and anti-reformers, or in other words more in use here, Radicals and Bureaucrats, failures, bad servants, and bad half-pence, as absolutely necessary to keep up a proper degree of excitement, without which, all would be tame, and the blood would stagnate. Ergo, all is for the best, in this best of all possible worlds. This is shocking bad reasoning, and the whole "loosely put together." My last expression is borrowed from the Editor of the Philadelphia National Gazette, who makes use of it, in reference to Bulwer's last work "England and the English." I have read it since, and disagree entirely with the learned judge, for it strikes me, as being firmly constructed of sound reasoning and lucid delineations of the character, politics &c. of my beloved country.—More I cannot say, for even this much is out of place here, and I must hurry on to the end of my little story.

To Clara the shock was equally severe, for it first suggested the idea of the possibility of being separated from her adored parent. Once this thought awakened, many circumstances tended to enforce it; with an eager wish to do justice to their creditors, she hastened to satisfy their utmost demands, nor was it till the last had retired in delight that he had lost nothing by them, that Clara noticed with dismay that her stock of mency had nearly disappeared; with this idea came that of her mother's illuess and increasing wants. How did her heart sink when she thought of the physician's respectful bow at the close of his visits, intimating as plainly as a bow could:—madam, I have done, and only wait for a guinea. Even the apothecary never made up a prescription without at the same time furnishing his bill for the same.

It was one morning, when sitting by her mether who was reclining on a sofa, that a servant announced to Clara the presence of Sir Henry Temple in an adjoining room; Mrs. Delville, who felt rather revived at the moment ordered him to be admitted.—Sir Henry entered smiling, and in the best of spirits, which he accounted for by the fineness of the weather; they converted for some time on indifferent subjects, till with a low laugh he suddenly recalled something to mind, of which he