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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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A SONG OF THE THANKFUL TIME.

We think of Thanksgiving as reaping time—
In the reaping, binding, bearing time,
When the heart of nature and home of men
Rejoice as the earth grows young again.
We dream of the harvest, of field and vine,
And pumpkins fall at Thanksgiving time.

We think of Thanksgiving as growing time—
In the time of flowers, and the vintage green;
When the pulse of the year's strong health are filled
With vitalage, with grace and with vessels distilled
When the dream of hope is a truth sublime,
Then our hearts make room for the thankful time.

We think of Thanksgiving as harvest time—
In the gathering, garnering time,
When the sky is bright with a hazy mist,
And the sickles smile to find the forest kissed;
When the barns are full with the harvest store,
And the evening, thankful day draws near.

We think of Thanksgiving as resting time—
The rest so long desired is but a chime
In the song of life, in the lives of men!
We harvest the fruit of our years, and then
We wait at the gate of the King's highway,
For the dawn of our soul's Thanksgiving day.

MRS. HASTINGS TRUMAN.

ANCIENT FORTIFICATIONS.

A Testimony to the Truth of the Book of Mormon.

Now as the Jaredites were not fort builders, we can understand why so few structures of this character are to be found in North America, the part of the country chiefly occupied by them.

The race of people that succeeded them upon the American continent arrived about the time of the total annihilation of the former inhabitants, and settled the southern and western parts of the land. They came from the very center of warlike nations, were quite familiar with walled cities, and all manner of stone, earth, and other military defensive works, and the forts, earthworks, observation towers and mound enclosures found in America occur in the localities occupied by them and thus testify to their military training, and at the same time establish the genuineness and genuineness of the history given concerning their origin and purpose.

The Nephites spread over a large extent of Territory in Central and North America as well as in South America, while the Jaredites occupied the country further north where mounds designed for military defenses are seldom met with. M. de Nadaillac says their number diminishes as the Atlantic Ocean is approached. Rare beyond the Rocky Mountains, they are still more so in British America. Pre-his. Am., p. 85.

But there are remains of a different character found in the localities settled by the Jaredites which will prove a most interesting study to the Book of Mormon student. It is conceded on all hands in the scientific world that there are among the discoveries made in the Western Hemisphere mamoulous which bear witness to a more remote antiquity than the ancestors of the present Indian tribes can claim. Agassiz and Lyell, both are of the opinion that when Europe was inhabited by wandering savages, whose only weapons were roughly hewn of stone, America was already peopled by men who built cities, raised monuments, and had attained to a high degree of civilization.

In a work entitled "Types of Mankind," p. 350, mention is made of many curious human remains found upon this continent bearing marks of great antiquity. Lund is one who speaks of numerous skeletons found by him in a cave excavated in the limestone rocks on the borders of a lake in the province of Minas Geraïs, Brazil. He dug out the bones of more than thirty individuals of both sexes and every age, from those of the infant to the old man. The skeletons were mixed together in such great confusion as to forbid the idea of their having been buried, and had were lying upon the original soil of the cave, as if thrown there under excitement and in haste.

Several skulls were pierced with holes, inflicted with weapons, probably of war. There are many mounds or heaps of dirt discovered which upon examination, proved to be rude burial places of a peculiar character. They are merely immense heaps of skeletons, with the soil adjacent thrown over them, indicating that the skeletons are the remains of those who fell in battle, and were hastily gathered up, together with such weapons as the slain warriors might have on them, and piled upon the bare ground, and the earth thrown over them. In some cases the skeletons were arranged in layers one above the other. The first stratum was on a level with the surface, the second about a foot above it. W. P. Potter in writing to the St. Louis Academy of Sciences, 1859, mentions tumuli of this character at Sandy Woods, Missouri. The layers contained from one to two hundred skeletons. Some of them had been doubled up, others were in a squatting posture; but the greater number lay stretched on their backs or stomachs, or lay on their sides. These bodies were deposited without coffins, or any of the signs of respect usually paid to the dead. Whether the remains in the mounds mentioned by Potter were those of Jaredites or Nephites, it is evident that they are the ghastly harvest of slain gathered from a Jaredite battle field.

There were pauses in the carnage, sometimes for days or weeks, and during these intervals of actual fighting the dead bodies were gathered into heaps and covered out of sight. In some cases, however, the battles were so furious, and the strife and speedy was the war that there was none left to bury the dead.

In the Book of Mosiah, Book of Mormon, p. 189, we read that a party of Nephite explorers were lost in the wilderness, and in their wanderings came upon one of the ancient Jaredite battle grounds, "having discovered a land which was covered with the bones of men and of beasts."

For the reasons given in the foregoing we may safely attribute the military defenses of ancient America to the races that inhabited the land subsequent to the Jaredites.

The history of the Nephite wars furnishes every condition, requirement and opportunity for the existence of all the defensive remains which have been discovered upon the face of the country.

The founders of the nation, Lehi, was by no means an ordinary character. He was educated in "the learning of the Jews and the language of the Egyptians." His name stood upon the ancestral records among Kings, Priests, and Patriarchs. He stood in the midst of his illustrious family as High Priest, Prophet, Seer and Revelator. The popular theory that the present Indian races spring originally from rude barbarian savages is the opposite of the truth; and memorials and monuments they have left upon their tracks and adding place proves this. The Lehite colonists would boast of persons familiar with the civilization of the age. Moreover, they possessed the keys of true science, and the treasures of knowledge. They were accomplished mechanics, clever stonecutters, and good mineralogists and metallurgists. They built palaces and temples, and when occasion required, they enclosed their cities within strong walls, and planned and completed artistic works of warlike attack and defense.

The origin of the art of fort building is observed by its antiquity, and the Jews were quite familiar with its principles. Due allowance must be made for the lapse of time and the wear of the elements upon the remains of these works of an ancient race of warriors. In most cases the wooden work and other perishable substances employed in their construction have vanished, and only the earthly and enduring elements remain to indicate the outline and general figure of the fortress. Every traveler can testify to the ravages that time has wrought upon the most elaborate structures of antiquity. But even in their present state of ruin these military mounds bear the marks of careful engineering and accurate topography. In examining the remains explorers have made not many of the characteristics of the true art of the works of defense. Among the principal distinctive features are the elaborate system of a first-class fort, and these works exist in such extraordinary numbers that their presence alone proves that America has been the theatre of just such interesting scenes as the Book of Mormon describes.

JOHN H. KELSEY.

A Sailor's New Trip.

"Skipper Norton" is a character indigenous to the rocky soil of the Maine coast. He is well known to the house-wives along the seaboard as a peddler of small wares, and travels about from port to port in a little schooner, acting in the double capacity of captain and crew, despite his age—upward of eighty years. In a recent trip from Belfast, Me., to Portland harbor (where he now lives) Skipper Norton had a hard experience. Soon after leaving Bristol he encountered a heavy gale, and a sea swept the deck of the vessel, carrying overboard both anchors from the bows with heavier attached.

He was unable to draw them in again, and came all the way from Portland with both dragging. It has become a custom for visitors to visit the apostle and see the, and visitors nearly always leave some substantial token of their appreciation of his efforts to entertain them by song, dance and pun. He says when he goes his income thus derived is from fifty cents to a dollar a day, besides what he makes from his wares and pun.

A Lake in a Sort of Furnace.

A lake has a wonderfully tempering effect on the climate. Tacc, according to M. Fouqué, the author of that work, consulted in the Lake of Santorin during the summer of 1866 was equal to that given off by the combustion of 31,000,000 tons of coal, or the amount carried by a coal train 1,100 miles in length. The greater part of the heat is discharged into the air of the valley during the cold season, thus producing a milder temperature in autumn and winter.—New York Journal.

South African Plants Are Peculiar.

The air plants, which are fastened by the slendest roots to the ground or rocks, live entirely on any moisture they may draw from the air, and will grow and bloom for months in a house without any water. In other ways the intense dryness modifies vegetation; food taking snares, all forms of vegetation are eagerly sought after by ant nests, and an animal slender are protected by thorns or by such an intense bitterness that no animal will touch them.—Portsmouth Review.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE IN ENGLAND—6.

Liverpool's Old "Washington Buildings," Which Once Housed Future Kings and the Counties—Legals For Pictures of Hawthorne's Surroundings, Office and Residence—A "Mysterious Corner"—Hawthorne.

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LIVERPOOL, Sept. 11.—It always thrills the heart of an American traveler to see the blazon of a soaring eagle with our national motto, "E pluribus unum," streaming from the regal look, mounted in the well or flag pedestal, upon the uncovered pinnacle of the office doors or front apartments of our consular representatives in foreign lands.

You can discovered in the Ale Washington buildings, Liverpool, and which also contains the apartments where Nathaniel Hawthorne had been the consul from August, 1853, to September, 1857—of which I was at once able to make proof—was the great unknown one my own eyes had ever beheld. It had been painted from the life, and called recently to the long, narrow parcel, which it had been made to serve well cover, between the old fashioned fireplace and the tiny proportion of a modern mantel. Something more of plain and wooden work of the room had blended its edges with the fireplace frame, and built a century of English and smoke had all too smoked its rich Vandyke tints.

It was had the fine economic glory in its original beauty and elaborate. This it was a delight to sit there, or walk to back and forth between this room and the adjoining one, which I found had been the entire and business office of the consulate, and being built into their accommodations, with a lofty fancy, the surroundings, accessories and belongings of those two little old rooms.

In Hawthorne's time Washington buildings—which is a name for the building fronting the river in the area, Brunswick street on the west and the Back Orme on the north—was one of the chief business centers of Liverpool. Beneath its great Moorish arches and plate stores of merchants and a mighty business in ship chandlery. The offices above belonged to the Queen, Union and the great shipowners and shipping merchants of Liverpool. Every door in the vast hive swarmed with head men and clerks, and reared with thrown and profile stories. Opposite the plates were tiers of seats, hay wharves and a thoroughfare passed right and day, and during recesses in tops and by night, with "horses" drawn by immense Walsh and Lancashire brown, topheavy, with their wonderful tails of the world's gardens.

Almost Brunswick street and the Back Orme crept and crowded the tenements and attics of the two great streets of the world. Here and there and all about were against old inns, famous coffee houses and warehouses, exquisite in the old, old, low time, the old alive trades end, and where lived the shipmasters came, the "charter parties" for cargoes were engrossed over rum or jamaica, and Hawthorne sits offices of no, and land, representing almost incalculable values, was written, being all this so Brunswick street, and extending around the length of the two rooms on Back Orme, and on what the English call the "first floor," that one first class in shop or basement floor, reached by a unique, almost perpendicular, staircase of mahogany steps, balustrades and wainscoting, the Brunswick street, was housed the American consulate of Hawthorne's time, then the finest suite of offices in the great seaport city.

Following his sinuous, related labyrinthes, you come to the outer office. Its door is at the street end of the narrow hall. This is "No. 1 Washington buildings." It was where Whiting, the consul, with his one clerk and office messenger, counted the pay of a sort of twelfth hand worker in all the titles of wandering and vagabond sailors and jetsam which set in upon the chief consul Consul Hawthorne. It is now occupied by one clerk set on a stool, high and spindle legs, are hey who spindle merely as he whistles music, and a secretary sits in this whistler, a pocket of cash not business business in the lips, and clothes that strongly cover of the stable, whose office also presupposes its owner to be one "James Wimbrow, Dress Dealer."

He, hulking fellow, with raging, stuffy voice, with rude slang ever their wine and breaches for harmless whisper for Liverpool merchant strike that hours, more lower to Home-time and lounge which. There are two rings but diminutive pound windows overlooking Brunswick street. Two rooms adjoin the first from Back Orme. All of them were made double, by a middle dividing partner of the wall, over door jamb, and covers, across the angle, is a little iron fireplace with fantastic ornamentation. The narrowest of the rooms, in all the world is where this, higher than one's back. Next to this, on into the thick wall, is a side like a Dutch nook, and in true one is as wondrous in bells, hinges, fit and force as the door of a frontier tenement. Herein curious and adventurous are those, and they were made to enquire.

Between the outer office and the over apartment was, and is, a little second, or by—not large enough to hide angel, half dozen upright, kate and mantelpieces. From this a small door opened into Hawthorne's private office, or, rather, opened into another little box of an area with two doors. One of them opened into Hawthorne's home, and the other gave passage to and from the hallway.

If he closely passed by Dickens strongs, unimpressive colors, obvious capitalism, or more unknowable his leaders, he quietly opened his door and the world, and disappeared through the side door into the hallway, then ascended the stairs, and Back Orme through a narrow and underground side entrance. When his consul became clear Whiting always knew his movements and had been entered upon the ing and coming in and so. Nonchalantly, conveniently near, or in a circuit before step, touched through one or two narrow back streets, "where there was a lunch counter at which one could stand and eat excellent bread and butter and cheese," and where the tall Julius Caesar mostly be found with his now happy feet.

There never could have been a more quaint and tiny room Our Hawthorne's private office. Hence "Joseph Corkhill, Cordwainer," now occupied it, and he is now the proudest man in England. Know that Mr. Henry Hugh can see he lives in a place as the with associative interest. Above the wide, but most free from most access for a foot can roundabout through a transom to narrow that between its sills you could scarcely pass the fingers of your hand. The transom is hardly larger than a nose and, but its fastenings, its iron, the sills, legs and paintings of pine, and that that old mahogany mostly over the entire side of the room. Though the latter is scarcely better but season, a mantle cornice that secured its ceiling edge heavy enough for a food master's hanging hall. Two sides of a rectangular are about 7x4, and a ragged sort of perspective of ancient warehouses and storage buildings in the opposite side of Back Orme.

Thus narrow than all size is a close supplement standing between the fireplace and the wall. In exactly the same fashion as the ceiling, in the low are a the close ancient, in the mantel is a cupboard, formerly used as a temporary safe. Just above this are two small windows, black outer edges made in imitation of antique building tinted panelling. Above these is a mantel shelf of white marble, supported by little tilting doors. And still above an oaking panels connecting a mantelpiece and of ceiling. This was the original fireplace, and, formerly, all kinds of wrigs of ground corresponding, of fire, spices, gunks and other grains, cotton and tobacco, and of the cities, and sons of half-crazed industries, conversations and literary engagement and the—a place, all ancient, sacred and precious to a man of letters, and, in the hands of the takers of a free consulate, a sacrilege. This are not replaced in now a sacrilege for the mantelpiece and an illegible but social nuisance.

Innumerable pictures of Hawthorne in the thoughtful mood, as he sat in his desk, appeared in the English and American magazines immediately upon the author's death. Whether or work upon many of the most characteristic personal traits in my mind, I cannot quite decide. He sitting, his head bowed, the three operations on back Grosse upon him, in example of the bright hand with one of the transparency, and very lustrous, and, Pepys, musing, musingly in alphabetical form, or pondering, he whole, he sometimes, and, he, he, he