

event, which deprived me of her I loved in life and lament in death. It was on this day—a day, such has been the will of Heaven, I shall always honour, and account sacred to regret; it was on this day my Amelia died! O, 'the iron entered into my soul!'

"My home now became insupportable. Though enabled, I trust, to adore in humility the Power which had winged the arrows that stuck fast in me, I could no longer endure the scenes among which I had passed so many happy hours. I left them accordingly, and purchased a small estate in a part of the Confederacy where every thing was in unison with my feelings. My change of sentiments had already created me numerous enemies, who hated me without a cause and though sincerely attached to my ill-fated King, and my still more unhappy country, I was marked by one and all for destruction. No sooner, consequently, was it rumored that I had withdrawn from France than my domains were confiscated; and the revolution breaking out shortly after, I was pursued by the unrelenting malice of my persecutors even to my Alpine retreat.

"In the secrecy of this lonely retirement, I had hoped to be permitted to end my days in peace. What I had saved from the wreck of my property I had laid out in little embellishments suitable to the place; and it had gradually become, under my fostering care, all that a pilgrim, fast approaching the confines of the everlasting habitations, could desire. But it was not as the good pleasure of my heavenly Father's will that I should again be a wanderer; and I was driven homeless and helpless, bending beneath the accumulating pressure of years and sorrows, on a cruel and un pitying world." Here emotion for an instant prevented articulation; but quickly recovering himself, he proceeded: "And now I am poor, and an exile, without a shelter, and without a friend. But if my sinking pulse does not deceive me, my trials are hastening to a long, an eternal close. O, in this hour, I would bless that mercy which has allowed me, and kiss the rod that has chastened me so sore; A gracious and faithful Creator saw I required to be weaned from the things of time, and he did not withhold correction; and now 'I know that my Redeemer liveth,' and that I shall soon be beyond the reach of affliction. Yes, I know in whom I have believed, and"—but he could speak no more. His eyes uplifted, and the sweet serenity of his raptured visage, told them what he would have ded.

So lively had been the interest which the family had felt in the affecting story of their guest, that it was some time before they could persuade themselves it was concluded. Still accompanying in imagination the aged sufferer through his joys and griefs, they thought the voice yet vibrating on their ears. But the were awakened from the mournfully-pleasing dream by a sudden alteration in his countenance. They had perceived his voice frequently faltering during the course of his narrative, and had been uneasy lest he should be overcome by the relief; but they could not prevail upon themselves to interrupt him, so warmly had they participated in the sad reality of his misfortunes. He had not long ceased to speak, however, when they were alarmed by a striking change in his appearance; and while their eyes were fixed on

him in anxious expectation, he fell back in his chair, as if the vital spark had fled. Every thing that the most tender sympathy could dictate, was done to minister to his relief; but the powers of nature were exhausted, and it quickly became apparent that the tide of life was ebbing never to set in again.

Mary, from the moment of his arrival, had been unremitting in her attentions to the venerable stranger, and, particularly attracting his observation, had more than once received from him a grateful acknowledgment of her assiduous though unassuming kindness. Desirous of testifying his regard, he now called her over to him as he lay breathing with difficulty on the bed, and, putting into her hand a small parcel, said, "Let its precepts dwell in thee richly. When thou goest, they shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, they shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, they shall talk with thee." He would have continued, but his lips quivered, unable to articulate; and he swooned away in the arms of Du Blesne. Though he could never speak very audibly afterwards, they heard him ejaculate at intervals, "Lord, remember me!"—"My flesh and my heart are failing; but thou art my portion for ever."—"Washed in the blood of the lamb, I will fear no evil!"—"Redeemed by thee, what do I not owe thee, thou Saviour of sinners?"—"In thy presence is fullness of joy." And, just before he bade adieu to a world where he seemed to have drunk of the bitter portion of his Master's cup—"Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace!" after which his features settled into a placid smile, and his spirit returned to Him who gave it.

So deep was the impression which this solemn scene had left on the minds of all who witnessed it, that they remained kneeling beside the bed on which the pale corps of their now-sainted visitor was stretched until the rising sun, breaking into the room, and tinging that blanched cheek which was never again to be moistened with a tear reminded them that it was the chamber of death. A few decent preparations, such as the season allowed of, and their unostentatious affection prompted, were made for the interment; and, on a little eminence that rose in the middle of the glen, they committed the body with sorrow—but not with a sorrow that "would not be comforted"—to the ground.

Here they planted a few willows, interspersed with yew, to weep over his grave, and called it "La Roche's Rest." These trees, now beginning to decay, still mark the sweetly-solitary spot; and the pious peasant as he conducts "the wanderer of the Alps," forgets not to relate the instructive and affecting story and to point to where "the good man" sleeps.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Cheap Magazine.
THE ROAD TO RICHES.

Continued.

II. Having now said so much in recommendation of an industrious habit, I shall proceed to point out the method by which you may choose a situation in which you are most likely to succeed; the effectual way of doing this is by paying particular attention to the following admonitory adages.

"Stretch your arm no farther than your sleeve will reach;" because, "by climbing step by step, the ladder is ascended;" whereas, "he who would

be rich in one year is generally hanged in six months!" and, on the other hand, "a wise man aims at nothing beyond his reach." These being axioms of acknowledged authenticity, ought to be strictly adhered to; at the same time teaching you to "be humble in your choice, and moderate in your desires;" recollecting, as Pope says, that

"Honour and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honour lies."

And lest by soaring too far above your capacity or circumstances, you meet your ruin like the ambitious tortoise, in the Fables of Æsop, who petitioned two wild ducks to carry him up into the air, that he might see foreign countries, when opening his mouth to express his surpris at what he beheld, he lost his hold, and falling down, was dashed to pieces on the ground; and and thus his vanity proved the means of his destruction.

III. Supposing now, that you have fixed your mind, and settled in some useful calling, I would recommend you to "stick fast by whatsoever situation you are placed in;" for, as the proverb says, "a rolling stone gathers no moss," and "one bird in the hand is worth two in the bush;" meaning by this, "you are sure of the place you possess, but you are not certain of getting another, or even so good a one if you once leave it;" besides, "credit lost, or character lost, is like broken glass," when once broken not to be mended; which proves the old saying, "get a bad name and go hang yourself;" whereas, on the other hand, "get a good name and you may lie in bed till noon."

IV. The way to obtain a good name, the value of which is so evidently set forth above, is by constant application to business, and to "refrain from vices of all descriptions;" foremost on the list of which stand "drinking and gaming, the pernicious effects of which are always felt by those who indulge in them; beware of these as you respect your reputation, and avoid them as certain ruin," being detrimental to all kinds of business, because a man in that situation can do nothing; and you must remember "if you would have your business well done, do it yourself, if not, make your servant do it for you;" and again, "he that would have a thing done quickly and well, must do it himself;" for as "diligence is the mother of good luck, so "misfortune is the darling daughter of idleness;" & again "do you keep your shop & your shop will keep you;" & "always be found in your business if you would keep your customers;" also, "love your business and be not in haste to leave it when your presence does not appear to be longer necessary;" for, "he who does a thing himself, hath a mind to have it done; but he who sends another, cares little about it."

These things I would wish you to notice the more particularly, as, "from carelessness proceedeth bankruptcy and loss of credit;" because it is but just to conclude "people will not trust their good to those whom they see squander them away, and regard not their property;" for "no man can account that his own which he never paid for;" and besides, "creditors have better memories than debtors, and are a superstitious race, great observers of set days and times;" for in all commercial transactions "credit is punctuality and punctuality is wealth, and "the word of a merchant is his bond;" and again, "he who pays by the shilling, keeps his own house & other men's also;"