YOUNG EMIGRANTS,

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"Mr. Barton has just left you papa," said Richard Clarence to his father: "has he mentioned when the vacation ends? for I have prepared the lessons he gave me to study during the holidays; and I think my good master will give me some credit for my diligence, when I return to school."

"You will never return to school again, my dear boy," said Mr. Clarence, folding the bills to which Richard's preceptor had just written receipts; but, as he did so, his hand trembled, and his voice faltered as he added, "Richard, you must consider your education as finished."