the pillars of the sacred temple of freedom and with one mighty effort would have buried all beneath its ruins. Burr happiness and usefullness were marred by this unholy passion even with that Envy which was cruel as the grave. Nothing except that malignant spirit which grows pale and sickens if a friend prevails, which merit and success pursues with hate and clouds the world it cannot imitate could have made him seek to stain his hands with the blood of the lamented Hamilton one of America's most gifted sons. Well might America cloth herself in the habiliments of woe and in the language of the ancient bard exclaim How are the mighty fallen! But it is useless to multiply examples. From what we have already said Envy must appear to be an evil and an evil continually. It is an unnatural feeling more ferocious than the furious spirit of the wild beast that roams over the plains of Africa It ever pines & slain upon the character of the Savage much more upon those claiming to be civilized and ~~more~~ specially upon those who profess to be under the benign influence of the Gospel. Then let every one abandon this odious disposition, crush it in its incipient stages and free himself from this merciless passion which will prey upon his vitals and contaminate the very air he breathes and render him loathsom and odious to himself and all connected with him.

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