BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

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## THE ANGELS OF THE HOUSE.

BY CARPENTER.

'Tis said that ever round our path The unseen angels stray, That give us blissful dreams by night, And guard our steps by day.

But there's an angel in the house. Meek, watchful and sincere, That whispers words of hope to us When none beside are near;

It is the one, the chosen one, That's linked to us for life. The angel of the happy home, The faithful, trusting wife

'Tis said that angels walk the carth-I'm sure it must be so-When round our path scarce seen by us, Such bright things come and go.

Are there not beings by our side As fair as angels are! As pure, as stainless, as the forms That dwell beyond the star?

Yes! there are angels on the earth, Pure, innocent and mild, The angels of our hearts and homes, Each loved and loving child.

WHO IS NED BRACE. Until the appearence of 'Master Mitten, the story by A. B. Longstreet, which has adorned the first page of The Southern Field and Fireside, from its first number to the a distinguished citizen of South Carolina, Mr. Edmund Bacon, was the original 'Ned Brace;' that striking character so graphically delineated as 'The Native Georgian,' in a former work of Judge Longstreet's, the widely-read 'Georgia Scenes.' But upon re-appearance of "Ned Brace' in Master Mitten, as a stadeat of Doctor Waddel's School at Willington, the friends and admirers of "Ned' and the Judge, were taken all aback. The scenes at Willington are described as occurring about the year 1806; but, as was remembered by many, and known to all, Edmund Bacon was at that date, a married man, and practicing at torney. The question then, 'Who was Ned' Brace? recurred with increased interest many insisting still that it was Bacon, only the Judgewas taking poetic license with dates: was, we believe, a pupil of Doctor Waddel | mirers and patronizers. at Willington, within the historic times of The art of wearing a collar has almost 'Ned Brace."

cathedra, this mooted question. Perhaps it will be found that both the gentlemen immortality to which 'Ned Brace' is des-

The youth who was really at school in are told, a great admirer, and as far as he native talents, through, in this respect, he 'The Character of a Native Georgian;' and he had proceeded about one-half through the sketch, and sent what he had written ninety miles from his residence, to the press, when it occurred to him that the interest of the sketch would be much enhanced by the substitution of the original for the imitator. He determined, therefore, to make the change-the more readily because what had been written was not very much out of character with Bacon. The consequence of this change was that The Character of n Native Georgian' does not suit exactly either Bacon or Pace, while there is no feature of it nor incident, which does not suit, pretty nearly, one or the other. Brace. of 'The Georgia Scenes,' is described as a Willington, the 'Brace' of Master Mitten Pace, grew up to be. But Bacon, though a portly man, was not of remarkable statmanners and of more reflement, than his time, if you will sleep in your shirt, youthful imitator every proved to be. Judge Longstreet believes . that Mr. Hacon was not a native Georgian, though he must have come to the State at very early age, in the condition of the man who was At school, he was a youth of very brilliant: promise. In 1791 when he was of tender age, he delivered an address to Gen. Washingion, composed by Isaac Briggs, that chemised and melicul every body, and se delighted the Gaperat, that as abon as the remoted Mount Vernon, he sent to young Becon a beautiful bound, copy of Cicir one of the Magazines of at the day. the a mere destribed by the best to be the property of Dec-

tor Waddel's school was probably quite the equal of Bacon. 'He invariably bore off,' says our informant, 'the prizes in speaking from his competitors; but in scholarship his standing was rather low.'

We have been assured by the author that when 'The Georgia Scenes' were written, he did not suppose that he would ever see them assume the form of a book, much less did he anticipate the very flattering reception they have met with from the public. When first published in book form, the author yielded his assent only after earnest solicitation; and the entire management of the publication was left to another. He states that many errors abound in the published volume. We have some reason to believe that a new revised and enlarged edition of The Georgian Scenes,' is contemplated by the author, in which, with other emendations, the discor dant portions of the Chapters devoted to the 'Character of a Native Georgian,' will be harmonized, and made to form a congruous whole.

As for the characters in 'Muster Mitten, we have it from the best authority, that with the exception of Ned Brace and Doctor Waddel, there are no particular persons or characters designed to be portrayed Mitten is a fancy character entirely; so Markham; so the Glibs; so Smith; so Jones. Nobody is represented under these names.' Many of the incidents, however, present, it was very gennerally believe that Waddel's school, did really occur there, which are described as taking place at Mr. with all the funniness which the graphc pen of the Judge has imparted to them.

> So much we have deemed it proper to say, touching the story which is now in course of publication it The Southern Field and Fireside; for we have zireay heard the characters of Mitten himself very erroneously ascribed to persons who were not stall in the mind of the author as he wrote the pages; and the author is seriously desirous of effacing such impressions public .- Southern Field and Fireside.

## COLLARS AND NECK-TIES.

The shape of gentlemen's collars, like that of every other article of dress, is never the same for two successive seasons.-The others contended that the character of 'The wide and the narrow, the stander and the Native Georgian' was not drawn from Mr. Ba turn-down; the garrote and the dogcollar con but from another gentleman of our own -from the dog-cared to the choker, all more immediate vicinage, and well remem- have had their day, the same as every bered by many of us, Mr. Dred Pace, who other dog; and each shape has still its ad-

Master Mitten.' Mr. Bacon, we think was become a science, especially if we add to it not. Both these names have been cited the noble accomplishment of tying the recently in the publick prints as the type of neck cloth. To see a fashionable tied "scarf,' reminds us of the 'blood's' answer to We are fortunately enable to settle ex the query, 'How can you do such a tie? -'Aw, I fling my whole soul into it :' and truly, we expect that some of this species above named are entitled to share the of animal have as much soul in their necktie as they have in their bodies; and no doubt a great deal more sole to their boots. But whether the collar squat or stand-Willington, and who has re-appeared as whether it be saddle-skirt or dog-whether Ned Brace,' in 'Master Mitten' was, as we it cut the cars or skin the throat is a mere matter of fashion, and must be governed could be, of Edmund Bacon. He imitated by the fancies of men for the turn-down or B. in every thing but his literary attain- the dog; but the fashion of wearing colments-not that Pace was at all wanting in lars tight around the neck, and fastened with a choke-rag, calls for the condemnation was far below his model. It was the stu. of the Hygienist. It is no doubt the cause dent Pace whom Judge Longstreet had in of many cases of bronchitis and other his eye, when he commenced his sketch of throat diseases, especially among preachers, and others who speak frequently. The vocal organs cafnot have free play when spueezed up till the voice squeaks through the flattened pipes; and as a consequence, we see the diseases to which we have just alluded, and sometimes choking to death. No person, and more especially one who speak much, should wear a tight collar or neck-tie. Let the collar be loose, give the organs fair field, and the voice will be more melodious, and easier cultivated, and the organs themselves less liable to diseases. From our own part, we never fasten our shirt-collar in front, and always wear a loose cravat, and we find it greatly to our comfort; and as to the shape of the collar, we think none so beautiful as the trae very large man : so the youth at school in Byron collar, turned gracefully over the til they were sixteen, years old, at which neck-tie. But whatever be the shape or material, whether spotted or white linen. cotton or marseilles. be sure to wear the urs. Bacon was a man of more polished collar loose, and take the collar off at bed

> A gallant old Soutials officer was tran-Mind who had just been diked by a beanty of that age, in favor of the Duke of A and he concluded the story thus, in a tone of much smooth, "Poor sellow, he never got over it; no signme the

pathon with a chindren without he added,

from the sake of comfort, and sleep without

the cravat about the threat lest you should

wake up some morning and find yourself

strangled to death with his throttle cloth

From the St. Louis Republican, Sept. 5. REWARD OF HONESTY BEAUTIFUL AND TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Johnny Moore is the name of a bright, eved, jolly-faced lad twelve or fourteen years of age, whose invalid and widowed mother. rands and small jobs as he may chance to the pleasant and frutful incident we are about to record, is extremely neat in his attire though his clothes may not have always been the best and may have shown, in sundry patches and mended rents, the results of both poverty and frugal care. In short Johnny is such a boy as we used to "read about" in sunday school books. Yesterday morning, bright and early, he was trudging along Broadway, between Franklin avenue and Wash street, when he chanced to stumble against a large pocket-book, which he picked up and found to contain a large number of bank notes and papers. While he was meditating on the sudden riches he had amassed, and which he had slid into a capacious pocket or perhaps racking his youthful mind whether to seek the owner or conceal his good fortune, a gentlman rushed by him in an anxious, hurried nervous manner, which convinced the boy that he was looking for something, he thought he knew

"Have you lost anything !" asked Johnny "Yes, my pocket book," was the gentlmans mswer; "have you seen it ?"

The little fellow expeced be had he didnt know, though. What kind of pocket-book was it ?"

This led to an adjournment to a neighborsng store, where the flushed and almost breathless individual "of the first part." proceeded to say that the pocket-book was a large black one, containing one thousand wo hundred dollars in bank bills, and some accounts, a strip of red morocco binding; underneath the flap, being inscribed "Robert from the minds of individuals, and of the Thomas, Covington, Ky." The discription tallied and Johnny's eyes snapped with cheerfulness as he placed the treasure, just as he had found it, into the stranger's hands and we opine there was greater joy in that one act than ten thousand dollars could have purchased, at the expense of a guilty conscience.

> Mr. Thomas hardly seemed to know which to feel most-reliof on the recovery of the money and papers or gratitude to the lad and admiration of his honesty. Taking Jhonny by the hand, whose bounding heart he knew not why) had by this time "splash ed tears into his eyes," the gentleman took him to a clothing store and dressed him out from top to toe, in a bran new suit. Then, proceeding to a jewelry store, he purchased a good silver watch, upou which he directed to be engraved these words: "Robert Thomas to little Johnny Moore, St. Louis, Sept 3d, 1859. Honesty is the best policy." Not even content with this, the generous stranger placed in a neat bead purse five twenty-dollar gold pieces, which he directed the lad to give to his mother.

We shall not attempt to portray the emoions of the boy. If his quivering lips, and choked utterance, and the smile that strove so hard to get through the great watery globes that trembled in his eyes failed to tell what was going on in his heart, how half we tell it?

'Old Bullion' ouce said, Douglas can never be President, sir ! His coaf tail is too near the ground sir; too near the ground.

But the best thing ever said on Douglas was by Sam Houston. About the days of the Kansas Nebraska swindle, an old Tenessee friend of Sam's met bim at Washington, and in the course of conversasion on great men of the country, the name o Douglas was mentioned.

'Ah! poor Douglas,' said Houston; he as been sot back!

His friend not understanding the remark the Texan Senator proceeded to illustrate t by an anecdote of the family of an old acquaintance of theirs.

The old genrleman, made it a rule that his children should dine at a side table unage t ey were permitted to est with the older members of the family. On one occasion a visitor, who was aware of the custom, observed one of the bays whom he thought was of the requirite age, seting at the side table, and asked him W his was see sixteen years, olden Yes, said the boy, T was sixteen some this ago, and the old man let me come to his table; but there was dish for dinner that I was very fond of and inalised of waiting to be fielded, I undertook to belp servels, and reached todiforward met. with an secident, and he hot the back two color exhibited by Mr. H. W. Lawrences

rising if the morts with health adolds re the meeting of the Charles

A STREET SCENE. The other day, as I came down Broom

Street, I saw a street musician playing near the door of a genteel dwelling. The organ was uncommonly sweet and mellow in its tones, the tunes were slow and plaintive, and living on Morgan street, he helps to support I fancied that I saw in the woman's Italby the sale of newspapers and by such er- ian face an expression that indicated sufficient refinement to prefer the tender and the fall in with. Johnny, who is the hero of melaucholy to the lively 'trainer tunes' in vogue with the populace. She looked like one who had suffered much, and the sorrowful music seemed her own appropriate voice A little girl clung to her scanty garments, as if afraid of all things but her mother .-As I looked at them, a young lady of pleasing countenance opened the window, and began to sing like a bird, in keeping with the street-organ. Two other young girls came and leaned on her shoulder; and still she sang. Blessings on her gentle heart! It was evidently the spontaneous gush of human love and sympathy. The beauty of the incident attracted attention. A group of gentlemen gradually collected round the organist; and ever as the tune ended, they bowed respectfully toward the window, waved their hats, called out, "More, if you please!" One, whom I knew well for the kindest and truest soul, passed round his hat; hearts were kindled, and the silver fell in freely. In a minute, four or five dollars were collected for the poor woman. She spoke no word of gratitude; but she gave such a look! "Will you go to the next street, and play to a friend of mine?" said my kind-hearted friend. She answered, in tones expressing the deepest emotion, "No. sir; God bless you all; God bless you all," (making a courtesy to the young lady, who had stepped back, and stood sheltered by curtain of the window:) "I will play no more to-day; I will go home, now." The gentlemen lingered a moment to look after her; then turning toward the now-closed window, they gave three enthusiastic cheers and departed, better than they came. The

> THE PIG AND THE VENTRILOQUIST .- At Macon fair, saw a country woman driving a pig before her, which could hardly move, so laden was it with fat. "What's the price of your pig, my good woman ?"-"A hu :dred france, my good-looking gentleman, at your service, if you wish to buy."-"O course I wish to buy; but it is a great deal too much. I can offer you ten crowns."-I want one hundred francs, no more' and no less; take it or leave it."-"Stay," said Comte, approaching the animal; "I am sure your pig is more reasonable than you. Tell me, on your conscience, my fine fellow, are you worth one hundred francs ?"-"You are a long way out," replied the pig, in a hoarse and hollow voice; "I'm not worth one hundred sous. I am measled, and my mistress is trying to take you in," The crowd that had assembled around the woman and pig fell back in terror, fancy ing them both bewirehed, while Coaste returned to his hotel, where the story was told him with sundry additions, and he learned that some courageous persons had gone up to the woman, begged her to be ex orcised, and that would drive the wicked spirit out of the pig .- Memoirs of Houdin

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE, -Herr Driesbach, the famous lion tamer, was at a hotel ; and one night a very powerful and savago drunken man was terrifying every body in the bar room. Herr Driesbech volunteered to get an eye on him and his him; and crowding himself in front of the inebristed rowdy, he fastened his terrible eye upon him. The fellow stooped over towards the tamer, putting his hadde on his kneer and returned the gase to well as be could then in his confused state, The timer thought things were working, and intimated as much by a nod of the head to the crowd, when the subject saked in a calm, dispusatonate maning we hat locally g at 1, Never mind, said the tamer, throw, ing all the power he could hause into his with a startling when on the deals Dries which tent him through at glass doce into the next room, where he demand to a sudden top against a hard brick part

ARE BABIES TO BE TAUGHT TO WALK. We copy the following from the South-

ern Medical and Surgical Journal. "People talk about 'teachin babies to all the better for being left to themselves.

baby ? the floor, and put baby down upon them doll to crawl about after, it will be 'as happy very little trouble, and be making its limbs for it only does it harm, and gives the mothden, and put baby down on them, to use its limbs in the pure air and light. In short, wherever it is, and whatever it does, it should keep moving all the time. The birds the beasts, the fish, and the creeping things tears trickled down her cheeks, and, as she are scarcely ever five minutes together in walked, she ever and anon wiped her eyes the day-time. Moving brings life and with the corner of her shawl. The group of health to all things, babies among the rest." -Ranking's Abstract.

bear constantly in mind that nine-tenths of pavement on which they stood had been a us are from the very nature and necessities church to them, and for the next hour, at of the world, born to gain our liaelihood by least, their hearts were more than usually the sweat of the brow. What reason have prepared for deeds of gentleness and mercy. we, then, to presume that our children are Why are such scenes so uncommon? Why not to do the same? If they be, as now do we thus repress our sympathies, and chill and then one will be, endowed with extrathe genial current of nature, by formal ob- ordinary powers of mind may have an opservances and restraints ?- Challens Mouth- portunity, the harm is not very great to us nothing. or them. Nor does it hence follow that the borers. The path upward is steep and long to be sure. Industry, care, skill excellence in the present parent, lay the foundation of a rise under more favorable circumstances. for the children. The children of these take another rise; and, by-and-by, the descendants of the present laborer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attemping to reach the top at a single eap that so much misery is produced in the world. Society may aid in making the la borers virtuous and happy, by bringing childeen up to labor with steadiness, with care, and with skill; to show them how to do as many useful things as possible; to do them all in the best manner; to set them an example in industry, sobriety, cleanliness and neatness: to make all these habitnal to them, so that they never shall be liable to fall into the contrary ; to let them always see a good living proceeding from labor, and thus to remove from them the femptation to get at the goods of others by violent and frandulent means, and to keep from their minds all the inducements to hypocri-

there is not a more heautiful spectacle than escalling thee when you know it in the true

ing the fature. bettlesdor the

walk; but babies do not need teaching, for they will be sure to get up and walk when their legs are strong enough, and it called a creature than an angel. does them harm to do so before; in this, as in very many other things, babies would be But this does suit some mothers, who are in a hurry to see their children walk ; such mothers cannot rest content without putting deal rather be called an angel than a creatheir children into leading-strings, or go- ture. carts, or leading them with the hand. All that they generally get for their pains is the sight of their children's bandy legs and crooked ankles, caused by being forced to

"But though a baby should not be hurried in walking, it should be allowed to keep moving all day long, while it is awake, for the limbs cannot get strong unless they are used. The best plan is, to put a piece of soft matting and a piece of carpet on the to stretch, roll, and tumble about like other young creatures. If it has a ball or a rag a very pretty one, perhaps-that woman, as the days are long,' and will, besides, be strong, ready to walk by-and-by. It is a great pity to accustom a baby to be nursed er a world of trouble in the bargain. In the summer, it is a good plan to spread the matting and carpet on the grass in the gar- row way, a woman could never walk by his

RISING IN THE WORLD .- You should

sy and deceit .- Cobbett.

AMERICAN JOURNALISM.-We believe says the New York Tribune, there are now printed within the limits of our Union not ess than four thousand newspapers at least five hundred of them duily, and five hundred semi-weekly. Their average circula tion we estimate at two-thousand each for the dallies, frenty-five hundred for the semi-weeklies, and different hundred for the weeklies, making a total circulation in this of newspaper thests per stinums Yet in 1012 - the than the country ago, the total circulation of howepspers to this country was estimated by Isaiah Thomas, in his "History of Printing" at a little more than twenty-millions of sheets sper annum: At that time there, were three handred and mally him newspapers, of which thirty were only, were daily What an advance in less than half a century.

the body me gindeen in to the mind; and

SIMPLE SKETCHES. BY WINNIE WILLIAM.

"A creature not too bright or good For human natures's daily food."

My sentments exactly, Mr. Wordsworth I had a great deal rather hear a woman

My young friend with the long shining curls and blue eyes looks astonished.

Adolphus Eugene, her handsome young lover, called her his angel the other night, and it sounded so sweetly! She had a great all occasions, collect his wits.

I have a query to make: will Adolphus Eugene, after be has experienced six-nay three-months of wedded bliss, will be call Blue eyes an angel then? After he has walk before their time. Who would be a seen Blue Eyes in all the glory (?) of curl papers and morning dress; after he has found that Blue Eyes can eat and drink like earthly mold, and, above all, that she has a temper (not very angelic, by the way), and once in a while finds his shirts bottonless-will he call her angel then ?

> I am skepticul npon the subject, O Adolphus Eugene!

I think it must be a lover's conceit-and angel like, ever hovers about his pathway,

Now, it is a fancy of mine that a true woman, like a dear, good creature, would sooner walk the pathway than liover around it; I'm sure I should.

A thought mischievously suggests itsel if the man be treading the straight-and-narnow-a-days; there would be no room?

Dear, crinoline angels-how very true! Still, I hold fast to my creed-a woman should be not an angel, but

"A creature not too bright or good For human nature's daily food." I wish men would remember that God

made the gentler sex, as well as themselves, a "little lower than the angels," and woman has an earthly work to do "here below." It is well for her if she be an angel up there! \_\_ | and two lovers after one young lady. N. Y. Mercury.

## HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS.

"Jeff, why am you like de cedar ?" "! gives it up, Sam; can't tell you." "Case you stay green both summer and winter."

Why is a weathercock like a loafer? me. Because it is constantly going round, doing

"Have you read my last speech !" said an orator to a friend

patent medicines ?"

"I hope so," was the reply.

Why are children like oats? Because they are cradled before they are thrashed. QUERY .- Did tall Short love big Little

less, because big Little loved little Long ! "Aw," says Dany Suiffle, "tell me, Make phun, why my pipe is like the virtue of

"Can't tell, unless it's because they're bumbugs ?"

"No.ah-vou are wrong-try it again."

"I give it up !" "Well-it's because it's a mear-sham !

What is that which every one can divide, but no one can see where it has been divided! to publish half the disappointments?

A negro once gave this toast: "De late Gubernor ob de State-lie come in wid berry little opposition, him go out wid none at all." .

"Some people," said a rod-nosed individual, haranguing three or four bystanders squander theirs in supporting wives and families-but as for me, I save mine to buy spirits."

Indiana law requires, a year's residence in that state before a divorce can be precfired. "One who knows," nesures us that the remedy is worse than the disease ! Lev

The following dialogue passed, a shorttitie with before a court in England, bee tween a medical "witness said a lawyer. Lawyer.— If a person, lying on wet straw, were deprived of all the comforts and necessarked of life mobile its not besten death ! Deallh at would greatly depend on whather of he had previously been incensioned to think not, if he had listed for sixty or seventh rallying the friends of the Unical by Meaning

And others may say what they promised in the say there is one editor in the world.

That certainly toler his case.

The Color of the State of the S Actual distress, and then gods

Appearance of the posternovan moletone with the control of the con

EXCERPTS To dream gloriously, you must act glo riously while awake.

No house is big enough for two wits to live in together.

A broken engagement may be termed a misstear-ous dispensation.

COMMON conversation is the best mirror of a person's mind and heart.

HE is a first-rate collector who can, upon Most people seen to think that advice.

like physic, to do good must be disagreea-Wny does a sailor know there is a man

in the moon?-Because he has been to

LOVE-MATCHES are often formed by people who pay for a month of boney with a

There is a man in Oxford who lives so fast, that he is now absolutely older than

"That, sir, is the Spirit of the Press," said a lady, as she handed a glass of eider to a gentleman.

A young lady, when told to exercise for her health, said she would jump at an offer, and run her own risk .

A HIST FOR BUSY-BODIES .- Indiscretion, lays you open to be read by everybody, just like an unsealed letter.

THERE is thought to be very little use in a man's meaning well, if he cannot express

his meaning by his acts. A HOME TRUTH .- Conviviality is not conviviality when it becomes the foundation

for midnight orgies over the bottle. Extremes meet. Civilization and barbarism came together. Savage Indiana

and fashionable ladies paint their faces. Three things that never agree-two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house,

A negro's instructions for putting on a coat were : "Fust de right arm, den de lef and den gib one general conwulshun."

A SECRET ABOUT SECRETS .- A secret is my slave as long as I keep it under; a secret is my master the moment it escapes from

The meanest man in the world lives in London. He buttons his shirt with wafers, and looks at his money though a magnifying glass.

The human heart, like a feather-bed must be roughly handled, well shaken, and exposed to a variety of turns, to prevent its becoming hard.

Modesty .- At an evening party, a gentleman carving a chicken, asked a lady what part she preferred. "I will take a foot handle," she said.

"I really believe, husband, that you and your fellows well eat up everything we have got."—"Oh no, we shan't wife; we mean to drink a part of it."

Any paper can publish the appointments fter the coming in of a new administration but what paper in the world is large enough

One day Jerrold was asking about the talent of a young painter, when his companion declared that the youth was mediocre "The very worst ochre an artist can set towork," was the quiet reply.

A friend of ours placed an egg-plant under a goose the other day, and batched out "waste their money in charity, others stwelve Shanghais and a top-knot. Whether this will lend to any revolution in the poultry market is yet to be seen.

'How comes it that people who write" prize odes" are never heard of afterwards? Who will answer? We insert the above for two reasons - first because it is pertinent; and second, because it is impertinent

A book about England has just been published in Germany, in which the author mentions, among other equally interesting facts, that thieres are so scarce in that courtrethat a reward is often offered for the discovery of one nos midelder a

WILL YOU REMEMBER THE !- Life is them. Lawer. Do you frient to tell us shortened by indulgence is anger, ill will that if a person lived in a horse pond it ansisty entry, grief, sorrow, and especificagould not be injurious to him | Doctor - I care. The vital powers are wasted by exconive bodile exercise in some cases and want of a die portion in others. "Miss Brown Lbave been to learn how setell formore," said a young make to a to plane be a state gro me your model to proper to the beauty of the bea the truest courage. He preteure of equality is this Dorch sainter Helbarder, who make about 1629, that he loft by his mill a live of money yearly is a down for one young do this day before the marriage, allowed lies