

verdant inexperience of hope, in all the unap- uable mother would tollow her valuable ex- or to the patrician order, after all. Cora did ed herself on the edge of the couch. Why looked forward to the opportunity for study preciated importance of my hard carned di- ample; for the pain I suffered took away all not occupy so preminent a place as usual in would she not bear a moment the eyes that and improvement, made heavy labor light to stays at home.' I caught his two rough honploma. I had thought myself prepared for disposition to answer questions. One of my my day-dreams. this. I knew that in all probability, I should limbs was broken, but the surgeon who had

hive to splace myself with 'hope deferred' been sent for did not reach Alton till the said Mr. Kendall to his daughter, one even-until I had acquired the prestige of age; but next day.

as the long' summer days were by, I could Some weeks after my accident, we were fordly on his knee. 'Why, father, do you farnestly kind, no mere mechanical manipu-not repress impatient yearnings to enter upon all assembled in the parlor, which, indeed, I think we look shabby ?' 'No, I shouldn't lation. And then it was such a novelty that /'I sa those duties for which I had so laboriously had not left, since first brought there-'I know the difference if you were dressed in prepared in yself. If the patients who sent so think your work very beautiful,' I said to tow cloth, as your grandmother used to be; member that she had ever done it before, Cora, who was embroidering with worsteds, but Cora says she can't go to church again. far for Dr. De Bray, were only a little less patient, and would send for me, would not I and whose fair hands I had long been watch- till she has a new dress; so'I suppose you

baye liked to core them ! I was glad of any ing with a sort of idle pleasure, as they moved | can't either-what will they cost, and what | obcuing however unpromising; so I turn- about their graceful task, and thinking how will my Sasy wear? scarlet, green, or yel- any longer I want you to help me fix my ed up the designated lane, rather slowly, much I should like to clasp-to kiss one of low?' however. I telt some interest in Esq. Ken- those beautiful dimpled hands. 'You do | 'All at a time if you like them, father .--

dall's house, and noticed with pleasure the this so skillfully, that I think you must have But I have seen some delicate blue bareges he should steep soundly first; don't you see taste displayed around it; the vines and employed yourself often in this way before,' at De Pont's, which I think would be pretty how ill he looks?' 'Well if you wont do it, that day. Susan looked at her with tender I read and re-read the advertisements, which flowers so well cared for bespoke a refined am very fond of it,' said the young lady." and cultivated mind. I was very tond of flowers and cultivated some choice varieties 'Then I hope you will sometime give me like to have one.' about my office. I had plenty of time for the pleasure of seeing the former triumphs

of your needle.' I had heard of Cora Kendall, the beauty of "Oh, certainly, since you are so kind as to the whole region. I had iny dreams too, of take an interest in my poor efforts, you shall ously, as his daughter left the room. 'She's clasping some fair, white hand-looking into see them now,' she replied with a ready, yet a good girl, quite as good as Cora, though, as some sweet truthful eyes, and asking some modest acquescence, which contrasted favor- her mother says, she'll never make no show." dear girl to share my lot when it had become ably with the manner of those young ladies who have to be entreated by the hour for a mother should be proud of Cora's rare beauty brighter. Perhaps it might be Cora; at any rate I wished to see her. Suddenly I became stetch or song of which they are secretly vain and accomplishments, but Susan is quite as could find them if I were to try,' overhanging that green lane, gazing at the

"I put them in your drawer," said Susan. summer sunset. Her face seemed inspired. The parted lips, the uplifted eyes, every feawithout raising her eyes. ture seemed radiant with enthusiasm. I was Ah, but-it is far, and you are nearest close to her-the velvet turf gave forth no the stairs, so be my little page this once,' said Susan is, while everybody praises Cora." sound; but just then a twig cracked under | Cora, sportively, with such sweet entreaty in my horse's foot, and she started-looked her eyes, that I longed to be her page. Per- ters employed on s delicate blue material, down-and I, caught gazing at her in such a haps it had some influence on Susan, for she which I thought must have cost more than The question seemed simple enough; but she brought the embroideries. . "And now show us yours, Susan,' I said stammered and became so painfully red and confused, that, pitying her embarrassment, I when these had been sufficiently admired; involuntarily averted my eyes; they fell upon [ have you not executed some of this needle her hand, which rested on the white trellis

painting? "I have none,' she said. of the porch ; and such a hand ! large, coarse and red; my eyes could not believe them-. You surprise me, I don't see how you can esist the temptation of doing some of this selves; but traveled up the sheeve of stout gingham to see if that hand was really an apbeautiful work, when you' see the leaves and codage to the face I had recently almost blossoms growing under your sister's fingers. orshipped. She was still stammering out "Indeed, I should like it, but I never find

direction-1 was still gazing at her hand, time.' a sort of bewilderment; when two other le hands fell upon it, like flakes of light, their owner, looking over the shoulder of think what a piece of work you made of it,"

first que, greeted me with a graceful self- cried Cora. ssion; and gave the direction in a few ds adding some witty remark, descriptive sister coloring, 'since I used stocking yarn not suit my appearance, so I concluded not he man, which set us all laughing, and re- instead of worsted; for you remember Cora, to get one.' Why, dcar girl, what are you

d the awkwardness of the interview, for h I felt very grateful. worsted enough to finish your flower piece, and your hair darker than your sister's, it ear Sis,' she said, ' was such a timid if I wasted any; yet my best efforts would does not make you any less fair or beautithing, and saw me so near her that she never compare with Cora's,' she added turn- ful.' r would have collected her senses enough

ing to me, ' for I have not the talent for such Il me anything.' 'Dear Sis' looked down things, which she has." 'I think Susan's talents, seem to distinguish knows that Cora is much handsomer, and that September. ddenly withdrew her hand, which those hite fingers were caressing. The other themselves more in her present line of occu- is another reason why she ought to have this to take no notice of this, but put back pation than any other; I must confess I don't dress though I can have none, for everybody rls with her liberated fingers, and I with regret from her fascinating face, without her; for such coarse work makes my am dressed." whose vivacity the first seemed tame fingers bleed, if ever I try to do it." d ; for the sunset glory had faded from I wondered within myself if Nature was a unipletely as from the dim forest tothoroughly democratic institution-if she had ch I now turned, aceply pondering not made some patricians. How naturally r I had seen Cora Kendall. It could the manuers and occupations of a lady seemed the last speaker, for reared in that to belong to this elegant creature; while her place where would she acquire those sister did not seek to go beyond the homely time."

ing manners, or the taste displayed in necessities of life. Very useful this latter ngement of those clustering curls and class, but not so agreeable or ornamental, owy dress thin and delicate as a mist The silence was broken by Susan, who doing now." about her ? How could a farmer's said, as she glanced from the window, That |wear white at all, in the kitchen or is a fine carriage for this place. bere she must assist ? for I knew the 'Oh, it must be the new merchant, Mr.

'So you and Cora want some new dresses ?' crushing lids upon my agonized thought, also; lite was about to be realized, and the thought

she should touch mo at all, I could not re- at tea, "and he says he'll have a gang of even to shake hands : I forgot the pain entire- I told him I couldn't have the frame exposed ly.

' He's fast asleep, Susan, you needn't work hair. I heard Cora say as she came into the

room. 'O hush, wait a little while. I want 'Yes, I have embroidered considerably, I for us; such a dress would cost four dollars; mother will,' said Cora, shutting the door not concern. if you can spare the money, I should really very gently, while my good angel patiently strove to charm away my pain, and I dared

"Well, that won't break me; there's four not let her know that I was awake, after what for each of you; I want my children to have I had so malappropriately heard. Soon she clothes fit to go to church,' he added mischiev- cautiously discontinued her chafing, and rose to go, then resting her arm on the pillow beyoud my head, she bent over and pressed her fresh, young check fondly upon my forehead; helped while she was sick. I'll go and be-'It is quite natural,'I answered, 'that a another moment she had left me, but never, | speak her to-morrow.' dear heart of love, has that happiness left me, conferred by that mute caress. Even now I almost transfixed with surprise and delight. A young girl—beautiful as an angel, I rever-ently thought—atood in a little prechalmost revolutionizing our chamber so that I never so that I never even, under all circumstances, as hers.' Well, I'm glad you've found it out,' said

bearsing the minutest circumstance, even the [ the dishes,' the farmer heartily, ' for it seems to me as if cool touch of her braided hair, damp from the morning bath. My blissful reveries gradu- who was a pink, I had almost said 'thorn,' of nobody knew how good, nor how handsome ally lost themselves in refreshing sleep, and neatness in her domestic affairs. I made up love, it has received marks more honorable food, at greasy boarding houses, where a neither-though that ar's a small matterwhen I awoke Cora came to sit beside me. For several days after that, I saw the six-Cora was an excellent reader, and a sweet and accomplished singer, and many weary hours had been shortened by her kindness, though trance, had recourse to McLeod's direction. laid down, her work good humoredly, and the sum Susan had mentioned. She still sat I had lately come to feel that it was the cruup and worked after the family had retired el kindness of a coquette, constantly seeking a weary sigh.

on Saturday night. 'I will take my work the triumph of winning what she would not into another room now, so that you may trouble herself to wear; and now as she sleep,' she said. No, sit here; I do not combed my hair, and rolled it into curls with sleep half the night, from being so idle thro' | 'her fingers small and fair,' I felt as if that few moments.

the day, and I should like your company. I soft touch lacked something. I seemed to see anticipate the pleasure of seeing you come the cold deceit in those blue eyes, I could not out in that beautiful dress to-morrow; I am admire the glossy, golden curls that swept reckoning so much on it, though I don't know my pillow; while she read Lallah Rookh. I 'Oh, no, I have no new dress, this is my listened for the homely, Monday sounds of sister's' she said, with a shade passing over rubling, pounding and rinsing clothes, from the kitchen, where I knew a dear, true heart her face. "Why, I thought you both had

"I should think you did try once; it al- dresses like this?' 'There was not money directed willing hands. I had no proof that Susan loved me : her most makes me die with laughing, now, to enough to get two dresses of this kind, and compassionate nature would have dictated all Cora, who has more taste than I, says light blue is only becoming to very fair blondes, the kindness I had received, but she had pitied

sure it will become you.\* .

'O, there you are wrong,' she said earnest-

\*Then I cannot agree with everybody, thou

"That she would have done, but she cannot

mage and set on the robe, which is what I am

Then she is not so skilled at needle-work

naivest of reasoners."

as you ?'

ly, yet blu-hing as she spoke, 'everybody

-she did not despise me; and this certainty Mr. Kendall moved beyond his wont. 'That was hardly a fair trial,' replied her and I was afraid the dress I wanted would with the sweet consciousness of returning that you were afraid you should not have but a blonde? If your cheeks are more rosy, youth and hope.

A few days after this-what shall I call it? passed--could none of them guess why? -reversing of my life, Mr. Kendall came 1 wish you warn't so particular, wife. It's sed a fond kiss upon the sweet lips which ative, whom she persuaded to leave her lone-home from the village, with the news that a pity Susan has to give up everything she had given me more than life. Then I told ly home and visit us. At another time, she Miss Denyah had returned and would re-open likes.'

her school for young ladies on the first of Oh! I should delight to go to school there

again,' cried Cora with enthusiasm ; 'Shall I knew what dear papa would do for clothes will look at her while no one notices how I go, dear papa?' the mother.

Why, I was thinking,' he said, 'as you have been much slready, and Susan never has had a chance at schooling, since the was | ciation of the generous deception which con- Cura's happiness, for she had not once tho't Hours flew by; the great kitchen clock a little girl, she ought 40 go now, and you struck eleven. 'I'm afraid, Susie, your eyes take her place, and help your mother.' will be dim in the morning. I would let 'La, sus! Cors couldn't do anything to Cors set up to finish her own dress, another help me, she sin't strong enough. It would tell her how noble and disinterested, how an- she might have been the one beloved, had make her suck, to take hold of the heft of the gel-kind she was. I watched impatiently, for she been educated as well as Cora. In this work,' said Mrs. Kendall.

go to school, that's fixed-if she wants to ; bey. Surey,T and a set

I do want to very much, father :' and the She is more skilled than I, only she has Is kept no servants. Impossible, she DeBent,' cried Cors, with animation, spring. a some lady from the highest walks of ing from her chair to the window, the large on some lady from the highest walks of any chair rocking back heavily against my with a sign, which, however did not helpless foot; Susan hastened to draw it and thoughts. Due to do anything wall, without process and mother's worth while to but as 'is it does seem waste of elstive, who meaned wholly unconscious that

worshipped her? I longed to close down the her. It seemed as if the utmost hope of her est hands in mine, and pressed them, in grat-

/1 saw Beemin to day,' said Mr. Kendall hands here to cover my new barn by the 20th. to the weather any longer; when that's done, pare tea, against their return.

I want the East barn shingled over, and other little jobs 'tended to, so we shall have the carpenters here a'most all the fall.'

Mrs. Kendall sighed heavily; she was not strong, and moreover, had a special headache

'If Súsan wasn't going away 'twould be difin fact, one column lasted me all the mornerent, but I dont see how I can possibly get ing, and a part of the afternoon, while the dear cause of all this distraction sat quietly along and do the work for them.

"Why Susan ain't the only person in the on the lounge before me, and though her eyes sometimes wandered sadly from the page, world that can wash dishes and cook. I'll get you a hired girl before they come. Miss Her. | they never wandered towards me; and would rick says we can hire Mitty Dingwell, that after a moment, return resolutely to her reading again.

'Mitty Dingwell, indeed : I wouldn't have her round the house for her weight in gold,

Thus with unwonted energy spake Mrs.K., and how I should say it. never would have another hired girl in my house, nor I won't, so long as I can put one foot before the other. I can drag through the work some way or other,' she added with

ometime to call it mine? \* That you shall not, mother : I'll stav at home,' cried Susan, who had several times you forget yourself,' she said, springing up, with a look of mingled astonishment and reopened her mouth to speak, during the last

'No you needn't, Susan, I wouldu't have with her? you give up your school when you have been as hard work is anything to be reckoned on.' "That's nothing mother, I shall be happier and wretched, staying away among strangers | the dear girl's reserve to flight.

for months."

"Let your mother do the work alone if she will have it so, you needn't stay at home,'said 'Dear father, I'd rather stay,' she answered utterance of a soul. Then the thought of health raised my spirits to their usual level of in a low, constrained tone, with her hand up- what she had said overwhelming her with on the door, through which she immediately

going to school, she has said very little about | had seemed to show indifference towards me. it,' remarked Cora, indifferently. . You heard her say she'd rather stay ?' said

And so the sacrifice was accepted, without had tried not to think too much of me, ever a word of thanks, without the slightest apprecoaled her bitter disappointment. Thus end- it possible that she herself could be preferred, ed her weeks of hopeful, unnoticed toil ! Dear girl ! how my heart yearned to follow her, to | paragingly of mere beauty, she had thought

Then we must hire a girl ; for Susan shall could they help noticing through her assumed | thought of the church goers, and tea. cheerfulness, the shadow in her eyes, and the

gratified look which lighted her sweet, samest pleasure or ease, but her mind-the opportu-

every minute and always'll have to while she itude, but for a moment words failed methen the full tide of my joy received a check; a pretty effectual check, too, in the thought, hat possibly she might not ' want to,'

The next day was Sunday. I could already walk about a little, and was to leave on Monday. The family went to church,except Susan, she volunteered to stay, and pre-

would find you something to do sand since. you have finished all the sewing, I shall want . 'Now I must decide my fate to day,' tho't none for a long time ; there don't seem to be I, with some trepidation, as they drove from the door ; but she banded me the last papers anything else to set my industrious little wife and then absorbed herself so completely in about. Come, let me wipe away those tears, a book, that I did not like to interrupt her. and tell me what you think of it-wouldn't somehow I couldn't very clearly understand:

other woman."

you like to go? 'Oh, no, I cannot think of it; for what would you do for dinner, when I was at school? If you will show me about it. I should like to study at home. 'You would find that very dull, love, the

'There is not another woman in the wide

world wiser than my darling wife, in that

which most concerns our happiness; and

that wisdom I can never cease to love, to reverence, while I yet live; yet, if you would like to study—I believe you would like—

why cannot you go to school? Miss Den-

vah's first term has not been commenced a

week yet, and you told me vesterday, that, your house-work was so little, you wished I

order and mulation of school, makes the labor of acquirement much loss. I will look over the lessons with you in the evening. I want to refresh my knowledge of those half-

'An incorrigibly vulgar hand, isn't it—so forgotten studies; and we can recite to cach different from Cora's !' she said, quietly, as other, till you outdo all the young ladies in if uttering my thoughts, as she looked up school. As for dinner, we can eat bread and milk, and some of that excellent fruit, which with an arch smile. In truth, my eyes had been fixed upon her hand; but, without seegrows in the garden. I should like that beting it, for I was turning over in my brain, ter than to have you sweltering over a stove, for the thousandth time, what I should say to get so many hot meals every day. It

would be healthier for us too; you don't 'And why is it vulgar! In the service of know how I have longed for such simple my mind when Irish Norah was here, that I than a warrior's scars; but every one is a profusion of unwholesome dainties took the. proof of the unselfish devotion of your heart. place of fresh fruit and good bread." O, Susie, I should be more proud to win this Susie finally consented to try the school faithful hand, than the fairest firgers ever for a week, though she still seemed afraid nursed by selfi-h idleness-may I not hope that I should suffer in some way; but the housekeeping went on as smoothly as usual.

'Oh, why do you talk so to inc ! Indeed She knew so thoroughly well how to do everything in the quickest and best manner, that it seemed to take very little of her time proach. 'Poor Cora ! have you been trifling | We had warm suppers, instead of dinners, and the washing was done on Saturday, con-

'Cora does not love me. I have never clusively disproving the old adage about slovens washing on that day. sought for any heart but yours-if I must She became much interested in her school

despair of gaining that-O, it will be hard to live !' I ended, passionately ; while a sudden and stu dies, and I soon grew quite proud of at home, after all, perhaps; you know I never conviction that all was lost, seemed to stab the position she held among her classmates, was away, and I might get very homesick, me with its deathly chill. My paleness put many of them older than herself. No one could be more pleased about all this than her father, who, asserting that it was his business 'I love you now, indeed I love you !' she to educate his daughters, insisted on paying said, changing her first tone of simple earnher tuition, which was quite an assistance to estness, to one so sweet and fervent, that it seemed to her thrilled listener like the very us, just then.

Three years have passed since thenthree short sonny years. Susan has not been sweet confusion, she would have hurried at school all the time. One term she dovotaway, but I caught her in my arms, and pres. Ed to entertaining an old aunt, my only relsed a fond kiss upon the sweet lips which ative, whom she persuaded to leave her loneher what pain I had suffered, from her avoid- norsed me through a contagious fever and I dont think Susan cares very much about ance; and the many little ways in which she stayed, from school afterward, for fear I should come in tired or sick, and need her And she said—i shall never forget with care when she was away.

what mingled confidence and timidity, what mine, written to prove that no one should flitting blushes and smiles and tears-that she enter upon the duties of matrimony, before the are of twenty-five, which shy says gives since we first met; had tried to rejuice in her plenty of time tor a good education before her matrimonial duties begin; but I cannot imagine how those duties can be more that sonictimes when she heard me speak aisfaithfully performed, than they are now are

Hor cultivated voice equals Cora's in the village choir, and far out warbles it at home. Her vivacity, the natural overflow of a happy, innocent heart, antonishes those who knew

When I saw her graceful form swallowed her eilent, unappreciated girl hood, and her tone to her voice, which told so touchingly of up by that everlasting kitchen so exactly as manner has gradually sequired that indescrib-secret tears. She had sacrificed not only her it had always been before, the sumshine able grade, the farest charm of the balle, or 'She is more skilled than I, only she has gratified look which lighted her sweet, samest pleasure or ease, but her mind-the opportu-never tried-I mean she has never learned face, showed, more than words, the interest nity of mental development-to serve those feared my happiness had all been a dream, By from the certainty of pleasing, the con-to do this particular thing. One cannot be abs telt. But her mother was not satisfied, the interest is being admired, than is general-to do this particular thing. One cannot be is telt. But her mother was not satisfied, the interest is being admired, than is general-to do anothing wall without man. seemed to have vanished with hor, and I coquette which I believe springs more direct-Idly to mine, and gathering confidence from fully clad, is loudly acknowledged by those

with while is a set and thoughts. Perhaps the first one with one pwho could not see it ber under the set and be underded to draw it if they had need they had need to draw it if they had need to draw it if they had need to draw it if they had need they had not exceen they had had her if they had had had her if they had ha