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O'LE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Chureday Morning, Alan 7, 1857.

Selected Poetry.

[From the National Era.] THE MAY FLOWERS.

The trailing arbutes, or mayflower, grows abundantly in the vicinity of Plymouth, and was the first flower that greeted the Pilgrims after their fearful Winter.

SAD Mayflower! watched by Winter stars,

And nursed by Winter gales, With petals of the sleeted spars. And leaves of frozen sails!

What had she in those dreary hours, Within her ice-rimmed bay, In common with the wild wood flowers, The first sweet smiles of May

Yet, "God be praised!" the Pilgrim said, Who saw the blossoms peer Above the brown leaves, dry and dead, " Behold our Mayflower here!"

Our years of wandering o'er, For us the Mayflower of the Sea

Shall spread her sails no more.' Oh! sacred flower of faith and hope!

As sweetly now as then Ye bloom on many a birchen slope, In many a pine-dark gien

Behind the sea-wall's rugged length. Like love behind the manly strength Of the brave hearts of old.

Their sturdy faith be ours, And ours the love that overruns Its Rocky strength with flowers

The Mayflower of his stormy bay. Our Freedom's struggling cause

To life the frozen sod; And, through dead leaves of hope, shall spring Afresh the flowers of God!

Selected Cale.

HOMELY HANDS: OR. JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.

"You'll get to Mac's soonest by taking a close by that great red house; who's sick over there ?

"Mr. McLeod himself, the stage driver told other.
me; I thought he lived on this street, and "V therefore did not ask his direction."

I guess Mac ain't any sicker than liquor Il make any," said the good natured countryman of whom I had asked my direction. "I'd posed; "can't I go to Mr. Kendall's?" advise you, young man, not to waste much

from him, do what you may." dampened somewhat the ardor with folks to nurse and tend ye, and speke a refined and cultivated mind. I was next day. very fond of flowers and cultivated some choice time for it.

I had heard of Cora Kendall, the beauty of the whole region. I had my dreams too, of girl to share my lot when it had become bright-

er. Perhaps it might be Cora ; at any rate I wished to see her. Suddenly I became almost girl-beautiful as an angel, I reverently often in this way before." thought-stood in a little porch almost overhanging that green lane, gazing at the summer Her face seemed inspired. The parted lips, the uplifted eyes, every feature seemed radiant with enthusiasm. I was close to her-the velvet turf gave forth no sound ; but | your needle." just then a twig cracked under my horse's foot. and she started-looked down-and I canobt simple enough; but she stammered and became so painfully red and confused, that pitying her hand! large, coarse and red; my eyes could not believe themselves; but traveled up the sleeve of stout gingham to see if that hand was really an appendage to the face I had recently almost worshipped. She was still stammering out the direction-I was still gazing at her hand, in a sort of bewilderment; when two other little hands fell upon it, like flakes of light, and their owner, looking over the shoulder of the first one, greeted me with a laid down her work good hamoredly, and graceful self-possession, and gave the direction | brought the embroideries. in a few words, adding some witty remark, descriptive of the man, which set us all laughing, and relieved the awkwardness of the interview,

for which I felt very grateful. "Dear Sis," she said, "was such a timid little thing, and saw me near her that she never would have collected her senses enough to tell me anything." "Dear Sis" looked down

lily white fingers were caressing. The other seemed to take no notice of this, but put back her curls with her liberated fingers, and I turned with regret from her fascinating face, besides whose vivacity the first seemed tame and cold; for the sunset glory had faded from it as completely as from the dim forest toward which I now turned, deeply pondering whether I had seen Cora Kendall. It could not be the last speaker, for, reared in that country place,

where would she acquire those bewitching man-

ners, or the taste displayed in the arrange-

ment of those clustering curls and that snowy dress thin and delicate as a mist floating about her? How could a farmer's daughter wear white at all, in the kitchen or dairy where she must assist? for I knew the Kendalls kept no servants. "Impossible, she must be some lady from the city, rusticating, some wealthy relative from the highest walks of society, and far above my thoughts." I concluded with a sigh, which, however did not release said thoughts. Perhaps the first one I had seen thoroughly democratic institution-if she had

was Cora. If she possessed such a soul as not made some patricians. How naturally the seemed to look forth when I saw her watch- manners and occupations of a lady seemed to ing the sunset, I was not surprised that she belong to this elegant creature ; while her sishad led captive so many hearts. Yet there would be no propriety in saying to her, "Lay thy sweet hands in mine and trust to me." I but not so agreeable or ornamental. was sure I never could love her, not that I had decided on employing that particular form as she glanced from the window, "That is a when I should have occasion to make so mo- fine carriage for this place."

mentous a request. I tried to convince mydwelling beautiful soul; but to my shame I chair rocking back heavily against my helpless failed here, how else could I account for my foot; Susan hastened to draw it away before

So live the fathers in their sons, The Pilgrim's Wild and wintry day,

by ledges; for my horse having just realized that a tree top was moving along the road without any visible cause, was startled into a But warmer sons ere long shall bring sudden shy, which took me completely by sur-"I'll not be such a coward to think I'm killed," said I to myself. I had thought

so in the first moment of agony.
"Hallo, there, are you hurt?" said the boy, coming up with much concern in his counte-

spring up, but everything turned dark, and young girls of whom I had already seen so faded from my sense.

When I became conscious, the neighbors had gathered around, and were placing me on crosscut through Esq. Kendall's lane that runs a litter. "We must take him to the nearest house," said one. "Jenkins' house is the near-est; but then Jenkins' wife is sick," said an-

"We'd better take him up to my house by all odds, it's a'most as nigh, and an easier

"I believe I am considerably hurt," I inter-

"Why, yes, that's just what I was saying," physic on him, you'll get nothing but curses resumed the last speaker, "you'd better come up by all means, we've got plenty of women which I had come thus far. It was my first one while, if that's where you fell," he added patient, and there I had been "located" in with a glance at the rough rock. I scarcely the village of Alton for two months in all the noticed at the time what followed, but rememverdant inexperience of hope, in all the unapber afterwards how, when I was carried into preciated importance of my hard earned diplo- the house, the fair lady in white screamed and ma. I had thought myself prepared for this, grew so faint that she had to leave the room ; I knew that in all probability, I should have how the old farmer looked fondly after her, to solace myself with "hope deferred," until I and said, "Cora can't do nothing she's so tenhad acquired the prestige of age; but as the der-hearted, call Susan;" how that Susan ap-long summer days wore by, I could not repress peared and turned very pale, but after a moimpatient yearnings to enter upon those duties ment busied herself in washing and binding up for which I had so laboriously prepared my- a wound on my head which had covered my If the patients who sent so far for Dr. face with blood; and how, while everybody De Bray, were only a little less patient, and commiserated me, and asked me how I felt, would send for me, would not I have liked to she alone was cold and silent, till I began to cure them ! I was glad of any opening how- think she did not consider me much hurt, tho' ever uncompromising; so I turned up the de- I wished her valuable mother would follow her signated lane, rather slowly, however. I felt valuable example; for the pain I suffered took some interest in Esq. Kendall's house, and no away all disposition to answer questions. One ticed with pleasure the taste displayed around of my limbs was broken, but the surgeon who it; the vines and flowers so well cared for be- had been sent for did not reach Alton till the

Some weeks after my accident, we were all varieties about my office. I had plenty of assembled in the parlor, which indeed, I had not left since first brought there-" I think your work very beautiful," I said to Cora, who was embroidering with worsteds, and whose clasping some fair, white hand-looking into fair hands I had long been watching with a some sweet truthful eyes, and asking some dear sort of idle pleasure, as they moved about their graceful task, and thinking how much I should like to clasp-to kiss one of those beautiful dimpled hands. "You do this so skillfully, transfixed with surprise and delight. A young that I think you must have employed yourself

> "Yes, I have embroidered considerably, I am very fond of it," said the young lady.

"Then I hope you will sometime give me the pleasure of seeing the former triumphs of

"Oh, certainly, since you are so kind as to take an interest in my poor efforts, you shall gazing at her in such a trance, had recourse to McLeod's direction. The question seemed modest acquiescence, which contrasted favor-will they cost, and what will my Susy wear? of the couch. Why would she not bear a moably with the manner of those young ladies scarlet, green or yellow ?" who have to be entreated by the hour for a embarrassment, I involuntarily averted my eyes; they fell upon her hand, which rested on the white trellis of the porch; and such a "you know where they are, you have been us; such a dress would cost four dollars; if revolutionizing our chamber so that I never could find them if I were to try."

"I put them in your drawer, said Susan, without raising her eyes.

haps it had some influence on Susan, for she

"And now show us yours, Susan," I said when these had been sufficiently admired; ' have you not executed some of this needle painting ?"

"I have none," she said.

resist the temptation of doing some of this beautiful work, when you see the leaves and blossoms growing under your sister's fingers."

Housing that ar's a small matter—Su-sahe beautiful work, when you see the leaves and blossoms growing under your sister's fingers."

For several days after that, I saw the sischeek fondly upon my forehead; another moand suddenly withdrew her hand, which those blossoms growing under your sister's fingers."!

"I should think you did try once; it almost makes me die with laughing, now, to think what a piece of work you made of it," cried Cora.

"That was hardly a fair trial," replied her that you were afraid you should not have worsted enough to finish your flower piece, if I wasted any; yet my best efforts would never compare with Cora's," she added, turning to me, "for I have not the talent for such things, which she has."

"I think Susan's talents, seem to distinguish themselves more in her present line of occupation than any other : I must confess I don't know what dear papa would do for clothes without her; for such coarse work makes my fingers bleed, if ever I try to do it."

I wondered within myself if Nature was a

The silence was broken by Susan, who said.

"Oh, it must be the new merchant, Mr. De self that it was not because I prized mere physical delicacy and regularity above the infrom her chair to the window, the large easy So absorbed was I with this knotty question, that I scarcely noticed a stout boy with his yoke of oxen dragging a tree with all its branches, down the precipitous road before me, till I felt myself dashed upon a rock considerably below the forest path, here broken she had unintentionally caused. Good, kindhearted Susan, I did not need your tears. I felt more than repaid by the momentary pang, by the earnest pressure of those fair hands.

The kitchen, where the cooking and dairy work of the farm house was done, was built at right angles with the room where I lay; and it thus happened, the windows of both rooms being open one sultry morning, that I became the unwilling listener to a dialogue, which gave "No, not much," and I made an effort to me some new ideas with regard to the two much and as I now found, knew so little.

"I wish, Cora, dear, you would go in and sit by Dr. Jeune, you can take your book right along; I want to finish up these dishes before mother comes in, for she ought not to do so much hard work this warm weather." " I indeed !" answered the other, who must

have been Cora, though her voice seemed to lack its usual sweetness, "do you expect me to go in there with this ragged dress, and my hair all in strings? I expect you will ask me to wash up the greasy dishes next !"

" No, Cora, I am too proud of your pretty hands myself, to be willing you should spoil them so, and 1 don't want you to go, either. I did not think of your 'dishabille,' I will leave the dishes.

"Let him lie alone awhile, it won't hurt him, sulky and cross as he is sometimes."

"O Cora, how can you say so? He is neer cross, and if his spirits are low sometimes, it is not strange that an active, energetic young man, as I think he is naturally, should find it hard to lie helpless whole weeks and

My face glowed with shame; I had been impatient, but it was towards her who now generously defended me-never, O, reverend and queenly Cora, to thee. But a light step had entered my room, and I met the blue eyes still tender with the compassion which had animated her last words.

"I shall want nothing before noon, my kind little nurse, except a glass of fresh water, you have brought. Perhaps I can sleep, I did not rest much last night." As I spoke I could not help thinking how pretty she looked with her smooth brown hair and gingham dress; contrasted with the figure which her sister's words had described:

" A little household goddess she; That witcheth all for good.

I thought, as I heard her all through the morning hours, tripping about her work, and day-dreams.

"So you and Cora want some new dresses?" said Mr. Kendall to h s daughter, one evening; as he laid down his paper and took her fondly on his knee. "Why, father, do you think we look shabby?" "No, I shouldn't know the she can't go to church again, till she has a new

" All at a time, if you like them, father .you can spare the money, I should really like

"Well, that won't break me ; there's four for each of you; I want my children to have "Ah, but-it is far, and you are nearest clothes fit to go to church," he added mischiethe stairs, so be my little page this once," said vously, as his daughter left the room. "She's Cora, sportively, with such sweet entreaty in a good girl, quite as good as Cora, though, as her eyes, that I louged to be her page. Per- her mother says, she'll never make no show.' "It is quite natural," I answered, "that a mother should be proud of Cora's rare beauty and accomplishments, but Susan is quite as lovely, though she does not know it; and I certainly never saw a temper so sweet and even

under all circumstances, as her's." "Well, I'm glad you've found it out," said the farmer heartily, " for it seems to me as if "You surprise me, I don't see how you can nobody knew how good, nor how handsome

sum Susan had mentioned. She still sat up that mute caress. Even now I seem to feel and worked after the family had retired on again thejoy that flooded my whole being she said. "No, sit here; I do not sleep half minutest circumstance, even the cool touch of sister coloring, "since I used stocking yarn in-stead of worsted; for you remember Cora, and I should like your company. I anticipate and I should like your company. I anticipate

> become you." "Oh, no, I have no new dress, this is my sister's," she said, with a shade passing over her face. "Why, I thought you both had dresses like this?" "There was not money enough to get two dresses of this kind, and Cora, who has more taste than I, says light blue is only becoming to very fair blondes, and I was afraid the dress I wanted would not suit my appearance, so I concluded not to get one."
> "Why, dear girl, what are you but a blonde?
> If your cheeks are more rosy, and your hair darker than your sister's, it does not make you any less fair or beautiful."

O, there you are wrong," the said earnestly, yet blushing as she spoke, "everybody knows that Cora is much handsomer, and that is another reason why she ought to have this dress though I can have none, for everybody will look at her while no one notices how I an dressed.'

Then I cannot agree with everybody, thou naivest of reasoners.

Hours flew by : the great kitchen clock struck eleven. "I'm afraid, Susie, your eyes will be dim in the morning. I would let Cora set up to finish her own dress, another time."

"That she would have done, but she cannot gage and set on the robe, which is what I am doing now."

"Then she is not so skilled at needle-work as you?

"She is more skilled than I, only she has never tried-1 mean she has never learned do this particular thing. One cannot be expected to do anything well, without practice you know, and I have had plenty of that, for I you take her place, and help your mother." have gaged her dresses and mother's for several years; it would be unpardonable if I should not excel her, when she has only tried a few

"And failed ?"

"Partially so, her work was not quite right; it could not be expected till she learned how, you know."

"She has an elegant defender, yet there was no excuse for you, no encouragement in your first attempt at embroidery !" I ventured in a low tone. A momentary change of her transparent countenance showed how keenly she had felt her sister's slighting manner on that occasion; but she replied with a dignity which I never could have expected from her-

"If she is sometimes inconsiderate, person like Cora can well afford to have some faults." "I entreat your forgiveness; so noble an answer shames me; pray forget my idle words

it is the first time, Susan." "Then let it be the last my friend;" she said smiling kindly again, as she folded away the completed dress.

As I watched day after day, the dispositions of these two fair sisters, acted out in the ten thousand minutia which make up human happiness or misery. I began to long for the love of that noble, self-forgetting heart, whose constant object was to make every hour and every moment pass pleasantly to those around. But she, as I grew to need less of her care, gradually withdrew herself more and more, the room where I lay, sending her mother, who could talk of nothing but Cora, to set by me while she took her place in the kitchen .-If she was ever left alone with me she would go and bring some one in, immediately, with a plausible excuse, noticed only by the sadly keen sense of jealbusy; all the while she was kind to me with a quiet sisterly kindness. Having no chance by active exertion to divert or shake off my unhappy thoughts they preyed upon me until I grew actually sick-sick with a malady for which my books prescribed no

"Why, Doctor, you're worse this morning; your countenance looks very bad, I'm concerned about you," said my hostess, as she was pessing through the parlor one morning. is the effect of a severe headache and sleepless night, which has awakened your concern ; I singing blithely, the persect embodiment of think it will soon pass off," I said, while throbcheerful industry. I began to have a dimidea bing pain increased, and I asked my exacting that nature had made something superior to heart why Susan, who was quietly arranging the patrician order; after all. Cora did not the room, had not noticed how ill I was. But occupy so prominent a place as usual, in my her mother said, "Susan, why don't you magnetize his head? You always ease my head ache, and put me to sleep." "I will try," she answered as she laid her duster in the closet, and came forward. "I did not know that you possessed the mesmeric power !" "I do not claim to," was the answer. "I suppose it is difference if you were dressed in tow cloth, as the chafing which eases pain. They say one your grandmother used to be; but Cora says must close his eyes if he wishes to be put to sleep," she added in a tone which was neither ment the eyes that worshipped her? I longed to close down the crushing lids upon my agonized thoughts, also ; but slowly they changed under that kind touch. I felt-I could not deny that it was earnestly kind, no mere mechanical manipulation. And then it was such a novelty that she should touch me at all, it before, even to shake hands; I forgot the and her step more clastic than ever. Ah!

pain entirely. "He's fast asleep, Susan, you needn't work any longer, I want you to help me fix my hair," I heard Cora say as she came into the room. O hush, wait a little while, I want he should sleep soundly first; don't you see how ill he looks ?" "Well if you won't do it, mother will," said Cora, shutting the door not very gently, while my good angel patiently strove to charm away my pain, and I dared not let her know that I was awake, after what I had so malappropriately heard. Soon she cautiously discontinued her chafing, and rose to go, then

which I thought must have cost more than the love, has that happiness left me, conferred by penters here a'most all the fall." Saturday night. "I will take my work into thrilling tomy finger ends; my thoughts reaunther room now, so that you may sleep," hearsed, andnever wearied of rehearsing the concern. her braidedhair, damp from the morning bath. different, but I don't see how I can possibly My blissful reveries gradually lost themselves in the pleasure of seeing you come out in that refreshing sleep, and when I awoke Cora came beautiful dress to-morrow; I am sure it will to sit beside me. Cora was an excellent readto sit beside me. Cora was an excellent reader, and a sweet and accomplished singer, and many weary hours had been shortened by her rick says we can hire Mitty Dingwell, that kindness, though I had lately come to feel that it was the cruel kindness, of a coquette, constantly seeking the triumph of winning what "Mitty Ding to see the cold deceit in those blue eyes, I could es. not admire the glossy, golden curls that swept Thus with unwonted energy spake Mrs. K.; my pillow; while she read Lallah Rookh, I who was a pink, I had almost said "thorn," of listened for the homely, Monday sounds of neatness in her domestic affairs. "I made up rubbing, pounding and rinsing clothes, from my mind when Irish Norah was here, that I the kitchen, where I knew a dear, true heart never would have another hired girl in my directed willing hands.

compassionate nature would have dictated all the work some way or other," she added with the kindness I had received but she had pitied a weary sigh. -she did not despise me ; and this certainty with the sweet consciousness of returning health raised my spirits to their usual level of youth opened her mouth to speak, during the last

A few days after this-what shall I call it? -reversing of my life, Mr. Kendall came home you give up your school when you have been from the village, with the news that Miss reckoning so much on it, though I don't know as Denyah had returned and would re-open her hard work is anything to be reckoned on." school for young ladies on the first of Septem-

again," cried Cora with enthusiasm; "Shall I

go, dear papa ?"
"Why, I was thinking," he said, "as you have been much already, and Susan never will have it so, you needn't stay at home, said has had a chance at schooling, since she was a little girl, she ought to go now, and "La, suz! Cora couldn't do anything to

help me, she ain't strong enough. It would make her sick, to take hold of the heft of the work," said Mrs. Kendall. "Then we must hire a girl; for Susan shall likes" go to school, that's fixed—if she wants to; hey "I

Susev? gratified look which lighted her sweet, earnest

But her mother was not satisfied. "If Susan was a rich man's daughter, and worth while; but as 'tis it does seem waste of time to be hunting up stones and weeds, and san learns all the highflown things Miss Den-You'd never know by her ways she knew anything more than common folks."

that never had much can't judge about it."

you are all ready to go by September."

Mrs. K., evidently had her own thoughts with regard to help, but she did not express with me, and I had been saying that I was so them, and the subject seemed settled.

"Well, Susan, I should think you meant to do up the family sewing for at least ten years never could feel sufficiently grateful; and he to come," said Cora, one sultry day, about had replied in his kind hearty way, that they three weeks after the conversation above re- should be really lonesome, it would seem like corded, as she leaned back in her rocking missing one of the family to have me gone, yet chair, and surveyed the pile of shirts her sister he was heartily glad that I was "picking up" was cutting out. "Papa won't want any shirts so well. Susan leaned lower over her work till next summer, if he does then-and the and was silent. piles of towels, sheets and pillow slips-Susan,"

"Not exactly," was the laughing answer; but I make these things because I've nothing else to do now.

"Why, then I'd treat myself to a little leisure ; what's become of your penchant for hermit walks? You havn't been to the pine woods for near a month." "It's too warm to-day, I should be melted

before I reached them. Nevertheless, the work stopped, while she cast one long look at the cool depths and shadows of that magnificient forest, which I had watched yearningly through many a sultry

"Well, you might read the last Harper that story of Lettice Arnold that interested you so much, is concluded. I should like to take it over to Lou Herrick, after tea."

" Never mind me. I don't care about reading this number; she will have time to finish it before I shall want it."

And thus it was for weeks. Susan redoub-

led her usual industry, hardly allowing herself time to eat. I began to feel professionally anxious about her health, as early and late she plied the swift needle, or flitted about her household task, often with playful force driving her industrious mother from the kitchen ; but I could not remember that she had ever done her eyes grew brighter, her rose cheeks fresher there was a power which I had not taken into none at all to offer her. my estimate of the forces of nature-enthusiasm, which none could expect under the calm demeanor; the pleasure with which she looked forward to the opportunity for study and improvement, made heavy labor light to her. It cemed as if the utmost hope of her life was about to be realized, and she thought nothing too hard to do for those who might suffer inconvenience from her approaching absence.

"I saw Beeman to-day," said Mr. Kendall at tea, "and he says he'll have a gang of hands | does now for one. here to cover my new barn by the 29th. I "But, dear friend, you forget I he told him I couldn't have the frame exposed to little place; would to Heaven I had" the weather any longer; when that's done, I want the East barn shingled over, and other me, that if you liked the plan, I'd give Susaa

"Indeed, I should like it, but I never find ters employed on a delicate blue material, ment she had left me, but never, dear heart of little jobs 'tended to, so we shall have the car-

Mrs. Kendall sighed heavily ; she was not strong, and moreover, had a special headache that day. Susan looked at her with tender

"If Susan wasn't going away 'twould be get along and the work for them."

"Why, Susan ain't the only person in the world that can wash dishes and cook." I'll get you a girl before they come. Miss Herhelped while she was sick. I'll go and bespenk

"Mitty Dingwell, indeed : I wouldn't have she would not trouble herself to wear; and her round the house for her weight in gold. I now as she combed my hair, and rolled it into don't see how Miss Herrick could put up with curls with "her fingers small and fair," I felt as if that soft touch lacked something. I seemed eyes washing the candle-sticks with the dish-

house, nor I won't, so long as I can put one I had no proof that Susan leved me; her foot before the other. I can drag through

"That you shall not, mother; I'll stay at home," cried Susan, who had several times few moments.

"No, you needn't Susan, I wouldn't have

"That's nothing mother, I shall be happier at home, after all, perhaps, you know I never "Oh! I should delight to go to school there was away, and I might get very homesick, and wretched, staying away among strangers four

months." "Let your mother do the work alone if she Mr. Kendall moved beyond his wont. "Dear father, I'd rather stay," she answered

in a low, constrained tone, with her hand upon the door, through which she immediately passed-could none of them guess why? "I wish you warn't so particular, wife, it's

a pity Susan has to give up everything she "I don't think Susan cares very much about going to school, she has said very little

"I do want to very much father;" and the about it," remarked Cora, indifferently. "You heard her say she'd rather stay?" face, showed, more than words, the interest she said the mother.

And so the sacrifice was accepted, without a "If Susan was a rich man's daughter, and going into company all her life, it might be ciation of the generous deception which concealed her bitter disappointment. Thus ended her weeks of hopeful, unnoticed toil! Dear learning hard names for them ; besides, if Su- girl ! how my heart yearned to follow her, to tell her how noble and disinterested, how anyah teaches, she wouldn't be a bit different .- gel kind she was. I watched impatiently, for her re-appearance in the morning. How "But education is a great thing, wife we cheerfulness, the shadow in her eyes, and the tone to her voice, which told so touchingly of "I know," she replied, "folks are thought secret tears. She had sacrificed not only her more on for being educated, and I'd be glad pleasure or ease, but her mind-the opportuni-Susan should have her way, if 'twarn't for ty of mental development—to serve those she the work. Now Cora could be spared just as loved. Were they worthy of it?" Did they well as not, she has a natural turn that way, deserve that such wealth of devotion should be poured out for them, the unappreciative, 'As for the work," answered Mr. K., "you who seemed wholly unconscious that they had shall have plenty of help, so Susy, see that received any favor, who returned for her rich love not even a caress.

She and her father sat in the front room nearly recovered that I should soon cease to tax the hospitality and kindness for which I

"What do you say, Susy? ain't you glad added the lively girl, suddenly interrupting the Doctor is so near well?" said her father, herself, "a thought has struck me. Are you turning suddenly. She seemd startled, made going to perpetrate matrimony, and housekeep- an effort to speak, but burst into tears, and hurried from the room. "It seems like she was sorry you ever got

well," he said, but his honest face belied his jesting words, as he looked auxiously after his child, and then with carnest, almost stern serutiny, searched my countenance, to see what effect her emotion had upon me.

It was an opportunity," and I told him all, and asked permission to woo his daughter.— When I should be able to provide a home for

"I'm glad you like her. I'm heartily glad on't," he said, "there's nobody I'd rather have for a son-in law; I made up my mind about you, Dr. Jeune, long enough before I knew who you was. Last spring, when I was teamin' on it down to town, I used to pass through the village middlin' early, and when I always saw you at work afore sunrise, (though you was only raisin' useless posies) I said to myself that you was a right smart, industrious chap. and bound to make a livin'; that's why I warn't afraid to trust Susy to you, though she's a young thing, not eighteen till Christmas .-You spoke about waitin'; but business comes slow to a young doctor, and if you set so much by her, it'il be lonesome waitin,' and lonesome for her too, poor girl! for I reckon she loves you already.

"Indeed, I begin to hope so but I cannot ask her to leave a happy home, while I have

"We'll talk about that," he answered .--"While you're single, you have to pay your board and pay pretty highly too, as prices are going. You pay office r. nt, keep your horse at the livery stable, and hire all your washing, making and mending done. Now if you had a little place just big enough to pasture your horse, and may be a cow, and house with your office in one of the front rooms, you'd find it would not take so much money for two, as it

"But, dear friend, you forget I havn't the

"I was going to say if you hadn't stopped