

others. But how then, we inquired with amazement, did Polydore gain this ascendancy over others? How did he compel his fellows to cultivate his fields, or labour in his ditches? Polydore did not compel them, they were compelled by their necessities. A fortunate concurrence of circumstances, and the laws of the country, have made Polydore rich; but these men are poor. A small portion of the product of their labour goes to the support of themselves and their families; but the far greater part is applied to the aggrandizement of Polydore's establishment. And as this aggrandizement increases, in like manner increases his ascendancy over others.

We saw through the whole in a moment. It is therefore absolutely necessary that every rich man should be surrounded by others more indigent than himself. If it were otherwise, in what manner would he induce them to supply his factious wants, or gratify his luxurious inclinations? Cottages, then, must necessarily be found in the vicinity of palaces; and lordly cities must be surrounded by suburbs of wretchedness! Sordidness is the offspring of splendour; and luxury is the parent of want. Civilization consists in the refinement of a few, and the barbarism and baseness of many.

As the grandeur of any establishment is augmented, servile and base officers are multiplied. Poverty and baseness must be united in the same person, in order to qualify him for such situations. Who fill servile and low employments in your Atlantic cities? Are there not American minds to be found sufficiently degraded for these contemptible occupations. Ye find it necessary to have recourse to the more highly polished continental nations for suitable drudges to sweep your streets and remove nuisances, to stand behind your carriage, and perform degrading duties about your persons.

Civilized Europeans, when they visit your country, complain loudly of your barbarism. You are little better, in their estimation, than the savage of the wilderness. They cannot meet

with that obsequiousness and servility which is necessary to their happiness. They complain, most dolefully, of the impertinence of their servants, and, indeed, of the difficulty of procuring any one sufficiently qualified for the situation of a menial. You frequently blush for the rudeness and barbarity of your countrymen, when you listen to these complaints of your polished visitants; but do not despair. The seeds are sown; and the growth will be rapid.—The causes have begun to operate, and the effects to be seen. There will soon be a sufficiency of indigence and poverty of spirit to make servants obsequious, and multiply the number of domestics. Let splendour, refinement, and luxury triumph; and we promise that sordidness, baseness, and misery, will walk in their train.

Man was designed by nature to cultivate the fields, or roam in woods.—He has sufficient strength to do every thing for himself that is necessary to be done. He can erect a hut of poles and cover it with bark or skins without the assistance of another. A small portion of his time procures clothing and food; and the remainder is devoted to amusement and rest. The moment you leave this point, your destination is certain, though your progress may be slow.—*The Savage.*

The pianoforte of M. Listz, the celebrated performer on that instrument, was sold at Hamburg a short time since for the enormous sum of £840.

MEMOIRS OF THE HEART.

VISIONS of our childhood
 Blotted out with tears;
 Golden hopes long buried
 In the wreck of years;—
 Flowers, which by the way side
 Perish'd in their bloom;—
 Voices that reply not,
 From the silent tomb;—
 Faces that bent over us
 In our cradled rest;—
 Eyes that woke affection
 In the youthful breast;—
 In our sleep like phantoms
 Come they and depart—
 Shadows of the memories
 Linger in the heart.