

LESSON CLIII.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

Ad' AGE, proverb; old saying.	REC' ON CIL ED, conciliated.
FI DEL' I TY, faithfulness.	ES POUS' ED, took up.
CON STIT' U ENTS, electors.	RI' VAL SHIP, a vying together.
CHAL' LANGE, call forth.	PER' IL ED, endangered.
AR' DENT, warm; passionate.	IM PEN' E TRA BLE, that can not be entered.
AD HER' ED, clung to.	SUR VIV' ED, outlived.
FIL' IAL, becoming a child.	IN VIN' CI BLE, unconquerable.
DIS' CORD, disagreement; strife.	

SOUTH CAROLINA DURING THE REVOLUTION.

HAYNE.

1. The senator* from Massachusetts has thought proper to cast the first stone, and, if he shall find, according to the homely adage, "that he lives in a glass house," on his head be the consequences. The gentleman has made a great flourish about his fidelity to Massachusetts. I shall make no professions of zeal for the interests and honor of South Carolina;—of that my constituents shall judge. If there be one State in the union, Mr. President, (and I say it not in a boastful spirit,) that may challenge comparison with any other for a uniform, zealous, ardent, and uncalculating devotion to the union, that State is South Carolina.

2. Sir, from the very commencement of the Revolution up to this hour, there is no sacrifice, however great, she has not cheerfully made; no service she has ever hesitated to perform. She has adhered to you, in your prosperity; but, in your adversity, she has clung to you with more than filial affection. No matter what was the condition of her domestic affairs, though deprived of her resources, divided by parties, or surrounded by difficulties, the call of the country has been to her, as the voice of God.

3. Domestic discord ceased at the sound, every man became, at once, reconciled to his brethren, and the sons of Carolina were all seen crowding together to the temple,

* Hon. Daniel Webster.

bringing their gifts to the altar of their common country. What, sir, was the conduct of the South during the Revolution? Sir, I honor New England for her conduct in the glorious struggle; but great as is the praise which belongs to her, I think, at least, equal honor is due to the South.

4. They espoused the quarrel of their brethren with generous zeal, which did not suffer them to stop to calculate their interest in the dispute. Favorites of the mother country, possessed of neither ships nor seamen to create commercial rivalry, they might have found, in their situation, a guaranty that their trade would be forever fostered and protected by Great Britain. But trampling on all considerations, either of interest or of safety, they rushed into the conflict, and fighting for principles, periled all in the sacred cause of freedom.

5. Never was there exhibited in the history of the world, higher examples of noble daring, dreadful suffering, and heroic endurance, than by the whigs of Carolina during that Revolution. The whole State, from the mountain to the sea, was overrun by an overwhelming force of the enemy. The fruits of industry perished on the spot where they were produced, or were consumed by the foe.

6. The "plains of Carolina" drank up the most precious blood of her citizens: black and smoking ruins marked the places which had been the habitations of her children! Driven from their homes into the gloomy and almost impenetrable swamps, even there the spirit of liberty survived, and South Carolina, sustained by the example of her Sumpsters and her Marions, proved by her conduct that, though her soil might be overrun, the spirit of her people was invincible.

QUESTIONS.—1. What does Mr. Hayne claim for South Carolina in the 1st and 2d paragraphs? 2. What credit does he allow to New England in respect to the American revolution? 3. What sacrifices does he say South Carolina made in that revolution?

LESSON CLIV.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

EU LO' GI UM, eulogy; praise.	RE CUR', return; come back.
CON CUR' RENCE, agreement.	AL IEN A' TION, estrangement.
CIR CUM SCRIB' ED, limited.	EN CO' MI UM, commendation.
LO' CAL, confined to one place.	NUR' TUR ED, nourished.
GAN' GREN ED, mortified.	DIS UN' ION, separation.
TITHE, tenth part.	SAL' U TA RY, wholesome.
CLEAVE, adhere; stick.	OR' I GIN, first existence; source.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND MASSACHUSETTS.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

1. The eulogium pronounced on the character of the State of South Carolina, by the honorable gentleman,* for her Revolutionary and other merits, meets my hearty concurrence. I shall not acknowledge that the honorable member goes before me in regard for whatever of distinguished talent, or distinguished character, South Carolina has produced.

2. I claim part of the honor: I partake in the pride of her great names. I claim them for countrymen, one and all. The Laurenses, the Rutledges, the Pinckneys, the Sumpters, the Marions,—Americans all, whose fame is no more to be hemmed in by state lines, than their talents and patriotism were capable of being circumscribed within the same narrow limits.

3. In their day and generation they served and honored the country, and the whole country, and their renown is of the treasures of the whole country. Him, whose honored name the gentleman bears himself, does he esteem me less capable of gratitude for his patriotism, or sympathy for his sufferings, than if his eyes had first opened upon the light of Massachusetts, instead of South Carolina?

4. Sir, does he suppose it in his power to exhibit a Carolina name so bright as to produce envy in my bosom? No, sir;—increased gratification and delight rather. Sir, I thank God, that, if I am gifted with little of the spirit

* Hon. Mr. Hayne, of South Carolina.

which is said to be able to raise mortals to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of that other spirit which would drag angels down!

5. When I shall be found, sir, in my place here in the Senate, or elsewhere, to sneer at public merit, because it happens to spring up beyond the little limits of my own State or neighborhood; when I refuse, for any such cause, or for *any* cause, the homage due to American talent, to elevated patriotism, to sincere devotion to liberty and the country; or, if I see an uncommon endowment of Heaven,—if I see extraordinary capacity and virtue in any son of the South,—and if, moved by local prejudice, or gangrened by State jealousy, I get up here to abate the tithe of a hair from his just character and just fame, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth!

6. Sir, let me recur to pleasing recollections; let me indulge in refreshing remembrances of the past; let me remind you that, in early times, no States cherished greater harmony, both of principle and feeling, than Massachusetts and South Carolina. Would to God that harmony might again return! Shoulder to shoulder they went through the Revolution; hand in hand they stood round the administration of Washington, and felt his own great arm lean on them for support. Unkind feeling, if it exist, alienation and distrust are the growth, unnatural to such soils, of false principles since sown. They are weeds, the seeds of which that same great arm never scattered.

7. Mr. President, I shall enter on no encomium upon Massachusetts; she needs none. There she is; behold her and judge for yourselves. There is her history; the world knows it by heart. The past, at least, is secure. There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and there they will remain forever. The bones of her sons, fallen in the great struggle for independence, now lie mingled with the soil of every State, from New England to Georgia; and there they will lie forever.

8. And, sir, where American liberty raised its first voice,

and where its youth was nurtured and sustained, there it still lives, in the strength of its manhood, and full of its original spirit. If discord and disunion shall wound it,—if party strife and blind ambition shall hawk at and tear it,—if folly and madness,—if uneasiness, under salutary and necessary restraint, shall succeed to separate it from that union, by which alone its existence is made sure, it will stand in the end by the side of that cradle, in which its fancy was rocked; it will stretch forth its arm with whatever of vigor it may still retain, over the friends who gather around it; and it will fall, at last, if fall it must, amidst the proudest monuments of its own glory, and on the very spot of its origin.

QUESTIONS.—1. In what does Mr. Webster claim a part of the honor and pride? 2. What does he say of the great men of South Carolina? 3. How does he repel the imputation of envy? 4. What pleasing recollections does he recur to in the 6th paragraph? 5. In what terms does he allude to Massachusetts in the 7th and 8th paragraphs?

LESSON CLV.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

SUBT' LE, acute.	PREC' E DENTS, prior examples.
SUB PASS' ING LY, exceedingly.	IM PER CEP' TI BLY, in a manner
IN DUC' TION, act of deriving	unnoticed.
general inferences from par-	FO' RUM, court; tribunal.
ticular facts.	PUB' LI CIST, one who treats the
COM BIN' ED, united; associated.	rights of nations.
CI VIL' IAN, one skilled in law.	UN DIS TIN' GUISH A BLE, imper-
CON' TRO VERT ED, disputed.	ceptible.
CON CED' ED, yielded; granted.	CE MENT' ED, firmly united.
UN AP PROACH' A BLE, that can	CON SOL' I DA TED, made solid.
not be approached.	VE' HE MENCE, animated fervor
IN TENSE' LY, very closely.	MASS' IVE, weighty.

1. THOM' AS ERS' KINE, a most celebrated English lawyer, born in 1750, died in 1823.

2. ALEX AN' DER HAM' IL TON, a celebrated American statesman, was born in 1757, and was killed in a duel with Colonel Burr at

Hoboken, in New Jersey, nearly opposite to the city of New York, on the 11th of July, 1804.

3. DE MOS' THE NES, (see note, p. 56.)

4. CIC' E RO, a celebrated Roman orator, born B. C. 106, and died B. C. 43.

5. JOHN MIL' TON, (see note, p. 228.)

6. ED' MUND BURKE, (see note, p. 212.)

7. WEST' MIN STER, a city of Middlesex, England, the seat of government, the residence of royalty, and the center of fashion, is now so united with London, that, in appearance, they form one city, though they have separate jurisdictions.

DANIEL WEBSTER AS AN ORATOR.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

1. Daniel Webster's mind was not subtle, but it was clear. It was surpassingly logical in the exercise of induction, and equally vigorous and majestic in all its movements; and yet he possessed an imagination so strong, that if it had been combined with even a moderated enthusiasm of temper, would have overturned the excellent balance of his powers. The civilian rises in this, as in other Republics, by the practice of eloquence, and so Daniel Webster became an orator—the first of orators.

2. Whatever else concerning him has been controverted by anybody, the fifty thousand lawyers of the United States, interested to deny his pretensions, conceded to him an unapproachable supremacy at the bar. How did he win that high place? Where others studied laboriously, he meditated intensely. Where others appealed to the prejudices and passions of courts and juries, he addressed only their understandings. Where others lost themselves among the streams, he ascended to the fountain. While they sought the rules of law among conflicting precedents, he found them in the eternal principles of reason and justice.

3. But it is conceding too much to the legal profession to call Daniel Webster a lawyer. Lawyers speak for clients and their interests; he seemed always to be speaking for his country and for truth. So he rose imperceptibly above his

profession; and, while yet in the Forum, he stood before the world a Publicist. In this felicity, he resembled, while he surpassed 'Erskine, who taught the courts at 'Westminster the law of moral responsibility; and he approached 'Hamilton, who educated the courts at Washington, in the Constitution of their country and the philosophy of government.

4. An undistinguishable line divides this high province of the Forum from the Senate, to which his philosophy and eloquence were perfectly adapted. Here, in times of stormy agitation and bewildering excitement, when as yet the union of these States seemed not to have been cemented and consolidated, and its dissolution seemed to hang, if not on the immediate result of the debate, at least, upon the popular passion that that result must generate, Daniel Webster put forth his mightiest efforts, confessedly the greatest ever put forth here or on this continent.

5. Those efforts produced marked effect on the Senate. They soothed the public mind, and became enduring lessons of instruction to our countrymen on the science of constitutional law, and the relative powers and responsibilities of the Government, and the rights and duties of the States and of citizens.

6. Tried by ancient definitions, Daniel Webster was not an orator. He studied no art, and practiced no action. Nor did he form himself by any admitted model. He had neither the directness and vehemence of 'Demosthenes, nor the fullness and flow of 'Cicero, nor the intenseness of 'Milton, nor the magnificence of 'Burke. It was happy for him that he had not. The temper and tastes of his age and country required eloquence different from all these, and they found it in the pure logic and the victorious, yet massive rhetoric which constituted the style of Daniel Webster.

QUESTIONS.—1. What is said of the character of Mr. Webster's mind in the 1st paragraph? 2. How was he regarded as a lawyer among lawyers? 3. How did he win that high place? 4. In what respect did he resemble Erskine, and approach Hamilton? 5. What is said of his efforts in the Senate? 6. How does he compare as an orator with the four persons named in the 6th paragraph?

LESSON CLVI.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

TEST, criterion; true sign.	RO MAN' TIC, wild; extravagant.
DET ES TA' TION, abhorrence.	LOATH, reluctant; unwilling.
BAR BAR' I TY, cruelty.	CORSE, corpse.
DIF FUS' ED, spread; dispersed.	BLA' ZON, display; celebrate.

THE TEAR.

BYRON.

1. When friendship or love our sympathies move,
When truth in a glance should appear,
The lips may beguile with a dimple or smile,
But the test of affection's a tear.
2. Too oft is a smile but the hypocrite's wile,
To mask detestation or fear;
Give me the soft sigh, while the soul-telling eye,
Is dimmed for a time with a tear.
3. Mild charity's glow, to us mortals below,
Shows the soul from barbarity clear;
Compassion will melt, where this virtue is felt,
And its dew is diffused in a tear.
4. The man doomed to sail, with the blast of the gale,
Through billows Atlantic to steer;
As he bends o'er the wave, which may soon be his grave,
The green sparkles bright with a tear.
5. The soldier braves death for a fanciful wreath
In glory's romantic career;
But he raises the foe, when in battle laid low,
And bathes every wound with a tear.
6. Sweet scene of my youth! seat of friendship and truth,
Where love chased each fast-fleeting year,
Loath to leave thee, I mourned, for a last look I turned,
But thy spire was scarce seen through a tear.
7. Ye friends of my heart! ere from you I depart,
This hope to my breast is most near,—
If again we shall meet in this rural retreat,
May we meet, as we part, with a tear!

8. When my soul wings her flight to the regions of night,
And my corse shall recline on its bier,
As ye pass by my tomb, where my ashes consume,
Oh, moisten their dust with a tear!
9. May no marble bestow the splendor of woe,
Which the children of vanity rear!
No fiction of fame shall blazon my name,
All I ask, all I wish,—is a tear.

QUESTIONS.—1. What is said in the 1st stanza of tear? 2. What, in the 2d stanza, of a smile, and of a sigh? 3. What, in the 3d stanza of charity? 4. What leading thought can you mention in the 4th stanza? 5. What is said of the soldier? 6. What allusion is made by the poet to the scenes of his youth? 7. What wish is expressed in the 8th stanza? 8. What, in the 9th? 9. What, in the last?

LESSON CLVII.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

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| CA PA' CIOUS, comprehensive. | FAB' U LOUS, celebrated in fable. |
| AN CES TO' RI AL, belonging to ancestors. | EN TRANC' ED, enraptured. |
| HERED' ITA RY, descending from ancestors. | HOAR' Y, gray; whitened. |
| PUR' POS ED, resolved. | CON TEMPT' U OUS LY, scornfully. |
| CAN' ON IZ ED, duly enrolled. | CON FOUND' ED, abashed. |
| BARDS, poets. | WOO' ED, courted; caressed. |
| | UN SUB STAN' TIAL, airy; unreal. |

LORD BYRON.

ROBERT POLOK.

1. Take one example, to our purpose quite,
A man of rank, and of capacious soul,
Who riches had, and fame, beyond desire,
An heir of flattery, to titles born,
And reputation, and luxurious life:
Yet, not content with ancestral name,
Or to be known because his fathers were,
He on this hight hereditary stood,
And, gazing higher, purposed in his heart,
To take another step.

2. Above him seemed,
Alone, the mount of song, the lofty seat,
Of canonized bards; and thitherward,
By nature taught, and inward melody,
In prime of youth, he bent his eagle eye.
No cost was spared. What books he wished, he read;
What sage to hear, he heard; what scenes to see,
He saw. And first in rambling school-boy days,
Britannia's mountain walks, and heath-girt lakes,
And story-telling glens, and founts, and brooks,
And maids, as dew-drops, pure and fair, his soul
With grandeur filled, and melody, and love.
3. Then travel came, and took him where he wished.
He cities saw, and courts, and princely pomp;
And mused alone on ancient mountain-brows;
And mused on battle-fields, where valor fought
In other days; and mused on ruins gray
With years; and drank from old and fabulous wells,
And plucked the vine that first-born prophets plucked;
And mused on famous tombs, and on the wave
Of ocean mused, and on the desert waste;
The heavens and earth of every country saw.
Where'er the old inspiring Genii dwelt,
Aught that could rouse, expand, refine the soul,
Thither he went, and meditated there.
4. He touched his harp, and nations heard entranced.
As some vast river of unfailing source,
Rapid, exhaustless, deep, his numbers flowed,
And opened new fountains in the human heart.
Where fancy halted, weary in her flight,
In other men, his fresh as morning rose,
And soared untrodden heights, and seemed at home,
Where angels bashful looked. Others though great,
Beneath their argument seemed struggling; while
He from above descending, stooped to touch
The loftiest thought; and proudly stooped, as though
It scarce deserved his verse.
5. With Nature's self
He seemed an old acquaintance, free to jest
At will with all her glorious majesty.

He laid his hand upon "the Ocean's mane,"
And played familiar with his hoary locks.
Stood on the Alps, stood on the Apennines,
And with the thunder talked, as friend to friend;
And wove his garland of the lightning's wing,
In sportive twist,—the lightning's fiery wing,
Which, as the footsteps of the dreadful God,
Marching upon the storm in vengeance seemed:
Then turned, and with the grasshopper, that sung
His evening song, beneath his feet, conversed.

- 6 Suns, moons, and stars, and clouds his sisters were;
Rocks, mountains, meteors, seas, and winds, and storms
His brothers,—younger brothers, whom he scarce
As equals deemed. All passions of all men,—
The wild and tame,—the gentle and severe;
All thoughts, all maxims, sacred and profane;
All creeds; all seasons, Time, Eternity;
All that was hated, and all that was dear;
All that was hoped, all that was feared by man,
He tossed about, as tempest, withered leaves,
Then smiling looked upon the wreck he made.

7. With terror now he froze the cowering blood;
And now dissolved the heart in tenderness:
Yet would not tremble, would not weep himself:
But back into his soul retired, alone,
Dark, sullen, proud: gazing contemptuously
On hearts and passions prostrate at his feet.
So Ocean from the plains, his waves had late
To desolation swept, retired in pride,
Exulting in the glory of his might,
And seemed to mock the ruin he had wrought.

- 8 As some fierce comet of tremendous size,
To which the stars did reverence, as it passed;
So he through learning, and through fancy took
His flight sublime; and on the loftiest top
Of Fame's dread mountain sat: not soiled, and worn,
As if he from the earth had labored up;
But as some bird of heavenly plumage fair,
He looked, which down from higher regions came,
And perched it there, to see what lay beneath.

9. The nations gazed, and wondered much, and praised,
Critics before him fell in humble plight;
Confounded fell; and made debasing signs
To catch his eye; and stretched, and swelled themselves,
To bursting nigh, to utter bulky words
Of admiration vast: and many too,
Many that aimed to imitate his flight,
With weaker wing, unearthly fluttering made,
And gave abundant sport to after days
10. Great man! the nations gazed, and wondered much,
And praised: and many called his evil good.
Wits wrote in favor of his wickedness;
And kings to do him honor took delight.
Thus full of titles, flattery, honor, fame;
Beyond desire, beyond ambition full,—
He died—he died of what? Of wretchedness.
Drank every cup of joy, heard every trump
Of fame; drank early, deeply drank; drank draughts
That common millions might have quenched, then died
Of thirst, because there was no more to drink.
His goddess, Nature, wooed, embraced, enjoyed,
Fell from his arms, abhorred; his passions died,
Died, all but dreary, solitary Pride;
And all his sympathies in being died.
11. As some ill-guided bark, well built and tall,
Which angry tides cast out on desert shore,
And then, retiring, left it there to rot
And moulder in the winds and rains of heaven;
So he, cut from the sympathies of life,
And cast ashore from pleasure's boisterous surge,
A wandering, weary, worn, and wretched thing,
Scorched, and desolate, and blasted soul,
A gloomy wilderness of dying thought,
Repined, and groaned, and withered from the earth.
His groanings filled the land, his numbers filled;
And yet he seemed ashamed to groan: Poor man!—
Ashamed to ask, and yet he needed help.
- 12 Proof this, beyond all lingering of doubt,
That not with natural or mental wealth,
Was God delighted, or his peace secured;

That not in natural or mental wealth,
Was human happiness or grandeur found.
Attempt how monstrous, and how surely vain!
With things of earthly sort, with aught but God,
With aught but moral excellence, truth, and love,
To satisfy and fill the immortal soul!
Attempt, vain inconceivably! attempt,
To satisfy the Ocean with a drop,
To marry Immortality to Death,
And with the unsubstantial Shade of Time,
To fill the embrace of all Eternity!

QUESTIONS.—1. What is said of Byron's reading and observation? 2. What is meant by the clause "He touched his harp"? 3. To what is his poetry compared? 4. How does he compare with other poets? 5. How did he treat Nature? 6. How did he treat all passions, all creeds, &c.? 7. How did he regard the wreck which he had made? 8. How did he resemble a fierce comet? 9. How, some bird of heavenly plumage? 10. How was he regarded by some critics? 11. How was he honored? 12. How did he die? 13. Of what does Byron's life and death furnish a proof?

LESSON CLVIII.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

AC CUS' ES, charges with fault.	RE PELS', drives back.
GLUT' TON, gormand.	AC CEL' ER A TING, hastening.
COM' PLAI SANT, courteous.	AT TEN' U A TED, made thin.
A POL' O GX, excuse.	FA CIL' I TA TED, made easy.
REC RE A' TIONS, diversions.	DE TAIL', narration.
TRUCE', intermission.	AL LEG' ING, affirming.
COM MO' DI OUS, convenient.	IN SU' PER A BLE, insurmountable.
ES' TI MATE, computation.	FEED, retained by fee.

DIALOGUE WITH THE GOUT.

ADAPTED FROM BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Franklin. Eh! oh! eh! what have I done to merit these cruel sufferings?

Gout. Many things; you have eaten and drank too freely, and too much indulged yourself in indolence.

Franklin. Who is it that accuses me?

Gout. It is I, even I, the gout.

Franklin. What! my enemy in person?

Gout. No, no, not your enemy.

Franklin. Why, then, would you torment me to death, and ruin my good name? You reproach me as a glutton and a tippler; now all the world that knows me, will allow that I am neither the one nor other.

Gout. The world may think as it pleases; it is always very complaisant to itself, and sometimes to its friends; but I very well know that the quantity of meat and drink proper for a man who takes a reasonable degree of exercise, would be too much for another, who never takes any.

Franklin. I take—eh! oh!—as much exercise—eh!—as I can, Madam Gout. You know my sedentary state, and, on that account, it would seem, Madam Gout, as if you might spare me a little, seeing it is not altogether my fault.

Gout. Not a jot; your rhetoric and your politeness are thrown away; your apology avails nothing. If your situation in life is a sedentary one, your amusements, your recreations, at least, should be active. More exercise and less eating is the only remedy. But amidst my instructions, I had almost forgot to administer my wholesome corrections; so take that twinge,—and that.

Franklin. Oh! eh! oh! oh-h-h! As much instruction as you please, Madam Gout, and as many reproaches; but, pray, Madam, a truce with your corrections!

Gout. No, sir, no; I will not abate a particle of what is so much for your good,—therefore—

Franklin. Oh! eh-h-h! It is not fair to say I take no exercise, when I do very often, going out to dine and returning in my carriage.

Gout. That, of all imaginable exercises, is the most slight and insignificant, if you allude to the motion of a carriage suspended on springs. Providence has appointed few to roll

in carriages, while he has given to all a pair of feet, which are machines infinitely more commodious and serviceable. Be grateful, then, and make a proper use of yours. In walking, you may soon warm your blood, while, in riding, it may as soon become chilled.

Franklin. Eh! oh! Is it, then, by observing the degree of heat obtained by different kinds of motion, that we are to form an estimate of the quantity of exercise given by each?

Gout. Precisely so. Would you know how walking forwards the circulation of the fluids, observe when you step, that all your weight is alternately thrown from one foot to the other; this occasions a great pressure on the vessels of the foot and repels their contents, thus accelerating the circulation of the blood.

Franklin. I suppose,—eh! oh!—then, eh! that the heat produced in any given time depends on the degree of this acceleration.

Gout. Most certainly; the fluids are shaken, the humors attenuated, the secretions facilitated, and all goes well; the cheeks are ruddy, and health is established.

Franklin. But I have now enough of your reasonings.

Gout. I stand corrected. I will be silent, and continue my office; take that, and that.

Franklin. Oh! oh-h! talk on, I pray you!

Gout. No, no; I have a good number of twinges for you to-night, and you may be sure of some more to-morrow.

Franklin. What, with such a fever! I shall go distracted. Oh! eh! can no one bear it for me?

Gout. Ask that of your horses; they have served you faithfully.

Franklin. How can you so cruelly sport with my torments?

Gout. Sport! I am very serious. I have here a list of offenses against your own health distinctly written, and can justify every stroke inflicted on you.

Franklin. Read it, then.

Gout. It is too long a detail; but I will direct your attention to one particular.

Franklin. Proceed; I am all attention.

Gout. Do you remember how often you have promised yourself, the following morning, a vigorous walk, and have violated your promise, alleging, at one time, it was too cold, at another, too warm, too windy, too moist, or what else you pleased; when, in truth, it was too nothing, but your insuperable love of ease?

Franklin. That, I confess, may have happened occasionally,—probably ten times in a year.

Gout. Your confession is very far short of the truth; the gross amount is one hundred and ninety-nine times.

Franklin. Well, it must be then as poor Richard said: "Our debts and our sins are always greater than we think for."

Gout. So it is. You, philosophers, are sages in your maxims, and fools in your conduct. But to my office. It should not be forgotten that I am your physician. There.

Franklin. Oh! eh! what a physician!

Gout. How ungrateful you are for my services! Is it not I who, in the character of your physician, have saved you from the palsy, dropsy, and apoplexy, one or the other of which would have taken your life long ago, but for me?

Franklin. I submit, and thank you for the past; but entreat the discontinuance of your visits for the future; for one had better die, in my opinion, than be cured so dolefully. Permit me just to hint that I have not been unfriendly to you. I have never fed either physician or quack of any kind, to enter the list against you. If, then, you do not leave me to my repose, it may be said that you are ungrateful, too.

Gout. I can scarcely acknowledge that, as any objection. As to quacks, I despise them. They can kill you, indeed, but can not injure me. And as to regular physicians, they are, at last, convinced, that the gout in such a subject as you are, is no disease, but a remedy; and wherefore cure a remedy!—But to our business—

Franklin. Oh! oh! For mercy's sake, leave me, and I promise faithfully to exercise daily, and live temperately.

Gout. I know you too well. You promise fair, but after a few months of good health, you will return to your old habits; your fine promises will be forgotten, like the forms of the last year's clouds. Let us, then, finish the account, and I will go. But I leave you with the assurance of visiting you again at the proper time and place; for my object is your good, and you are sensible now, that I am your REAL FRIEND.

QUESTIONS.—1. How is the Gout in this dialogue represented? *Ans.* As an individual. 2. Of what is the Gout represented as accusing Franklin? 3. How is the Gout represented as punishing him for his indolence and intemperance? 4. What argument is used in favor of the exercise of walking? 5. What was his excuse for neglecting the exercise which he had promised himself? 6. What did he confess? 7. What was his reply when told that the number of his offenses was 199? 8. From what is the Gout, in the character of a physician, represented as saving him? 9. What did he entreat of his physician? 10. What is the Gout represented as asserting of regular physicians? 11. What is then the sufferer's reply? 12. What is asserted in conclusion?

What inflection on *what*, and what on *person*, 3d paragraph, p. 343? What rules for each?

LESSON CLIX.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

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| *COS MET' ILS, preparations de- | HALE, healthy; hearty. |
| signed to beautify. | OP' U LENCE, wealth. |
| FLOR' ID, ruddy. | RE LI' ANCE, confidence. |
| *LITHE, pliant; flexible. | DE FI' ANCE, a daring. |
| *FI' AT, decree; command. | POL' ISH ED, refined; elegant. |

MORAL COSMETICS.

HORACE SMITH.

1. Ye who would save your features florid,
Lithe limbs, bright eyes, unwrinkled forehead,
From Age's devastation horrid,
Adopt this plan,—
'Twill make, in climate cold or torrid,
A hale old man :
2. Avoid, in youth, luxurious diet;
Restrain the passions' lawless riot;
Devoted to domestic quiet,
Be wisely gay;
So shall ye, spite of Age's fiat,
Resist decay.
3. Seek not, in Mammon's worship, pleasure;
But find your richest, dearest treasure,
In books, friends, music, polished leisure:
The mind, not sense,
Made the sole scale, by which to measure
Your opulence.
4. This is the solace, this the science,
Life's purest, sweetest, best appliance,
That disappoints not man's reliance,
Whate'er his state;
But challenges with calm defiance
Time, fortune, fate.

QUESTIONS.—1. What is recommended in the 2d stanza? 2. What in the 3d? 3. What is said of this plan of life, in the last stanza?

LESSON CLX.

WORDS FOR SPELLING AND DEFINING.

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| *CHER' U BIM, celestial spirits. | PAR' APET, rampart; breast-work. |
| COM MEM' O RATE, celebrate. | IN FLAM' ING, firing; exciting. |
| DES' POTS, tyrants. | *CHAP' LAIN, one who performs |
| SCEN' ER Y, collection of scenes. | chapel service; minister. |
| *IN TRENCH' MENTS, defenses. | *BOOM' ING, roaring like waves. |