

MISCELLANY.

"THINKS-I-TO-MYSELF."

(Continued from page 84.)

I have never yet told the reader, though Mrs. Fidget in the evening had nearly let the cat out of the bag, that I was born to a considerable inheritance...

My father, God bless him, was not covetous, but he knew that a title brought with it large and un-governable expenses...

Miss Grizelda Twist was just three years younger than myself; all the pains that were possible had been taken to make her extremely disagreeable...

One day, as my father and myself were walking round the grounds, he began about the peerage that was likely to come to us...

The Twist side of the stile was the way to the vicarage. There were none of the neighbours I had liked better than the family there...

conclusion about the region of my ears, that could be conceived. It seemed to me that bump ten times quicker than common.

I found Mrs. Mandeville and her daughters all busily engaged in some working, some reading, and some drawing. Mr. Mandeville, though not rich...

During my visit at the vicarage the morning I am speaking of, something led us to advert to our great neighbours, the Twists. Mrs. Mandeville observed, that Miss Twist was extremely accomplished...

We were in three days from that time, to go to dine at Nicotium Castle. The hour came, and away we went. Every thing at the Castle was most splendid.

I had learnt plenty of Latin and Greek, of my tutor, but as for dancing, I knew but little of it. However, away we went, and with a little pulling, and hauling, and pushing, and shoving, I got at last to the bottom of the room...

It was amazing the number of civilities and invitations that passed now between Nicotium Castle and Grumblethorpe Hall.

One day, as I was walking in the garden with Mrs. Mandeville and the females of the family, it came into my head that Emily would like to have a beautiful moss-rose...

was, that I could not go to bed. I thought I would, for the first time in my life, I felt a start of dread of her. While Mrs. Mandeville had been questioning me about the ball at Nicotium Castle...

As my sister was just come home, I asked her about it, but she only laughed at me, though I could not tell why. I got into my father's library one morning, in order to try if I could find my case in any of the physical books there...

I did, however, take a little medicine, by advice of the books, picked up here & there. I managed to buy some ippecacuanha, anafisida, Glauber's salt, and compound tincture of Seneca...

"When Delia on the plain appears," Sung Miss Twist. "Thinks-I-to-myself, when Emily Mandeville walks in the garden."

"Awe'd by a thorn and tender fears, I would approach but dare not move."

Yes, undoubtedly! Neither fever, nor pleurisy, nor peripneumony, nor phrenitis, nor a diseased liver, but LOVE? downright love.

As ill luck would have it, however, Miss Twist, I believe, thought her eyes were opened too. She had no questions to ask her heart about love...

I thought, however, I had made two discoveries from this song; the third stanza pleased me as much as any; for by applying it to Emily Mandeville...

ville, I began to flatter myself I had discovered a reason for her turning away, when she thought I were talking so much about the ball at Nicotium Castle, and the accomplishments of Miss Twist.

I had not time yet to get the least in the world about Miss Twist's disappointment; indeed I could not care a halfpenny about it; for, Thinks-I-to-myself, love won't kill her, and there's comfort enough to be had for money...

But there was one circumstance with regard to the Twists that had a great tendency to set me against them; they seemed to me to have a sense of religion; their pew at church was generally empty, or if they chanced to come there...

From the Port Folio.

THE SENTENTIOUS WORLD.

We call that a contrary wind which is not favourable to ourselves; forgetting that it is blowing a favourable gale for somebody else.

Use yourself to thinking, and you will find that you have more in your head than you thought of.

A man, who does not examine his own conduct, will be sure to find some good natured friends ready enough to do it for him.

In some countries, if your purse be as long as your neck, you will never be hanged.

Very young people generally dream in courtship, and wake in wedlock.

The harder you fare when you are young, the better you will fare when you are old.

There is a laudable virtue in wishing to leave behind us some memorial of our having lived.

A guinea found in the street will not do a man so much good as one earned by industry.

Blame no man for what he cannot help. We must not expect of the dial to tell us the hour after the sun is set.

Be not continually chiding your servants. It can answer no purpose beyond giving exercise to your lungs at the expense of your servants' patience.

Never make a verbal agreement, when it can be reduced to writing.

A good politician keeps his own secrets and steals yours.

To "serious Spain," in plodding Germany, and to pensive England, we should naturally turn, whenever we were in search of sententious Wisdom.

Friendships are cheap when bought by pulling off the hat.

A beggar's wallet is a mile to the bottom. I once had a poor man.

You are in debt, and you run in debt farther; if you are not a liar yet, you will soon be one.

Extraordinary phenomenon.

Fontana made a number of most curious and extraordinary experiments on animal life, which excite the astonishment of every person who reads his accounts of them.