

He thought his friend was going down the hill of adversity, and as he had been once or twice in the minority, he was determined, if possible, to keep him there--- Honest creature!---he was resolved to be vicar of Bray, and at the expence of Friendship and gratitude even side with the strongest-- But lo! he found his avaricious calculations very wide of the mark, and not even productive of a *single fee*.---And seeing his friend was still likely to maintain his ground, and reverberate the poisoned dart he had so ingeniously levelled against him, it luckily occurred to his mind, that *promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor yet from the south*.---This forcible little passage conveyed to his mind so obvious a conclusion, that the disinterested gentleman was fain to comfort himself with the idea of his friend's continuance at the helm: and wonderful to tell, though he had the rattles in his throat, an alarming crisis to sinners, it operated so powerfully on his whole frame, that his wounds were healed, his health restored, and his constitution so well fortified, as to attempt another campaign.---But alas! this was but once more exposing his double dealings!---

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