

downright savage, especially as the people in the court began to laugh.)

"'You don't pummel him with your fist, eh?"

"'No! I don't.'

"'Or knock his head upon the ground, in this manner?" (and I rapped the table with my knuckles.)

"'No!' (indignantly.)

"'You never did such a thing?"

"'No!'

"'You swear to that?"

"'Yes!'

"'All this time I had never given him an opportunity of seeing my face; I now turned towards him and said—

"'Look at me, sir. Did you ever see me before?"

"'He was about to say No again; but all at once he stopped, turned very white, and made no answer.

"'That will do,' I said; 'stand down, sir. My lord, I shall prove to you that this witness is not to be believed on his oath.'

"'I then related what we had seen that morning, and putting my friend, who had been sitting behind me all the while, into the witness box, he of course confirmed the statement.

"'The Court immediately decided that the man was unworthy of belief, and the result was a verdict for the defendant, with costs, and a severe reprimand from the judge to Myers, who was very near being committed for perjury. But for the occurrence of the morning the decision would inevitably have been against us. As I said before, it was in a double sense fortunate for me, for it was the means of my introduction, through Mr. Tritton, to an influential and lucrative connection."

The grace of kindness is destroyed if we at first cautiously withhold a favour, and afterwards reluctantly grant it; for thereby we provoke the pride of refusal, and purchase disdain instead of gratitude.

Immoderate pleasures shorten the existence more than any remedies can prolong it.

The laws of civility oblige us to commend what, in reason, we cannot blame.

PUT EVERYTHING IN ITS RIGHT PLACE.

On a bright evening of an early summer I was making an excursion into a part of the country with which I was before unacquainted. Having left my slight supply of luggage at a small inn, I sallied forth for a ramble, and pursued my way with the calm sense of enjoyment which rural scenery and a genial air almost always inspire. I followed the course of many a winding lane, pleasantly bordered with greensward, and occasionally shaded by hedge-row timber; at length I came upon one of the few healthy commons which the zeal for cultivation has left in our civilized England. Ascending a little knoll which was crowned by a group of firs and two large lime trees, I paused to enjoy the scene; it was a charming view. The common, of no great extent, was traversed by two sandy ways, scarcely deserving the name of roads, along which several parties were proceeding towards a village situated at the edge of the heath. One cottage was quite visible; the gray tower of the church was seen among the surrounding trees: while roofs and chimneys, peeping from nests of orchards, betokened the dwelling of a comfortable rural population. A middle distance of woodland, whose delicate spring tints had not given place to the unvaried green of the later summer, seemed to mark the residence of a large landed proprietor: to the right extended a succession of farms whose pasture and arable might, in the fresh growth of spring, almost be said to contend for brilliancy of verdure; beyond, a range of hills, possessing historical interest, rose to a considerable height, and seemed to melt in the purple mist of even. Light and shade played over the whole landscape. The sun, at that point of its descent when its rays become of a rich amber tint, shed a warm glow on every spot touched by its beams. As I paused to admire, I was passed by two young girls, poorly clad, but apparently very clean; and in the few words of their conversation which caught my ear, I was struck by the unusual softness of voice and purity of pronunciation. I followed and putting to them a few commonplace ques-