Office of the Star & Banner: Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of

the Court-House.

CONDITIONS: I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is published weekly, at Two Dollans per annum, (or Volume of 52 Numbers,) payable half yearly in advance.

II. No subscription will be received for a shorter

H. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the editor—A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.

HI. Advertisements not exceeding a square, will be inserted THREE times for ONE DOLLAR, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in saw it—uni—e the same proportion. The number of insertions to be ed—and so on." marked, or they will be published till forbid and charter that evening ged accordingly.

IV. Communications, &c. by mail, must be post-

paid-otherwise they will not meet with attention.

THE GARLAND.

-"With sweetest flowers enrich'd, From various gardens call'd with care.

FROM THE GETTYSBURG WREATH TO A LADY WHO REJECTED A WITH-ERED CHAPLET.

No! Lady no, think not I'd bind Thy brow with faded flowers; Would I could set around it 'twined. A wreath from Paphos' bowers. Oh! did Italia's sunny vale, Yield to me roses fair, As ever kissed the passing gale,

Lady, I'd place them there. For they would grace and well befit A forebead clear as thine. Which beams with thy soul's radiance lit,
- Where thought sits 'thron'd divine.

How much would they resemble thee
In meckness and in truth,
How much in spotless purity,
In lovely, blooming youth.

But they would fade, although they were In Eden regions blown—— They'd wither, though they came to share Such beauty as thine own.
The flush of life, and joy, and light,
That doth thy cheeks suffuse.

Could not preserve from death, or blight, There offspring of the dews. But there's a chaplet I would set,

And fix upon thy head,
Which would than all the others yet, A sweeter fragrance shed.
'Tis the green wreath of modesty,
The crown that's virtue's claim-A garland of the picty
That beautifies thy name.

It would not only in the morn Of life seem fresh and new, But would its warm noontide adorn, And its chill ev'ning too. Yes, lady, it would live and glow In never fading bloom,

And when the dust to dust would go, 'Twould consecrate thy tomb.

AN ALTUSING TREAT.

[No. IV.]

JAPHET. IN SEARCH OF A FATHER.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

by increasing their distance; but in England, it is too often the case, that they are so fond of indulging their curiosity, that perceived the people running one way, naturally supposed, not being aware of the extreme proximity of the animal, that the people were running to see what was the matter, and turned his eyes in that direction, walking out on the pavement that he might have a fairer view.

He was just observing, "Can't say-fear -um-rascal Pleggit-close to him-ge all the custom--wounds-contusions-and'

eyes the other way, and before he could eswindows, and landed him on the counter.-Not satisfied with this, the beast followed him into the shop. Timothy and I pulled Mr. Cophagus over towards us, and he dropped inside the counter, where we also crouched, frightened out of our wits. To our great horror the bull made one or two attempts to leap the counter; but not succeeding, and being now attacked by the dogs and butcher boys, be charged at them through the door, carrying away our best feel as if I could not part with you. I do scales on his horns as a trophy as he galloped out of the shop in pursuit of his persecutors. When the shouts and halloos were at knows its own father-but as there can be some little distance, Timothy and I raised our heads and looked round us; and perceiving that all was sife, we proceeded to help go in search of my mother, and if you like it up in a piece of paper, and continued our Mr. Cophagus, who remained on the floor my company, why, I will go with you-albleeding, and in a state of insensibility, ways, my dear Japhet," continued Tim, we purchased our bread, and then taking laid him on the sofa. I desired Timothy to between a person who has been feed as an house, called for a pot of beer, and putting run for surgical aid as fast as he could, while M. D., and a lad who only carries out his I opened a vein; and in a few minutes he prescriptions." returned with our opponent, Mr. Ebenezer Pleggit. We stripped Mr. Cophagus, and you will go with me?" proceeded to examine him. "Bad case this-very bad case, indeed, Mr. Newland vour companion, your frend, and your ser tusion on the os frontis-and I'm very much and I will serve you faithfully." afraid there is some intercostal injury. appear to be sorry; on the contrary, he ap- you shall share it." peared to perform his surgical duties with

hour he was sensible, and Mr. Pleggit took the sooner we pack up the better."

the greatest glee.

Mr. Cophagus to me. "Worse--um-no, nothing worse--not

"Why, sir, you might have been killed." "Pooh! didn't mean that-mean Pleggit

-rascal--um--kill me if he can-sha'n't though-soon get rid of him-and so on." "You will not require his further attendance now that your shoulder is reduced. can very well attend upon you."

"Very true, Japhot; -but won't go-sure of that-damned rascal-quite pleased-I saw it-um-eyes twinkled-smile check

That evening Mr. Pleggit called in, as Mr. Cophagus said that he would, and the latter showed a great deal of impatience; but Mr. Pleggit repeated his visits over and over again, and I observed that Mr. Cophagus no longer made any objections; on the contrary, seemed anxious for his coming, and more so after he was convalescent, and able to sit at his table. But the mystery proper to toss him, and having now realised a comfortable independence, he had resolved so to do, that he would be most happy to care. enter into an arrangement with him. Selfinterest will not only change friendship into enmity, in this rascally world, but also turn enmity into friendship. All Mr. Pleggit's l vote we take a hackney coach." enormities, and all Mr. Cophagus' shame- "Take a hackney coach, Tim! w ful conduct, were mutually forgotten. In Pleggit, and so on," and "My dear brother

Conkagus."

In three weeks every thing had been arranged between them, and the shop, fixtures, stock in trade, and good will, were make up for the time I lose looking at the all the property of our ancient antagonist. But although Mr. Pleggit could shake hands with Mr. Cophagus for his fixtures and good ed in the good will, neither were we includcould not, of course, interfere with Mr. Pleggit's private arrangements. He did all he Mr. Pleggit had not forgotten my occasional impertinence on the battle of the bottles. | ment speed of four miles per hour. really believe that his ill will against It happened one market day that there very gently told by Mr. Pleggit that he would bargain." was making sad havoc. Crowds of people Cophagus offered to procure me another were running past our shop in one direction, situation as soon as he could, and at the and the cries of "Mad Bult!" were re-echoed same time presented me with twenty guinin every quarter. Mr. Cophagus, who was leas, as a proof of his regard and appreciain the shop, and to whom, as I have before tion of my conduct—but this sum put in observed, a mad bull was a source of great my hand decided me: I thanked him, and Cut behind! Not wishing to have our faces, profit, very naturally looked out of the shop told him I had other views, at present, but or our behinds cut any more, we hastily deto ascertain whether the animal was near to hoped he would let me know where I might us. In most other countries, when people find him hereafter, as I should be glad to having gained about three miles on the road There are many hidden secrets. "Ut sunt Timothy, with increased mirth. hear of any danger, they generally avoid it see him again. He told me he would leave before we were discovered. his address with me at the Foundling, and shaking me heartily by the hand, we parted. Timothy was then summoned. Mr. they run to the danger. Mr Cophagus, who Cophagus gave him five guineas, and wished him good fortune.

"And now, Japhet, what are you about to do?" said Timothy, as he descended into the

"To do," replied I; "I am about to leave you, which is the only thing I am sorry for. father.'

"Well," replied Timothy, "I feel as you do, Japhet, that it will be hard to part; and | want at the cooks' shops." -When the animal came suddenly round there is another thing on my mind-which the corner upon Mr. Cophagus, who had his is, I am very sorry that the bull did not break the rudimans, (pointing to the iron cape, tossed him right through his own shop (mortar and pestle,) had he had but half the spite I have against it, he would not have they only travel by night-at least most of left a piece as big as a thimble. I've a them do. We are now coming into long great mind to have left a smack at it before dirty Breatford, and I don't know how you

the mortar will not then be paid for." "Very true; and as he has just given me five guineas, I will refrain from my just inlignation. But now, Japhet, let me speak to you. I don't know how you feel, but I pork looks in that window! not want to go in search of my father particularly. They say it's a wise child that no doubt of my other parent-if I can only hit upon her, I have a strong inclination to were entitled to, and some salt, we wrapped We carried him into the back parlour and "keeping in my mind the great difference

"Do you really mean to say, Tim, that

"Yes. to the end of the world, Japhet, as -dislocation of the os humeri-severe con- vant, if you require it. I love you, Japhet,

"My dear Tim, I am delighted; now I Very sorry, very sorry indeed, for my bro. am really happy: we will have but one purse its enormous towering bulk appeared bether Conhagus." But Mr. Pleggit did not and but one interest; if I find good fortune tween us and the sky. We went up to the ther Cophagus." But Mr. Pleggit did not and but one interest; if I find good fortune

"And if you meet with ill luck, I will share that too—so the affair is settled—and, We reduced the dislocation, and then as here come Mr. Pleggit's assistants with us for the ride. carried Mr. Cophagus up to his bed. In an only one pair of eyes between them, the

his departure, shaking hands with Mr. Co. In half an hour all was ready; a bundle

through the shop without making any observation, or taking any notice of our successors; all the notice taken was by Timothy, who turned round and shook his fist at his old enemies, the iron mortar and pestle: and there we were, standing on the pave- tor, I can't tell which; but he wear an uncomment, with the wide world before us, and quite undecided which way we should go.

Japhet ?" said Timothy. "The wise men came from the east,"

replied I. "Then they must have travelled west," said Tim; "let us show our wisdom by doing the same.'

"Agreed." Passing by a small shop, we purchased our pilgrimage.

I believe it to be a very general action, when people set off upon a journey, to reckon up their means—that is, to count the was soon divulged. It appeared that Mr. money which they may have in their pock-Cophagus, although he was very glad that ets. At all events, this was done by Timother people should suffer from mad bulls, othy and me, and I found that my stock falls-beasts hasten to their lairs-man bolts and come to be cared, viewed the case in a amounted to twenty-two pounds eighteen very different light when the bull thought shillings, and Timothy's to the five guineas presented by Mr. Cophagus, and three halfpence which were in the corner of his waisted to retire from business, and from a site coat pocket—sum total, twenty-eight pounds attended with so much danger. A hint of three shillings and three halfpence; a very this escaping when Mr. Pleggit was attend- handsome sum, as we thought, with which ing him on the third day after his accident, to commence our peregrinations, and, as I the latter, who knew the value of the locale, observed to Timothy, sufficient to last us also hinted that if Mr. Cophagus was inclin- for a considerable time, if husbanded with

"Yes," replied he, "but we must husband our legs also, Japhet, or we shall soon be tired, and very soon wear out our shoes.

"Take a hackney coach, Tim! we mustn't think of it; we cannot afford such a luxury; sir; we are, as you say, wanderers, seeking less than ten minutes it was "My dear Mr. you can't be tired yet, we are now only just clear of Hyde Park Corner."

"Still, I think we had better take a coach, Japhet, and here is one coming. I always do take one when I carry out medicines, to shops, and playing peg in the ring.

I now understood what Timothy meant. which was, to get behind and have a ride will, yet as Timothy and I were not includ- for nothing. I consented to this arrangement, and we got up behind one which was ed among the fixtures, and Mr. Cophagus already well filled inside. "The only difference between an inside and outside passenger in a hackney coach, is, that the one could do in the way of recommendation, but | pays and the other does not," said I, to Timothy, as we rolled along at the act of parlia-

"That depends upon circumstances: if we Timothy was one reason for purchasing the are found out, in all probability, we shall not good, will of Mr. Cophagus, and we were only have our ride, but be paid into the

> occasion for our services. Mr. "With the coachman's whip, I presume?" "Exactly." And Timothy had hardly time to get the word out of his mouth, when flac, flac, came the whip across our eyesa little envious wretch, with his shirt hanging out of his trowsers, having called out,

> > "That wasn't a bad lift, Japhet, and as for the whip I never mind that with corduroys. And now, Japhet, I'll tell you something; we must get into a wagon, if we can find one going down the road, as soon as it is dark.'

"But that will cost money, Tim." "It's economy, I tell you; for a shilling, if

you bargain, you may ride the whole night, and if we stop at a public house to sleep, am going, Timothy, in search of my we shall have to pay for our beds, as well as be obliged to order something to eat, and pay dearer for it than if we buy what we

"There is sense in what you say, Timothy; we will look out for a wagon.

"Oh! it's no use now -wagons are like black beetles, not only in shape but in habits, feel, Japhet, but I find that walking wonder-"You will only injure Mr. Cophagus, for fully increase the appetite-that's another reason why you should not walk when you can ride-for nothing."

"Well, I'm rather hungry myself; and, dear me, how very good that piece of roast

"I agree with you-let's go in and make

a bargain."

We bought a good allowance for a shilling, and after sticking out for a greater proportion of mustard than the woman said we course, till we arrived at a baker's, where up a position on a bench outside a publicour provisions down before us, made a hearty, and, what made us more enjoy it, an independent meal. Having finished our pork and our porter, and refreshed ourselves, we again started and walked till it was quite dark, when we felt so tired that we agreed to sit down on our bundles and wait for the first wagon which passed. We soon heard the jingling of bells, and shortly afterward wagoner, who was mounted on a little pony, and asked him if he could give two poor lads a lift, and how much he would charge

"How much can you afford to give, measters? for there be others as poor as ye."

dential escape. "Bad job, Japhet," said | scended from our attic, walked proudly | ride as long as you will. Get up behind." "Are there many people in there already?" said I, as I climbed up, and Timothy handed me the bundles.

"Noa," replied the wagoner, "there be nobody but a mighty clever poticary or docmon queer hat, and he talk all sort of doctor stuff-and there be his odd man and his room, and plenty o' clean stra'."

other travellers. Not feeling any inclination to sleep, Timothy and I entered into two good sticks, as defenders, as well as to conversation, sotto voce, and had continued hang our bundles on-and off we set upon for more than half an hour, supposing by their silence that the other occupants of the wagon were asleep, when we were interrupted by a voice clear and sonorous as a bell

> "It would appear that you are wanderers young men, and journey you know not whither. Birds seek their nests when the night his door. 'Propria quæ maribus,' as Herodotus hath it; which, when translated, means, that 'such is the nature of mankind.' | thought it was my own." Tribuuntur mascula dicas,' 'Tell me your troubles,' as Homer says."

I was very much surprised at this address -my knowledge of the language, for I had studied the grammar with Mr. Brookes, told me immediately that the quotations were out of the Latin grammar, and that all his learning was pretence; still there was a novelty of style which amused me, and at the jacket. same time gave me an idea that the speaker was an uncommon personage. I gave Timothy a nudge, and then replied --

"You have guessed right, most learned our fortunes, and trust yet to find themstill we have a weary journey before us .-'Haustus hora somni sumendum,' as Aristotle hath it; which I need not translate to so learned a person as yourself."

"Nay, indeed, there is no occasion; yet am I pleased to meet with one who hath scholarship," replied the other. "Have you also a knowledge of the Greek?"

"No, I pretend not to Greek." "It is a pity that thou hast it not, for thou wouldst delight to commune with the ancients. Esculapius hath these words-'Asholder—offmotton—accapon—pasti—venison,'--which I will translate for thee-- We often find what we seek when we least expect it." May it be so with you, my friend. Where have you been educated? and what has been your profession?"

I thought I risked little in telling, so I replied, that I had been brought up as a surreon and anotherary, and had been educa-

ted at a foundation school. "'Tis well," replied he; "you have then commenced your studies in my glorious profersion; still have you much to learn; years never saw one like you before, and I dare of toil, under a great master, can only ena- say never shall again." ble you to benefit mankind as I have done, and years of hardship and of danger must scended, and reached the footpath, after be added thereunto, to afford you the means. Divorum, Mars, Bacchus, Apollo, Virorum,"-many parts of the globe to traverse, "Ut Cato, Virgilius, fluviorum, ut Tibris, already ascertained to be his profession: Orontes." All these have I visited, and many more. Even now do I journey to obtain more of my invaluable medicine, gath- is your time. Come, Jumbo, get up; Philered on the highest Andes, when the moon otas, waken him, and follow me. is in her perigee. There I shall remain for months among the clouds, looking down upon master, turned up some straw, and stuffed the great plain of Mexico, which shall ap- the end of it into Jumbo's mouth. "Now pear no larger than the head of a pin, where Jumbo will think he has got something to the voice of man is heard not. "Vocito, vocitas vocativi," bending for months towards | ed the fool, grinning at us. the earth. "As in presenti," suffering with the cold-"frico quod fricui dat," as Eusebius hath it. Soon shall I be borne away by the howling winds towards the new world, where I can obtain more of the wonderful medicine, which I may say never yet hath failed me, and which nothing but love towards my race induces me to gather at such

pains and risk." "Indeed, sir," replied I, amused with his imposition, "I should like to accompany you -- for, as Josephus says most truly, "Capiat pillulæ duæ post prandium." Travel, is, indeed, a most delightful occupation, and I would like to run over the whole world."

"And I would like to follow you," interrupted Timothy. "I suspect we have commenced our grand tour already-three miles behind a hackney coach-ten on foot, and about two, I should think, in this wagon .-But as Cophagus says, "Cochlearija crash the delay, the wagoner drove off, cursing many summendush," which means, 'there are ups and downs in this world."

"Hah!" exclaimed our companion. "He, also, has the rudiments.'

"Nay, I hope I've done with the Rudimans," replied Timothv.

"Is he your follower?" enquired the man or no-we hunt in couples.

"I understand-you are companions.-'Concordat cum nominativo numero et persona." Tell me, can you roll pills, can you scapula, and mix ingredients?"

I replied that of course I knew my profes-

"Well, then, as we have still some hours of night, let us now obtain some rest. In the morning, when the sun hath introduced our minds, when we were interrupted with a so; but we shall know in a minute." us to each other, I may then judge from voice, crying out, "Hillo, my man, can you your countenances whether it is likely that we may be better acquainted. Night is the We replied that we could give a shilling. time for repose, as Quintus Curtius says, phagus, and wishing him joy of his provi-leach contained our wardrobes. We de- "Well, then, get up in God's name, and "Custos, bos, far atque sacerdos." Sleep wagoner.

was made for all-my friends, good night." | Timothy and I took his advice, and were soon fast asleep. I was awakened the next was dressed in a clean smock frock, neatly pocket. I seized it, and held it fast.

cried a lachrymal voice.

I jumped up-it was broad daylight, and "Is it to be east, west, north, or south, odd boy; that be all, and there be plenty of hand was an appendix. It was a very spare, eyes as black as coals, and as brilliant as awkward built form of a young man, appa- gas. "Hey! player folk-1've a notion," After this intimution we climbed up, and rently about twenty years old, but without said he, as he sat down, looking at the docgained a situation in the rear of the wagon the least sign of manhood on his chin. His under the cloth. As the wagoner said, there face was cadaverous, large goggling eyes, was plenty of room, and we nestled into the high cheek bones, hair long, reminding me straw without coming into contact with the of a rat's nest, thin lips, and ears large almost as an elephant's. A more we-begone wretch in appearance I never beheld, and I continued to look at him with surprise. He repeated his words with an idiotical expression, "Just let go my hand, can't you?"

"What business had your hand in my pocket?" replied I, angrily. "I was feeling for my pocket handker-

chief," replied the young man. "I always. keeps it in my breeches' pocket." "But not in your neighbor's, I presume?"

cant stare. "Well, so it is, I see now-I I released his hand; he immediately put it into his own pocket, and drew out his hand-

kerchief, if the rag deserved the appellation. "There," said he, "I told you I put it in that pocket--I always do." "And pray who are you?" said I, as I

looked at his dress, which was a pair of tight cotton drawers, and an old spangled laughing.

"Me! why, I'm the fool."

"More knave than fool, I expect," replied I, still much puzzled with his strange appearance and dress.

"Nay, there you mistake." said the voice of last night. "He is not only a fool by profession, but one by nature. It is a shut your eyes during that time, you will half-witted creature, who serves me when lead to tell me which it is that you world, that wisded the cry in the streets without being wited yet folly will always command a cry that I was taken in that way at a fair,

During this address I turned my eyes upon the speaker. He was an elderly looking painted, and the night's jumbling in the wa- shut for a minute." gon had so smeared it, that it appeared of almost every colour in the rainbow. On we heard a voice which we instantly recogone side of him lay a large three-cornered nised. "Nay, but it was wrong to leave cocked hat, on the other a little lump of a me on the way side thus, having agreed to boy, rolled up in the straw like a marmot, pay the sum demanded. At my age one and still sound asleep. Timothy looked at walketh not without fatigue, "Excipenda" me, and when he caught my eye, burst out tamen quædum sunt urbium," as Philostra-

into a laugh. "You laugh at my appearance, I pre-

sume," said the old man, mildly. "I do, in truth," replied Timothy.

"That is possible; yet probably if you méet me again you would not know me." "Among a hundred thousand," replied

"We shall see, perhaps," replied the quack doctor, for such the reader must have "but the wagon has stopped, and the driver will bait his horses; if inclined to eat, now

Philotas, for so was the fool styled by his eat. I always wake him that way," observ-

It certainly, as might be expected, did waken Jumbo, who uncoiled himself, rubbed otherwise they would have done. He gave may choose." a part of the refreshment to the boy and the fool, and walked out of the tap-room with his own share. Timothy and I went to the pump, and had a good refreshing wash, so scrupulous; perhaps your scruples may and then for a shilling were permitted to make a very hearty breakfast. The wagon of my wares-every merchant does the having remained about an hour, the driver same. I practise upon the folly of mankind gave us notice of his departure; but the doctor was no where to be found. After a lithim for a bilk, and vowing that he'd never have any more to do with a "larned man." In the mean time, Timothy and I had taken our seats in the wagon, in company with the fool and Master Jumbo. We commenced a conversation with the former, and him particularly, but I do want you. The soon found out, as the doctor had asserted, fact is, I want a lad of gentlemanly address, "That very much depends upon who that he really was an idiot, so much so, that and handsome appearance—with the very walks first," replied Timothy, "but whether it was painful to converse with him. As for knowledge you possess—and now we will the latter, he had coiled himself away to say no more for the present. By-the-by, take a little more sleep. I forgot to men- was that real Latin of yours?" tion, that the boy was dressed much in the "No," replied I, laughing; "you quoted same way as the fool, in an old spangled the grammar, and I replied with medical use the pestle and the mortar, handle the jacket, and white trowsers. For about an prescriptions. One was as good as the hour Timothy and I conversed, remarking upon the strange disappearance of the doctor, especially as he had given us hopes of employing us; in accepting which offer, if ever it should be made, we had not made up

"Aye, get up, and welcome," replied the

give a chap a lift as far as Reading, for a

shilling?"

The wagon did not stop, but in a moment or two the new passenger climbed in. He morning by feeling a hand in my trowsers' worked up the front, leather gaiters, and stout shoes; a bundle and a stick were in "Now just let go my hand, will you?" his hand. He smiled as he looked round upon the company, and showed a beautiful set of small white teeth. His face was dark, looked at the human frame to which the and sunburnt, but very handsome, and his tor's attendants, and laughing at us. "Have you come far, gentlemen?" continued he-

"From London," was my reply. "How do the crops look up above, for down here the turnips seem to have failed altogether! Dry seasons won't do for tur-

nips. I replied that I really could not satisfy him on that point, as it was dark when we

"Very true-I had forgotten that," replied he. "However, the barley's look well; out perhaps you don't understand farming?

I replied in the negative, and the conversation was kept up for two or three hours, "My neighbor's!" replied he, with a va- in the course of which I mentioned the quack doctor, and his strange departure.

"That is the fellow who cured so many people at ---," replied he; and the conversation then turned upon his profession and mode of life, which Timothy and I agreed must be very amusing. "We shall meet him again, I dare say," replied the man. "Would you know him?"

"I think so, indeed," replied Timothy,

"Yes, and so you would think that you would know a guinea from a half-penny, if I put it into your hands," replied the man.-I do not wish to lay a bet, and win your money; but I tell you, that I will put either one or the other into each of your hands, and if you hold it fast for one minute, and

and lost ten shillings by the wager; now, we'll try whether you can tell or not." He person, with white hair, dressed in a suit of took out some money from his pocket, seblack, ruffles and frill. His eyes were bril- lected without our seeing, put a coin into liant, but the remainder of his face it was the hand of each of us, closing our fists over difficult to decipher, as it was evidently it, "and now," said he, "keep your eyes

> We did so, and a second or two afterwards tus says, meaning, "that old limbs lose their activity, and seek the help of a crutch."

"There's the doctor," cried Timothy, with his eyes still shut.

"Now open your eyes," said the man. and tell me, before you open your hand, what there is in it." "A halfpenny in mine," said Tim.

"A guinea in mine," replied I. We opened our hands, and they were

"Where the devil is it?" exclaimed I. looking at Tim.

"And where the devil's the doctor?" replied he, looking round. "The money is in the doctor's pocket," replied the man, smiling.

"Then where is the doctor's pocket?" "Here," replied he, slapping his pocket, and looking significantly at us. "I thought you were certain of knowing him again .--About as certain as you were of telling the

money in your hand." He then, to our astonishment, imitated the doctor's voice, and quoted prosody, synhis eyes, stared at the cover of the wagon, tax, and Latin. Timothy and I were still then at us, and without saying a word, rolled in astonishment, when he continued, "If I himself out of the wagon after the fool. had not found out that you were in want of Timothy and I followed. We found the employ, and further, that your services would doctor bargaining for some bread and bacon, be useful to me, I should not have made this his strange appearance exciting much a- discovery. Do you now think that you musement, and inducing the people to let know enough to enter into my service? It is him have a better bargain than perhaps light work, and not bad pay; and now you

"I trust," said I, "that there is no dishonesty?

"None that you need practise, if you are some day be removed. I make the most —it is on that, that wise men live."

Timothy gave me a push, and nodded his head for me to give my consent. I reflected a few seconds, and at last I extended my hand. "I consent," replied I, "with the re-

servation I have made. "You will not repent," said he; "and 1 will take your companion, not that I want

"Quite-nay, better; for the school-boys may find me out, but not you. But now. observe, when we come to the next cross road, we must get down-at least, I expect

TO BE CONTINUED.

At a meeting of the Temperanes Society. of Mile End, London, the Rev. Mr. Drinks water was properly appointed chairman.