

Sampson's customers were "turn-out men," and being utterly ruined in consequence of remaining so long unemployed (the *strike* having lasted for months), were unable, even had they been willing, to pay for the boots and shoes furnished to them from his shop. Accordingly, when that personage was released from "durance vile," he found that, with the exception of some four or five pounds, he was without a sixpence in the world. For a while, Mr. Growler entertained sanguine hopes of obtaining a subsidy from his quondam friends and admirers; but he very soon discovered that he had been reckoning without his host. Radicalism being opposed to the first principles of Christianity, its charity begins at home, and ends there. Selfishness is its guiding motive and pole-star; and consequently, when its tools become useless and unpopular, they are tossed aside with contemptuous and heartless apathy.

The annals of Liberalism (falsely so called) are full of facts illustrative of this position. Take, for instance, the case of that arch-agitator, Daniel O'Connell. A few years ago, and that able but deeply-deluded man was regarded by his dupes as little less than a divinity. Thousands and tens of thousands bent the knee before him, with the servile homage which is rendered to an Eastern despot by his vassals. His word was law!—his wish an imperative command! Now, mark the reverse of the picture! The grave has received "the man of the people," and his children are penny-less! Creditors have seized upon the property of the "Liberator;" and even his bed has been sold in the presence of his once devoted countrymen!

Even so did it fare with Sampson Growler! During the period he had been occupied in compulsory toil, the flame of agitation had for the most part died away in his native town. Stern hunger had taught the thoughtless Unionists the madness of their devices; and they looked with scowling brow and close-buttoned pocket upon the man who so lately had been their cherished idol!

In these circumstances, the soured and

beggared man determined to push his fortune in the United States of America, that land of promise so alluring to the restless and aimless adventurer. The exertions of his foreman, previously alluded to, enabled him to carry his purpose into effect; and two years previous to his arrival in Grassdale, he landed in New York, with little more than the worn-out garments which covered him.

It is not our intention to dwell upon Mr. Growler's adventures in Republican America. After hanging loose upon society for several months, he became a frequenter of a Universalist meeting-house (or *Church*, as it was styled), the doctrines of that sect harmonizing with his own *liberal* views of religious truth.

A very slight acquaintance with the members of this denomination convinced Sampson that he was fully qualified to act as "an Elder in their Israel." And as he was a fluent talker, and declaimed eloquently at the *love feasts* of the *brethren*, on the popular texts of *English tyranny*, and his own sufferings in the cause of *universal philanthropy*, he was soon promoted to the office of *Deacon*, and commissioned (so far as men having no commission themselves could authorize him,) to *evangelize* at pleasure throughout the length and breadth of the Union, and at the world's end itself, if he should ever journey so far!

The new-made Deacon discovered, ere he was much older, that Dissent was somewhat of a *drug* in his adopted land. Popular caprice perpetually called for some change in the Theological viands held out for their approval. Seldom could the unlucky Growler manage to keep a congregation together for more than six months at a time. At the end of that period, the *Society* which he had formed with no small toil and trouble generally evaporated, being attracted by some fresher erected *platform*!

Such is—and such ever has been—the essential character of *Sectarianism*. Novelty! Novelty is its ceaseless, unvarying cry.—"Who will show us any good!" is the slogan which it is ever uplifting. Hence it is that so many have deserted "the old