## sepoutican Banner.

"-SHARS.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.

GRTTISBURGII. PA. BRIDAY, AUCUST 25. 1997.

[VOL. 8--NO. 21.

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

From the Franklin Repository.

AMBITION. "What is its earthly victory?" Awar-thou tempter, from my side! With all thy dazzling hopes of Fame; Away with all thy dreams of pride Which I may never, never claim: Lure me not on to scorn and shame, Let thy soducing whispers couse, And I my restless heart will tame, And seek the quiet paths of peace. What are the gifts thy hand bestows? What, but anxiety and care,

And feverish hope, that mars repose,

And retrospection's pang severe!---While all that could this life endear Like the fair fruits by Egypt's sea, In outward beauty tempting near, Thy touch will turn to mockery. And this is all that thou canst give For sleepless nights and anxious days? For seldom do thy vot'ries live To hear the syren voice of praise. Why should I tread thy toilsome way, And live a burden'd anxious slave,

Though all the world should kneel and gaze

## THE REPOSITORY. THE BLUE WONDER.

With veneration on my grave?

A MARRIAGE ON CREDIT.

Doctor Falcon looked one way, and pretty Susan looked another, as it has been customary for peopost his patients to a better world according to the tem of the medical art. But science, such as this, her interest upon interest; "if I could have my when I get home, I'll marry some rich girl or other for in the world to come." who may take a fancy to become the doctor's lady; and so both our turns will be served."

But what are the resolutions against the magic of a protty face? Susan was as protty as a lover could wish her; she felt the best disposition in the and the wicked ess of her debtors, she would ocworld to become a doctor's lady, but then she had no money.

"Never mind, my dear Susan!" said the doctor, as he impressed a kiss on the lips of the weeping maid; eyou see a doctor must marry, else people ly have seen interest and principal slipping thro' have no confidence in him. You will bring me eredit, credit will bring me patients, the patients ping and obduracy, a poor debtor was fain to bunmoney, and, if they should fail, we have good expectations. Your nunt, Miss Sarah Bugle, is forty than a single guilder she had tent out, should miss odd, not far from fifty, and rich enough for the seventh part of her fortune to help us out of all our trouble. We may venture something upon

Heavens! what will a young girl not venture for her lover! Susan's mother had nothing to object, nor her father either, for they were both in heaven; and her guardian was well pleased to see his ward form a respectable connexion. Her aunt, Sarah. was also well pleased, though, in general, she was the drawing out of the will. little friendly to weddings of any kind; but as long as Susan remained unmarried, sho saw very clearly that she would every year be obliged to make some pecuniary advances to the worthy guardian; and Miss Sarah Buglo was rather stingy, or, as she was herself wont to say, "she had not a penny more

than she wanted." Well. Susan became Mrs. Falcon, and the doctor looked most industriously out of his windows to see the customers pour into his house on the strength of his increased claims to credit. They came very sparingly; but in their stead, there appeared every year a little merry face that had never been seen in the house before, to augment the parental joys of Doctor Falcon and his lady. Sometimes the doctor would pass his fingers, cogitatingly, behind his left car; but what could that avail him! There was no driving the Falcons out of the nest. They could not cut their bread into thinner slices, for the children must live; but the doctress made her soups thinner. However, they all seemed to thrive-father, mother, and the four little ones. 'They eat on wooden benches and straw chairs, as comfortably as they could have done on quilted cushious; they slept soundly on hard mattrasses, and wore no costly garments, being well contented if they could keep themselves neatly and respectably clad. And this was an art in which Susan was a perfect adept: every thing in her house looked so pretty and neat, that you would have sworn the doctor must have been extremely well off, "How they manage to do it, I can't think!" Aunt Sarah would often exclaim, "It's a blue wonder to mo!"

Not that it was always sunshine; there were days single dollar finding its way into the house. But then it was always some consolation to know that Aunt Sarah was rich, and sickly, and growing old; teens. and, the worse matters looked at home, the more hopeful they always became at the maiden's man-

## EXPECTING HEIRS.

The doctor and Susan reckoned rather too confidently in the inheritance of the aunt; for, even supposing that the dear old lady had been so near boatification as her loving friends imagined, still it would or would not be her heir. The sighing pair of wedded lovers stood most in need of inheritance; but it so happened that there was another niece, married to one Lawyer Tweezer; not to speak of two nephews, the Rey. Primarius Bugle, and a the quarter whence the report originated. certain doctor of the same name. Their claims were all as strong as those of Susan and her husband, and all looked forward with equal longing to the ascension of the blessed virgin.

Buglo, the philosopher, had perhaps least cause the delicacies of his table, and smacking his lips ful distance from her. after his Burgundy his philosophy was perfectly edifying to his guests. We have a proof his acuteness in a work of his in five volumes, now forgot-

in the world; that pain of every kind was the more her the dainties of philosophy, the consolations of eaten any thing likely to disagree with me. But your house for your own family and for me, you siness. He had told her so, and had explained to

her "own darling nephew."

He would have succeeded well enough with his marius Bugle, by means of his theology, exercised | ing most wretchedly for some days." great influence over the aunt. She was very plous | Fulcon was sitting, when this news came, upon and devout, contemned the vanities of the world, visited the congregations of the godly, in which the spiritual bugle at times was heard to utter a visits of her reverend nephew, who joined her frequently in her devotions, and gave her pretty clearly to understand, that without his assistance, she would find it difficult to prepare her soul for its future blissful abode. When sighing and with weening eyes, she would come from the edifying discourses of her godly nephew, she would call him the saviour of her soul, her greatest of benefactors. and promise to think of him in her last hour. This was music to the cars of the theologian. "I can scarcely fail to be the soul legatee," he would think to himself; "or, as our pious aunt was wont to say, it would be a blue wonder indeed."

Nor would his calculation have been a bad one. but for his cousin Lawyer Tweezer, whose legal ability made him a man of great importance to the nunt. The chaste Sarah did indeed despise the Mammon of unrighteousness, and sincerely pitied the grovelling children of the world; but on that very account she did her best to detach them from ple to do from the remotest antiquity. The doctor their Mammon, or at least their Mammon from was a very pretty fellow, had been to two univer- them, which is all the same. She lent money on sities, had walked the hospitals of Vienna, Milan high interest and good security, and worked so and Pavia, and had learned so much that there diligently for the salvation of those who borrowed was not one of his craft better able than himself to from her, that they were always sure to become poorer under her ministration. "Blessed are the most legitimate principles of the most modern sys- | poor!" she would exclaim when they were paying is not to be acquired for nothing; it had cost our way, I would have all the town poor, that they worthy doctor nearly every penny of his modest might inherit the kingdom of heaven. The less patrimony. "Never mind!" thought he to himself; people have in this world, the more they will long

It would sometimes happen, however, that the pious maid was carried too far by her virtuous zeal for the future welfare of her neighbors; so that, what with her securities, and her compound interest casionally find herself involved in disputes and litigation. Without the aid of Lawyer Tweczer, who was universally looked upon as the most cunning pettifogger in the whole town, she would frequenther fingers. But between her piety, and his cundle with bag and baggage out of his house rather its way back to her strong box.

"I should be a poor, forsaken, lost woman, my dearest nophew," she would often say to Tweezer, wif you were not here to take my part. I may was music to the cars of the jurist. He hoped one dow, but nothing could divert his thoughts. day to find himself sole heir, and functed he should he able to touch the right note when it came to

THE PICTURE OF THE VIRGIN. Miss Sarah Bugle, in her fits of devotion, talked much of death, and of her longings after the Heavenly Jerusalem and her spiritual bridegroom; yet this did not prevent her from thinking, even more frequently still, of an earthly bridegroom. Since when some stately widower would banter her, or

son. At length-for her imagination had been was fastened under her chin. wanton with her for more than twenty years-she came to look upon every single man as her silent adorer, and every married man as her faithless one. aside,

It may easily be conceived with what inveteraom she inveighed against the coquettish miraxes who had the impudence to think of a man before when the exchequer was quite exhausted; and they were out of their leading strings; though sometimes whole weeks would clapse without a these same minxes in leading-strings were all the while walking about in shoes such as are manu-

Some elderly maidens, pure and pious like heralizing over them while sipping their coffee. In this conclave, every new gown, every wedding, every christening was conscientiously discussed, and no time was lost in dispersing the result of produce, there's no enduring them. The Lord be their amiable confabulations throug a every corner of the town. A saucy sign-painter being called was a matter of speculation whether her dear nicce on to paint a picture of the goddess of fame, armed her with a bugle, instead of a trumpet; and when some pre-eminent piece of scandal became current, it was customaty to say, "the bugle has been ed with her indisposition. The doctor meanwhile shall have all I leave behind me,"

If to these amiuble qualities we add the extreme godliness in the chasts Sarah, and her invincible partiality to compound interest, it is not difficult to understand why, with the exception of the said ancient maidens, and the four expecting nephews, of all. He was rich enough; and, while enjoying every creature was careful to remain at a respect-

THE CARES OF LIFE.

ten, but once immortal, entitled "The Wise Man was therefore by no means displeased with the

sent her all sorts of tit-bits from his kitchen, and of all her nephows. was accordingly honored with the appellation of "Quick, ductor! pray come immediately! Miss

some gay bachelor look up to her window as he went by. "I dare say he has some designs," she would then say. "Well, time will show; it's in the church. wrong to swear any thing rashly! If it is to besome single man had been looking kindly at her;

cy she inveighed against weddings of every kind, and how bitterly she abused the whole godless, light-minded male sex, (for her quarrel was with that would be terrible." the whole sex,) and with what transcendant venfactured for damsels about to bid adieu to their

self, assisted her in the laudable purpose of prying best years-my strength unbroken. My constiinto the domestic concerns of the town, and mor- tution must bring me through. Don't you think sounded," by which it was intended to indicate

She had not the least inclination to die. She gras may be in fault-" "Gracious Heaven! No, Falcon, the atomach

aches as if it would burst."

creature of imagination, and that all a man had to religion, the protection of the law, and moderate sometimes I have a touthache, sometimes qualmdo, was to contemplate every object on the agree- doctors' bills. Doctor Falcon was as dear to her ishness, heartburn, vomitings. Good Heaven! do board yonder behind the door." as the others, but not a hit more so: only when Accordingly, he always contemplated his aunt some transitory indisposition seemed to hint at the the table so; look how pale I am, how my eyes are on the agreeable, namely, on her money side. He instabilitity of every thing human, the doctor visited her assidiously, often invited her to dinner, never failed to become, for the time, the dearest onwell."

Sarah is dying!" exclaimed one morning the antiquated maid-servant of the aunt, as she popped philosophy, had not his cousin, the Reverend Pri- her head in at the door. "My lady has been look-

his unpretending sofa, and with his arm round her waist, was endoavoring to console his weeping Susan. He know that Miss Sarah was not likely loud strain, and was mightily comforted by the to be very serious in her intentions of dying, so he promised the maid he would come immediately, and remained nevertheless with his wife, to con-

> But he had little success this time in his attempts at consolation. Poor Susan wept more lutterly than ever, and the poor doctor sat beside her unconscious of the cause of her tears.

"Come, be open-hearted to your husband, my dearest love," he said, "you torture me, you kill me, to see you thus, while you conceal from me the cause.'

"Well then, listen to me. Oh!" "What further, my dear Susan' you said that before."

"We have four children." "Ay, and the finest in the town, if I am not nistaken. They are all so gentle, so amable, so "--

"Oh they are little angels." "You are right; they are angels, all of them. the little angelic circle."

"No, my dear husband, but what is to become of the future?" "Oh, thou unbelieving Susan! Let us rely on

Providence." "It is difficult for us to bring them up decently. The older they grow, the more they want."

"They have been growing older all this while, and they have not wanted for any thing as yet." "Ay, but if"-"What then?"

"Alas!" she sighed, and sobbed more bitterly than bef re.

She concealed her face in his bosom, clung to him with both her hands, and in a scarcely audible whisper, said, "I am to be a mother for the The papa was half inclined to cry himself at

this unhoped-for announcement; however, he concealed his consternation as well as he could. "Nay, sweetheart, is that all?" he exclaimed. "Come, Susan, we shall have five little angels. instead of four. We cannot fail to be happy." "My dear husband, we are so very, very poor!" "The little angels will bring a blessing upon us.

Ho who feeds the young ravens will also show me where to find a crumb for my little ones. Come, tranquilize yourself." Susan had her cry out, and so became more tranquil, as a matter of course; but the doctor had

"Every year more children and less bread! Every year bigger boarders and thinner slices!" sighed he to himself. He would have forgotten the that it was time to hasten to her death-bed.

THE BLUE WONDER.

He took up his bat, but he did not run. The little domestic dialogue still weighed on his spirits. He thought only of the small number of his paher five-and fortieth year, she had indeed solemnly tients, and the exhausted state of his exchequer. declared that she never would marry: nevertheless he drew his hat over his brow, and loked straight she had her fits of maiden weakness, particularly before him, like a rhymster; on his way he saluted neither right nor left, and had nearly run down the superintendent-general, a man looked upon by most people as one of the brightest shining lights

When he arrived at his dearly beloved nunt's, well; the Lord's will be done! I'm in the best of he did not, indeed find her on her deuth-bed; but I could sleep." my years! My namesake in the Old Testament she had mounted her spectacles, and was seated was eighty when she christened her first child. It before a large book, from which she had opened at not another word for several minutes, but he wept would be no blue wonder if it did not turn out so!" Reflections on Death, and from which she was Thus she would soliloquize, particularly when devoutly reading sundry Prayers for the Dying. She looked wretchedly; but it would have been and as this seemed to her frequently the case, she difficult to say when her face looked any thing at last began to suspect every man in the place of else. Round her head she had tied one handker-"evil designs," as she called it, on her chaste per- chief; and another, which passed over her head,

"What is the matter with you?" asked the learned Doctor Falcon, as he laid his hat and stick

"The Lord knows," sighed Miss Bugle, in soft and plaintive tone; "I have suffered much for several days. I feel as if my hour were come; and

The doctor thoughtfully felt her pulse, and said unconsciously, "it fills, with a vengeance!" All

the good man's thoughts were at home with Susan. "do you think there is danger, my dear Falcon?"

knowing what he said.

"Well, that is some consolation," replied the lady in a more cheerful tone; sin fact, I am in my so, dear Falcon? Only, no expensive medicines, if they can be done without. Since bark, rheubarb, and mixtures have been turned into colonial

at not all well." Our worthy nunt now gave the reins to he tongue; spoke as she was wont to do, of a thousand different things, none of them in any way connect- every year for my board; and when I die, you hummed a tune, and beat the devil's tatoo upon the table, without listening to a word of what the good lady was saying. At length he was beginning to lose patience.

"What then is the matter with you!" he exclaimed. "Oh, my appetite! I have not relished a spoor ful of soup these two days. And then my head

"Something you have eaten has perhaps disa groed with you; some philosophical pate de foie

proved that there was no such thing as suffering | Nobody gained by it more than herself. It brought | Seriously, I don't think I have for several weeks | the little expenses you will be at, in arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that his aunt had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little cause for the unit arranging viction that had little caus look at me, Falcon, and don't keep drumming upon sunk in my head; oh dear, I am certainly very

"Well, what do I care?" said the doctor in a peovish tone; his mind entirely occupied by the condition of his Susan: "You're in the family way,

"Merciful Heaven!" screamed the chaste virgin, in a voice that might have been heard three squares off. "Merciful Heaven! That would be a blue

A cold sweat come over the doctor as he heard these animuted tones from the maiden lips of Miss Sarah Bugle. He immediately recollected that, what with ill humor, and absence of mind, he had been betrayed into a superlatively foolish speech. and one that no chaste virgin was ever likely to forgive-particularly a maid who had triumphantly preserved her painful dignity unimpaired to her africth year; one who had never pardoned in another damsel even a gentle pressure of the hand: and one who was neither more nor less than an immaculate personification of purity and sanctity; one who was, in short, that virgin of virgins Miss

"I will let the storm vent itself and seek safety in flight, before the neighbors come pouring in to see what's the matter,"

ANOTHER BLUE WONDER.

The other three faculties had by this time, by their jealousy, rapacity, and endless misrepresentations concerning each other, atterly rained them-You do not, I hope, grieve over the presence of selves in the good opinion of the virgin. Doctor Falcon was the only one who at all bore up against the sudden storm. He could not, for the soul of him, help laughing at his own blunder. Susan, however, on the following day, began to reprove her husband's levity, though she had at first joined in the laugh at his thoughtlessness. He caught in the Tyrol, killed by a bullet; here are letters and her in his arms, stopped her mouth with his kisses, and said. "You are in the right; I ought not to have so rudely assaulted the maiden purity of the Heaven-devoted vestal. But faith, when I left you yesterday, I scarcely knew myself which way my head was turned."

> "I would not say another word, my dear, if I were not convinced that you have offended my nunt forever. Such an affront can never be forwindows scarcely thaw the whole day, and yet our stock of wood is going fast, as you know yourself. And for our exchequer, look here!" So saying she jingled a few pieces of silver in a large purse, close to his ears.

A Alight tap at the door, and Sarah's aged attendant entered with a scaled note, and an urgent request from his aunt that the loctor would without fail. immediately after dinner, precisely at one o'clock, favor her with a visit.

the note, and dismissed the maid.

in which had been slipped ten new full-weighed Dutch ducats. He looked at the envelope; it was rather have lost her life than that the whole town dying Miss Bugle, had not Susan reminded him addressed to Dr. Falcon: there could be no mistake. should have known that the brightest mirror of all Such unheard-of liberality on the part of the maiden virtue had been dimmed and breathed upon. immaculate Sarah, justly excited the amazement of the wedded pair.

wonders!" exclaimed Dr. Falcon. "Come, my then, it was to be reported that she was ill; and, pretty one, how long is it since we had such a under the plea of receiving more careful attendance, treasure as this in our scanty house? Look! Providence watches over us and our children. The winter is provided for, so we'll have no more croaking. What! you are crying still?"

"Oh," sobbed Susan, as she threw her arms round his neck, "it's for joy I am crying now .--But," added she in a lower tone, "I was praying fervently, nearly the whole night, for it was little

Falcon clasued his wife to his arms. He said inwardly; for he was unwilling that she should see how deeply he was affected.

BLUER AND BLUER.

As the clock struck one, he stood by the bedside of the aunt. With real emotion, with sincere gratitude, he approached her, and—he had vowed to Susan he would do it-impressed a fervent kiss on the benvolent hand that had just diffused so much joy through the little family circle.

"Best of aunts," he said, "your present of today has made Susan and me very happy." "Dear nephew," said the sick lady, in the gentlest tone of which her voice was capable, for it was long since her hand had been kissed so warm-

ly, "I have long, very long, been your debtor." "And forgive my rudeness of yesterday," con-"I thought as much," sighed the terrified virgin; | tinued the doctor. Aunt Sarah modestly covered her face with her handkerchief. After a while "Not at your years," replied the doctor, scarcely she said, but without looking at him: "Nephew, I am about to repose unlimited confidence in you: -my life depends on you. Can you be secret? Will you?"

Falcon was ready to promise every thing. Still the lady was not satisfied; she promised him her whole fortune if he would be faithful to ber. He made the most solemn oath.

"I know," said she, "that you young people are often hadly off. Well, I will come and board merciful to us! but really, my dear Falcon, I am with you; for my old maid, who has served me so long and so faithfully,"—here she sobbed bitterly. - I must turn her away. But as long as you keep my secret, I will give a thousand guilders

The doctor fell on his knee by her bedside, and

renewed his oath with increased solemnity. "But you must live outside the town; for I will and all the grounds belonging to it. You know my house close to the large inn-the Battle of by my mother's brother, the Director of Excise." The doctor vowed with extended hand he would move into it the very next day, in spite of wind,

frost, and snow.

miráculous a conversation.

But, with all this, Sarah came no nearer than before to the confession of the great socret. As band;) at times I fancy her almost cracked. often as she attempted to begin, the words died upon her lips, and she covered her face and solbed. said the doctor. "It is hypochondrin-s fixed ides." These beginnings and breakings off, and lamentations endured for a long time. The doctor rose, cies of her imagination. I know of nothing I can scated himself by the side of the bed, wiped his do, unless it be to drive away one fancy by substiknees with the sleeves of his coat, took a pinch of tuting another. Suppose we pass our child off snuff, and said to himself, "we may pump a well upon her for her own." dry in time; it would be hard if the lachrymal glands of an afflicted virgin could boast of an inexhaustible store of water."

THE BLUEST OF ALL. He was in the right; when she could cry no onger, she believed sho was recovering her Christian resolution, and said with a trembling voice: "Nephew, when you left me yesterday, after that dreadful expression"-

The doctor was about to fall once more on his It was"-

"No, nephew, perhaps you were right." "It was unpardonable stupidity on my part." "No, nephew, I believe you are not wrong." "Impossible, my angelic aunt." "Alas, only too true, nephew."

"Impossible, aunt! And even if-even suppos

ig-no, aunt, you are certainly. ---" "Nephew, you are right: I ought to have been wiser at my time of life, you mean. You are right; but now you know all. The misfortune has happened. I was married-secretly, very secretly indeed-but all in an honorable way, all quite orderly. Now, who'll believe me? There he lies dead vouchers. He is dead and-

"Who, aunt" exclaimed Falcon in utter amazo-

"Alas! the trumpeter of the French regiment of hussars, that was quartered here during the summer and autumn—God be merciful to his soul!— He was no common trumpiter, but trumpeter to the regiment; his father and grandfather beat the kettle-drums for many years with great applause. given by so pious a maiden lady. It is ill for us, But, gracious heaven! I could not bear to be called and particularly now. We have a long winter be- a hussar's wife; and, before he could buy his disforo us. I heat the stove so sparingly that the charge, the regiment was ordered to march. Here I am now, a young widow, not a soul knows it, not a soul would believe it. It will kill me if it becomes known; it would be a blue wonder to the town. I care little for the trumpeter; but my

good name is all in all to me." The doctor shook his head; he could scarcely ecover from his surprise. The trumpeter had in deed been frequently seen at Miss Bugle's apartments; but had always laughed at Gothe's idea of a chemical elective affinity between a trumpeter "I shall be sure to come," said Falcon; he took and a Bug'e. As to the immediate uncasiness of the disconsolate maid, for such the widow chose to He weighed the note in his hand, and turned be still called, he considered it groundless; but she come when I shall be able to repay you." This ed up and down the room, looked out of the win- jestingly to his wife; Feel, Susan, it is as heavy returned such strange replies to his questions as to and broths, the chaste Sarah perfectly recovered as lead. He opened it, and lo! in a Queen of her sensations, that he began himself to have some her spirits, and tripped about the house more cheer-Hearts sundry delicate incisions had been made, suspicions. He had no difficult, now in accounting for the munificence of the young lady, who would

He now pledged his word of honor that he would keep l.er secret, and conceal her from all the world. "Well, this is the bluest of all my aunt's blue till she was able to appear again with safety. Till she was to live at the doctor's house, and break off every other intercourse.

The gift of the country-house near the village hotel of the Battle of Aboukir was duly and legally executed; the country-house was entered upon in the middle of winter; the maiden matron became invisible there; and no one is allowed to wait on her, but Susan, who she had herself initiated into

GOOD RESULTS.

"Well, to be sure," she would say to Susan in her cheerful hours, for it was impossible to be always in despair; and as her niece anticipated all her wishes, she had never felt herself half so comfortable as in the bosom of this happy family.-Well, to be sure, it is a blue wonder indeed, to times be useful to the philosopher as well as to the think that I should come to this! Who would have jurist, and to the theologian as much as either thought! Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall. I believed myself too secure and now I am chastened for my pride. 'Oh,' rumpeter! trumpeter!"

The event, meanwhile, had exercised a very salutary influence on the maiden lady. Through very they are to retire in a short time, raise cabbages, four of betraying herself to the curious eyes of her and enjoy repose amid the dolce far niente. A former companions and gassips, she weaned herself merry life to them Fifteen millions seventeen for more refined pleasures in the circle of Dr. Fal- much cattle, will rejoice at this grand news. con's family. She continued, indeed, rather too fond of the tittle tattle of the town; but then she thought of her own weakness, and judged more charitably that of others. She become so indulgent, so modest, nay, so humble, that the doctor and his wife were completely amazed. The change Colonel Burgoyne commanded at Cork, he f circumstances and society—the heroic resolution by which she had divested herself of a part of her property—the assurance of the doctor that she was still rich enough to live at her ease-all this had effected so singular a change in her character, that she seemed to live quite in a new world. She even abandoned all her usurious dealings, which, to be sure, she would have found it very difficult to continue in her present seclusion.

The three faculties, meanwhile, were vomiting fire and flame. The two Bugles were apparently reconciled, but only that they might unite more rigorously in their hostility against the pettifogger, who watched their every step for a plausible ground of action against him. The philosopher wrote an not remain here. I will make you a free gift of excellent book against the human passions, and the tude, envy, evil-speaking, and malignity. Both Aboukir; the house was left me six months ago, did much good by their arguments, but their own gall become more and more bitter every day.

> THE PIOUS FRAUD. The winter passed away, and was succeeded by

"As long as you keep my secret, nephow, I will spring. The warm days of summer were approachsurrounded by the Brils of life," in which he competition of the four faculties for her inheritance. cannot be in fault. I live so simply, so frugally pay you my board half-yearly in advance, and for ing. Dr. Paleon had very seen obtained the con-

will find four roleaux of dollars in the little cup- her the real nature of her indisposition. In value the crring vestal would on no account be undeceived The doctor swore all his vows of secrecy over ed. Susan and her husband were at length obliged again. She must imagine the day of judge to desist from every attempt to dispet the ridections. ment, or the millenium, at hand, he thought. No illusion of Aunt Sarah, who the ntened that she thing else can possibly account for so sudden and should begin to doubt the doctor's friendship. She

seldom left her bed. 🙄 🛒 "She makes me uneasy, (said Susan to her hus-

"And she is so, in every sense of the word," My physic is of no avail against the extravagan-

"But will she believe it?" "If she does not, it is of little consequence." After a few weeks Susan appeared no longer in Sarah's room-it had been so arranged by the doctor; and our aunt was informed that Susan had had a misfortune.

"Is the child dead!" inquired Surah. "Alas!" replied the doctor.

"Alas!" rejoined the aunt.

One day before daybreak, Aunt Sarah was awakened in an unusual manner. Her face was sprinknees. "Pardon the expression, angelic aunt! led with water, and strong scenfs were held to her nose, till it seemed they were going to send her out of the world by the very means apparently onployed to bring her to life again.

She opened her eyes, and saw the doctor busy

with her nose. "Righteous Heaven! I am dying! You are killing me! Nephew, nephew, what are you doing to

my nose?" "Hush aunt'-don't speak a word!" said the loctor with a mysterious look; wonly tell me how

you feel yourself."

"Tol rably well, nephew." "You have been insensible for four hours aunt. I was uneasy for your life; but it's all right now, you are saved. A lovely child----

"H w!" exclaimed Sarah almost rubbing her nose from her face. "A sweet little boy. Do you wish to see the

protty fellow? If you will keep yourself tranquil, and not stir a limb, why---" "But nephew-

"I have passed it off upon every one in the house for my wife's child. "Oh, nephe v! your prudence, your assistance,

your counsel?" "Oh, you are an angel!" Falcon went away. Aunt Sgrah trembled all over with terror and joy. She looked round here. on the table were burning lights, and countless phials of medicine were strewn around. A woman brought in the baby; it was in a gentle sleep. Sorah spoke not a word, but looked at it long, wept bitterly, kissed the little creature again and again, and, when it had been carried way she said to the doctor. "It is the living picture of the trampeter to the French regiment-God be merciful to bim!

It is his living picture—I say his living picture!"

CONSEQUENCES. punctually expended in the consumption of gruels ful and active than she had been for many years before. She dandled the baby, would scarcely allow it out of her sight, and evidently doted on it with unbounded tenderness. She had been successfully cured of one ridiculous illusion, by one yet more ridiculous. Overflowing with gratitude, her first visit out of the house was to the church and thence she proceeded to a lawyer to execute a deed of gift. of her whole fortune to Dr. Falcon, reserving for herself only a large annuity by way of pocket money. Between herself and the doctor, to be sure, a secret article was drawn up, by which he bound himself in due time to transfer half of her bounty to the little living picture of the regimental trum-

peter. In this way, the blue wonders of Miss Sarah Bugle sudd-nly converted our Dr. Falcon into a rich man. . The triumph of the medical faculty being irrevocably confirmed, the more foriously didlaw, theology, and philosophy rage against each other. They could not forgive one another the loss of the expected legacy. Dr. Falcon was readily exuses, for he was innocent. With him all parties. were ready to renew a friendly intercourse, for he was now one of the wealthiest men in the town; and a wealthy man, or rather his money, may at

OMINOUS .- By a letter from Kinderhook in this morning's (Aug. 4) N. Y. Times, it appears that President Van Buren and Edwin Crosswell have bought lots on the hill at Kinderhook, to which from all intercourse with them and acquired a taste hundred and forty-five thousand souls, besides.

> Poor old Burgoyne, from his experience in America, had occasion, we believe, to encounter frequently such rebuffs as the following:- "During the American war, whilst saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on parade, whom he addressed, "Who are you sir? You must be drilled twice day to bring down your corpulency. Who are you, sir?" "Plase your honour," replied Pat, "I am the skeleton of the 5th regiment of foot, who have just marched over from America." The fact was so; for such was the carnage of the disastrous war that only this fut soldier and Captain Webb returned to Europe out of an entire regiment that went to America.

A WIFE .- A gentleman advertises in one of the Detroit papers for a help most? my large house outside the gate, with the garden worthy ecclesiastic delivered every Sunday most for life. He wants one who shall be in comedifying discources on the abomination of ingrati- partion to his heart, his head, and his local As to the latter, (his lot being described as a rich one,) he will find many is lady who would like to he a companion of it. But for his heart and his head, she would be a flat indeed who would willingly be a conpanion to them. If the first had not full of sap, he would never have adverti