

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS. J. LEMAY, Editor and Proprietor.

"NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS."

[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.]

VOL. 36.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13, 1845.

No. 23.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! Spring and Summer 1845.

RUSSELL & ESKRIDGE.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Raleigh and the public generally, that they have received their elegant and well selected supply of

Foreign and American Dry Goods, to which they invite the attention of heads of families and all others, being well assured that their stock cannot be surpassed in this section of the State, either for variety or cheapness. We enumerate (in part only) as follows:

Cloths, Cambrics, Merino Jeans, Fancy Tweeds, Brown and Grey Linens, Indigo and Linen Drills, American Nankens, Lams Cloths, Gambroons, &c.

Black and brown Cottons, Bedtickings, Apron checks, Ruffles, Virginia Osnaburghs, Northern Plaids and Stripes, black and colored Cambrics, &c.

Jacquett Cambrics, Cambric Muslin, Checked, Book, Swiss, Medium and Lace Muslins, Bishop and Long Lawns, Bobbinet, Swiss and Cambric Trimmings and Insertions, Grecian Nets, Thread Cambrics, Jacquett and Foreign Dimity, Corded, Grass and Alleghany Shirts, green Barages, black Thule, mourning Veils, &c.

Ladies' Dress Goods. Rich and magnificent Silks, elegant Balzaines and Barages, new style Chateaus, French Lawns, Tartan Muslins, Alpaca Lustres, Organza and Gingham Lawns, Earlston and Mancelier Gingham, &c., with an excellent assortment of Mourning and Half Mourning goods, comprising every style and fabric.

Shawls, Scarfs, Hosiery, &c. &c. Splendid Silk, Barage, Chally and Moulin de Laine Shawls, Hosiery and Barage Scarfs, Hosiery of almost every kind, in great variety. A large lot of Garment and Furniture Calicoes, very cheap. Kid, silk, thread and cotton Gloves, Pic-nic, Lisle, Bagle and Silk Mitts, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Bonnet, Neck and Cap Ribbons, Toilet Covers, Bird-Eye, Russia and Hucksback Diapers, Brown and Damask Table Cloths, Mosquito Nets, Hair Brushes, Toilet Combs, and indeed every article usually kept in a similar establishment.

Purchasers will please examine our Goods, before supplying themselves elsewhere.
May 14th, 1845. 21-1f.

\$3,000
WORTH OF
DRY GOODS

AND
CROCKERY,

AT
COST FOR CASH!

Consequently, lower than any other Store in this Place!!

300 pieces bleached and unbleached Domestic, Osnaburghs, &c.

100 pieces Calicoes assorted.
6 dozen muskrat and other Caps.
10 pieces white, red and yellow Flannel.
10 pieces Linsey assorted.

Heavy Pilot and Beaver Cloth, Sattinet, Broadcloth, Kersey, Jeans, Merino, Mousseline de laine, Bedtickings, Bobbinet, Edging, Jacon et, Check, Drilling, Cambric, Irish Linen Diaper, worsted Shawls, Vercing, black Velveteen ready made Clothing, Bonnets, Artificial Brown Holland, &c.

Plated and Dish, Cops and Saucers, Basins &c.

We have observed that there are now too many Dry Goods stores (and still increasing) here, all of them seeming determined to overflow little Wake county with an immense quantity of the very CHEAPEST BARGAINS ever had, (according to their advertisements) chasing one another with those bargains continually.

We, not wishing longer to join in such a hunt, shall dispose of all the above, on hand, AT COST; for cash, and leave the field of Dry Goods—taking the defensive against the—moths!

Our attention in future will be devoted exclusively to the following, viz:

Confectionary,
Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewellery,

Musical Instruments and Toys, on the usual terms. Always on hand a greater variety than at any other store in this Place.

See specified advertisement in the "Raleigh Register." G. W. & C. GRIMME.
Raleigh, N. C. Nov. 26, 1844. 38-1f

RANDOLPH MACON COLLEGE.

The college year at this institution closes annually upon the 2nd Wednesday of June, on which day the Senior Class is publicly graduated. The collegiate year is divided into two sessions. The next session of College begins on Wednesday, the 6th day of August.

It is best for students to enter College at the beginning of the first session; and for admission at that time, the President of the College, or some attending examination on Latin Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, English Reader, Caesar, Balguy, Virgil, Cicero's Orations, Greek Reader, and Xenophon's Anabasis. A student desiring entering the Freshman Class will be required to pass an examination in the Latin Grammar, and to be able to read the Greek Testament with facility. A student desiring entering the Sophomore Class will be required to pass an examination in the Latin Grammar, and to be able to read the Greek Testament with facility. A student desiring entering the Junior Class will be required to pass an examination in the Latin Grammar, and to be able to read the Greek Testament with facility. A student desiring entering the Senior Class will be required to pass an examination in the Latin Grammar, and to be able to read the Greek Testament with facility.

The expenses of the institution are as follows: Tuition for the College year \$100—Board for 40 weeks \$75.00, Bedding and Washing \$20.00, Wood and Lights \$15.00. Incidental expenses \$50.00. Total \$250.00.

In the case of incidental expenses are included text-books, and a few articles of furniture which the student is under the necessity of purchasing when he first enters a room in College.

The primary Department is well organized and experienced teachers. We can confidently recommend this school to all desiring a thorough preparation for admission into College. The expenses are the same as those in the College proper.

L. C. GILLMAN, President.

REMEDY FOR A STROKE OF THE SUN.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post noticing the many persons who have suffered from the effects of being sun struck says that in the West Indies where such occurrences are frequent, they adopt the following simple method of curing the unfortunate patients: Thin glass bottles (French sweet oil bottles), are filled with cold water, and corked up; one is held transversely on the crown of the head, by which means the rays of the sun are drawn from the system to the water, which soon becomes very warm, and is laid away, and another, and still another similarly applied, till all the fire is drawn out and the patient restored. The colder the water the better.

EXQUISITE IRONY.—POVERTY.

As poverty is the lowest, it is the most impudent of the whole family of vices. Pride is a gentlemanly failing, and sins sweetly and respectably. It smells of civility, and turning its varnished cheek to the sun, walks abroad in purple and fine linen. Nay, it rides in a coach and four; and in hours of penitential castigation, bolts itself in a pew of best upholstery, and in a fit of humility, lasting at least a couple of hours, calls itself a miserable sinner. Hence, pride at its worst has its good graces. At all events, it never offends that extraordinary abstraction, public decency; for though we hear much about it, it is, nevertheless, sometimes as difficult to discover as a city policeman. No; pride being a vice that is well to do in the world, may be called respectable. Pride keeps a barouche! Drunkenness may, or may not be respectable, according to its education. When we say education, we mean the peculiar bottle it studies. For the drunkenness that ponders over champagne, is a very different vice to the drunkenness that takes libations from pewter quarts.

Arrangance is also a vice that may have its laudation. It rarely consorts with beggary; but is at least among that suspicious class, the respectable. Covetousness and avarice are called vices; for our part, we have ever thought them amongst the noblest virtues. And so indeed in their heart of hearts, do nine men out of ten think them. And this is what they do; they give them hard names; and then, to make amends for their seeming harshness, take them to their bosoms; in the same way that a foolish mother, when she sees her baby doing all sorts of household misdeeds, cries, "you little wretch," and then catches the child in her arms and covers it with kisses. There are a few other vices that may all of them be turned into passable virtues, if found in good company. Lust, cruelty, selfishness, each and all of these may have a very pretty alias, another trilling, musical name for the long ears of biped thistle eaters. But there is one vice, and that vice is poverty, which all men declare to be infamous, incorrigible, incapable of amendment; a leper, a wretch, a monster, to be confined in cabins and cellars, or sent like a scapegoat into the howling wilderness.

London Punch.

A STRANGE DELUSION.

A London paper says, that a Mr. Tucker who was recently under a commission of lunacy, declared of unsound mind is firmly convinced that he has several men in his inside, who are complete masters over him, and that, unless he does whatever they wish, his death will be the consequence. He believes that they have five machines, which they can set to work at one time, so that he is afraid the violence of the motion would shatter him to pieces. They will not allow him to move without paying an enormous sum and for walking to the inquiry he conceives they charged him three thousand millions for every step he took.

KEEP THE STAFF IN YOUR OWN HAND.

AN INSTRUCTIVE LITTLE STORY.

There was living at Harlem, an old man who related the following remarkable story of himself. He was possessed of a good farm, with servants and every thing necessary for his business, and had but one child, a son who, having married, it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with the parent, as he was a widower. Things went exceedingly well for some time, when the son proposed to his parent that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house and otherwise improve the farm. The father, through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift of it, and every thing belonging to it.

After a few years, as the father grew old, he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied, while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect from him, forgot his filial duty, and used his aged father worse than he did his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the table with his son and wife, but compelled to take his meals in the chimney corner, and be continually otherwise ill-used by them.

The old man at his vitals daily from a wooden bowl, which his son made for him. His grand-son said his father make this bowl, and set about making just such another.

Being asked by his father what he made it for, he answered, For you to eat out of when you grow as old as grandfather.

Although this ought to have turned his

heart, and made him reflect, that as he dealt by his father, he might expect to be dealt by his children when he grew old, still it had no effect upon him, and the ill-usage was carried to such a height that the old man could no longer bear it but left the house and went to a relation and neighbor of his declaring that if his friend could not help him to get his farm back again, he should be obliged to come and live with him.

His friend answered that he might come and live with him, and if he would follow his directions, he would help him get his estate again. "Take this bag of dollars, carry it into your room, at your son's, shut it up well in your chest, and about the time you expect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all your dollars spread on a table, in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them by sweeping them from the table into the bag again."

The bait took completely. The wife had peeped through the key-hole, and saw the dollars spread out on the table, and told it to her husband. When the old man came down, they insisted on his sitting at the table with them, and treated him with uncommon respect.

The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money. After a few days, the son discovered the old man very busily engaged in counting out his money, and at the next meal time asked what money it was that he had been counting.

"Only some money I had received for the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out. I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. N—'s farm, upon which I have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage."

After a few days, the son told the father he intended to build a house on the farm, and would be glad if his father would let him have the money.

"Yes, child, all that I have is coming to you. I intend giving you the bonds and mortgages I have, but then I think it will be best to have it put all together in a new deed of gift. I will get neighbor L— to call here and get a new one."

Accordingly his friend and cousin, who had devised the scheme, came to the house, when the son gave up the old deed, that another might be drawn from it. When the old man had got the instrument in his hand, in presence of his friend, he broke off the seal, and committed the writing to the fire, saying:

"Burn! cursed instrument of my folly and my misery!—and, my dear children, as this estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately, unless you will be content to be my tenants. I have learned, by sad experience, that it is best for a parent to hold the land under his own arm;—and that one father can better maintain ten children, than ten children can one father."

ON DUELING.

ELIUS BURRITT TO CASSIUS M. CLAY.

After acknowledging the receipt of the True American, our friend the Blacksmith thus discourses in his ear about the belligerent proposition of his leading editorial in No. 1. The first paragraph shows the folly of fighting. The second commences with a truly scriptural proposition. Hear him.—*American Citizen.*

This contest is not with flesh and blood; not to break people's bones, but to break the heart of the human will, to pierce the invulnerable spirit of obstinate ignorance with some healthy throes of godly repentance. Is that the business of a butcher-knife with an ivory handle? Can you stab thoughts with such a tool? then if you cannot stab thoughts, if you cannot kill hatred, bigotry, ignorance and moral blindness with it, you may just as well run its point into a hemlock stump as into human flesh, for all the good that you or any body else may get by it.

No, Cassius Clay; send us your bow-knife, and we will work out the prophecy on it; we will beat it into a pruning hook for you—a tool of great moral power—or into a curb-chain for your horse. Never, never talk of meeting a "rampant knight" in a duel. There are great hopes in New England that hold their wealth in your destiny, and which would be reduced to pauperage at a single drop of blood shed over a horrid precipice of rocks, where he who "kicked the beam" should inevitably be dashed to pieces. The two combatants step into the scales to decide by the *anachronism* in them, which is the most innocent, righteous and honorable; and the fate of the lightest is to prove the

weight of guilt and disgrace! They are both men of great weight, in their way. The moral character Dr. Payson is exceedingly weighty, while his body weighs scarcely one hundred and fifty pounds.—Lambert's moral character is light as a vapor, while his solid flesh weighs half a ton. In the twinkling of an eye the question is decided; and the great and good Payson lies a mangled corpse on the rocks below. Of what account in that upranging was all the lofty eloquence of his Christian life; the heaven kindled inspiration of his prayers; his soaring thoughts that played on the harp-strings of heaven while he walked on earth? Were they the value of a feather's weight in his scale? If to his there had been aggregated all the moral virtues of the sinless hosts above, would it all have been of as much worth to him as five hundred pounds of horse flesh or cast iron, or even as "the small dust in the balance," in which he was suspended over eternity?

Now, then, suppose you should put your foot against the body of some soulless, well trained ruffian on "the field of honor," what would the result prove in your favor more than was ascertained in the case we have supposed? Would you not be putting off all the divine attributes of humanity to meet a fellow-being in the character of a beast of prey? Would any other virtues be involved in the combat than the lowest, fiercest passions of tigers and hyenas? Suppose you should fall, or you should fell your opponent, what then? What has happened in the moral world, in man's world? Why, two dismantled big game hunters, two disarmed savages, two beasts, and that too, without getting down and fighting on all fours, as they should have done out of respect to their illustrious predecessors. And one of them has fallen with a butcher knife or bullet hole in his heart; fallen like a beast. Had he learning, fame, and glowing and lofty eloquence; all the splendor of his intellectual gifts, his thoughts of ever-speaking life, excite the admiration of the nation; he put them all into an ignoble equation with brute force where they were not worth a fether to him. He died a fool, or lived a murderer, would be all that his tombstone of heartstone could claim.—Let not Cassius Clay lose his soul for that epitaph, nor wear in his right hand that perdition seal of a neighbor's soul, "that damned spot" of his brother's blood, which the corroding remorse of ages shall not eat out.

TO CURE A COUGH.

The Editor of the Baltimore Farmer says the best remedy he ever tried in his family for a cough or cold, is a decoction of the leaves of the pine tree, sweetened with loaf sugar, to be freely drank warm when going to bed at night, and cold throughout the day.

RETURNING IT.

"Will you have me, Sarah!" said a youth to a modest girl. "No," she replied, "but you may have me if you will, John!" Dear girl! she reminds us of a sweet cousin from whom we once stole a kiss.

"Now Henry," said she, "do give that back, for mother always told me not to give any one a kiss." How could we help complying?

MORAL INFLUENCE OF DRESS.

A portion of the community, plied by the wise, seem to regard dress as the most essential object of attention; whilst others, equally inconsistent, treat it with utter contempt, regarding it only as a necessary evil entailed upon man by the fall, and hardly deserving a thought.

With the votaries of fashion, dress is the idol to which they sacrifice the days and years of life, the comfort of fathers and husbands, and the best welfare and improvement of immortal minds. These butterfly-like of the human family flutter for a day; and then their wings droop, their freshness fades, and they sink into insignificance.

But, on the other hand, the wholesale mistake of those who despise and neglect all attention to dress, is equally to be regretted; inasmuch as it really diminishes the usefulness of some of the most self-denying, warm-hearted friends of humanity. Our external appearance is, to strangers at least, the first and most obvious indication of our character; and it makes an impression upon every one, either to conciliate favor and respect, or to excite feelings of dislike and prejudice. The venerable Dr. Miller of Princeton, in his life of the late equally venerable Dr. Rogers of New York, has some remarks quite in point on this subject:—

"Let it not be thought beneath the dignity of biography," says he, "to state, that Dr. Rogers was always attentive to his dress. Like his manners and his morals, it was always neat, elegant, and spotless. He appeared to have an innate abhorrence of every thing like slovenliness or disorder about his person. And while there was nothing that indicated an excessive or fanciful attention to the materials or adjustment of his clothing, it was ever such as manifested the taste of a gentleman. In this respect he resembled his friend and spiritual father, Mr. Whitfield, whose saying and example on this subject he not unfrequently quoted. It has been said, and probably with truth, that the person who has a remarkably pure and well ordered mind, will seldom fail to be neat and tasteful in his dress. It is certain that such a

dress has a tendency to inspire respect, even among the most enlightened and reflecting classes of society: that it gives additional force to the instructions of him who wears it; and that almost all persons instinctively connect with it something of corresponding character in his intellectual and moral endowments."

A HORRIBLE FEAT.

A Paris paper says that a French gentleman named Thierry, was anxious to establish an independent kingdom in New Zealand, and being disappointed in the concurrence of the European powers, he depended upon the support of some native tribes. In order to unite the Zealanders to his fortunes, Thierry had promised them many great things. These people for some time believed his promises; but at length, wearied at not seeing them realized the natives decided to get rid of their ruler. This act was accomplished with a horrible solemnity. The great and subordinate chiefs assembled in council; a splendid feast was prepared, at which, when all were seated at the same table, there was served up as a dish of honor the body of Thierry, cooked and seasoned with all the condiments in use among the people of those colonies. This deplorable tragedy is confirmed by many letters, and by the verbal relation of different travellers, who have learned the event from the mouths of those who had assisted at this can-hail spectacle.

The editors of the N. Y. Post cautioned its readers a few days ago against bathing while over-heated, and gave some advice as to the manner in which bathers should act. A medical gentleman of that city takes exception to the course advised by the Post, as follows:—

"In your paper of July 18th, I notice the death of a lamplighter, who, 'on Wednesday evening, plunged into the North River, at the foot of 19th street, while in a heated state, and at 12 o'clock the following day was a corpse.' You remark, that 'persons, overheated, should sit down and remain quiet, until they become perfectly cool, and that then bathing will benefit them.' Nothing could be more erroneous. The cooling you recommend is but the transfer of the blood from the surface to the internal organs, which the plunge into the cold water will but tend to increase. The evil, then you wish to prevent will be tenfold augmented. The true principle to adopt in such cases is for the person (who takes a plunge into cold water while in a high state of excitement and overheated,) to remain in the water but a moment, never an instant longer than the sensation of coldness is quite agreeable to him—a moment longer is at his peril. After coming out of the water, and when the natural temperature of the surface, and its wonted sensibility is established, (he should have dressed himself by the by) he may return again into the water—and with comparative safety despoil himself to his heart's content. But never sit down and cool off before going into the water; that is the most pernicious of all maxims. Now publish this and I venture my head, no physiologist will gainsay its truth."

TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON.

The late Lord Chancellor Erskine, when in the enjoyment of a reputation more elevated than rank and power could confer, the fearless and successful advocate of the liberty and constitution of England, addressed a voluntary letter to Gen. Washington, of which a copy was found among the papers of Lord Erskine, after his decease, as follows:—

"London, March 15, 1795.
"I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name in a short sentence, which will be found in the book I send to you. I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men; but you are the only human being for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant a long and serene evening to a life so gloriously devoted to the universal happiness of the world."
T. ERSKINE."

SOMETHING NEW.

Our readers may remember a statement published some weeks since of a wild negro having been seen in the parish of Cadiz, in this State. The last number of the Cadiz Gazette contains a long article from the pen of Mr. J. M. Pierce of that parish, descriptive of his successful attempt to catch this nondescript, and of several of his physical peculiarities. The editor of the Gazette declares that the creature possesses an appendage which Dr. Pierce omitted to mention: viz: a tail about three inches long with hair on it.

If this be so, the idea of its belonging to the *Genus homo* must be abandoned, unless some acute philosopher should prove that Lord Monboddo's theory of Men being originally monkeys furnished with tails, is true, and that the animal in question, is a specimen of Lord Monboddo's idea of primitive humanity.

It appears from the account given by Dr. Pierce, that he in company with Mr. Perry, proceeded towards the haunts of the creature, which he tracked by means of a pack of hounds. After running some time they beheld a creature coursing along at great speed, and resembled a bear rather than a man. Dr. Pierce got within ten paces of him and commanded him to stop, but instead of pausing he took to a river.

He was still pursued by the party, which finally arrived at a very thick cane break, in the midst of which was a large gum tree, with a hole just large enough for a person to squeeze in. "I looked in," says Dr. Pierce, "and could see the singular being squatted in one corner of the hollow and looking more like a bear than a human being."—It being almost night, they concluded to wait until morning. At break of day, they commenced cutting and succeeded in making a hole large enough to get him out. He was ferocious and indomitable, fighting with fury and was only subdued by a rope being thrown around his neck and tightened until his respiration was almost checked. He was finally secured and taken to Dr. Pierce's house, where he can be seen.

No doubt, adds the Doctor, he is one of those negroes that has by some means strayed off when he was small, and it is the opinion of Mr. Caffrey, that he came there when a child, or perhaps was born there, as there were two skeletons in the hollow of the tree, supposed to be the father and mother of the man that we caught. He appeared to be fifty years old, weighs one hundred and thirty pounds and will eat nothing but raw meat, and that which is tainted he likes best. He will eat crawfish and frogs with avidity when they are left in his way at night, but will not touch food in the presence of any person. His hair and nails are very long. His body is well sheltered from the cold and rain by the long hair that covers it.

His captor farther states his intention to take this negro or monster to the North and dispose of him to the Abolitionists. He has become extremely troublesome and ungovernable, and Dr. Pierce declares that if he cannot dispose of him, he will be obliged to kill him in self-defence, or turn him loose.—N. O. Bee 20th inst.

THE FEARS OF THE DEMOCRACY.

The revelations of a "Republican of '93," contained in his communication to the Richmond Enquirer, give, we have no doubt, an accurate account of the state of the party to which he belongs.

The nomination of Col. Polk, although supported by them never was satisfactory to Van Buren or Calhoun, or their warm political friends. They supported Mr. Polk not because they had any very strong regard for him, but because his election was necessary to defeat that of Mr. Clay, and were determined to bide their time, and renew, during Col. P.'s administration their old struggle for the ascendancy. This, "the Republican of '93," says, they have already begun, and, his remedy is to throw them both overboard, as done at Baltimore, and try Mr. Polk again.

The comments of the Whig Press on the communication of "a Republican of '93" to the Enquirer have drawn from him an article which appears in the last Union and from which we make the following extract:

We escaped, as if by a heaven directed finger the vortex of discord in May, 1844; and are indebted for our triumph to the orthodox principles and exemplary life of the present chief magistrate. Taken altogether, he was the very man for the times. Seeing the same danger now in the distance which then was in our midst and out of which he led us in safety, as a people of antiquity were led by the most illustrious and ancient of law-makers, our reflections were turned to the means by which we could avert that joyful deliverance. The crisis differed only in the degree; and I could not consent in the sentiment which rejected any means that might be available or necessary to effect the same result in 1848.—"The friends of other gentlemen were not only preparing for battle, one against the other, but had commenced hostilities against the President himself. It was necessary to arouse the republicanism at once, while the evil was in a manageable form, and to indicate the means of quieting the same which formerly had healed them. I warned them that these means would be again at hand, and that the people would employ them again if their dissent made it necessary. I do not express or hint, a preference for any one thinking then and now that three years hence will be time enough to make opinions known on that subject."

A REPUBLICAN OF '93.

Where are that unity of principle and action which should characterize an honest Party, when an intelligent member of it indulges in such melancholy forebodings?

Well may the Washington Union "shrewdly suspect" that the Whig press would pounce on these outgivings. It requires but a medium of "shrewdness" to see that in spite of all the efforts of the leaders to conceal it, the elements of discord are rife among the members the *Armistice* Democracy. Nor is it necessary that any Whig Press should mutilate or garble the communication of "a Republican of '93," in order to show the discordant state of the Democracy. The part extracted by us is a legitimate *sequitur* from the rest of the communication. The whole article shows that the writer in raising his warning voice, really believed that the party were in danger from intestine strife and discord.

Fit. Ent.