

me heir to all his wealth, but what is wealth to me? Where are the blessings I covet? The wife of my bosom, the creature of my boyish love? Gone! gone! and I remain a lone thing unloving and unloved. Poor Jack paused, a tear quivered in his eye which he hastily brushed away, and thus continued his tale:— I left England determined never to revisit it again, and sought friends in the new world, and many have I found. Among my letters of introduction was one to old Wellin, he gave me a general invitation to his house, which I profitted by; although hospitable, money was his God and with a miser (which he was of a certain class) friendship was out of the question. I had become a misanthrope perhaps, or rather an observer of mankind, which *made me* a misanthrope, and my intimacy with old Wellin aided me much in my study. There were to be seen little nephews and big nieces striving for the largest legacy, vulgarly in its coarsest garb on one side, a trifle of elegance on the other, or to express myself more plainly some of the family were vulgar to a degree, others attempting to be rather more genteel, and all convincing me, we work—strive—but for the same selfish end. Yes, my dear Bob, self is the aim of our life. We hear of injustice, treachery, infidelity, ingratitude, but do we feel it as it afflicts others? No! jocund youth never believes or understands what does not touch themselves, till it is forced upon them by experience, and then we learn to despise and hate with a bitter hatred the falsehood and treachery of our species. Look at the world's honourable men, who are they? What are they? He that can stand the test of a challenge, by forfeiting or taking the life of a friend, perhaps for some undue word, made in a moment of excitement? or he that his overloaded with debt, risks the happiness (which ought to be dearer than his own) of some lovely woman, for the gratification of his own selfish wishes? Do we not daily see man, in all the energies of his nature winning and monopolizing the affections of many a fair woman, his equal in station (and therefore exempt from distrust) conceiving himself warranted by any capricious, changeable feeling, to break promises, oaths, perjure himself before man and God,