

husband, that she was not worth seeing, and the great probability is that she would accidentally have dropped aside her veil; she had any hopes of exciting our admiration.

The singular state of society among these people will be illustrated, perhaps, by another trifling anecdote; for we were not a little amused during a sumptuous entertainment given us by a rich Persian, near Hamudan, having in the course of conversation asked our host how many children he had, to perceive him turn round to his servant for the necessary information.

THE SILVER SIXPENCE.

"Do you see here," said a ragged little boy to a group of young gaily dressed urchins, as he came up from Market street wharf, in Philadelphia, "do you see here, I've got a silver sixpence."

They all set up a hearty laugh—"Why," said Jeremiah Budd, whose father was a wealthy shipper, "I have six silver dollars to spend on Christmas—and that fellow is proud of sixpence."

Theodore heard it, and looked thoughtfully on the ground for a moment; then recollecting himself, "six dollars to spend," muttered he, "but sixpence to keep is better than that."

Theodore kept his sixpence in his pocket, carefully wrapped up, for several weeks; when one day his uncle, who keeps a fruit shop at the corner of the Alley where he lived, said to him, "Theodore your sixpence don't grow in your pocket—you should plant it."

The little boy understood him better when he told him, if he pleased he might buy some fruit in the market with it, and stand in his shop and sell it out again. He embraced the offer; doubled his money the first day; and went on until he had as much fruit to sell as he had room for it in his little corner.

His uncle observing the thrifty, and withal, honest turn of the boy, finally took him into his store, as an assistant, and allowed him, privilege to trade in sundry specified articles on his own account. The closest attention to business, the most careful management of his small funds, and that run of good luck, as it is called, which generally runs with those that are saving, industrious,

and prudent, in the course of three or four years, enabled him to go in to full partnership with his uncle, and to extend his business to double its former amount.

Having trimmed his sails right at first, it had become a kind of second nature with Theodore, to keep what sailors would call close to the wind; and he made headway astonishingly now. Soon after he was twenty one, he was able to buy out the whole stock of a Dry Goods merchant, and go into the business on his own account entirely. Still he prospered, became an importer; changed, finally, his business for a wholesale concern; embarked in the India Trade; and at last married a fine girl, whose fortune was but little inferior to his own; and it was said, after that occurrence, he was not worth less than half a million.

Theodore now lived in an elegant mansion in Arch street, kept his carriage, and had every thing in pretty style; yet attended as usual to business. That he might never lose sight of the origin of his good fortune, the silver sixpence was blended with the arms on his carriage; it formed the seal with which he stamped his letters, and he had one of the coins—he used to say the very identical one he first owned—fastened upon the desk in his counting room. Remembering thus constantly, that by small means he had risen, he still, amid much well-bestowed charity, and in the constant practice of true benevolence, looked well to small things, and never forgot how to reckon pence as well as pounds.

Thus smoothly were Theodore's affairs going forward, when one sultry summer's day, just as he had entered his counting room, a thin squalid figure presented himself at the counter and asked for employment. He wore a threadbare suit of black, an old hat, and his shoes were almost ready to drop from his feet. "in what capacity," asked Theodore, "do you wish for employment?"

"In any capacity," was the reply—"but sir," continued the stranger, wiping a tear from the eye with his coat sleeve, "my father was a mer-

chant and he brought me up to his profession, I should, therefore, be glad of employment as a clerk."

Theodore looked at the man closely. He thought he saw some lineament he remembered

"What is your name?"—he asked.

The stranger hesitated a moment: hung down his head and replied in a low voice—"Jeremiah Budd!"

"Ah!" said Theodore, recollecting him instantly, "and you have gotten clear of your six dollars long ago, I fancy, Jeremiah."

"Yes," said Jeremiah, with a sigh "but I have not forgotten the ragged little boy, with the silver sixpence. Had I been half as careful of my thousands as he was of his pence I should not have been here friendless and pennyless this day."

There was a half triumphant smile on Theodore's face as he took the hand of his visitor, which seemed to spring from self complacent feeling, which was excusable, because it arose partly from the consciousness of his ability to aid one whose imprudence had caused his misfortune, but who seemed now to confess his error. He took the applicant into his employ, and in process of time restored him to the business of the world, an active, prudent, and valuable man.

The lesson taught in the story is too plain to need a word in addition. I will simply ask—where is the needy man, who has not spent more money foolishly in his life, than would be necessary to make him comfortable now.

THUMPING WON'T MAKE A GENTLEMAN.—Two eminent members of the Irish bar, Messrs. Doyle and Yelverton, quarrelled, some years ago, so violently that from words they came to blows. Doyle, the more powerful man, (at the fist at least, knocked down his adversary twice, exclaiming with vehemence, 'You scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself like a gentleman!') To which Yelverton, rising, answered with equal indignation, "No, sir, never, I defy you, I defy you! you can't do it!"

DULCE EST DESIPERE IN LOCO.—Was thus rendered by a drunken rogue; Dulce est, it is very agreeable—desipere, to dissipate—in loco, in low company.