VOL. X. NEW SERIES--VOL. I.

# Cambridge Chronicle.

NO. 639.

CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1836.

NUMBER 1.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
*BY JAMES M. NEWTON.*

Terms.

The CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE is published at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* per annum, payable half yearly, in advance.—Subscriptions will not be taken for less than six months: No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher; and the failure to order a discontinuance previously to the expiration of the time already subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement.

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## MR. CLAY'S REMARKS.

*From the Lexington Intelligencer, Sept. 2.*

We intimated on Tuesday an intention to publish a sketch of Mr. Clay's observations at the Colonization meeting on Friday last. This semi pledge we are enabled to redeem, though in an imperfect manner, by the aid of the brief notes taken by us at the time.

Mr. CLAY said that he came to the meeting as a listener, with no prepared speech, and no purpose of making a speech. Standing, however, in the relation he did to the gentleman who had just taken his seat, he felt it incumbent on him *first* to say something of *him*, and next of the great cause that had brought them together. The gentleman he had known for many years as one of the most zealous, persevering, energetic, pious and benevolent friends of the cause of colonization; he was one of the officers of the National Society, and to his services in that capacity the free colored people, the colony, and the Society were largely indebted. He spoke of Mr. Gurley as having proved, by his labors, his assiduity, his eloquence in defending the cause of colonization, and his general and well-known character for Christian philanthropy, that the fullest confidence in him could not be misplaced. Having said this much, and less he could not have said in relation to that gentleman, if he said any thing, he would proceed to the topics whose consideration had caused this meeting.

When we take a survey of our country, we find it occupied by two distinct classes of population—two races of men, distinct in many respects—agreeing in few, except that they alike possess the gift of reason. The amalgamation of these two races was a thing impossible—forbidden by all considerations of regard to either. The case presented difficulties long ago deeply felt and deplored. They were seen by the fathers of the Republic, who, after much argument and reflection, resolved to do the best they could, and depend for the result upon Providence. Many schemes passed in review before them, and all were rejected as impracticable.

About twenty years ago, some zealous, pious, benevolent men conceived the project of African colonization. He recollected well the proceedings at Washington, at the organization of the Society. He was invited to be present. At first, he declined; but on further reflection, he felt disposed to think well of the plan. Among those present at the original meeting, he remembered, were Mr. Caldwell and Francis S. Key, of the District of Columbia; the Rev. Dr. Finley, of New Jersey, and a late distinguished member of Congress from Virginia, John Randolph of Roanoke. We met, and considered the prejudices in our way, the obstacles to be removed, and the objects to be accomplished; and finally organized the Society on the principles which it has ever since publicly professed, and which have just been stated to this meeting.

The success of this Society has exceeded the hopes of its founders. It was not deemed possible for a Society, with mere private means, to do more than *plant a colony*, and thus demonstrate the practicability of the object. When I look back, said Mr. C., on the twenty years during which this Society has existed, and consider what it has done, I am impressed with the belief that it is the work of an over-ruling Providence. It was surrounded by difficulties at its outset, and it has at all times encountered opposition and misrepresentation. Recently a new school has sprung up; one which maintains that slavery is a blessing; that it is an indispensable element for the preservation of our own freedom! Of this school I take the liberty to say I AM NOT ONE. There are two extremes of opinion on this subject, in neither of which do I concur. The first is that of those who regard slavery as *no evil, but a good. I consider slavery a curse*—a curse to the master; a wrong, a grievous wrong to the slave. In the abstract it is ALL wrong; and no possible contingency can make it right. It is condemned by all our notions of natural justice, and our maxims of natural political equality among men. Necessity, a stern political necessity arising from the fact that to give freedom to our slaves that they might remain with us, *would be doing them an injury, rather than a benefit*—would render their condition worse than it is at present.

That slavery was condemned by religion, he did not say. It was not his purpose to speak of it except in its *political* relations. That slavery was a *blessing* and ought to be perpetuated as a valuable institution, was one extreme, and those who occupied it had ever been opposed to African Colonization. But there was another extreme, and on that were to be found the advocates of immediate, unconditional, indiscriminate emancipation, without regard to consequences. To this fanatical class were to be referred, directly or indirectly, much of the violence and wrong, the mobs, and the outbreakings which are so rife in some portions of our country, with which no friends of good order and of the just rights of the different portions of the Union, could have any congeniality of feeling on this subject. These were none of your old fashioned gradual emancipations, such as Franklin, Rush, and the other wise and benevolent Pennsylvanians who framed the scheme for the gradual removal of slavery from Pennsylvania, about the time of the origin of the Federal Government. They were not of that class with whom he (Mr. C.) was proud to say he had acted in this State for years ago to procure the adoption of a gradual system of emancipation, on such terms and under such regulations as might consist with the good order and highest interests of the Commonwealth.

He had heard, with some surprise, in the course of the day, that some individuals, even in this community, suspect that there is some connection between the Colonization and Abolition societies. He could assure the meeting that there was no cause or reason for any such suspicion. He had corresponded with a leading gentleman of the Abolition Society in New York, with whose name the reading public were familiar, who had addressed him on another subject, but expressed to him also his views on slavery, (a gentleman who was honest and benevolent in his motives, he presumed, but deceived and infatuated,) and he (Mr. C.) had endeavored to convince him of his error.—He had put to him the question, how the citizens of New York would endure the organization of societies, in Kentucky to regulate the tolls on the New York and Ohio canals. But he had alluded to this correspondence, mainly in order to state that this gentleman had expressed a determined *hostility to the scheme of African Colonization.* He thought it a design of *slaveholders;* and, in part, this is true. He (Mr. C.) was ready to admit that one advantage of the scheme was its tendency, by the removal of a class, in *theory* freemen, but in *fact* NOT FREE, to contribute, to preserve quiet and subordination among the slaves. The removal of the free blacks would, while it conferred a vast good on them, render the slave more docile, manageable, and useful.

It was not his object to have said so much, but merely to express his own feelings towards the Society, derived from twenty years experience; his unshaken conviction of the utility and benevolence of the Colonization scheme, and of the strong claims which it presented for aid to the State and National Government. Nor could he omit to allude to the vast good it must confer upon Africa, by introducing among her people our religion. I am not (said Mr. C.) a professor of religion; and, as I have remarked on another occasion, I regret that I am not; I wish I were, I hope that I shall be; the longer I live the more sensible do I become of its utility; the more profoundly penetrated with its truth; the more entirely convinced that the religion we have received from our ancestors, the religion of Christ, is, of all religions, the best; and IT alone can afford us an adequate solace in the hour of affliction. The Colonization scheme affords the means, and presents the best hopes of propagating this religion throughout Africa.

The Colonization Society, viewed in all its relations and influences, DOES GOOD AND GOOD ONLY. It does not disturb any of the legal or political rights which slavery involves. It is voluntary in all its operations. But if the day should arrive when the Governments, State or General, shall, by common consent, agree on some plan of gradual emancipation, (and who will say that such a day may not arrive,) may not the means of accomplishing the object be found in the plan of this Society? Or, in case of any convulsion arising out of the condition of our colored population, might not *this* scheme afford the means of relief? Say not the plan is impracticable on a large scale. We have already found it difficult satisfactorily to dispose of our surplus revenue; and a great increase of our national revenue is to be expected: and if 100,000 emigrants can come annually from the shores of Europe into the United States, without deranging our business, or employing too large a portion of our tonnage, can it be doubted that the means of this country are sufficient to transport not only the free, but the slaves, should the States consent to their removal? True, this Society has nothing to do with slaves. Yet some, it is true, have been manumitted, and, with the consent of their owners, sent to Liberia. And who can object to the Colonization of those who are liberated voluntarily for so humane and glorious a purpose? Or to the influence of this Society in opening an asylum, to receive and confer the greatest blessings upon such slaves as may be emancipated by those who alone *can* manumit them—their own masters, or the Legislatures of the slaveholding States?

In reference to the resolution touching an application to the Legislature of this State for some portion of the surplus fund placed at its disposal by the recent act of Congress, he would beg leave to say a word. Having voted for that act he felt disposed to leave the disposition to the free action of the people and the State Legislature; and yet having originated the Land bill, for which this act must be regarded as a substitute, he felt it right to allude to the three great objects specified in the bill, and to which, by the terms of that bill, the proceeds of the sales of the public domain were to be applied—Education, Colonization, and Internal Improvements. Without presuming to dictate, he would suggest to the Legislature the propriety and importance of remembering these cardinal objects—of such vital interest to the State.

This fund will be ample; at the lowest estimate it would be a million—it ought to be a million and a half, it *might*, by possibility, be two millions and a half, with a rigid economy in the administration of the financial affairs of the country, and it may be expected that the amount arising from the sales of public land, will continue to be divided either by future *Land bills or Distribution bills.* Thus our State will possess ample funds for these great objects, Colonization, Education, and Internal Improvements. He trusted Colonization would come in for its due share—as our State was among the first to express favorable opinions of this cause, I think (said Mr. C.) she should, I hope she will, set a good example to other States; that her often and uniformly expressed favorable regard for the colonization cause will be proved to have been sincere, now that she has the means brought within her control for giving such undoubted and substantial proofs. He would not urge at present a large appropriation, but one which would be considered liberal. All this, however, must be left to the judgment of the Legislature: to use it, belongs, from our private means, to contribute such sums as our convenience and sense of duty might permit and dictate. And surely no occasion could be more proper than that when we were visited by an agent of the National Society, who had devoted himself to the furtherance of her patriotic and philanthropic objects; who was prepared to defend them from misrepresentation and aspersion; who had so ably and eloquently as the meeting have heard, addressed us in relation to them; who could give all requisite information, touching the scheme and its practical progress, and of whose acquaintance with the principles of the Society, its plans and operations, its needs and capabilities for usefulness, we have had such abundant evidence.

Mr. Clay, after a brief recapitulation of some of the prominent suggestions he had made, and a renewed expression of his confidence in the honesty, benevolence, efficiency, capacity for good and singleness of purpose of the Colonization Society and its friends, and of the confirmed persuasion, which its whole history had forced upon his mind, that it is destined to triumph over all unfounded prejudices against it, and finally, by the blessings of Heaven, to achieve the great purposes of its origin, sat down with the applause of the meeting.

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[From the Knickerbocker.]

## THE VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION.

*Sketched from Real Life: by the author of 'American Society.'*

It was in the early part of June, 18—, that I was crossing the Chesapeake Bay, on a visit to the eastern section of Maryland. The boat, as usual, stopped at the ancient city of A——, to land and receive passengers. While I was busily watching the changes of a passing cloud, as they were reflected on the still waters, my attention was aroused by a silvery laugh from a young creature, and by the gay voices of her companions, as they were stepping from the shore to the deck of the steam boat. Her mother and brother were to accompany her; but there were some female friends, and several gentlemen, who had come with her to defer their leave-takings, until the warning bell had tolled for the last time. While she was leaning against the railing, and gaily talking with the group, another and another gallant youth came on board to pay his parting compliments, some with bouquets of rare flowers, others with a volume of poems, or the last new novel. For each she had a sweet smile and a pleasant or witty reply. Her attentions were equally divided, and with all she seemed a favorite. I soon discovered that this lovely girl, was the wit, the beauty, and the belle of A——; and seldom was such a distinction more justly merited.

She was just of that age when the child is emerging into the woman; that interesting age, when the youthful heart is as yet unsullied by the world's teaching or the world's flatteries. She was a bright and beautiful creature. Her dark eye sparkled with animation, and the bloom of her cheek varied with the quiet or excitement of her feelings, from the delicate tint of the maiden blush rose, to the richest hues of the Provence. Her dimpled mouth, with its pearly teeth, seemed made for smiles, and nothing could exceed the light heartedness, the *music* of her joyous laugh. It was like the wild carol of a bird, and thrilled through me, making my very heart feel glad, as if I had met with some unexpected pleasure.

Her companions bade her farewell, and our heavy boat was again ploughing its way through the waters. The gentlemen stood on shore and waved their hats until we lost sight of them. She then sat down, and opened one or two of the volumes, but soon threw them aside, and took her brother's arm.—Her attention was excited by some aquatic birds, whose active pursuit of their prey seemed to her more like amusement than employment. 'Look, brother,' I overheard her exclaim, 'at the sea-bird; one moment it darts towards the water; then it flies far up into the blue sky, and swiftly returning again, it rests upon the bosom of the waves, as if it loved the refreshing coolness. I wish I could be a seabird, for a little while, at least."

'You are too much of one already, Kate,' said her brother, 'for the peace of the finny tribe you left gasping on the shore of our own fair river.'

'Brother,' said she, while the tears started in her beautiful eyes, 'you do not mean that I am a coquette, do you? Oh! if I thought that my levity made me act like that cold heartless thing, I would despise myself, and never be gay again.'

'No, my sister,' said the brother, fondly encircling her waist, 'you have too much soul about you, I believe, ever to be a coquette. I did not think you would take my jesting so seriously.'

When this little cloud passed by, the same sportiveness animated her fine countenance, and gave her step and her every action a buoyancy so light and graceful, that she seemed the embodied spirit of health and cheerfulness.

The steamboat stopped opposite to the place where they were to land; a little skiff shot out from the bank toward it, and in a few minutes the fair girl, with her mother and brother, were seated within it, and were passing rapidly to the shore. The light boat rose and fell with the heaving waters, and the dipping oars moved like the wings of a flying sea-bird. As it glided onward, her brother sportively rocked it from side to side, and her light laugh came ringing over the waves, as soft as the sound of distant bells. Oh! that silvery laugh! I can remember it yet!

* * * * *

It was about the middle of May, that I paid my annual visit to my sister. As the boat drew near A——, I thought of the beautiful girl I had seen the year before, and wondered whether she was still a reigning belle, or had settled into the happy wife—the sober married woman. My thoughts continued to dwell upon her, until we stopped at the wharf. A couch was prepared on deck, and a carriage drew up, from which a sick person was carefully lifted by a family servant, and borne on deck in his arms. A middle-aged lady followed, whose thick veil prevented a view of her features. But as soon as she threw it aside, to bathe the temples of the exhausted invalid, I saw it was the mother of that lovely girl who had been the subject of my thoughts. I looked on the emaciated face of the sufferer, and mentally exclaimed: 'Can this be the beautiful Catherine F——? There is some resemblance, indeed—but no, it cannot be!'

Upon my offering a fan to the lady, as she anxiously bent over the couch, she thanked me, and recollecting when we had met before, said:

'This is a great change in one short year.'

I felt so much shocked, that I could say nothing in reply. Yes! it was a change—a sad, sad change! To me it seemed but a few brief months since I had seen her entering the same boat with her buoyant step, her merry laugh, and attended by her gay companions. Where were they now? Her mother and the faithful servant were still at her side, but her brother was far away upon the broad blue sea, and her friends and admirers left her when the hour of sickness came. And she, too, was Consumption's victim! I knew it by the steady lustre of her eye, the hectic flush on her hollow cheek, the sharpened outline of feature, and, above all, by the peculiar transparency of her taper fingers, as they lay in dazzling whiteness across her rich dark hair. I wondered much what could have caused this gay young creature so soon to become a prey to the insatiate spoiler. I was subsequently told, that after a summer spent in gaiety, she returned home with a slight cold, contracted when out upon one of their moonlight sails, or in one of the dances on the green, damp with the evening dews. It seemed to have nearly passed away, and nothing more was thought of it. But it returned again, upon the slightest exposure; and at last it showed that it had been secretly undermining its way, for it revealed its fatal symptoms, the bright and fevered spot—the gradual wasting of flesh—and the painful sinking away into utter feebleness.

We parted when the boat reached its place of destination; and a few weeks afterward, upon taking up the village paper, I saw the following obituary notice: Died, in A——, Catherine F——, aged seventeen; the idolized sister of an absent brother—the only daughter of a widowed mother."

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## THE LATE ELECTION.

The attempt, on the part of certain advocates of Mr. Van Buren, to induce a belief that Maryland will cast her vote for their candidate in the Presidential election, deserves a passing notice.

We publish the following table of the returns for the last three years, in order that our remarks may be fully understood:.

| | 1834. | | 1835. | | 1836. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Wh. | Jack. | Wh | Jack. | Wh. | V. B |
| Alleg. | 951 | 867 | 744 | 898 | 845 | 744 |
| Wash. | 1907 | 1837 | 1707 | 2007 | 1272 | 1661 |
| Fred. | 3490 | 3089 | 3140 | 2968 | 2658 | 3168 |
| Mont. | 846 | 674 | 999 | 635 | 669 | 663 |
| Harf'd | 1086 | 1182 | 1152 | 1063 | 880 | 1066 |
| Bal.co. | 1424 | 2402 | 1661 | 2919 | 1132 | 1930 |
| Bal. ci. | 5660 | 5291 | 5036 | 5602 | 4124 | 5745 |
| P.Geo. | 865 | 638 | 782 | 688 | 720 | 589 |
| A. Ar. | 1136 | 919 | 1121 | 987 | 855 | 1017 |
| Annap. | 169 | 135 | 163 | 146 | 143 | 162 |
| Calv't. | 484 | 318 | 427 | 359 | 403 | 324 |
| Chas. | 720 | 481 | 657 | 473 | 409 | 267 |
| St. Ma | 739 | 419 | 739 | 419 | 566 | 515 |
| Cecil | 1109 | 1157 | 928 | 1176 | 550 | 896 |
| Kent | 572 | 505 | 587 | 509 | 565 | 458 |
| Q. Ann | 621 | 692 | 681 | 656 | 524 | 581 |
| Talbot | 668 | 572 | 637 | 600 | 593 | 568 |
| Caro. | 669 | 562 | 651 | 536 | 545 | 598 |
| Dorch. | 1088 | 710 | 952 | 737 | 927 | 798 |
| Somer. | 1100 | 809 | 960 | 994 | 1088 | 803 |
| Worc. | 1210 | 1086 | 1036 | 1009 | 1107 | 1041 |
| | 26514 | 24346 | 24749 | 24491 | 20575 | 23594 |
| | 24346 | | 24491 | | | 20575 |
| | 2168 | | 258 | | | 3019 |

From this statement it appears that

| | |
|---|---|
| In 1834, the Whigs had | 26,514 |
| In 1836, they had only | 20,575 |
| Showing a falling off of | 5,939 |
| In 1835, they had | 24,749 |
| In 1836, | 20,575 |
| Did not vote | 4,174 |
| In 1834, the Jackson vote was | 24,346 |
| In 1836, *the Van Buren vote* was | 23,594 |
| Falling off | 752 |
| In 1836, the Jackson vote was | 24,491 |
| In 1836, the Van Buren vote was | 23,594 |
| Falling off | 897 |

Looking at these results, it is apparent that the full vote of the State this year is short, as compared with 1834, as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| In 1834, | 50,860 |
| In 1836, | 44,169 |
| Falling off | 6,691 |
| And that of these the Whigs have | 5,939 |
| Leaving for Van Buren | 752 |

No well-informed man can examine these details, and not conclude that in November the Whigs will carry the State by upwards of 3,000 majority; because the *apparent* majority of the Van Buren party at the late election is shown to result *not from any increase* of their vote, but from a culpable negligence on the part of the *Whigs in not voting.*

These conclusions flow from an examination of the aggregate of votes themselves; but when, in addition to this, it is considered that in this city the Whig vote falls short 1536, without any corresponding increase on the part of the Van Burenites—that in Frederick it falls short 832, in Washington 635, in Charles and St. Mary's 635, in Harford and Cecil, 765 and almost in every other county in the State; if these things be considered, we say, no one can doubt that the vote of Maryland will be given for WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, if, in *November, every Whig be at his post.*

Under the importance of the crisis we feel ourselves called upon to make an appeal to the Whigs to come to the rescue. It is useless to repine over the past; but in the statement we publish, they will see, that, through fancied security, they have given the adherents of Mr. Van Buren an excuse for persisting in claiming the state for him, and have failed in meeting the just expectations of the country. From the "cries" of their opponents, when it was supposed that all was lost, they may infer the portion that was in store for those who have battled in defence of the rights of the people, and proclaimed the supremacy of the Constitution. The time is fast approaching, when the faithfulness of Maryland to her principles is to be most severely tried. It calls loudly for action on every one who dwells within her borders, and bids them stand by her in the hour of her probation. She has been faithful, and will she now, when the prize of success is almost within her grasp, prove recreant and faithless? It cannot be,—her sons hold her character too high, and venerate too dearly her principles. In the party contests of the last ten years, many of the states of the Union, who formerly stood side by side with her, have gradually given way before the corrupting influences of Executive power, and are now aiding in perpetuating the abuses they deprecated; but Maryland has stood firm. When the boldest yielded, she remained unmoved, though many of the best sons of the republic despaired of the triumph of her principles throughout the Union. A brighter day now dawns! The light breaking in upon us, from the south and west, assures her that our principles shall triumph. The joyous shouts from Pennsylvania are but the precursors of the brilliant victory that awaits the efforts of the Whigs,—and from the north and east we hear the sounds of preparation for a final contest. Let us not, then, give way. *If Maryland stands firm, the triumph of misrule is at an end, and our country is redeemed.* Who then will prove recreant? Who let private grief interfere with his paramount duties to his country? Who let personal pique drive him from the support of the great cause? Who remain supine? Who indifferent to the result? No true Whig! Each feels how great is the stake we have at issue and cannot falter now. From this day henceforth, let the Whigs of the State arouse themselves. We invoke them to the performance of their duty by their sacred regard for the principles of their forefathers; we adjure them to vindicate the name of their sires of the Revolution; call upon them to awake and to

"Think through whom
Their life-blood tracks its parent lake,
And then strike home!"

*Balt. Chron.*

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*From the Portland Advertiser.*

NAPLES, NOVEMBER, 1835.

Naples, like Rome, is not to be studied in its palaces and studios alone, but its streets are full of interest. Generally speaking, the Italian cities are sombre in their streets, and such is the sad spectacle of all Rome in particular, that one is every day reminded of a tomb. But Naples is not only a city of the past, but of the present day, and is one of the most populous cities of all Italy—the most populous indeed—with a population, too, remarkably singular in its appearance and its manners. I know of no better theatre that represents human life, than that of the Toledo, the principal street, the Broadway of Naples. Here, as I have said before, houses seemed to be turned inside out, and the street is so full that the people must live out of doors. Little fires, for example, are seen in this Toledo, at which the coffee pot is heated. Little tables of little traders line the two sides of the street. The woman money changer is here, who turns your carlino into coppers, and there is the vender of notions, who beseeches you to buy his something he has to sell. The walking pedlers are innumerable. Now, a man with silk stockings entreats you to buy—and now, another with rusty medals, swears they are antiques.—Such is the competition for employment here, particularly at this time when strangers are scarce, that no less than six carriages have often watched our party of four as we sallied out of our hotel to make a walk into the town—then following us a half mile or more, and at one time gathering a dozen in their train, so that we walked up and about the streets with as great a retinue as a king, much to the amusement of lookers on. Competition I have often witnessed elsewhere, but never such competition as is witnessed here. As soon as our breakfasts are over, our room has four or five venders of paintings and cameos, and necklaces, and the like things, with engravings of every thing curious here and hereabout, and copyings in lava and in marble of all that is renowned. But never did I see such traders before. They commence with telling you that they are unlike their neighbors, that they seek an honest livelihood in an honest manner, and that they fix their things at the lowest price, so as never to be beaten down; but after all this introduction, fortified by words doubly as strong, the sum given is probably half the price demanded. The price of a thing is not the least criterion of its value. A universal system of huckstering exists. First, the price is demanded. Then you shake your head, and the question that immediately follows, is—what will you give? But such is the low price of labor here, such the facility of living in this land of wine and fruit, and maccaroni, (and a happy man I shall be, if all my life I can always get so good a dinner,) that every thing grown, made, or manufactured, is cheap enough. Maccaroni, for example cost but four cents a pound. A bottle of very good wine may be had for two, or two cents and a half. A carlino, which is nearly eight cents of our money, will buy a laboring man a dinner of bread and maccaroni, with a bottle of wine. But the difficulty here, is to get even this carlino, for five dollars are more easily earned with us. The labor of a mechanic, I am told, is but four carlino a day. Twenty or twenty-five cents is all that many other laborers get. And thousands there are who can get no labor at all. The cheapness of some little things struck me with astonishment. Such gloves, for example, as in our market sell for a dollar a pair, are here bought for eight cents only. True, they are neither handsome nor good, as are the gloves of Paris, but they are as good as are sold in the United States for a dollar a pair. A hundred other things are sold in a like proportion; for, as I have said before, such is the facility for living, that labor is perhaps cheaper here than in any other place in the world. On account of this facility of living, as well as the sunny clime, it may be that there has sprung up this race