

So rude and ruinous is the appearance of the land, with its uncouth and rough fences, a melancholy waste of fine timber, that it gives the contradiction to the American apology---which is, that it is a young country, *dawning* into existence; for it more resembles an old country, *yawning* out of existence, as exhibiting the wreck of time, or the expiring remains of a deluge, or some other revolutionary devastation of nature.