A sentiment of honor and justice may justly be claimed. What a spectacle does Rome exhibit in the days of the Marius, and his Sylla, his Julius and Pompey? What is the history of this wonderful empire from a village on the banks of the Tiber until it comprehended the whole almost known world, but a series of tumultuous conflicts, and civil divisions. Turn by factions, the **civis** drenched in the blood of his noble citizens until the finally collapsed into the more calm though of despair. Party spirit like the terrible "Upas" poisoned the vital, and Rome was free no more. -Turn to Geneva, to Switzerland, sad relics of their former glory, great beacons standing to warn succeeding ages of the rock upon which their hopes, their fortunes, and their power were built. But why multiply examples? If the cause of party has already eaten into the vitals of our commonwealth, well may we also despair. But let us hope "he yet not so." There is a redeeming spirit in the Constitution, and the teachings of our patriot ancestors which we may well expect to bear us through the storm. If our government