VOL. 6--NO. 33.

CDTTYSBYRC, PA., MONDAY, NOVBMBBR 16, 1985.

[WHOLE NO. 293.

STATE CONVENTION To meet at Harrisburg on Monday the 14th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A.M. William W. Abbott and Robert In obedience to the direction of the Democratic Anti-Masonic State Convention of the 4th of March last, we do hereby respectfully recommend a Democratic Anti-Masonic State Convention to meet in the Court-house at Harrisburg, on Monday the 14th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M. to elect Delegates to the National Convention—to select Electors of President and Vice. age they have received, and respectfully so-President of the United States, if deemed advisa- licit a continuance of the same at their well ble, and to propose and concert, with the Anti- known Masonic party of other States, the time and place of holding a National Convention; and also to a-

DEMOCRATIC ANTI MASONIC

and the general welfare. For the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention, not exceeding in number the Representatives in both Houses of the General Assembly, the respective Anti-Masonic County Committees are requested to call, at an early day, COUNTY/CONVENTIONS, or, if proferred, County MEETINGS, of the Democratic citizens opposed to Free-Musenry and all other Secret Societies.
JOSEPH WALLACE,

dopt such other measures as shall be deemed best

for the promotion of the cause of Anti-Masonry

SAMUEL SHOCH, GEORGE W. HARPIS, FRANCIS PARKE, WM. W. IRWIN, ZEPHANIAH MILENEGAN, JOHN H. EWING CHESTEL BUTLER. Harrisburg, Oct. 21, 1835.

COUNTY MEETING.

IN accordance with the recommendation of the State Central Committee, the Democratic Anti-Masonic Hides, Oil, &c. Republican Citizens of Adams County who are opposed to Free Masonry and all other Secret Societies, are requested to meet in

COUNTY MEETING, at the Court-house in the Borough of Get-

tysburg, On Monday Evening the 23d of November next,

for the purpose of electing THREE DELE-GATES, to represent Adams County in a State Convention, to be holden at Harrisburg, on the 14th day of December next, to elect Delegates to the National Convention—to select Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, if deemed advisable-and for other purposes. Daniel M. Smyser, Geo. L. Fauss,

J. L. Neely, Robert Smith, Wm. McClean, Allen Robinette, J. D. Paxton, M. D. G. Pfeiffer, R. McIlhenny,

County Committee. October 26, 1835.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

MEACHERS take notice, that the Board of School Directors for Straban town-King, Esq. in Hunterstown, on Saturday the 21st of November next, to receive Proposals and employ TEACHERS for the Winter senson. Male Teachers are respectfully invited to attend. By Order.

ROBERT McILHENN Y, Sec'ry. Oct. 26, 1835.

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale, SIX OUT-LOTS of Land WALTER SMITH.

October 26, 1835. tf-30

PUBLIC SALE.

THE Subscriber will sell at Public Sale, at the house of Henry Rex, in Menallen township, Adams county, Pa. on Saturday the 28th of November next, at 10 o'clock, A.M. Three Lots of Timberland;

One of which is about half a mile from Wolf's tavern, adjoining lands of George J. Hartzell, John Rex and others-containing **8** Acres, more or lesse

I'he second, about half a mile from Hapkees' taevrn, adjoining lands of John Crum, Henry Peter and others, containing 5 4cres, more or less.

The third, about two miles from Hapkees, adjoining lands of Geo. Plank, Philip Long and others—containing 12 Acres

more or less. All Patented Land-late the Estate of

Daniel Rex, deceased. Persons wishing to view the property can

be shewn the same by calling on Henry Rex, or the subscriber. Terms made known on the day of Sale, by WILLIAM REX, Ex'r.

October 26, 1835. 1s - 30NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

THE Board of School Directors for Hamiltonban township will meet at the house of Jehu G. Hays in Fairfield, on Saturday the 28th of November inst. to receive Proposals and employ TEACHERS for three months, Male and Femula l'eachers are respectful-

ly requested to attend. By order of the Board. Z. HERBERT, Sec'ry. Nov. 6, 1835,

CABINET-WAREHOUSE, Chambersburg Street. Where there is constantly on hand

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE, Ready for purchasors, for Cash or Produce.

Orders for COFFINS punctu ally attended to. DAVID HEAGY. Gettysburg, Oct. 21, 1834.

HIDES, OIL AND LEATHER.

Rechee,

under the firm of

ABBOTT AND CO. return their sincere thanks to their friends and the public, for the very liberal patronage they have received, and respectfully so-

Hide, Oil and Leather Store, No. 97, Chesnut Street, Next door to the Bank of North America,

PHILADELPHIA. They have now on hand a large assort

ment of Spanish Hides, Tunner's Oil, Leather. Tools, &c. &c. &c.

3500 La Plata Hides, 3000 Chili 1200 Rio Grande do.

800 La Guayra do. 750 Pernambuco do. 1500 light Southerndo. for Upper Leather.

2700 Heavy Green Salted and Dried Patna Kipps for upper Leather-100 Barrels best Straits and Bank Oil, all of which they will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners.

N. B. A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough. LEATHER wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in Cash, or in exchange for

ABBOTT & CO. No. 97, Chesnut Street. Philadelphia, 9th mo. 7. 1825. 3ms-23 HIDES, OIL & LEATHER.

THE Subscribers, at their Old Stand, No. 88, Chesnut Street, three doors below

SPANISH HIDES, TANNER'S OIL AND LEATHER-viz: 3500 La Plata Hides

1200 Chili 1000 Rio Grande do. 700 La Guayra
600 Green Salted
7 Aures
3 do.

500 Pernambuco do. 500 Light St. Domingo Hides. 2000 Heavy Green Salted Patna Kips for Upper Leather.

2500 dry Patnas. 100 Burrels of Straits and Bank Oil. The highest price will be given for Leather, in cash, or in exchange for Hides.

JOSEPH HOWELL, & CO. Philadelphia, 9th mo. 7, 1835. 6ms-23

PROCLAMATIOSP.

HEREAS the Hon. DANIEL DUR-KEE, Esq. President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the Counties composing the Ninth District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District-and Daniel Sheffer and Wn. Mc-CLEAN, Esqrs. Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery in the Borough of Gettysburg and near for the trial of all capital and other offenders thereto. They are under good fence and in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 25th day of August, in the year of our Lonn one thousand rected, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the to her eyes.

"Where did you find her ofterwards?" Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Court

Notice is hereby Given, To all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner, and Constables, within the said County of Adams, that they be then and there, in so far without the nurse perceiving her." their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records. Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things, which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are, or then shall be, in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there, to prosecute against them as shall be just.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, ? Oct. 19, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE Account of George Deardorff is filed in the Prothonotary's Office of A. dams county, and will be presented at the next Court to be held for said County, on the 4th Monday of November next, for confirmation and allowance.

G. ZIEGLER, Proth'y. October 26, 1835. tc-30

NOTICE.

THE Account of John Wolford, Assignee of WM. UNDERWOOD, of Latimore township, is filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Adams county, and will be presented at the next Court to be held for said County, on the 4th Monday of November next, for confirmation and allowance.

G. ZIEGLER, Proth'y. October 26, 1835.

THE LADY'S BOOK,

Published at Three Dollars per Annum, A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts Poetry, and Prose,

BY L. A. GODEY. ti-29 Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia sensible.

THE GARLAND.

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

SONG OF THE DYING.

On! yes, my soul, 'tis hard to part
From scenes so bright, so sweet and fair,
To rend the fond ties from my heart,
"Which love hath bound so closely there." How can I hear the parting knell

How can I breathe my last farewell Without a sigh, without a tear! And yet I would not linger - No; Loved ones and lovely things, adicu! And care, and crime, and sin, and woe, Farewell! for I have done with you.

And welcome suns without a shade---

Of all that was most lovely here

Undrooping youth—undying morn:
And welcome joys that never fade,
And deathless flowers, without a thorn!

No. XXI. JAPHET.

AN AMUSING TREAT.

IN SEARCH OF A FATHER. OUT CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

Although satisfied in my own mind that I had discovered Fleta's parentage, and anxious to impart the joyful intelligence, I resolved not to see her until every thing should be satisfactorily arranged. The residence of the dowager Lady de Clare was soon discovered by Mr. Masterton. It was at Richmond, and thither he and I proceeded .--We were ushered into the drawing-room and to my delight, upon her entrance, I perceived that it was the same beautiful person in whose ears I had seen the coral and gold ear-rings matching the necklace belonging to Fleta. I considered it better to allow Mr.

Masterton to break the subject. "You are, madam, the widow of the late Sir William de Clare." The lady bowed. 'You will excuse me, madam, but I have the most important reasons for asking you a few questions, which otherwise may appear in-3d Street, have for Sale a large assortment of trusive. Are you aware of the death of his

brother, Sir Henry de Clare?" "Indeed I was not," replied she. "I seldom look at a paper, and I have long ceased to correspond with any one in Ireland. May I ask what occasioned his death?"

"He fell by his own hands, madam." Lady de Clare covered up her face .-

'God forgive him!" said she, in a low voice. "Lady de Clare, upon what terms were your husband and the late Sir Henry? It is important to know."

"Not on the very best, sir. Indeed latterly, for years, they never met nor spoke: we did not know what had become of him." "Were there any grounds for ill will?"

"Many, sir, on the part of the elder brothor; but none on that of Sir Henry, who was treated with every kindness, until he-Lady de Clare stopped-"until he behav-

ed very ill to him. Clare had squandered away the small portion left him by his father, and had ever af-Lady de Clare, upon which he was dismiss-

"And now, madam, I must revert to a painful subject. You had a daughter by your marriage?"

"Yes," replied the lady, with a deep sigh. "How did you lose her? Pray do not think I am creating this distress on your

part without strong reasons." "She was playing in the garden, and the nurse, who thought it rather cold, ran in for a eight hundred and thirty-five, and to me dipeared." Lady de Clure put her handkerchief up

"It was not until three weeks afterwards that of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on her body was found in a pond about a quarter of Monday the 23d day of November next— a mile off."

"Did the nurse not seek her when she discover ed that she was not in the garden?" "She did, and immediately ran in that direction.

It is quite strange that the child could have got "How long is it ago?"

"It is now nine years." "And the age of the child at that time?" "About four years old."

"I think, Newland, you may now speak Lady de Clare." "Lady de Clare, have you not a pair of ear-rings

of coral and gold of very remarkable workman "I have, sir," replied she, with surprise.

"Had you not a necklace of the same? and if so will you do me the favor to examine this?" presented the necklace.

"Merciful heaven!" cried Lady de Clare, "it is the very neckluce! it was on my poor Cecilia when she was drowned, and it was not found with the body. How came it into your possession, sir? At one time," continued Lady de Clare, weeping, "I and John Wolford. Assignees of of the necklace, which has a great deal of gold in so miserable; but it was the fact, and I cannot de-AMOS GREIST, of Latimore township, it, must, as it was not found on her corpse, have been an inducement for the gipsies, who were in the neighbourhood, to drown her; but Sir William self on the sofa in my own room I felt as if I was would not believe it, rather supposing that in her struggles in the water she must have broken it and that it had thus been detached from her neck. Is it to return this unfortunate necklace that you have come here?"

"No, madam, not altogether. Had you two white ponies at the time?'

"Yes. sir." "Was there a mulberry tree in the garden?" "Yes, sir," replied the astonished lady,
"Will you do me the favor to describe the ap-

pearance of your child as she was, at the time that you lost her?" "She was-but all mothers are partial, and perhaps I may also be so-a very fair, levely little

"With light hair, I presume?" "Yes, sir. But why these questions? Surely you cannot ask them for nothing," continued she, hurriedly. "Tell me, sir, why all these questions? Mr. Masterton replied, "Because, madam, we have some hopes that you have been deceived, and I

Lady de Clare, breathless, and her mouth open,

In a few minutes Lady de Clare was sufficiently recovered to hear the outline of our history; and as soon as it was over, she insisted upon im- virulent than the rest, I hardly need say that it mediately going with us at the school where Flets | was Lady MacIstrom, who nearly killed her job was domiciled, as she could ascertain, by several horses in driving about from one acquaintance to marks known but to a nurse or mother, if more another to represent my unheard of atrocity in ovidence was required, whether Fleta was her child or not. As to allow her to remain in such a state of anxiety was impossible, Mr. Masterton praised my magnanimity in making the disclo agreed and we posted to-, where we arrived in the evening. "Now, gentlemen, leave me but one minute with the child, and when I ring the bell, you may enter." Lady de Clare was in so nervous and agitated a state, that she could not walk into the parlour without sistance. We led how to a chair, and in a minine Fleta was called down. Perceiving me in the passage she ran to me. "Stop, my dear Flota, there is a lady in the parlour, who wishes to see you."

"A lady, Japhet?" "Yes, my dear, go in."

Eletaobeyed, and in a minute we heard a scream a f Fleta hastily opened the door. "Quick! quick!

the lady has fallen down." We ran in and found Lady de Clare on the floor, and it was some time before she returned to her senses. As soon as she did, she fell down on her knees, holding up her hands as in prayer, and then stretched her arms out to Fleta. "My child! my long-lost child! it is it is indeed!" of tears poured forth on Fleta's neck relieved herand we then left them together. Old Musterton observing, as we took our seats in the back parlour, By G-, Japhet, you deserve to find your

In about an hour Lady de Clare requested to see us. Flots rushed into my arms and sobbed, while her mother apologised to Mr. Musterton for the delay and excusoable neglect towards him. "Mr. Newland, madam, is the person to whom you are indebted for your present happines. 1 will now, if you please, take my leave, and will call upon you to morrow."

"I will not detain you, Mr. Masterton; but Mr Newland will, I trust, come home with Cecilia and me; I have much to ask of him." I consented, and Mr. Masterton went back to town; I went to the principal hotel to order a chaise and horses, while Fleta packed up her wardrobe.

In half an hour we set off, and it was midnight before we arrived at Richmond. During my journey I narrated to Lady de Clare every par-ticular of our meeting with Fleta. We were all glad to go to bed, and the kind manner in which Lady de Clare wished me good night with "God had brought it all on myself, and this reflection bless you, Mr. Newland!" brought tears into my increased my misory. For my dishonesty, I had сувк.

I breaktasted alone the next morning, Lady de Clare and her daughter remaining up stairs. It still remained to be proved; but I knew very well was nearly twolve o'clock when they made their appearance, both so apparently happy, that I could | ward as a bad debt. not help thinking, "When shall I have such pleas nre-when shall I find out who is my father?" My brow was clouded as the suggestion crossed my mind, when Ludy de Clare requested that I would inform her who it was to whom she and her daughter were under such eternal obligations. I had then to narrate my own eventful history, most of which was as new to Cecilia, (as she mus Mr. Musterton's carriage drove up to the door.

"It is from Kathleon M'Shane, sir," replied I; tily opened the other. It was from Nattee, or Lady H. de Clare, and ran as follows:--JAPHET NEWLAND-Fleta is the daughter of

which you must know I never was a party. Yours, NATTEE. The letter from Kathleen added more strange information. Lady de Clare, after the funeral of her husband, had sent for the steward, made every necessary arrangement, discharged the servants, and then had herself disappeared, no one knew whither; but it was reported that somebody very

south in company with a gang of gipsies. I han-ded both letters over to Lady de Clare and Mr. Masterton. "Poor Lady de Clare!" observed the mother. "Nattee will never leave her tribe," observed

Cecilia quietly.
"You are right, my dear," replied I. "She will be happier with her tribe where she commands as a queen, than ever she was at the cas-

Mr. Masterton then entered into a detail with Lady de Clare as to what steps ought immediate ly to be taken, as the heirs at law would otherwise priescence, it was time to withdraw. "Mr. New and. I trust you will consider us as your warm est friends. I am so much in your debt in a pe cuniary way-that at least you must permit me

"When I require it, Lady de Clare, I will accept it. Do not, pray, vex me by the proposition. I have not much happiness as it is, although I am rejoiced at yours and that of your daughter." "Come, Lady de Clare, I must not allow von to

esse my protege, you do not know how sonsitive We will now take our leave." "You will come soon," said Cecilia, looking

inxiously at me. "You have your mother, Cecilia," replied I; what can you wish for more? I am a-nobodywithout a parent."

Cecilia burst into tears: I embraced her and we

How strange that now that I had succeeded in the next dearest object of my wishes, after ascerthought that it was possible that the temptation taining my own parentage, that I should have telt ny it. I could hardly answer Mr. Masterton dudesolute and deserted. I did not repine at Cecilia's happiness; so far from it, I would have sacrificed my life for her; but she was a creature of my own one of the few objects in this world to which I war endeared-one that had been dependent on me and loved me. Now that she was restored to her parent, she rose above me, and I was left still more desolate. I do not know that I ever pussed a week of such misery as the one which followed denouement productive of so much happiness to others, and which had been sought with so much engerness, and at so much risk, by myself. It ness. Have you written or heard from strom's last night." vas no feeling of envy, God knows; but it appeared to me as if every one in the world was to be made happy except myself. But I had more to bear up against.

When I had quitted for Ireland, it was still sup posed that I was a young man of large fortune the truth had not been told. I had acceded to Mr. 'Musterton's suggestions, that I was no longer to appear under false colours, and had requested Harcourt, to whom I made known my real condithat it is possible that your daughter was not tion, that he would every where state the truth.-News like this flies like wildfire; there were too many whom, perhaps, when under the patronage fixed her eyes upon Mr. Masterton, "Not drowned! of Major Carbonnell, and the universal rapture O my God! my head!" and then she fell back in- from my supposed wealth, I had treated with hauteur, glad to receive the intelligence, and ed and flattered by the interested and the you knew my friend Mr. Newland?"

agers who had so often indirectly proposed to me their daughters; and if there was any one more presuming to deceive my betters. Harcourt, who had agreed to live with me-Harcourt, who had sure-even Harcourt fell off; and obout a fortnight after I had arrived in town, told me that not finding the lodgings so convenient as his former abode. he intended to return to it. He took a friendly another way; and at last, a slight recognition was all that I received. Satisfied that it was intended, I no longer noticed him; he followed but the example of others. So great was the outery raised good match, that any young man of fashion who was seen with me, had, by many, his name crused from their visiting lists. This decided my fate, and I was alone. For some time I bore up proudly; I returned a glance of defiance, but this could not last. The treatment of others received a slight check from the kindness of Lord Winder mear, who repeatedly asked me to his table; but I perceived that even there, although suffered as a protege of his lordship, that may thing more than common civility was studiously avoided, in terion, upon whom I occasionally called, saw that was unwell and unhappy. He encouraged me; but, alas! a man must be more than mortal, who, with fine feelings, can endure the scorn of the world. Timothy, poor fellow, who witnessed more of my unhappy state of mind than any body else, offered in vain his consolation. "And this. thought I, "is the reward of virtue and honesty .-Truly, virtue is its own reward, for it obtains no other. As long as I was under false colours al-

am a despised, miserable being. Yes; but is not this my own fault? Did I not, by my deception, bring all this upon myself? Whether unmasked by others, or by myself, is it not equally true that I have been playing false, and am now punished for it? What do the world care for your having returned to truth? You have offended by deceiving them, and that is an offence which your repentance will not extenuate." It was but too true, I increased my misery For my dishonesty, I had been justly and severely punished: whether I was ever to be rewarded for my subsequent honesty

lowing the world to deceive themselves, I was

courted and flattered. Now that I have thrown

off the mask, and put on the raiment of truth, I

that most people would have written off such a re-Once I consulted with Mr. Masterton as to the chance of there being any information relative to my birth in the packet left in the charge of Mr. Cophagus. "I have been thinking over it, my dear Newland," said he, "and I wish I could give you hopes, but I cannot. Having succeeded with regard to your little protegee, you are now so sanguine with respect to yourself, that a trifle light now be called,) as it was to her mother. I had as air is magnified, as the poet says, "into conjust terminated the escape from the castle, when firmation strong as hely writ." Now, convider, somebody calls at the Foundling to ask after you

As soon as he had bowed to Ludy de Chare, he -which I acknowledge to be a satisfactory point said to me, "Japhet, here is a letter directed to | -his name is taken down by an illiterate brute, you, to my care, from Ireland, which I have as Derbennon; but how you can decide upon the family, suffered in society, for he had found and requesting leave, I broke the seal. It con- to fancy. It is in the first instance, therefore, As we afterwards discovered, Henry de tained another. I read Kathleen's and then har- you are at fault, as there are many other names which may have been given by the party who called; may, more, is it at all certain that the party, ter that been liberally supplied by his eldest Sir William de Clare. Dearly has my husband us follow it up. Allowing the name to have been in a case like this, would give his real name? Let brother, until he had attempted to seduce paid for his act of folly and wickedness, and to Do Benyon, you discover that one brother is not married, and that there are some papers belong-ing to him in the possession of an old woman who dies; and upon these slight grounds what would you attempt to establish? that because that person was known not to have married, therefore he was married: (for you are stated to have been born in wedlock;) and because there is a packet of papers bolonging to him in the possession of another parmuch resembling her had been seen traveling ty, that this packet of papers must refer to you. Do you not perceive how you are led away by your excited feelings on the subject?"

I could not deny that Mr. Masterton's arguments had demolished the whole fabric which I had built up. "You are right, sir," replied I mournfully. "I wish I were dead." "Never speak in that way, Mr. Newland,

before me," replied the old lawyer in an angood oninion."

"I beg your pardon, sir; but I am most what have I to live for?"

powerful in their own way. I mean Lord accept my arm? I am going your way. Windermear and myself; and you have had the pleasure of making others happy. Be- took it, for I felt that I was not adding to at so early an age. You have much to live and still I felt, that although not adding to for; live to gain more friends; live to gain

reputation; live to do good; to be grateful for the benefits you have received; and to be humble when chastened by Providence. You have yet to learn where, and only where, true happiness is to be found. Since you are so much out of spirits, go down to Lady de Clare's, see her happiness, and that of her little girl; and then, when you reflect that it was your own work, you will hardly say that you have lived in vain." I was too much overpowered to speak. After a pause, Mr. Masterton continued, "When did you

see them last?" "I have never seen them, sir, since I was

with you at their meeting." "What! have you not called; now nearly two months? Japhet, you are wrong; they will be hurt at your neglect and want of kindthem?"

invitations, sir; but I have not been in a state of mind to avail myself of their polite-

"Politeness! you are wrong; all wrong, Japhet. Your mind is cankered, or you never would have used that term. I thought you were composed of better materials; but it appears, that although you can sai! with a | consequence." fair wind, you cannot buffet against an ad-

"I have been too precipitate," said Mr. Masterion, going to her assistance; "but joy does not kill. Ring for some water, Japhet."

spread it far and wide. My imposition, as they pleased to term it, was the theme of every party, and many were the indignant remarks of the dow"Perhaps you are right, sir."

"Perhaps you are right, sir."

"I know that I am right, and that you are wrong. Now I shall be seriously displeased if you do not go down and see Lady de Clare and her daughter, as soon as you can."

"Fwill obey your orders, sir.' "My wishes, Japhet, not my orders. Let me see you when you return. You must no longer be idle. You must prepare for exertions, and learn to trust to God and a good consience. Lord Windermear and I leave; but I perceived that if we has pened to meet had a long conversation relative to you yesin the creets, he often contrived to be looking terday evening: and when you come back, I will detail to you what are our views 'specting your future advantage."

I took my leave more composed in mind, by those who had hoped to have secured me as a and the next day I went down to Lady de Clare's. I was kindly received, more than kindly. I was affectionately and parentally received by the mother, and by Cecilia as a dear brother; but they perceived my melancholy, and when they had upbraided me for my long neglect, they inquired the cause. As I had already made Lady de Clare acquainted with my previous history, I had no secrets; in fact, it was a consolation to conorder that no intimacy might result. Mr. Mas- fide my griefs to them. Lord Winderment was too much above me; Mr. Masterton was too matter of fact-Timothy was too inferior-and they were all men; but the kind soothing of a woman was peculiarly grateful, and after a sojourn of three days, I took my leave, with my mind much less depressed than when I arrived.

On my return, I called upon Mr. Masterton, who stated to me that Lord Windermear was anxious to serve me, and that he would exert his interest in any way which might be most congenial to my feelings; that he would procure me a commission in the army, or a writership to India; or, if I preferred it, I might study the law under the auspices of Mr. Masterton. If none of these propositions suited me, I might state what would be preferred, and that as far as his interest and pecuniary assistance could avail, I might depend upon it. "So now, Japhet, you may go home and reflect seriously upon these offers; and when you have made up your mind what course you will steer, you

have only to let me know." I returned my thanks to Mr. Masterton. and begged that he would convey my grateful acknowledgments to his lordship. As I walked home, I met a Captain Atkinson, a man of very doubtful character, whom, by the advice of Carbonnell, I had always kept at a distance. He had lost a large fortune by gambling, and having been pigeoned, had, as is usual, ended by becoming a rook. He was a fashionable, well-looking man, of good real name, and assume it is De Benyon, is really out that it was necessary to maintain his ponition by main force. He was a noted duelist, had killed his three or four men, and a cut direct from any person was with him sufficient grounds for sending a friend.-Every body was civil to him because no one

wished to quarrel with him. "My dear Mr. Newland," saidlhe, offering his hand, "I am delighted to see you: I have heard at the clubs of your misfortune, and there were some free remarks made by some. I have great pleasure in saying that I put an immediate stop to them, by telling them that if they were repeated in my presence,

should consider it as a personal quarrel.' Three months before, had I met Captain Atkinson, I should have returned his bow with studied politeness, and have left him; but how changed were my feelings! I took

his hand and shook it warmly. "My dear sir," replied I, "I am very much obliged for your kind and considerate gry tone, "without you wish to forfeit my conduct; there are more who are inclined to calumniate than to defend."

"And always will be in this world, Mr. miscrable. I am avoided by all who know Newland; but I have a fellow feeling. I recme; thrown out of all society; I have not a ollect how I was received and flattered when parent or relative. Isolated being as I am, I was introduced as a young man of fortune, and how I was deserted and neglected when ' My dear fellow, you are not twenty-three I was cleaned out. I know now why they years of age," replied Mr. Masterton, "and are so civil to me, and I value their civility you have made two sincere friends, both at just as much as it is worth. Will you

I could not refuse; but I coloured when I lieve me, that is much to have accomplished my reputation by being seen in his company; my reputation, I was less likely to receive insult, and that the same cause which induced them to be civil to him, would perhaps operate when they found me allied with him. "Be it so," thought I, "I will, if possible, ex-

tort politeness. We were strolling down Broad street, when we met a young man, well known in the fashionable circles, who had dropped my acquaintance, after having been formerly most pressing to obtain it. Atkinson faced "Good morning Mr. Oxberry." him.

"Good morning, Captain Atkinson," replied Mr. Oxberry. "I thought you knew my friend Mr. New-

land?" observed Atkinson, rather fiercely. "Oh! really-I quite; I beg pardon. Good morning, Mr. Newland; you have been long absent. I did not see you at Lady Mael-

"No," replied I, carelessly, "nor will you "I have received one or two pressing ever. When you next see her ladyship, ask her, with my compliments whether she has had another fainting fit."

"I shall certainly have great pleasure in

carrying your message, Mr. Newland: Good morning.' "That fool," observed Atkinson, "will now run all over town, and you will see the

We met one or two others, and to them verse gale. Because you are no longer fool. Atkinson put the same questions, I thought