

intended to remain till he could procure a suitable residence of his own.

"The young people could not have visited France at a better season for observing the manners of the nation, as the three Revolutionary days of July were being commemorated by every kind of rural festivity. The streets were decorated with flags, and at night partially illuminated; pleasure and amusement appearing to form the only occupation of the inhabitants.

"In the evening Mr. Leslie and his little boys walked down to a handsome building on the beach, containing the library and reading room, connected with the bathing establishment. An open colonnade and terrace walk, stretching the whole length of the building towards the sea, were filled with groups of fashionable dressed people, differently engaged, in walking, reading or conversation.

"There were some coincidences which rendered the scene, on the evening of which I am speaking, peculiarly impressive, and solemn. Immediately before them was the scene of that melancholy shipwreck, still fresh in every ones remembrance, in which the lives of so many unhappy convicts were lost. Mr. Leslie had himself been a witness to that awful destruction of human life, and had seen the bodies brought in, while the whole shore was strewed with fragments of the wreck.

"Now the sea was perfectly calm and unruffled, so that the wave broke with an almost imperceptible murmur on the beach. There seemed something almost ominous in the general stillness of the air, disturbed only by the not loud, but long reverberations of the distant thunder. The sky had for some hours been blackening over the harbor: no rain fell, but the extreme vividness of the lightning, and the unusually long time that each quivered among the dark clouds, formed altogether a scene of so much seriousness, and sublimity, that Charles and his brothers could scarcely withdraw their attention from it to the gayer scene immediately around them. As the shades of evening began to fall—the room was brilliantly lighted up. Some of the company were promenading within, while the rest were still sauntering, or sitting in groups without, listening to a party of itinerant musicians, who were sweetly accompanying the guitar with their voices, in the most admired Italian strains.

"After having enjoyed the combined novelty and solemnity of this scene for about an hour, Mr. Leslie and his boys returned to the hotel, scarcely in time to avoid the storm, which at length descended in torrents of rain; accompanied with loud and startling peals of thunder.

"The next morning they arose at an early hour to bathe in the sea. The tide being low, the children were quite pleased with the long jolting drive they had in their machines. The bathing establishment is on

a large scale, and it was really quite a pretty sight to see the picturesque looking bathers, (so different to the bathing women in England,) who, when not otherwise engaged, were frequently amusing themselves with dancing and singing in the water, 'Dansoz, mademoiselle, dansoz?' they said to little Ellen; and, when she had courage to look round, and saw so many pretty little children playing amongst the sparkling waves, as they gently rippled by, all her fears vanished.

"Afterwards the family party reassembled, to walk on the sands; but, as the morning was oppressively warm, Mrs. Leslie, feeling unequal to any fatigue, sat down, while the children played about.

"Well, papa," said Henry, "I cannot think how the Amphitrite could be lost off this smooth looking shore; but I suppose there are sunken rocks, and the ship might have been driven on them in the storm. I am almost sure, if I had been a man, I could have saved some lives."

"What would you have done, my boy?"

"Why, papa, I would have had a rope made fast round my waist, and then I would have swam towards the wreck; and, you know, if I had been a man, and could have saved the life of only one fellow creature it would have been worth all the trouble and danger."

"That's my brave boy," said Mr. Leslie, "I think Henry, we must make a little sailor of you."

"That profession would just please me," replied Henry; "and then I should like to rise higher and higher in it, till I became Lord High Admiral of England! I would spend my life in the service of my country, so that, if I was killed in battle, my countrymen might say, the conquest has indeed been gained, but, alas! we have lost Henry Leslie, who led us on to victory!"

"All the party smiled at Henry's enthusiastic patriotism.

"Now I should like," said Frederick, "to be very learned and clever, and gain most of the honors at Oxford; so that my fellow students should exclaim, Oh, it is almost useless our trying to get anything, for Frederick Leslie carries off all the prizes!"

"Harry now laughed heartily in his turn, at Frederick's ambitious desire, though he wondered any one should like study, better than fighting for old England.

"Well," said Charles, "you shall hear now what my desire would be. I should like to spend my life as the celebrated Howard did, of whom we were reading the other day; and go from town to town, and village to village, instructing the ignorant, feeding the hungry, relieving the oppressed and comforting those who were in sorrow."

"I observe," said his mama, "that you do not conclude as your brothers did, my dear Charles, by anticipating what the world

would say of such noble, self-denying conduct."

"No, mama," replied Charles, "because it is not of any great consequence what the world says;—though I should like to be thought and spoken well of on earth. But still, if God approve our conduct, it does not signify what men say."

"Why, certainly," said Frederick, "I have often observed that people do not always admire most what is really good: at least, what God would most approve."

"Oh, do look at little Ellen!" exclaimed Henry, "she is trying to leave the print of her shoe upon the sand, and as fast as she does it, the waves come and wash it smooth again."

"Little Ellen is the best moralist of you all," replied Mrs. Leslie, smiling; she is teaching you, by that simple action, the instability of all earthly admiration and applause. Try to excel in every thing you undertake, my dear boys: aim at high literary acquirements; but ever remember, amid the attractions of science, that the glory of God is the Christian's chief end and aim; and that the higher the sphere you occupy here on earth, so much the greater will be your final responsibility before the judgment seat of the Almighty."

THE WAY TO RISE.

John D. Williams, one of the most eminent and wealthy merchants in Boston, makes the following sensible remarks. He says—

It was once said to me sneeringly "who are you, for I can remember when you went to market?" My reply was so can I; and sold potatoes for 25 cents per bushel, and carried them on my back nearly half a mile into the bargain; and I feel if it were so ordered by Providence, I could do it again." Now, as this is my second coming before the people with my own name it may gratify the curiosity of some of the gentlemen to whom I address myself, to know who I am. By the family record I was born on Saturday morning Jan, 28, 1770, and carried to be christened the same day. I lived with my father in Roxbury, as a farmer, until May, 1792. My father designed me for a farmer, and bought a farm for me, but the man he bought it of fell from his bargain, and I then commenced business as a merchant, in Watertown, in company with three others, in May, 1792, and dissolved the co-partnership in June, 1803. I then commenced business for myself in the south part of the city of Boston. I received my education at Roxborough school, at the time of our revolutionary war—working on the farm in summer, and studying in the winter and winter evenings, I then thought my father worked me hard, but I could not complain, for he worked much harder himself and taught me a most sacred regard for truth, and always to endeavor to do as I would be done by, and never waste my time or my money. From