a globe, it is easily answered, that this is owing to its immense distance from our world. This distance is no less than ninety

five millions of miles , a distance of which the mind can form only a very inadequate conception. It may be somewhat illustrated, however as follows; A cannon ball, at its utmost speed, when it leaves the mouth of a cannon, is calculated to fly at the rate of about five hundred miles an hour; but it would require such a moving body though flying continually with this velocity twenty one years and two hundred and forty five days before it could reach the sun.

If we are astonished at the magnitude of the sun, how may our admiration be raised when we consider that this globe is only one out of millions of similar globes which exist in the universe! For every star that adorns our firmament is, on good grounds, concluded to be a sun, no less spacious and luminous than that which enlightens our days; and has, doubtless, a retinue of planetary globes revolving around it, as the center of light and influence. The sun is farther from us at one season than he is at another. On the 1st of January he is three millions of miles nearer us than the 1st of July.

THE MOON - 152

The moon is nearest to the earth of all the celestial bodies and is a constant attendant upon it all seasons. Her distance from the center of the earth, is, in round numbers 240,000 miles, or somewhat less than a quarter of a million; which is little more than the fourth part of the diameter of the sun. Small as this distance is compared with that of the other planets, it would require five

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hundred days, or sixteen months and a half, for a steam carriage to move over the interval which separates us from the lunar orb, although it were moving day and night at the rate of twenty miles every hour. In her motion round the earth every month, she pursues her course at the rate of 2300 miles an hour. But she is carried at the same time, along with the earth, round the sun every year, so that her real motion in space is much more rapid than what has now been stated; or while she accompanies the earth in its motion round the sun, which is at the rate of 68,000 miles an hour, she also moves thirteen times round the earth during the same period, which is equal to a course of nearly twenty millions of miles. The shadow of the moon falling upon any part of the earth produces an eclipse of the sun, and the shadow of the earth falling upon the moon causes an eclipse of the moon. An eclipse of the moon can only take place at full moon when the earth is between the sun and the moon; and an eclipse of the sun can only happen at new moon when the moon comes between the sun and the earth. Lunar eclipses are visible in all parts of the earth which have the moon above their horizon, and are everywhere of the same magnitude and duration but a solar eclipse is never seen throughout the whole hemisphere of the earth where the sun is visible as the moon's disc is too small to hide the whole, or any part of the sun from the whole disc or hemisphere of the earth. Nor does an eclipse of the sun appear the same in all parts of the earth where it is visible, but when in one place it is total, in another it is only partial. When we take a view of the lunar surface, at the period of half moon, we behold a greater variety of objects, and the shadows of the mountains and caverns appear large and move prominent. This is on the whole, the best time for taking a telescopic view of the surface of the moon. When we view her when advanced to a gibbons phase we see a still greater extent of the surface, but the shadows of the different objects are shorter and less distinct.

At the time of full moon, no shadows either of the mountains or caverns are perceptible, but a variety of dark and bright streaks and patches appear distributed in different shapes over all its surface. If we had no other view of the moon but at this period, we should scarcely be able to determine whether mountains and vales existed on this orb.

Although the apparent size of the moon appears equal to that of the sun, yet the difference of their bulk is very great, for it would require more than sixty three millions of globes of the size of the moon to form a globe equal in magnitude to that of the sun. Its surface, notwithstanding, contains a very considerable area, comprising nearly 15,000,000 of square miles, or about one third of the habitable parts of our globe; and were it as densely peopled as England, it would contain a population amounting to four thousand two hundred millions, which is more than five times the population of the earth; so that the moon, although it ranks among the smallest of the celestial bodies, may contain a population of intelligent beings far more numerous, and perhaps far more elevated in the scale of intellect than the inhabitants of our globe.

While the apparent revolution of the sun marks out the year and the course of the seasons, the revolution of the moon round the heavens mark out our months; and, by regularly changing its figure at the four quarters of its course, subdivides the month into periods of weeks; and thus exhibits to all the nations of the earth a "Watchlight" or signal, which every seven days presents a form entirely new, for making out the

shorter periods of duration. By its nearness to the earth, and the consequent increase of its gravitating power, it produces currents in the atmosphere, which direct the course of the winds and purify the aerial fluid from noxious exhalations; it raises the waters of the ocean, and produces the regular returns of ebb and flow, by which the liquid element is preserved from filth, and putrefaction. It extends its sway even over the human frame, and our health and disorders are sometimes partially dependent on its influence. Even its eclipses, and those it produces of the sun, are not without their use. They tend to arouse mankind to the study of astronomy and the wonders of the firma-

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ment; they serve to confirm the deductions of chronology, to direct the navigator, and to settle the geographical positions of towns and countries; they assist the astronomer in his celestial investigations, and exhibit an agreeable variety of phenomena in the scenery of the heavens. In short, there are terrestrial scenes presented in moonlight, which, in point of solemnity grandeur, and picturesque beauty, far surpass in interest, to a poetic imagination, all the brilliancy and splendors of noonday. Hence, in all ages, a moonlight scene has been regarded, by all ranks of men, with feeling of joy and sentiments of admiration. The following description of Homer, translated into English verse by Mr. Pope, has been esteemed one of the finest night pieces of poetry.

“Behold the moon, refulgent lamp of night,
O’er heaven’s clear azure, spread her sacred light,
When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,
And not a cloud overcasts the solemn scene;
Around her throne, the vivid planets roll,
And stars unnumbered, gild the glowing pole;
O’er the dark trees a yellower verdure shed,
And tip with silver every mountain’s head;
Then shine the vales; the rocks in prospect rise;
A flood of glory bursts from all the skies!
The conscious swains, rejoicing in the sight,
Eye the blue vault, and bless the useful light.”

The moon has an apparent motion round our globe every day, somewhat similar to that of the sun. She rises in an easterly direction, and, after a certain number of hours, sets in the western quarter of the heavens; this motion is not real, but only apparent, and is caused by the diurnal motion of our globe from west to east. The real motions of the moon, are as follows: In the course of 27 days, 7 hours, and 43 minutes the moon makes a progress through the ecliptic, or round the whole heavens, from west to east, and returns to the same stars from which she set out. This is called her tropical revolution. The period from one new moon to another, or from one conjunction with the sun to another - which is 29 days, 12 hours, 44 minutes, and 2 seconds, is called her synodic revolution. The reason why these periods are different is this; at new moon, the sun and moon are in the same part of the heavens; but by the time the moon has returned to that point - namely 27 days, 7 hours, 45 minutes - the sun has proceeded in his apparent course through the heavens, twenty seven degrees farther to the east, and is still going on, and the moon has to overtake him before she can be again in that position which is called new moon.

The sun always enlightens one half of the moon; and some times the whole of this enlightened side is turned towards the earth, when she appears a round luminous orb: but this happens only in one point of her orbit. At all other parts of her course, only a portion of her enlightened hemisphere is seen from the earth; and in one particular position in her orbit, her enlightened side is altogether invisible. When she is at the change, she is invisible; both because she is in the same part of the heavens as the sun, and because the whole of her dark hemisphere is then turned to the earth. After this it is generally two days, or more, before any part of her enlightened surface is visible. About the third day after the change, she is seen in the western sky, at no great

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distance from the point at which the sun set, and then appears under the form of a slender crescent, with its horns pointing towards the east. Next evening, about the same hour, she will have moved about thirteen degrees farther to the east, and her crescent will appear to have increased somewhat in breadth, and every succeeding night she will appear to have moved still farther to the east, while her crescent is still increasing in hairbreadth and luminosity, until about the eighth day from the change, when she appears in the form of a half moon. She is then about ninety degrees from the sun. After this period, still proceeding eastward, she assumes a gibbons phase, until she arrives at the period of full moon, when her whole enlightened hemisphere is turned towards us; which happens on the fifteenth day after the time of the new moon, when she is in opposition to the sun, or one hundred and eighty degrees distant, and rises about the time when the sun sets. On a cloudless night, she then displays to every beholder a delightful and magnificent spectacle, calculated to arrest the attention of every eye, and to inspire the soul with emotions of sublimity. But she does not remain long in her full orbit luster; she gradually loses a portion of her brightness, by presenting to us a part of her dark hemisphere. She again appears for a few days in a gibbous phase; afterward she assumes the appearance of a half moon, and then that of a crescent whose horns are now turned toward the west. In this position she is seen only in the mornings before sunrise; and in a few days afterward, she is in conjunction with the sun, with her dark side is again turned towards the earth. All these changes are accomplished in twenty nine days and a half.

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THE REFRACTION OF LIGHT

The following common experiments, which are easily performed, will illustrate the doctrine of refraction: Put a shilling, or any other small object which is easily distinguished, into a basin or any other similar vessel, and then retire to such a distance that the edge of the vessel shall just hide it from your sight. If then you cause another person to fill the vessel, with water, you will find that the shilling is rendered perfectly visible, although you have not in the slightest degree changed your position. The reason of this is, that the rays of light, by which it is rendered visible are bent out of their course. 2. The same principle is illustrated by the following experiment: Place a basin or square box on a table, and a candle at a small distance from it; lay a small rod or stick across the sides of the basin, and mark the place where the extremity of the shadow falls, by placing a shilling or other object at the point; then let the water be poured into the basin, and the shadow will then fall much nearer to the side next to the candle than before. This experiment may likewise be performed by simply observing the change produced on the shadow of the side of the basin itself. 3. Again put a long sticks obliquely into deep water, and the stick will seem to be broken at the point where it appears at the surface of the water, the part which is immersed in the water appearing to be bent upward. 4. Hence every one must observed that in rowing a boat the ends of the oars appear bent or broken every time they are immersed in the water, and their appearance at such times is a representation of the course of the refracted rays. 5. Another experiment may be just mentioned. Put a sixpence in a wine glass, and pour upon it a little water. When viewed in a certain position, two sixpences will appear in the glass - one image of the sixpence from below which comes directly to the eye, and another which appears considerably raised above the other, in consequence of the rays of light rising through the water, and being refracted. In this experiment the wine glass should not be more than half filled with water. 6. When we stand on the bank of the river, and look into the water to its bottom we are apt to think it is much shallower than it really is. It is likewise owing to this refractive power in

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water that a skillful marksman, who wishes to shoot fish under water, is obliged to take aim considerably below the fish as it appears, because it seems much nearer the top of the water than it really is. 7. By the refractive power of the atmosphere the sun is seen before he comes to the horizon in the morning, and after he sinks beneath it in the evening, and hence this luminary is never seen in the place in which it really is, except when it passes the zenith at noon, to places within the torrid zone. The sun is visible when actually thirty two minutes of a degree below the horizon, in the year 1595 a company of Dutch sailors having been wrecked on the shores of Nova Lembla, and having been obliged to remain in that desolate region during a night of more than three months, behold the sun make his appearance in the horizon about sixteen days before the time in which he should have risen according to calculations, and when his body was actually more than four degrees below the horizon.

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THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

A thunder storm usually happens in calm weather, though sometimes it has been accompanied with furious winds. A dark cloud is observed to attract other clouds to it, by which it continually increases both in magnitude and apparent density; and when it has thus accumulated to a great size, its lower surface swells in particular parts toward the earth, and light flimsy clouds are sometimes seen flying under it, and continually changing their ragged shape. During the time the cloud is thus forming, the heavens begin to darken apace (rapidly, swiftly). The whole mass sinks down, wind arises, and frequently shifts in squalls, flashes if lightning are seen to dart from one part of it to another, and often to illuminate the whole mass and the surrounding landscape. When the cloud has acquired a sufficient expansion, the lightning strikes the earth in two opposite points; its paths lying through the whole body of the cloud. Heavy rains and sometimes hail showers accompany these dire phenomena, until after numerous successive discharges, the cloud rarefies and the storm ceases. The scene of a thunder storm is generally in the middle regions of the atmosphere; and it is not a frequent case that an electrical discharge is made into the earth. The lightning darts from one cloud into another, and when the clouds are high, there is no danger to persons or objects on the surface of the earth. But when the cloud is low, and within the striking distance of the earth, when the flashes appear to strike perpendicularly, and when only a second or two elapse between seeing the flash and hearing the report of the thunder, every object around may be considered as within the limits of danger for then the lightning strikes into some part of the earth, and every object in the line of its course is liable to be injured. We may ascertain the distance of a thunder cloud, by counting the number of seconds or pulsations that intervene between seeing the lightning and hearing the first sound of the thunder, allowing about 1142 feet, or 380 yards for every second. Thus, if two seconds intervene the distance is 760 yards; if three seconds, 1140 yards, if four and a half seconds, 1710 yards, or nearly a mile. Etc. During a thunder storm, the lightning sometimes assumes a different form. Sometimes it appears as balls of fire, moving with great velocity; this is the most dangerous species of lightning and when they strike, corn yards are set on fire, and sometimes flocks of sheep, herds of cattle, and human beings are instantly killed. Another form is that of zigzag lightning, which most frequently accompanies thunder storm. This likewise destructive, but not to the same extent as the ball lightning.

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The next species is the sheet lightning, which appear in the form of a lambent (flickering) flame, or a sudden illumination without any determinate form. It is never known to do any injury. As to the cause of thunder storms, it is now ascertained, beyond dispute, that lightning and electricity are identical. When in the open fields, avoid trees, but be near them, say at the distance of thirty or forty feet, as high objects are more likely to be struck with lightning than those which are low. When walking in the open air, avoid ponds, rivers, streamlets, and every mass of water: for water being a conductor of electricity, might determine the lightning to the place we occupy. Do not avoid rain as it is safer, in a thunder storm, to be completely drenched than otherwise. When in a house, persons should avoid sitting near the fire place, as it brings us in connection with the highest part of the building, and which contains such conducting substances, as the grate, the fender, and fire irons. Bell wires, mirrors, gildings, lusters, and other metallic substances, should also be avoided. The safest position is in the middle of a large room, at a distance from conducting substances, with our chair placed on a mattress.

The remainder of page 17, and succeeding pages 18 through part of page 21, are statistics on elections. If you wish to view them please ask to see the original manuscript in the archives of Tully Area Historical Society.

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THE DINNER

It was at the dinner of an Irish association that the following sublime toast was given: "Here's to the President of the society Patrick O'Rafferty, an may he live to eat the chicken that scratches over his grave."

1. Russia, 9,000,000 square miles; Religion, the Greek Church
2. Brazil, 3,004,460; Catholic
3. United States, 2,936,166;
4. Turkey, 1,895,194
5. China, 1,297,999 Square miles.

THE LARGEST IN POPULATION

1. China, 415,000,000
2. Russia, 80,255,430
3. France, 38,067,094
4. Turkey, 37,430,000
5. Japan, 35,000,000
6. Austria, 32,572,232
7. United States, 31,443,790
8. Thibet, 30,000,000
9. Great Britain, 29,591,000

During my twenty-five years of actual service as detective, I have found many who have stolen the livery of Heaven to serve the devil in. One morning I stepped into Chief Matsell's office, havinag just returned from the West, when I was accosted by the chief.

"Hullo, Harry! Glad to see you; there is work ahead."

"What's up now! Another murder." I exclaimed.

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"No it's a robbery; or as I should say a series of robberies." "Where away?" "Bond Street". "What! Not on Bond Street?" I cried astonished, for during my absence I had heard of frequent robberies being committed on that particular street. "Yes, Harry, this is the tenth robbery there inside of two weeks," replied Matsell. "Can it be fathomed!" "I know not; in fact we had no one to work it up."

"Where's Bolt and Knight?" "On that murder case in Newark." "And Charley Ross!"

"He has just finished the Chatterton forgery case and is expected here tomorrow. So. Howard, you will have to work up this one." "I'll try it, but cannot go to work till morning, for I must rest."

"Allright," returned the chief, and I left the headquarters. The many robberies which had taken place on Bond street were very mysterious, and no trace could be had of the depredator, for they seemed to have been committed by one person. Detectives from Philadelphia worked at the case awhile, but went home no wiser than they came. I had worked up many difficult cases, and was considered a first rate detective - that is by our chief - and nearly all the mysterious and intricate work was placed in my hands.

As I entered headquarters the succeeding morning I was hailed by Matsell. "Another robbery last night, Harry." "Not on Bond Street I hope." "Yes it is there again." "The devil," I cried, perfectly astonished. "It is either his Satanic majesty or his imps," said the chief, a smile upon his face. "Who was visited last night?" "Mrs. Durant, the Irish widow." "She was here this morning and said that she had been robbed of valuables amounting to over five thousand dollars." "Whew," I exclaimed. "That was a big haul." "Now Howard, you had better to and examine the scene of the robbery and do as you think best." I left the office and ere long stood upon the marble steps of Mrs. Durant's stone front. A servant bade me enter, and I was conducted to the parlor, where I found the widow bathew in tears. She quickly looked up and drew her hand across her eyes. "I am Harry Howard," I said, by way of introduction. "Mr. Howard, the detective." "The same, madam." "You come to investigate the robbery, do you not?" "I do. "I would like to see the room where you kept your valuables." "Follow me," said the widow and she led me up stairs to a small room where the jewels had been kept. Things were topsy turvy condition. Drawers lay on the floor with their contents scattered about the room. The iron safe had been broken open and the money and jewels extracted. I noticed that there was a stain of blood upon one of the drawers, and concluded that the burglar had injured himself in some way, while committing his depredations.

The next moment I picked up a part of an envelope which was satiated with blood. I examined it

closely, and found that it had been addressed to Rev. Noah Newton, New York. I hastily thrust it into my pocket, and turning to the widow said: "Mrs. Durant, do you know the Rev. Noah Newton, of this city?" "Oh, yes; he is our pastor, but you do not suspect him?" "Oh no; I was requested

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to inquire about him, by a friend." "Then you have found no clue?" said the widow, as I rose to go. "I have not madam, this is my most complicated case I have been engaged on." "But I have one more question to ask." "Proceed Sir." "Can you describe any article that has been stolen." "Oh yes, there was my betrothal ring." "It was given to me by Mr. Durant, many years ago; but his is dead now." "Please describe it," I said impatiently. "It was a heavy gold ring, the letters T.D. engraved on it." "That will do," said I, and the next minute I was walking rapidly towards my lodgings. For a long time I thought of the case upon which I was engaged. I could not believe that Mr. Newton was the burglar; but then the question arose, how come that bloody envelope in the widow's room. "But I must see the minister, and know more about him. I sauntered down Broadway, and stepped into a store to purchase some articles which I stood in need on. While making the purchase, a man stepped in and asked for some things which had been left there for Noah Newton's "Are you Mr. Newton?" asked the clerk. "I am sir". "Bob run upstairs and get Mr. Newton's things," cried the clerk to an errand boy. Bob hurried off, and I improved the time in studying Newton's face. I had expected to see a person of sinister countenance, but was woefully mistaken. He was a man of about twenty-eight years of age, with a cleanly shaved face, and was neatly dressed. His eyes were large and expressive, and the noble looking forehead told that he was intelligent. The ----- his looks spoke well of him, I thought he needed watching, and I determined to do it.

When he left the store I followed him, but he went directly to his boarding house. The next night I followed, and he led me through street after street, until we entered R.---Street Was he going to a gambling hell? Yes, it was true. I saw him enter a fashionable gambling resort. I followed suit and saw my man seat himself at a faro table. He bet heavily but lost, and at last laid his last dollar upon the table. This time he won and continued to do so until he was a thousand dollars ahead. He then left the room and went to his boarding house. Night after night I followed him to and from the gambling house, but learned nothing more. But success was to come. One night I was looking at some gold pens in a jewelry store, when a woman entered and stood near me. Her person glittered with diamonds. As she turned her face towards me I saw Anna Rodman, one of the many women in New York who "barter their souls for the means of life." As she laid her left hand upon the counter, I saw a plain gold ring glistening on one of her fingers. I leaned forward, looking at the ring, and saw the letters. T.D. engraved upon it. I knew it instantly. It was the betrothal ring of which Mrs. Durant had been robbed. How came Anna in possession of that ring, I must ascertain; so I hastily purchased a pen, and took my station outside of the store to wait, her exit. She came out at East and walked rapidly away. I followed her through several streets,

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until, when in the vicinity of the Battery, she was joined by a man, who, as the light of the lamp fell upon his face, I recognized as Noah Newton, the minister. Presently Newton came out and walked away without being followed. After waiting an hour longer, I saw Anna come from the building. I stepped forward and laid my hand upon her shoulder. "Who art you?" "Harry Howard, a detective?" "Yes, I've heard of you." "Anna, I am engaged in my legitimate business, and I want you to assist in catching a villain." "I will do so, if I can, Sir." "Then please inform me of who gave you that ring," I said pointing to the stolen ring which was still on her finger. "Noah Newton, a young man that lives on S----- Street." "Was it the person whom you met awhile ago?" "It was sir." "Then Anna, that ring belongs to Mrs. Durant, and that man whom you met to night, is a preacher, and the celebrated Bond Street robber." "Why, you don't say so!" "He said he was a jeweler and give me many pretty things!" she exclaimed. "Will you keep this conversation as you would a secret, Anna?" "Yes sir; and I hope you will catch him," she answered, and walked away. It was ten o'clock now, but I determined to visit the widow. She received me kindly, but her face wore a look of disappointment when I told her I had found no clue to the robber.

After we had talked awhile she said: "Our Pastor preaches his farewell sermon tomorrow." "His farewell sermon!" I cried utterly astonished. "Yes, he leaves for California immediately after the services are concluded." "His brother has written for him to come." "His congregation will be sorry to part with him, and I especially, for he comforted me when I was in sorrow, and pointed me to the Lamb of God!" "The hypocrite." I mentally exclaimed. I left the widow's in a hurry and went to headquarters, got Charley Ross, and proceeded to Newton house to arrest him. But the bird had flown. He had gone his housekeeper said, to spend the night with a friend in the lower part of the city. We were chagrined at our defeat, and resolved to arrest him before he reached the church. We went to the church at an early hour, but our game was already there, and the choir was singing. We entered and occupied a back seat; we were compelled to do so for the church was filled with people who had come to hear the farewell discourse. The preacher arose and took his text, which I think read as follows: "Be ye holy; for I am holy." The discourse was a splendid one, in which his talents shone with all their brightness. He concluded by exhorting to take him as an example, and follow him as he followed Christ! When the services were concluded, he descended from the pulpit to receive the

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farewells of his congregation. The ladies gathered around him to receive the parting kiss. At last he started towards the door. "Now's your time, Harry," whispered Charley Ross, as Newton neared me. I stepped up to the pious robber, and grasping his arm, cried out: "Mr. Newton, in the name of the Commonwealth of New York, I arrest you." "What for," he stammered out. "For the Bond Street robberies." He turned pale as death, and many of the women fainted. His hand moved toward his coat pocket, but it did not reach it. "Quick, Charley, the bracelets!" I cried. The next instant Charley Ross sprang forward and clapped the handcuffs on, and Mr. Newton was marched off amid the shrieks and groans of his congregation. When his trial came off he made a full confession, and he went to Sing Sing for a term of fifteen years.

And the fruits of his robberies were recovered, save the money, and Anna Rodman willingly gave up the widow's ring.

A few weeks later I was presented with a fine gold watch by the people of Bond Street, whose church is in charge of a minister who is not a wolf in sheep's clothing.

167 THE POPULATION OF ROCHESTER

We give the population of the wards according to the last official census, taken in 1865. This enumeration shows the following to be the number of inhabitants of the several wards.

1. 2,566 - 2. 3,457 - 3. 4,943 - 4. 4,532 - 5. 6,274 - 6. 5,052 - 7. 4,618 - 8. 6,453 - 9. 5,688 - 10. 4,384 - 11. 5,198 - 12. 5,015 - 13. 5,244 - 14. 5,503 - Total 68,927

168 THE BIBLE

There are sixty two books in the Bible, written by forty different men. Some were written by statesmen, some by kings, some by shepherds, some by herdsmen, some by winemakers, some by prophets and apostles, some by physicians. The authors lived in different countries and wrote in different ages, the world, there having been 1,500 years from the writing of the first book to that of the last, yet there are no special contradictions, but a wonderful harmony throughout the whole.

169 ON KISSES

Eight kinds of kisses are mentioned in the Scriptures: The kisses of Salutation, Valediction, Reconciliation, Subjection, Approbation, Adoration, treachery and Affection.

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Poetry : the following poem is a particular favorite of the writer of this book.

"Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud"

No. 1

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud,
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud.
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

No. 2

The leaves of the Oak and the Willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid,
And the young and the old and the low and the high
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

No. 3

The infant another attended and loved,
The mother that infants affection who proved:
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

No. 4

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure her triumphs are by,
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

No. 5

The hand of the king, that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

No. 6

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep;
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

No. 7

The Saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiving,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

No. 8

So the multitude goes, like the flowers or the weed,
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes even those we behold
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

No. 9

For we are the same our fathers have been,
We see the same sights our fathers have seen,
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

No. 10

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think,
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink.
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

No. 11

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come;
They joyed but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

No. 12

They died, aye! They died: and the things that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

No. 13

Yea! Hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

No. 14

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath;
From the blossom of heather to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon, to the bier and the shroud,
Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

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Answers to the Bible to be found in the 4-10-11-14-16-34 pages
From page 4:

1. God came from Teman. Habakuk the 3 chapter and 3 verse.
2. Cain
3. Adam
4. Be fruitful and multiply
5. Repent
6. During the siege of Samaria
7. Esther
8. In the valley of Moab
9. Workmen on the Temple
10. Bildad the Shuhite (shoe height) Job 11:11
11. Mahar - Shalah hash bar - on page 10
12. Ezekiel
13. Cain
14. Able
15. Adam
16. Jacob
17. Gather all nations and sever the wicked from the just.
18. Nebuchadnezer
19. Elisha
20. Six cubits and a span (11 feet 8 inches)
21. Out of the eater came forth meat and out of the strong came forth sweetness.
22. By Jonah in the whales belly in the Mediteranean sea.
23. The son of Shelomith of the Tribe of Dan. Page 11 No. 14
14. Jehoiada
15. Rehoboam
16. The wicked judges.
17. Moses and Elijah
18. Seven sons of Saul
19. Eziekel
20. Agog, king of the Amalekites by Samuel
21. Ishmal
22. Jemima. Kezia-Kerenhappuck, daughters of Job
23. Sarah 127. Anna 84. Gen 33:1; Luke 11:36
24. St. Paul
25. Go, teach all nations
26. I am with you always

27. Simon a Cyrenian
28. John
29. Jesus Christ
30. Herod
31. And it is finished
32. At the grave of Lazarus
33. By Adam in the Garden of Eden
34. From the river of Egypt to the Euphrates
35. In Jerusalem in the reign of Soloman
36. Damascus
37. Ai
38. Fifty - page 14
39. The stone which Joshua set up as a memorial and witness of a covenant with the tribes of Shechem.
40. See 2 Chron. 25:12
41. Roman
42. The Serpent
43. See book of Esther
44. Six hundred and 66 talents valued at \$56,900 each or a total of \$37,895,400
45. By Elisha when he caused iron to swim
46. The fiftieth year
47. Three thousand
48. One thousand
49. Two hundred shekels (weight 6 pounds)
50. Three hundred cubits (547 feet)
51. Four thousand
52. Twelve thousand
53. Six hundred
54. Gen. 26:12
55. See Isa. 1X: v 20
56. Numbers 15:38
57. Stoned to death
58. On the 6th day, Friday - Gen. 1:31 , Luke 23:54
59. At the death of the Prophet Ezekiel's wife.
60. Sowing fig leaves.
61. Almond
62. On page 32, all scripture is given by inspiration of God
63. Macedonia
64. Repent
65. He cannot sin nor repent of deny himself
66. One hundred and 20 years
67. Three years and 6 months in the days of Elias
68. One hundred and 50 days
69. Thirteen years
70. One hundred and 50 days
70. Seventeen years
71. About one hundred years
72. Seven days and nights
73. 8 verse of the 118th psalm
74. 21 verse of the 7 chapter of Ezra
75. 26 chapter of the Acts of the Apostles
76. 9 verse of the 8 chapter of Esther
77. The 35 of the 11 chapter of St. John

WOMAN (74)

In the beginning, woman consisted of a single rib.
Now she is all ribs, from her belt to the rim of her petticoat.

WAR (75)

“What are you thinking of, my man”, said Lord Hill, as he approached a soldier who was leaning in a gloomy mood upon his firelock, while around him lay mangled thousands of French and English. It was a few hours after the battle of Salamanca had been won by the English. The soldier started and after saluting his general, answered, “I was thinking, my lord, how many widows and orphans I have this day made for one shilling.” He had fired 600 rounds of ball that day.

BATTLES FOUGHT (76)

The number of battles fought during the last war was two hundred and fifty two. Of these the soil of Virginia drank the blood of eighty nine, Tennessee witnessed thirty seven, Missouri thirty five, Georgia twelve, South Carolina ten, North Carolina eleven, Alabama seven, Florida five, Kentucky fourteen, the Indian Territory and New Mexico one each. Once the wave of war rolled into a Northern State and broke in the great billow of Gettysburg. Of the battles enumerated sixteen were naval engagements.

A BALLOON DUEL (77)

Perhaps the most remarkable duel ever fought took place in 1803. It was peculiarly French in tone, and could hardly have occurred under any other than a French state of society. M. LeGrampre and M. LePique had a quarrel, arising out of jealousy concerning a lady engaged at the Imperial Opera. They agreed to fight a duel to settle their respective claims, and, in order that the heat of angry passions should not interfere with the polished elegance of the proceeding, they postponed the duel for a month, the lady agreeing to bestow her smiles on the survivor of the two if the other was killed; or, at all events, this was inferred by the two men, if not actually expressed. The duelists were fighting in the air. Two balloons were constructed precisely alike. On the day denoted, LeGrampre and his second entered the car of one balloon, LePique and his second that of the other. It was in the Garden of the Tuileries, amidst the immense concourse of spectators. The gentlemen were to fire, not at each other, but at each others balloons, in order to bring them down by the escape of gas, and, as pistols might hardly have served the purpose, each aeronaut took a blunderbuss in his car. At a given signal, the ropes that retained the cars were cut, and the balloons ascended. The wind was moderate, and kept the balloons at about their original distance of eighty yards apart. When half a mile above the surface of the earth a reconverted signal for firing was given. M. LePique fired, but missed. M. LeGrampre fired and sent a ball through M. LePiques balloon. The balloons collapsed, the car descended with frightful rapidity, and M. LePique and his second were dashed to pieces, LeGrampre continued his ascent triumphantly and terminated his aerial voyage successfully at a distance of seven leagues from Paris.

I CANNOT SING THE OLD SONGS

I cannot sing the old songs
I sung long years ago,
For heart and voice would fail me
And foolish tears would flow;
For bygone hours come o'er my heart
With each familiar strain:
I cannot sing the old songs,
Nor dream those dreams again.

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Answers for page 13.

No. 18 Herrings

No. 19 Til he got a wife

- No. 20 A True Christian
 No. 21 Into his eleventh year
 No. 22 Because it often lies hidden under the breast
 No. 23 The Devil tree
 No. 24 The doctor
 No. 25. The waiter
 No. 26 A Fiddle
 No. 27 When it has a hole in it
 No. 28 A clock
 No. 29 Railroads
 No. 30 Because the former have ears and hear not and the latter eyes but see not
 No. 31 Take any canoe and put a dog in it
 No. 32 Hemlock
 No. 33 580 years
 No. 34 Growing older
 Answers to P. 52 over to the left
 No. 1 A pillow
 No. 2 Because it had a ham in it
 No. 3 Because it is used up
 No. 4 Seven vir: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, called the primary colors
 No. 5 Arabia
 No. 6 Abyssinia: Africa
 No. 7 In 1563, at St. Augustine
 No. 8 Lake Superior
 No. 9 A hundred and twenty years.
 No. 10 Adam
 No. 11 A Capital wife
 No. 12 The Smallest
 No. 13 Aspen, a kind of poplar tree
 No. 14 930 years
 No. 15 Enoch

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THE DYING CHIEFTANS PROPHECY

The balmy air is smelling sweet,
 The sun is nearly set;
 Around a dying chieftains couch,
 His followers are met.

They speak not as they gaze on him,
 But all in silence tread;
 Each feels ere long his chieftain will
 Be numbered with the dead.

Tho' he commanded thousands who
 Were captors in the field,
 They cannot stay the hands of death,
 But all to him must yield.

In the silence of deaths chamber,
 Each one is sure to find;
 There's something in the sight death
 With awe subdues the mind.

But hark! A shout which rends the ears,
Comes ringing o'er the plain,
It seems the shout of victory great
Hark! There it rings again.

The shout comes from true British hearts,
Who cheer with might and main,
Britain's flag for aye shall wave
O'er moia's land again.

The chieftain hears the sound - he starts
He lifts his hand on high
No sign of death about him now,
No dimness in his eye.

He heeds not the astonished gaze,
Of the assembled throng;
But with the spirit of prophecy,
He chants his own death song.

His followers look with fearful eyes
They hear with awe and dread
The chieftain still with mournful voice,
Sings the chant of the dead.

The dreadful song goes on! But now
With wondering eyes they see
Him stretch his hand towards Britain's host,
And speak with prophecy.

Britain! Britain! This for a time
Your flag may drop and wane;
Fear not: for ever it shall wave
O'er India's land again.

"Tis done. The awful song is done,
His soul flies with the strain;
Britain's flag for ever shall wave
O'er India's land again.

Then let us pray, while yet we may
And hope it's not in vain,
That Britain's flag once more may wave,
O'er India's land again.
(Portwilliam, July 17, 1858)

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No. 49

A REMARKABLY PORTLY OLD MAID

The old maid, one of the immense redwood trees in the famous grove in Calaveras County, California fell down not long ago. It was 325 feet in length, and 35 feet in diameter at the butt.

No. 50

FOR DIPHTHERIA

A West Indian paper professes to no of a sovereign remedy for diphtheria. Here is the recipe: Take a common tobacco pipe, place a live coal in the bowl, drop a little tar upon the coal, draw the smoke into the

mouth, and discharge it through the nostrils.

No. 51

IN MEMORY OF

On a white marble memorial stone in Roxbury over which the moss has been suffered to grow, may now be deciphered with painstaking the following inscription. "In memory of Bob, Seth Warner, Esq, who departed this life Dec. 26 a.d. 1784, In the 42nd year of his age.

"Triumphant leader at our armies' head,
Whose martial glory struck a panic dread,
They warlike deeds engraven on this stone,
Tell future ages what a hero's done.
Full sixteen battles he did fight,
For to procure his country's right.
Oh! This brave hero, he did fall
By death, who ever conquers all.
When this you see, remember me."

No. 52

CHURCHVILLE

Riga and the village of Churchville In 1865 Mr. Pierson, census enumerator in Riga, informs us that the population of the town, exclusive of the village of Churchville is 1,642, The population of Churchville is 501.

No. 53

METEORS

On a bright night twenty minutes rarely pass at any part of the earth's surface without the appearance of a least one meteor. Twice a year on the 12th of August and the 14th of November, they appear in enormous numbers. During nine hours in Boston, when they were described as falling as thick as snow flakes, two hundred and forty thousand meteors were observed. The number falling in a year might, perhaps, be estimated at hundreds or thousands of millions, and even these would constitute but a small portion of the total crowd of asteroids that circulate round the sun. From the phenomena of light and heat, and by direct observations on Encke's comet, we learn that the universe is filled by a resisting medium (the ether), through the friction of which all the masses of our system are drawn gradually toward the sun and through the larger planets show, in historic times, no diminution of their periods of revolution, it may be other wise with the smaller bodies, in the time required for the mean distance of the earth to alter a single yard, a small asteroid may have approached thousands of miles nearer to the sun.

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NO.54

EXECUTION OF THE CONSPIRATORS (July 7, 1865)

Please turn to page 28 (32) in Peter Murray's Manuscript if you wish to see the drawing.

MRS. SURRATT.PAYNE. HAROLD.ATZEROTT:

Previous to the burial of the conspirators in Washington the name of each of the parties was written on slips of paper, and placed in small bottles, which were deposited in their coffins. This is a somewhat novel, although a very secure plan. Should it become necessary, at any future time to identify the remains of either, there will be no difficulty.

No. 55

THE END OF THE CONSPIRATORS

On Wednesday, July 5, sentence was passed upon the conspirators connected with the murder of President Lincoln, and the same day was approved by President Johnson. According to the terms of this sentence Harold, Atzerott, Payne and Mrs. Surratt were condemned to be hung: O'Laughlin

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Arnold, and Dr. Mudd to be imprisoned for life: and Spangler to be confined in the Penitentiary at Albany at hard labor for six years.

The execution of the sentence was one of the most summary on record. The sentence was made known to the prisoners on Thursday, the 6th, and the very next day, at half past one o'clock, those sentenced to be

hung were launched into eternity.

It was about noon on Thursday that General Hartrutt read to the prisoners their sentence, in General Hancock's presence. Payne, whose real name is Lewis Thornton Powell, received the intelligence of his fate with composure, evidently expecting nothing else. He requested the spiritual advice of Dr. Stracker, a Baptist clergyman of Baltimore, which was granted. Atzerott, on the other hand, and Harold, and Mrs. Surratt, were surprised at their sentence. Atzerott, in particular was discomposed and frightened. Harold was calmer than he had shown himself on previous occasions..

As soon as the findings of the court were made public the friends of those sentenced to death began their importunities to obtain reprieve or commutation. In the case of Mrs. Surratt much sympathy was excited, not in behalf of the criminal herself, but of her unfortunate daughter, who made the most persistent and heart rending pleas for her condemned mother. Similar efforts were made by Harold's sisters to obtain a respite for their brother. Mrs. Surratt asked for a postponement of her sentence for four day's on the ground that such time was needful according to the customs of the Roman Catholic Church for penitential exercises. But this privilege was refused. Not succeeding in gaining their object by supplication, Mrs. Surratt's friends had recourse to the writ of habeas corpus, which was obtained from R. L. Meigs, Clerk of the District. This had no effect. To have admitted the force of the writ would have been an admission of the illegality of the military trial.

By night, on Thursday, the scaffold had been erected in the south yard of the old Penitentiary building, in which the prisoners were confined. That night was a wretched one for the condemned prisoners. Until nearly midnight they were attended by their friends or spiritual advisers. Anna Surratt remained with her mother almost the entire night. Payne bore up with firmness, though in the morning he refused to take food. Mrs. Surratt suffered much from mental and physical prostration. Harold, comforted by the presence of his sisters-six in number-got some rest toward morning. Atzerott was wholly unnerved, and having passed a sleepless night had no relish for a morning repast. At noon, on Friday, Payne and his three associates who were to suffer death had their last interview with their friends. Payne had no relations

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near enough to be summoned. Mrs. Surratt entered her mother's cell, accompanied by a gentleman. Harold and Atzerott were each visited by a sister. The interview lasted about half an hour, when the lady visitors, dressed in deep mourning, issued from the inner door.

At one o'clock the heavy door leading from the prison to the court yard was opened, and the procession to the scaffold commenced. First came Mrs. Surratt, supported by two gentlemen and followed by her two spiritual advisers, one of whom carried a small cross and a book of prayer. The limbs of the victim seemed to fail her, and it was with great difficulty that she was assisted to the scaffold. She ascended the steps, her hands manacled behind her, and her face wearing a ghastly expression. Atzerott followed, his hands and feet both shackled, and his knees quaking with fear. Next came Payne, manacled in the same manner and dressed in the navy pants and collarless shirt which he had worn during the trial. He alone was fearless, remorseless, and unembarrassed. Last of the four, Harold mounted the scaffold and took his seat between Atzerott and Payne. Mrs Surratt sitting on the other side of the latter.

When they were all seated Mr. Gillett and Dr. Olds stepped forward, and each separately expressed the thanks of Payne and Harold for the kindness shown them by General Hartrutt during their confinement, and offered prayers for the prisoners. Mr. Butler performed a similar office for Atzerott.

The prisoners were then led to the ropes prepared for them; then their arms and legs were bound, and the noose placed over the head of each, no resistance being offered by any. But Atzerott still quaked with a fear which was terrible to witness. Then the cap was adjusted, and at nearly half past one the trap was sprung and the four bodies swung in the air. With Mrs. Surratt there was no struggle, as there was with the others. Payne lived six minutes and a half.

There were about three thousand soldiers on guard, posted on the walls overlooking the prison yard, and about the avenues of approach. General Hancock had issued about two hundred tickets admitting spectators. After the execution the courtyard was cleared, and the bodies were taken down and buried in the coffins prepared for them.

Since the execution a confession of Atzerott is reported as having been prepared by one who had known the prisoner since his arrest. According to this confession Atzerott was born in Prussia in 1835, and come to this country with his parents in 1844. He was engaged for some time in the coach making business. Last fall he was engaged in his business at Port Tobacco when he was induced to join the conspiracy for

abducting the President. The first attempt to carry out this plot was to be on the Seventh Street road, about the middle of March, when the President was expected to visit a camp. After his seizure the President was to be carried across the Potomac. This plan failed, as did also the one subsequently arranged to kidnap the President in the theatre. Atzerott denied that he aided in the plot to murder the President. The other prisoners were sent to their final destination, and thus was completed the memorable history or that conspiracy which three months ago plunged our people into the lowest depths of grief.

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DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE

Wreck of the William Nelson (56)

On the 26th of June the captain of the ship William Nelson, on her way from Antwerp to New York, ordered all the passengers above, and the ship was thoroughly washed and fumigated for the purpose of fumigating the vessel. Pitch was taken into the lower hold, and red hot irons thrown into it. The pitch ignited, boiled over and set fire to the ship. The captain and other officers, with the cabin passengers, escaped in boats. The ship burned to the waters edge, carrying down four hundred steerage passengers. This disaster happened off the banks of Newfoundland.

Terrible Tornado in Illinois (57)

A terrible tornado passed over this section of the state yesterday, at about five o'clock P.M. It's approach was heralded by a dense black cloud rising rapidly in the west, and rushing with fearful velocity over the prairie nearly due east, accompanied by tremendous discharges of electricity which fairly shook the earth like an earthquake. It struck the Central Railroad track at Mattoon unroofing and blowing down buildings and carrying away every moveable thing in its path, but most fortunately and incomprehensibly inflicting no serious injury upon anyone. A loaded freight train on the Illinois Central Railroad, going north, was lifted bodily and turned over beside and across the track. Some of the cars were smashed to splinters, while others were merely unroofed and the freight little injured. One car was carried half a mile. Bales of cotton, hogsheads of tobacco, barrels of flour and fragments of the cars were strewn over a large extent on either side of the track. The clearing of the ruins occupied the whole night, and the trains were detained. Singularly no one was hurt on this train which was so completely demolished. This section of the state has always been subject to these terrible visitations. It is a vast extent of prairie, presenting no resistance to the circum-locutive force of the atmosphere in motion. It will always be subject to such accidents till the prairies are planted with forests - a measure alike conducive to safety, beauty and the material interests of the country. (This was on the 23 of September 1864)

A Monument (58)

A monument of white marble, with appropriate emblematic devices, was accordingly erected to his memory, in front of St. Paul's Church in New York, with the following inscription; This monument is erected by order of Congress, 25th January, 1776, to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotic conduct, enterprise and perseverance of Major General Richard Montgomery, who, after a series of success amid the most discouraging difficulties, fell in the attack on Quebec, 31st, December, 1775, aged 37 years.

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A POETIC APPEAL

The following spirited lines, the author of which is unknown, very happily express the sentiments of the Vermonters during that trying period of War.

Ho - all to the borders! Vermonters, come down,
With your breeches of deer skin, and jackets of brown;
With your red woolen caps, and your moccasins, come
To the gathering summons of trumpet and drum!

Come down with your rifles! Let gray wolf and fox
Howl on in the shade of their primitive rocks;
Let the bear feed securely from pig pen and stall;
Here's a two legged game for your powder and ball.

On our south come the Dutchmen, enveloped in grease;
And, arming for battle, while canting of peace;
On our east, crafty Meshech has gathered his band,
To hang up our leaders, and eat out our land.

Ho - all to the rescur! For Satan shall work
No gain for his legions of Hampshire and York!
They claim our possessions - the pitiful knaves.
The tribute we pay, shall be prisons and graves!

Let Clinton and Ten Broek, with bribes in their hands,
Still seek to divide us, and parcel our lands;

Page 20 (31)

Weave coats for our traitors, whoever they are,
The warp is of feathers, the filling of tar!

Does the "Old Bay State" threaten? Does Congress complain?
Swarms Hampshire in arms on our borders again.
Bark the war dogs of Britain aloud on the lake.
Let 'em come! What they can, they are welcome to take.

What seek they among us? The pride of our wealth,
Is comfort, contentment, and labor and health;
And lands which, as freemen, we only have trod,
Independent of all, save the mercies of God.

Yet we owe no allegiance; we bow to no throne;
Our ruler is law, and the law is our own!
Our leaders themselves are our own fellow men,
Who can handle the sword, or the sythe, or the pen.

Our wives are all true, and our daughters are fair,
With their blue eyes of smiles, and their light flowing hair;
All brisk at their wheels till the dark even fall,
Then blithe at the sleigh - ride the husking, and ball.

We've sheep on the hillsides: we've cows on the plain;
And gay tasseled corn fields, and rank growing grain;
There are deer on the mountains; and wood pigeons fly
From the crack of our muskets, like clouds in the sky.

And there's fish in our streamlets and rivers, which take

Their course from the hills to our broad bosomed lake;
Through rock arched Winoosky the salmon leaps free,
And the portly shad follows all fresh from the sea.

MORE OF THIS OVER TO THE PAGE 12 LEFT SIDE

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HUMORS OF THE DAY

32. A young girl at school, engaged in the study of grammar, was asked if "kiss" was a common or proper noun, the girl, blushing deeply, with hesitation, replied; "It is both common and proper."

33. An odd genius entered the saloon adjoining Ford's theatre, where Booth took his last drink of brandy just before he murdered Mr. Lincoln, and inquired of the barkeeper; "Have you the same bottle on hand out of which Booth drank on the night of the assassination?" "Yes, Sir." and the same brandy in it, Yes Sir" Can I have a drink of that same brandy out of the same bottle" "Yes Sir." "Let's have it", the visitor tastes the brandy, makes a wry face, and continues: "And that's the same brandy that Booth drank." "Yes, Sir". "Well, I don't wonder that he killed the President." "A drink of that brandy would make a man kill his grandmother."

34. The Japanese say, "The tongue of woman is her sword, and she never lets it grow rusty for want of using.

35. A young lady who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended justified herself by quoting the passage, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

36. An Irishman who had been elected Associate Judge was traveling in the interior of this State, stopping at a hotel which was so full that he had to lodge with another person. A while after retiring he learned that he was in bed with a brother from the Emerald Isle. The Judge said to him: "Patrick, you would have lived a long time in the old country before you would have had the honor of sleeping with a judge." "Yes", says Pat. "and you would have lived there a long time before you would have been a judge.

37. THE WRONG BUNDLE

Pumpkins popped in to pay his rent, putting on a long face to correspond with the occasion. On entering the house, he said that the times were so hard that he could not raise the money; and dashing down a bundle of notes on the table, exclaimed, "There, that's all I can pay." The money was taken up and counted by the landlord, who said, "Why this is twice as much as you owe me" "Dang it, give it to me again", said the farmer; "I'm dashed if I didn't take the wrong bundle out of my pocket!"

38. It is said there are 400,000 feathers upon the wing of a silk worm moth, and that anyone doubting the truth of the statement can easily satisfy himself by counting them.

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DO YOU GIVE IT UP

What is the hardest key to turn? No. 10

Ans. For this and more over on the 18 page.

No. 11 Why are washer women the most unreasonable people?

No. 12 What is it you see and I see and God never sees?

No. 13 Why is an active waiter like a race horse?

No. 14 What beams often fall on men's heads without hurting them?

No. 15 What is that which every one wishes to possess, and which every one wishes to get rid of as soon as

they have got it?

No. 16 Why is a lemon like an old maid who has been pretty?

No. 17 Which is the oldest tree known to man?

No. 18 If a herring and a half, cost three half pence, how many for 11 pence?

Ans. Over on page 40

No. 19. How long did Adam remain in paradise before he sinned?

No. 20 What is a far greater wonder than any of the seven wonders of the world?

No. 21 Where was Jacob going when he was turned ten years of age?

No. 22 Why is love like a ducks foot?

No. 23 From what tree was mother Eve prompted to pick the apple?

No. 24 What man or men is it that really enjoys bad health?

No. 25 What man is it that carries every thing before him?

No. 26 It is the shape of a turkey and the size of a goose; turn it over on its belly and rub its backbone with a stick and it will squeal?

No. 27 When may a mans pocket be empty and yet have something in it? What's that?

No. 28 Question, What is it that covers its face with its hands and runs down its own works?

No. 29 Which is the most destructive to life?

No. 30 Why are wheat and potatoes like the idols of old?

No. 31 What is an easy way to make a bark canoe?

No. 32 What lock must be looked for out of doors and on the ground?

No. 33 How old was Naomi, the daughter of Enoch when she got married.?

No. 34 What is everyone doing at the same time?

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INTERESTING ITEMS Page 43

A STRIKING OBSERVATION

41

A young prince having requested his tutor to instruct him in religion and teach him to say his prayers, was answered, that he was too young. "That can not be," said the little boy, "for I have been in the burial ground and measured the graves, and found many of them shorter than myself.

42

It is a remarkable fact that electricity travels so rapidly that it may be sent through gunpowder without igniting it, and it is only when the current is retarded that an explosion takes place. The progress of electricity is swifter than that of light, being about two hundred miles a second.

43

FUNERAL OF A BEE

The correspondent of a Scotch paper transmit's the following: On Sunday morning last, I had the pleasure of witnessing a most interesting ceremony, which I desire to record for the benefit of your readers. While walking with a friend in a garden near Falkirk we observed two bees issuing from one of the hives, bearing between them the body of a defunct comrade, with which they flew for the distance of ten yards. We followed them closely, and noted the care with which they selected a convenient hole at the side of the gravel walk. The tenderness with which they committed the body, head downward, to the earth and the solicitude with which they afterward pushed against it too little stones, doubtless in memoriam. Their task being ended they paused for about a minute, perhaps to drop over the grave of their friend a sympathizing tear and then they flew away.

POETRY

43

Were I as tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span.
I must be measured by my soul,
The soul the standard of the man.

THE JEWISH PILGRIM AT JERUSALEM

Are these the ancient holy hills
 Where angels walked of old.
 Is this the land whose gentle rills
 Watered Jehovah's fold?
 For I have passed by many a shrine,
 O'er many a land and sea,
 But still, oh! promised Palestine
 My dreams have been of thee.

I see thy mountains cedars green,
 Thy valleys fresh and fair,
 With summers bright as they have been
 When Israel's home was there:
 Though o'er thee sword and time hath pressed,
 When Cross and Crescent shone,
 And heavily the chain hath pressed,
 Yet thou art still our own!

Thine are the wandering race that go
 Unblessed through every land,
 Whose blood has stained the polar snow,
 And drenched the desert sand:
 And thine the homeless hearts that turn
 From all earths shrines to thee,
 With their lone faith for ages bane
 In sleepless memory.

For thrones are fallen, nations gone,
 Before the march of time,
 And where the ocean rolled alone,
 Are forests in their prime.
 Since gentile ploughshares marred the brow
 O Zion's holy hill,
 Where are the Roman eagles now?
 Yet Judah wonders still.

And hath she wandered thus in vain
 A pilgrim of the past?
 No! long deferred her hope hath been,
 But it shall come at last;
 For in her waste a voice I hear,
 As from some Prophet's urn
 It bids the nation build not there,
 For Jacob shall return.

Oh! Lost and loved Jerusalem,
 Thy Pilgrim may not stay,
 To see the glad earth's harvest home,
 In the Redeeming day;
 But now resigned in faith and trust,
 I seek a nameless tomb;
 At least beneath the hallowed dust
 I give the wanderer room.

45

SEWING MACHINE

The advantages to this and other countries of the sewing machine will be shown by the following figures. Men's shirts, made by machine, take 3 hours and 10 minutes each, to do by hand a 15 hours 20 minutes. A lady's dress, by the machine, takes 12 hours 6 minutes, by hand 20 hours 35 minutes. A merind dress by machine, 10 hours 35 minutes, by hand 16 h. 27 m: a calico dress, by mac. 6 h. 27 m, by hand 11h 38 m. Other articles are in somewhat similar proportions; and we will therefore only mention that a silk apron is made, by mac, in 2 h, 30 m - by hand 6 h, 16 m: and a muslin skirt, by mac, in 4h 50m, by hand, 10h, 10m. A like saving of time is to be noticed in the making of male attire: for instance, a common frock coat, by the machine occupies 17h, 20 m. by the hand 27 h, 40 m: a linen vest, by mac 3h, 44m, by hand 7h, 18m: a fine overcoat by mac 28h, 13m, by hand 31h, 20m. A fine frock coat, by mac, 21h, 25m, by hand 35h, 16m: a fine business coat by mac, 19h, by hand 26h, 40m: a satin vest, by machine, 8 hours 11 minutes - by hand 12 hours and 55 minutes.

46

MAN AND WOMAN

Man is strong, woman is beautiful. Man is daring and confident, woman is diffident and unassuming. Man is great in action, woman in suffering. Man shines abroad, woman at home. Man talks to convince, woman to persuade and please. Man has a rugged heart, woman a soft and tender one. Man prevents misery, woman relives it. Man has science, woman taste. Man has judgment, woman sensibility. Man is a being of justice, woman of mercy.

47

CURIOUS EPITAPH

The following will be found upon the tombstone of a carpenter inscribed by his widow:

Here lies Jimmy Little, a carpenter industrious,
A very good-natured man but somewhat blustering,
When that his little wife his authority withstood,
He took a little stick and banged her as he would,
His wife now left alone, her loss does so deplore,
She wishes Jimmy back, to bang her a little more;
For now he's dead and gone, this fault appears so small,
A little thing would make her think it was no fault a-tall.

HOME AND FRIENDS

Oh, there's a power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven designed it;
Nor, need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it.
We seek to high for things close by,
And lose what nature found us;
For life hath here no charms so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy,
For future hopes, and praise them;
While flows as sweet bloom at our feet
If we'd but stop to raise them.
For thing afar still sweeter are
When youth's bright spell hath bound us;
But soon were taught that earth hath naught

Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in times of need,
When hope's last reed is shaken;
Do show us still, that, come what will,
We are not quiet forsaken.
Though all were night, if but the light,
From friendship's altar crowned us,
T'would prove the bliss of earth was this-
Our home and friends around us.

Ware I as tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span,
I must be measured by my soul,
The Soul, the standard of the man.

It's Peter Murray is my name,
And Scotland is my nation
Rochester is my dwelling place
And my sweet habitation.

When I am dead and in my grave.
Till all my bones be rotten,
O' leave those lines upon my head,
Till I be quiet forgotten.

This is the end of the Peter Murray Manuscript. There are a few items within the manuscript that were omitted from this endeavor. Some words were barely legible. The original document is pretty brittle and worn and we have done our best to copy it as it was written, sans those few items mentioned above.