

lence. The madness passed, and a period of political heats and animosities ensued. Civil right was regarded as but another name for national happiness. The delirium of this second fever is over for the time. The rights have been gained; but the poor overtoiled man who wrought sixteen hours every day ere the struggle began, works sixteen hours still, and hunger and the sense of hapless degradation presses upon him as sorely as ever. The present, in the main, is assuredly no happy time. Never were there such frightful accumulations of misery in our cities, and rarely have the sullen murmurs of the masses evinced deeper discontent. In our own country we have witnessed the revival of the evils of an earlier period; superstition stalking abroad unquestioned; persecution assailing the truth; the spiritual nature, the eternal concerns of man, made the game of quibbling lawyers impressed by no true sense of a hereafter; consciences outraged; and the care of souls transferred by an abuse of law to the charge of wretched hirelings. It is well to believe there are better times in store; that the right shall eventually prevail, whatever may be the fate of those who contend for it in the present; that Christ reigns; and that the day is assuredly coming, though it must rise on the tombs of the present generation, when his sovereignty shall be universally acknowledged, and the influences of his Spirit everywhere felt.—*November 13, 1841.*

REMAINS OF NAPOLEON.

THERE are no people in Europe who bear a better marked character than the French, and no people whose peculiar tastes and dispositions seem to have been so closely studied by their more sagacious statesman. They are employed at