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By George W. Sherwood.

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POET'S CORNER.

LOVE. BY FITZ GREEN HALLECK.

When the tree of love is budding first, Ere yet its leaves are green, Ere yet, by shower and sunbeam nurst, Its infant life has been; The wild bee's slightest touch might wring,

As the gentle dip of the swallow's wing Breaks the bubbles on the sea. And when its open leaves have found A home in the free air,

The buds from off the tree,

Pluck them and there remains a wound That ever rankles there, The blight of home and happiness Is felt when fond ones part, And the bitter tear that follows, is The life blood of the heart.

When the flame of love is kindled first, 'Tis the fire fly's light at even, 'Tis dim as the wandering stars that burst, In the blue of the summer heaven. A breath can bid it burn no more, Or if at times it beams Come on the memory, they pass o'er Like shadows in our dreams.

But when that flame has blazoned into A being and a power, And smiled in scorn upon the dew That fell in its first warm hour,

Whose task is to destroy; 'Tis the lamp on the altars of the dead, Whose life is not of joy!

Then crush even in their hour of birth, The infant buds of love, And tread his growing fires to earth, Ere 'tis dark in clouds above; Cherish no more a cypress tree To shade thy future year, Nor nurse a heart flame that may be Quenched only with thy tears.

SELECT TALE.

THE SENSITIVE:

CHAPTER I .- The Wedding Day. seated on a rock, with his elbow resting on that favor of you.

engaged in writing. .

letter just finished by him read as follows: Adieu, dearest Jules; invoke for me all A terrible thought crossed the mind of light, they both (instead of taking, as they 1. The Christian member of society pays I labor under heavy sufferings, my beloved ing!-While I was putting on my gloves, a saw in it that you did not love me, that you of explication. Presently one observes to to "Owe no man anything." Louisa. It is with a face, covered with piece of paper was handed to me-it is loved another; that you never would love the other: ful day has arrived. Oh, Louisa, your left me-my pathetic letter has become turned to scorn and abandoned, then my suspicions were correct. I yield to my useless; the tears which my decanter dis- destiny appeared sad and inexorable, I fell father's solicitations, to my dear mother's tilled upon the various required passages, upon my knees and prayed to die. tears; and to-day, another than my dear will deceive nobody.-What a pity!" Louisa will receive my name. Louisia, you that I love, you that I always shall CHAPTER II. Two Years Afterwards. | ing loved by you, appeared to me the most | Their "relative positions" were not ap- of others on his conscience. ty soon exhausted it, and had I lingered to elderly lady busily but quietly engaged, is be free." submit myself to this dreadful match, mis- recognized as a nurse. Near the chimney | Whilst panting and dying, she related her | imagination, in which is buried all his lit-

you yourself, I am sure, with your devo- hand has thrown open the curtains, and she looked upon him with gratitude; then, tedness so pure and noble, would have im- he is about to speak, when observing with as if struck by a sudden inspiration, she The Cow and The Cow and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration, she are chadiened to my father and the struck by a sudden inspiration and the struck by a sudden posed on me obedience to my father and more attention Madame de Montburn, he cried, "Gustave, my daughter, my daughter, Rhode Island humanely provide that neithmother. In one short hour. Louisa, I will perceives that she is reposing. go to the foot of the altar, and promise to Poor Pauline! how her dying face accu- And when her daughter was there, with cution, in cases where the debtor has but another that love which I have given you. ses her sufferings—how her features are her childish and innocent graces, she be- one. When the law was first proposed, it ism. and a hatred of the upper ranks. In one hour my lips will pronounce that contracted. Precious wrinkles furrow the stowed upon her convulsive caresses, then read that the attaching officer should in all sacred oath' Forgive it me, oh! my angel, circumference of her mouth—her eyes placing in the father's hand the hand of the cases "leave one pig and one cow; but it -that oath made in the presence of a caved in the jutting-out sockets-her fore- child, she said with solemnity; "Gustave, was suggested that if the officer was comliving God, you doubtless know, will be head plaited with pain. Gustave looks upon by the salvation of our daughter, whom I pelled to leave a pig and cow with every ruptcy on the nation. a falsehood! A thousand times, my love, that woman, two years ago so handsome, know is more dear to you than aught else writ, the debtor would have advantage, The Man of the World's Reasons for "It will be well to remember that in unihave I sworn to you my soul, and that to so pure-to-day almost hideous. He in the world, swear that Pauline has been people who had neither cows nor pigs, you alone belongs my thoughts and affec- grasps one of her small hands, once firm for you an object not of contempt, but of would get themselves sued on speculation. 8. The man of the world pays, because of success which our opponents entertain, tions. The oath, Louisa, none but my and plump, now dry and blemished-he love. own will directed—a priest did not receive presses it to his heart, and a burning tear | "By the salvation of our daughter I leave the pig and cow where he found them. policy. it—that oath I will keep.

eyes are rolling in tears, and life aban- ped. joys will only be in recollections. To die!-Gustave-my friend-ah!-" another my person, to you my soul.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, ADVERTISING, ETC. cannot clair of others.

Volume 3-No. 25.

EASTON, MD.-TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1843.

ted; his eve was dry. He wroteed pumps, my legs in tight cassimere, my | ing her with a loud voice, she said, chin resting on a well starched cravat, the "Who are you?" ried. Married at Saint Roch! He is to exclaimed. be blessed, sanctified and beautified. You "Oh, Gustave!-to me, is it not to me helieve that lam joking; you are mistaken. | forever!

'Is it a brunette?' you will say; 'is it a "For ever, Pauline." blonde?' Patience. It is-lend me your "You are deceiving me?" ear, you most absurd and most dear of my "Oh, Pauline! upon my soul, upon God, the poor, unhappy wasted clay, no starlight friends—it is a handsome little sum of six upon your life, which is my life——" hundred thousand francs, besides a hand- "I shall die happy, Gustave." some name, Pauline de Valbreus, the hand- "You die! my Pauline? So young, so tended, and the bosom of love opened. on the coast of Labrador in the schooner of securing much happiness and calling

did doubt. What do you suppose I "Oh, no! Gustave; not one week—less uplifted aim makes strong the inner man ed in the legs as to be unable to accom- look for rational enjoyment and solid peace. I have lost all confidence of myself—I have And her eyes seemed less ardent, her O how soft the bed of death!—what easy, assistance. These companions returned through the material frame alone diffuses a a terrible fear of not being loved by my respiration was quick. Her eyes closed pleasont dying, when the comfortable as- towards night the following day with in- radiance over it, and when Heavens "fairarm in the presence of my future mother- | self, said with effort, in-law, who is not at all handsome; that I "Calm yourself, friend; the time has not after the promises, clinging to the Rock of white man and two Indians in his pow- other things—I am departing however from menades, and the theatre, that I display incredible wit and amiableness—well, for the
credible with a credible with a consecrated by the Son of God and
credible with a cre menades, and the theatre, that I display in- perhaps in a moment." last six months I have hardly perceived one Pauline, these sad thoughts augment prevails and triumphs! It is then that Donaldson, one of his companions. The a year, though Miss Carroll's experience in

"Appropos, my dear Jules, oblige me by her strength and courage: OR, THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY. to break my vows she would do anything. Do you hear? For the last two years it and society being a whole, formed by the

the trunk of a tree, looking towards heaven, "Eleven o'clock has just struck. A car- table standing there—that table which I ciation.—Holbach. composed the furniture of a room where a riage has stopped before my door. They never would allow to be taken away, for it man of apparently thirty, dressed in a style are my groomsmen, come to announce that was for me a witness that did not deceive "A Temperance Story."-Two young denoting the acceptance of an invitation to the fatal hour has arrived .- I will never me, that my calamity was, alas! but too true; men, with a humming in their heads," rea reunion in the fashionable world, was enter this room but when I am made hus- a letter was found—it was sealed; but on tire late at night to their room in a crowded It was ten o'clock in the morning. A | Montburn resting on my arm.

escapes his eye-lid, and rolling silently, swear!" "Farewell, Louisa, farewell-while tra- falls upon the face of the patient. She" Thanks, Gustave, a thousand thanks -I per we learn these facts, relates a recent he knows that curses will go with his ced and is producing difficulties amongst cing that word so painful with grief and did not awake; but from her breast, which do not regret life, I have known happiness. case wherein a wily creditor "came it over name, if he does not pay, instead of good us—it is the part of wisdom to pause and

pid, my dear, handsome to be envied by An undefinable smile played upon the terspersed with sobs, "The Sensitive is so went to satisfy the execution." all the Adonises, and the Apollos of the meagre features of Pauline-a brightened constructed, whoever touches its heart, kills mythology. It is in one short hour that expression of an immense felicity broke it!" I am to be married Yes, my dear, your through her haggard features, and pressing friend Gustave de Mountburn is to be mar- upon her pale lip the hand of Gustave, she

doubt? Well, for the first time in my life, than that."

when the outer man falls into ruin! But pany his companions in an attempt to find A rich and well cultivated mind shining

wife. It is already six months that I am an instant. Gustave become frightened, surances of God's word are brought home formation that they had found an Indian est workmanship" is thus illuminated it is

accompany the whole family to balls, pro- yet arrived; but it will soon—to-morrow— Ages, and rising up in the strength of the er to relieve the sufferers, but it soon my purpose.

ble that I will take with much pleasure. her to leave the room; and then collected light. calling on that poor Louisa, I fear that "Gustave, I am dying. No one knows Politics, to be useful, should

bowchair made of ebony, neatly sculptured, worthy a first soubrette at the Vaudeville. promised me constant and inclusive love .-- views, facilitate the means of giving them | this room-I was with my mother-on that tention with which man entered into assoband, and doubtless with Madame de the address was written the name of a wo- inn; in which, as they enter, are revealed man, the name of Louisa-

with all my energy, and to live without be- right on the floor!"

love, do not curse your lover; he is more Two years have passed away. In that hideous of life. Yet here are two years parent until the next morning. miserable than you are. But, Louisa, you room, which we have described as above, that I weep, two years that I die with shame know it, our happiness, that happiness what a change!-There, where stood the and regret-two years, Gustave, oh! what a man will but glance over his yeswhich was my life, it could not last. My library, is a bed, covered with large and a long time. But I feel it, my sufferings terday, he will at once see how foolish it helps the worthy and corrects the unworthy, the literary temple is raised at your door, the father's fortune is but middling, the rank thick curtains; alongside, a small table, are going to close, my strength is drained is to fret one's self about the time to come; which my name imposed upon me in soci- loaded with phials and medicines, and an | - rejoice then, Gustave, for soon thou shalt | for he will find in his yesterday a minia-

of my father, who had dreamed for his son his look denotes anxiety, his breast panting, pardon. He swore that that fatal letter the good they have, in their anxiety for

Oh, Louisa! could I resist? No! and He rushes towards the bed, his rapid Pauline, listening to him, returned to life, tible. I want to see her."

bitterness, my heart is ready to break, my rose with effort, interspersed words esca- We shall meet again."

dons me. Louisa, your friend will never | "Gustave! -Ah!-you are cruel, Gustave! en; then inclining her head, she expired. | ten cast a most longing eye over his neighmore be happy but in the past-all his _to me your person-alas! oh! pity!-I Whilst this heart-rending drama was bor's pig pen, where a fine fat hog, just aware, that by the immediate payment of heads of our enemies, and the enemies of closing, the poor little girl, whom her moth- ready for the butcher's knife, was luxuria- his debts, as fast as they are incurred, he popular rights, instead of pouring them. And her respiration became shorter, more er had called near her death-bed, gazed in his daily increasing ponderosity. The purchases peace of mind, and becomes ac- upon the heads of our friends, we shall GUSTAVE DE MONTBURN." pressed, and more difficult -her teeth chat- without comprehending the sad spectacle creditor held an execution that the hog quainted with his income, his means, and best subserve the cause of Democratic

of his bureau. His brow was not contrac- her physiognomy, whitened by the hand ing the pre-occupation that agitated her, lemma he went to the flebtor, and with of death. Gustave could not resist at the she rumpled with her fingers the flower and pretended commisseration for his poverty, "Dear Jules-With my feet in varnish- sight of those atrocious torments, and call- the leaves. -Suddenly she preceived that offered him one of a litter of fine pigs, with the leaves had closed themselves, and the which his own had lately been replenishflower had fallen. Then raising her eyes, ed. The debtor, with much gratitude, active, under the direction of Miss Ann E. Careye radiant, my hair dressed a-la-mode, my "Pauline! do you not know me? filled with tears, towards her father, she cepted the generous offe; the pig was sent roll. From a desire which I am sure no one breath embalmed with Portugal, I write -It is I-Gustave-your Gustave, who said, "Look, father, my flower is dead!" over to him, and then he had two; the law will deem otherwise than laudable, I take "Alas!" replied Gustave, with a voice in- was no longer in the way, and the fat hog the liberty of calling the attention of the

WISCELLANY.

THE DEATH BED.

be misunderstood! when the soul, feeding him. Here they found a hunter with a ful in itself, but gives light and evidence to

two beds; but, the wind extinguishing the

The next remark was:

ture grave, as it were dug by a too fearful ter. He who replenishes the cruse is inexhaus-

er a pig nor a cow shall be taken on exe-And smiling, she pointed towards Heav- creditor in the town of Burrillville had of- with a certain class by paying. Gustave folded the letter, sealed it, wrote tered—her hands contracted with violence before her eyes. She held in her hands a would just about satisfy, but the law for- resources.

the direction, and placed it on one corner —a cold sweat rolled in large drops over flower surrounded by circular leaves; dur- bade him to take the only pig. In this di- 11. The man of the world wishes for a Democratic candidate.

Whole No. 129.

WITHOUT ARMS OR LEGS .- On board importance of female education. That is the steamer I met with I most extraordina- admitted by all. But notwithstanding rery man-in many respects the most extra- flecting parents may consider no obligation ordinary of any living individual. That more binding, no duty more imperative than there are other men who have lost both the education of their children, how few

- Correspondent of Evening Journal. YOUR DEBTS. The Christian's Reason.

solicit your pardon. If you love me yet, eloped with an Englishman by force; but my person! Oh! then the veil which had "Is there?" says the other; "so there is steal;" and defrauding a man of his due is inary we are free from all dread of this kind. can you refuse it to me? Alas! that dread- she will always adore me. One regret is blinded me fell, I saw all my future hopes in mine, d-n him! Let's kick 'em out!" stealing; for the tradesman lends upon faith Her learning is Eastern Shore—her princiand honor; and does not give.

"Good!" says his fellow-toper; "better owes, because he is a friend to justice and I cannot but think her eminently qualified "For I loved you Gustave, I loved you luck than I; my man has kicked me out— mercy; he wishes both to love and succor for imparting instruction to the future mahis neighbor, and will not have the ruin trons of this peninsula.

The Patriot's Reasons.

ery awaited us. Misery for the old age a man is seated; his face is pale and haggard, sufferings; Gustave wept and prayed for the store of daily happiness. Men slight his poorer neighbor unpaid; that by that ened by another shade. It is time for faira future filled with happiness, glory and with his mouth gaping—is listening. was nothing but a tissue of falsehoods, a the good to come They waste their toil ciety are broken; the first ruin beginning time to awake out of sleep. Surely the splendor.—Misery for the white hairs of Behind the curtains a sigh is heard, and deceiving consolation, an infamous and mis- for to-day in fruitless attempts to procure with the merchant, who can no longer pay regular offices of goodness and amiableness my mother, whose young days were pass- a feeble voice says:

erable trick. He swore that Pauline had a supply for the morrow, forgetting that his workmen, and continuing to the work- of virtue, which alone make the woman, man's child who is deprived of clothes, are worth preserving "Cot understandfood, or instruction; or to the aged father | ing" was the wise man's direction, and as 6. The patriot pays his debts from a joursly seek after it.

> of so doing brings on Democracy, Chartsystem of non-payment, pursued to a cer- are forever grumbling and believe nothing tain extent, would bring a general bank- is right but what they do themselves, makes

Paying his Debts.

comfortable old age, and knows that he has but little chance of it from his surrounding family, unless he trains up his children in habits of order and economy.

12. The man of the world knows the full force of the term "being an honest man,"-that it will carry him through political demeles and family disputes; and he cannot claim to that name if he is the ruin

EDUCATION.

From the Cambridge Chronicle. PUBLISHED BY REQUEST. Dear Sir:-From certain connexions, which it is not necessary to mention, it is my fortune to know something of the Female public to this institution.

It is not my purpose to reason on the

How sad and lonely the couch where Arms and both Legs by amputation. I doubt consult the truest interests and best peace the emaciated form is stretched, uncheered not, but that those other walk about erect- of their daughters by affording them propby the dawnings of the eternal day! Over ly, and are able to feed themselves, and er mental instruction. They seem to foreven to write, I much doubt. This indi- get that this instruction is important; nay brightness, no cherub wings are hovering. vidual is Neil Dewar, a native of Argyle- absolutely necessary as it is annexed to In vain are the charms of friendship ex- shire, in Scotland, who was shipwrecked all the relations of life, and is the means somest woman in the world. Have you strong yet! Oh, no; it is impossible. The doctor's words—did they not even this ment on the mind, but they are cold and vors (the captain, mate and four of the instruction qualifies them for the reception "I love her, I admire her—I think of morning, reach your ears? Did you not cheerless. No vivifying influence passes crew,) found themselves on the inhospita- of more exalted enjoyments, more extendher by day, and dream of her by night. hear him tell us with that persuading voice; her but one thing that makes me un- the council over the feverish brain; no holy gush of ecstatic joy fills, supports and entrances the vember, with a cask of cherry brandy their the poles of truth without knowledge. easy. My wife (it is comical to write that try, a few rays of the sun, the sweet chaunt soul. Oh, it is hard dying when the con-only sustenance. The mate and one of the Knowledge is the food of the thoughts and word) has no laughing faculties; she has of the birds will relieve her altogether? solations of religion are wanting, when crew perished with cold and hunger. The without it we cannot establish those genan air altogether melancholic—thoughtful, One week more to suffer, my Pauline, but the present, past and future bring in the captain died soon afterwards. The sub- eral axioms which are the supporting pilwhich makes me doubtful—I, who never after that—" dreadful sentence that all is lost! when no ject of this paragraph was so badly wound- lars of that society to which woman must

smile on those lips so delicate, and so well your disease. Banish them from you my man looks upon the fallen pillars in which latter died from loss of blood, during the her profession elsewhere has been sufficient angel;—hope is sweet to the heart that he had gloried, with a smile, and beholds operation. The life of Dewar was saved to secure her the highest character.—In it "After all, what matters—she is hand- suffers. Hope then, my beloved." unmoved the crumbling tabernacle—new by an application of hot pitch to the bleed- are taught all the various branches of fesome, she is rich, I love her; if she will "She made no answer, but with her fin-fledged, he breaks his bonds, he flies away ing stumps. The operation was perform- male education according to the most apallow herself to be made happy, it is a tou- ger directing the nurse, made signs for to dip his pinions in the font of uncreated ed by the white man, assisted by the In- proved system of the day. Its departments dians. His arms soon healed, but his legs are administered by the ladies of the most continued in a deplorable state till spring, extensive accomplishments-in a word it when she learns the perfidy of her monster my disease: science, that bitter derision, has found its principles upon nature; that is to to the coast on a sledge, and in September any institution embracing the same course she might commit some foolishness. It is not been enabled to understand it. I alone say, should conform itself to the essence he obtained a passage in the schooner to of instruction and having the same objects but a week ago she told me that if I was know what it is. It is an incurable disease. of man, and to the great end of society; Quebec, at which place he was received in view in this Country.—Here the mind You know that all those figurantes of op- has known me here, at my heart—" union of a great number of families or in- kindly attended by the nuns. But here it their proper polish—here indeed the Lady Translated from the French for the Philadel- era, when they throw themselves into the Gustave moved a step, deep and painful dividuals, assembled from a reciprocity of was found necessary to re-amputate both is made. To patronize such an institution, sentimental, will take a glass of opium as they would a glass of champagne. And nance.

Gustave moved a step, deep and partial interest, in order that they may satisfy with his legs! In 1819 he obtained a passage purely provincial as it is, growing up a home to Scotland, but on the passage his mong ourselves and presenting such adprocure the advantages they desire; that wounds broke out afresh, and while in the vantages, I would suppose it scarcely ne-It was a pretty house in the Chausee not be there to offer her a glass, she might "Not a word; moments are precious, and they may obtain mutual succor; above all, Glasgow Infirmary, a third amputation of cessary to say is the duty of every Eastern d'Antin.—A bureau, covered with lemon take the opium.

I would not like to die without confiding both his legs was performed by surgeons Shoreman having a daughter to educate. trees, a gothic library, the doors of which in you a secret that burns me—that kills in security those benefits with which na- Corkingdale and Cumin!! The wounds The fact that "Warwick Manor" Female being open, lest visible the shelves, loaded filled with pitiful phrases, sprinkled with me. Gustave, it is two years since we were ture and industry may furnish them; it fol- soon healed, and for nearly twenty years Seminary is among us, and under the exwith the richly boun books, a canopy a number of 'Alases!' and points of excla- returning from church, a priest had blessed lows, of course, that politics, destined to he has enjoyed excellent health. By the clusive control of persons reared and educouch covered with light blue satin, an el- mations, to express despair, and a passion our union; you had, at the foot of the altar, maintain society, ought to enter into its aid of cork legs and the assistance of a cane cated among us, is to my mind of no seca few chairs, and a clock, half gold and half Go and see her, you may stand a chance Oh! a new existence opened itself before efficiency, and remove all those obstacles difficulty. He takes his meals by jointing we in the habit of sending our daughters to bronze, representing Byron in infancy, of filling my place in her affections; I beg me, for I had found soul for soul. I entered that have a tendency to counteract the in- a fork into his left arm, and by "unshipping certain sections of our Country, where (as he expressed it) the cane and shipping they cannot fail to imbibe principles not a knife" into the joint of the right stump. less menacing to their future domestic peace, than they are to our local institutions. The New England States are re-TWELVE REASONS FOR PAYING garded as the great hot-bed of American erudition, and in the enjoyment of so distinguished a character they are sought by the Northern people, for the benefit of the "My good and tender Louisa, you are the divinities of Olympus, for I am embark- Gustave—he feared to dwell upon it. supposed, a bed apiece) get back-toback in- his debts, first, because he is ordered to do and promulgating doctrines utterly hostile going to curse me; yet, if despair can be ing myself upon a sea singularly tempest- to Southren tranquility. The sweet symobservations, and when I was left alone, I and come around, at intervals, in a manner der unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's pathies of females render them an easy prey am more worthy of pity than reproach, for when the something charm- read it. Unhappy creature that I was! I very circumambient, but quite impossible and to God the things that are God's; and to the fallacious dogmas of bigots and enthusiasts, and hence the danger to be ap-2. The Christian hears the Eighth com- prehended from educating Southerners in tears, and heart-broken with pain, that I signed Louisa She announces that she has me. 'To you!' you said, 'my soul, to HER | "I say, Tom, somebody's in my bed." mandment every Sunday, "Thou shalt not Northern schools. In Miss Carroll's Sem-

ples Eastern Shore-her habits Eastern "Tom, I've kicked my man overboard." 3. The Christian pays regularly all he Shore, and being exclusively Eastern Shore

These remarks are not written by one unacquainted with the institution and the pro-4. The patriot knows that one act of gress its pupils have made. He has seen, while charity too often succors but the lat- instructive volume opened in your very presence, do not suffer your daughters to be 5. The patriot considers the evils that charged with ignorance and inutility. Let love of his country; knowing the neglect | Cambridge, Sep. 7th 1843.

THE RIGHT TIME .- The Cincinnati 7. The patriot also pays, because the Message, alluding to scismatics, those who

the following remarks. on there is strength—that the only hopes So it was amended that the constable should he is convinced that honesty is the best are founded upon divisions which they pretend to foresee in our ranks. And if the The Providence Journal, from which pa- 9. The man of the world pays, because unworthy spirit of partisanship has produa green one" in the following style:-"A will and good words, which last he secures reflect upon the probable consequences which must ensue from their continuance.