

of horses, and of this neighbors used to take advantage, by selling them to him at double price and with false ages. As he drove furiously, he killed or damaged many in a short time after he had purchased them; some he tired in a few days and then sold them at any price. After he had spent a few months in the most dissipated and expensive manner, his clients began to discover that he was inattentive to their concerns. His miserable attempts at the bar disappointed the just expectations of his friends—his creditors too began to send in their bills, and by their importunities to disturb his repose. Wendal had naturally a noble spirit, and a thorough contempt for every thing mean; he was therefore much afflicted when he awakened to a sense of his situation. Yet he could not help wondering that he should so soon fall into embarrassment, when his old master with more expence and less business still continued to live without trouble or anxiety. He did not reflect that this gentleman had not only been frugal in the early part of life, but had also received a considerable portion by his wife—and that yet embarrassments were beginning even with him, notwithstanding all these advantages—for Wendal himself had two heavy demands upon him from different clients, which he was unable to satisfy. He had also the mortification to find that his business already diminished—his clients seeing him devote so much of his time to company, naturally supposed that he was inattentive to their causes; many therefore withdrew their papers, and suits which might have been very profitable, produced him nothing. He now saw himself at the edge of a precipice; he must contract his expences, dispose of his elegant furniture and retire into obscurity, or he must very quickly be crushed forever by his clamorous creditors. His reason pleaded for immediate retrenchments, but the fear of the sneers and ridicule of his enemies kept him in suspense; one hour he resolved to lock up his house—but the sight of a few of his jovial friends who honored him with their company to dinner, made him forget his resolution. It indeed requires much more firmness than is commonly imagined, to yield to circumstances, and to exchange the pleasures of social intercourse for lonely retirement. This sacrifice Wendal's understanding told him was absolutely necessary, but the force of habit, and the dread of being laughed at prevented him from making it.—While he was still deliberating and extremely miserable, a creditor came upon him, who could no longer be pacified, with a demand for an hundred pounds. This sum he had just received a few minutes before, on account of one of his clients—the temptation was great, and the vehemence of his creditor made it irresistible; he gave him in an unlucky hour, the money that was not his own, and from that instant, he felt his own degradation. Wendal's feelings were not yet so much blunted as to be insensible that the moment a Barrister pays his own debts with the money of his client, and appropriates to his own use that which belongs to another, he is guilty of a breach of trust, and unworthy of being any longer a member of so

respectable a profession—but he excluded himself with the faint hope of being able to replace the money before it was wanted. He passed a sleepless night, and rose determined to alter his manner of life. He was considering how to commence the change, when the client was announced to whom the £100 belonged.—Well Mr. Wendal, I am glad that you have succeeded in recovering my debt—money could never have been more seasonable than it is at present; I have a bill to honor this morning, and called on my way to get my cash; for in truth I should not have known what to do had it not been paid. Wendal turned pale and was silent some minutes. At length he began to make apologies for having made use of the sum for a few days—it is such a trifle that I could not have supposed it of any great importance to you whether you received it to-day or to-morrow. Of no importance! exclaimed the enraged client; is it of no importance for me to preserve my credit? But this comes of your cursed extravagance. We might have known that such profusion could only be supported by the funds of other people.—Wendal was forced to hear the most harrowing abuse with calmness, and to make the most humiliating supplications, but nothing could appease this gentleman except the money, which Wendal was at length enabled to give by the assistance of a particular friend. The affair was nevertheless whispered about that he was living on his client's money; his business failed, his creditors seized all his effects & reduced him to beggary. Had he retained his character for integrity, he might have recovered, by diligence and perseverance, his business and independence, but the loss of reputation can never be recovered. His mind sank with his fortune, and he was seen drowning his feelings in the oblivion of intoxication. He had been at first careful in his choice of company, but in this he gradually relaxed, and began to associate with men whom he had formerly despised. The friends of his better days dropped all away, even those who were attached to him by affection, were obliged to abandon a man who was guilty of dishonorable actions. As he found himself neglected, his love for ardent spirits increased, and to such infatuation did this lead him that he would at length do any thing for a little rum. I had been absent, Mr. Reckoner, for some time, and anticipated much pleasure on my return from Wendal's company, for tho' giddy, he was a man of parts, and I had left him in the zenith of his glory. Judge then of the shock I felt when I stooped at the little Inn of our village, to see a pale figure with his head and countenance dreadfully bloated, but in which with some difficulty I recognized the features of my old companion. He seemed totally insensible of his situation, and after a short salutation requested me to lend him half a dollar, which he no sooner got than he marched up to the bar and exchanged for spirits. In a few weeks after this, he was taken ill; his body became full of sores, his blood was totally corrupted, and he survived only nine days.—Had this young man fallen into better hands—had he seen economy studied in his master's house, and not

extravagance, he might have become an honor to his profession, and the delight of all his friends; but he had heard frugality treated with ridicule, and seen those who were forced to live in obscurity from the narrowness of their circumstances, uniformly despised—he therefore imbibed the deceitful opinion that it was meritorious to live extravagantly, and that economy was inconsistent with honor. This false opinion became the source of all his misfortunes—he determined to live up to his income, and that income he calculated at the gross amount, without making any provision for contingencies. He did not consider that if he received one half of what he charged within the year, he would do very well, but, on the contrary, he expected to receive the whole. He was therefore immersed in difficulties perhaps beyond recovery, before he was aware, & being tempted to commit a base action, his mind lost its native dignity—all his principles were soon tainted, and he became the victim of his profession.—When we returned from his burial, it was remarked by one of the company, that on the same day four years before, the greater number of those who were present, had been his guests at a sumptuous entertainment which he gave on his admission to the bar. This recollection made a deep impression on our hearts, and called forth a tender sigh.—How much, Mr. Reckoner, are we the children of imitation; Wendal's ruin may surely be ascribed to the extravagance of his master.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

MR. QUINCY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Quincy, on the 3d April, while the Embargo question was under discussion with closed doors, observed,

"I say then, distinctly, I do not believe that this embargo is preparation for war—but I do believe, that it is a refuge from the question of declaring war. My reason tells me, that war is not intended, because of your want of preparation, and of your neglect of it. If war were intended, would the men at helm have employed the five months past in a way so utterly inefficient, and inconsistent with such an anticipated state? What have you done during this long session, to put this country into that "armor and attitude" so ostentatiously recommended at the opening of it? What have you done? Why you have Thirty-five Thousand Men upon Paper—and in five months you have added about One Thousand new recruits to the old establishment. That is to say, you have Six Thousand Men now on your army-rolls. You have officers in abundance, but where are the soldiers? We were told last December that on the 1st day of April we should be BEFORE QUEBEC. And where are we, on that day?—Why, RETIRING BEHIND AN EMBARGO.—What prospect is there that your enlistments will be so rapid as will enable you to raise more men in the ninety days which are to come, than in the one hundred and fifty which have past? I know there is, on the carpet, a grand scheme, of augmenting the chance of enlistments, by reducing the time of service, from five years to

18 months. But how does this prognosticate as to the EFFICACY OF THE FORCE? This proposition is perfectly characteristic. You want an Embargo-army, and not a fighting-army. Ever since you appointed a collector of a northern seaport, major-general, I have been satisfied that what you intended was, an army to fight smugglers and not Canadians."

"You prepare to go to war for commercial rights, in ninety days?—Where?—How?—A Navy is out of the question. And as to the purpose of arming our merchantmen, altho' that resolution was passed with as much, I believe more unanimity than any other of all those proposed by the committee of foreign relations, it has been laid asleep in the committee—and not a man has ventured to suggest even that it was to be put into Parliamentary form, much less that it was to be carried into effect.

"When I see such a palpable failure in all the means, natural & necessary, for carrying on the war—when I see the exposure of your seaboard; when I see the actual military force instead of being increased in efficiency, in fact reducing—neither promises, nor alterations, nor oaths shall make me believe that you will go to war, at the end of ninety days. *Opposita naturae.* Nature has decided against you. Instead of that "armor of war, to which we were invited at the beginning of the session, you have served up to us the old dish of restrictions. There is no need of the spirit of prophecy to tell the result. At the end of ninety days you will find that your preparation is not sufficient. The horrors of war will be preached up very assiduously, during our recess. Familiarity with Embargo will diminish its dread. The restrictive system becomes identified with some personal, local, party interest. The navigating trade are sacrificed—and the spirit and character of the country are prostrated, in the dust, by fear, or by avarice.

"This embargo will not save the American people. But I will tell you whom it may serve; it will serve the French Emperor. His interest is apparent. It operates on his enemy by denying out produce to their armies. But where is the American interest? Coercion on G. Britain is not intended. If war with this power be really its purpose, then much of this very property ought to be got out of the country. It is useless and must perish if it remains here. And the resources of the country and its ability for war are augmented by the whole amount of the returns, which its sale would produce.

"In every point of view, I look on this measure as a cruel abandonment of our national right; as impolitic; as deceptive; as calculated to impress on the American people an idea that it is your intention to maintain commercial rights, which, its true effect, is to abandon. Here is another effect which it is calculated to produce and which of all others ought to be avoided. Its tendency must be to raise a jealousy between the Southern and the Eastern and middle States. The flour & produce of the Southern states have had during the whole winter an open trade in a free market. Those of the middle