For the Independent Republican. LOVE IN A COTTAGE.

Oh, prithee away with thy courtly pride,
Thy diamond ring, and thy chain of gold!
No pinions for me—wouldst thou buy a bride,
Go seek her in marts where vain hearts are sold!

Deep down in my heart, is a nestling hird, Just learning to carol its love notes aweet;
All day, through the din of dull care, is heard
Its tender, low warbling with joy replete.

It sings of a cottage—my home to be— Where eglantines blossom and rvies cling, And honey bees hum through each leaf-crowned tree Where water-cress grows by the orchard spring;

Where th' summer breeze revels through jasmin bowers,

to toys with the tassels of silken corn;

Where lilies smile eweetly through silver showers;

And roses but laugh at the blush of morn.

Then prithee away! for the silken tie Of love I prefer, to thy chain of gold—
My ivy-wreathed cot, to thy palace high;
Confernment, and peace, to thy jewels cold.

AN ADDRESS

SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY NORMAL SCHOOL, in Montrose, Nov. 11, 1857.

My Young Friends :- This is phobably the last opportunity I shall have to speak to you during the present term, which is soon to close. It would be a source of pleasure to me, and I doubt not to you all, to bring to mind the many pleasant hours we as teachers and students have passed together—to recount the many acts of kindness we have received from each other, and from the citizens of Montrose, who have, at all times, extended to us, cordially, the hand of friendship, and who have taken every means in their power to encourage us to perform our duties with faithfulness and energy, that our stay in their midst, might not only prove pleasant and profitable, but that, when we leave these halls and assume the responsible duties of the Teacher, we shall be the better prepared to discharge those duties creditably to ourselves and more profitably to the pu-

pils under our charge.

These are facts upon which the mind in after years will revert with ever increasing interest and delight. Hence, I shall leave the scenes of the past term, with their anxieties and their pleasures, which are deeply engraven on your minds, to be thought and 'talked over at your leisure, and will direct your thoughts to the consideration of what should be your future course of endeavor, with the view to spend the half hour more profitably to you, than I could by recalling past events, however pleasing such a review may be to

in society, but strive to become active, livphysical nature and to steal the bloom of health now playing upon your cheeks. Vigor both of body and mind is yours, -and remember, that these are the wings with which a laudable ambition can elevate you to positions of honor and trust, and prepare you for the broadest sphere of usefulness.

Instead of pointing to men who stand forth in the firmament of science and are as stars of imposing brilliancy—to men of educated and refined minds-to "women who we woven roses round our way and gladdened-all our being"—to women

"From the tip of whose pen a melody flows,

Sweet as the nightingale's song to the rose." bor faithfully in polishing and burnishing use it to the best possible advantage. your intellectual and moral powers-put forth effort commensurate with the elevated standing to which you would attain, and success will inevitably crown your endeavors. While on the other hand, if your only exertion consists in an earnest wish, or longing desire to become educated and useful rest assured your hopes will allure but to de-

ceive you.

It is natural for all to desire to be educated, that they may become a positive, intellectual, moral and religious power on earth. So strong is this desire that could the summit of the hill of Science be gained without an effort on our part, the whole congregated world would stand on its commanding height, delighted with the varied; the beautiful, the endless, and the grand scenery, that would everywhere greet their sight; or, could the temple of wisdom be unlocked by physical force, thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands more would revel in its balls. But how few, how comparatively few possess patience and perseverance enough to put forth severe and

world of ignorance and wealth, and as he ascends the hill of science, the nobleness of purpose which inspires him to continued effort.

tle brightest stars in the learned professions, many of the most brilliant gems that adorn the coronet of art, of science, and of literatute, are treasures of richest beauty and rar-

"Gold glitters most where virtue shines no more, As stars, from absent suns, have leave to shine." Of the lives of those whose chief aim seems to be, to keep what they have and get all they can, neglectful of the cultivation of their fin

er, their nobler nature, the poet says, "Oh! life misspent—oh foulest waste of time!
No time has he his groveling mind to store
With History truths or philosophic lore;
No charms for him has God's all-blooming earth;
His only question this "what are they worth?" Art, nature; wisdom are no match for gain; And even Religion bids him pause in vain."

Others through indolence seek their case -their brightest ambition, being to secure the gratification of their grosser, their baser nature, and as a consequence, they drag out a life as wearisome and disgusting to others, as it is disgraceful and degrading to themselves. Turn with abhorrence from either of these courses of life. They will send a withering blight over all your future prospects. As fade and die the beautiful flowers of summer, at the approach of the chilling frosts of autumn, so perish all hopes of future greatness, by indolent and immoral

Cultivate with untiring zeal the nobler part of your nature, the moral and intellection little, he sitating way she had when she wished to say something. She had just come in at ly discharging your duties as teachers, and will enable you to dispense good to all with-in the sphere of your influence.

You are now again to engage in the business of teaching. I am aware your standing as teachers and your compensation as such, are by no means what they should be: yes your influence for evil or good is incalculable,—is without bounds. Upon your own industry, integrity, and intelligence, depend our future compensation as teachers and standing in society. Yes, more than this, the hearts and minds of the youth of this country are committed to your care for proper training and development. In truth, the Bleeker street, and on the precise portion perpetuity of our free and religious Institut thereof east of Broadway where physicians tions and our Republican Government, is seem most to congregate. In New York resting on the Teachers of our country.-Would that we realized more fully the almost overwhelming weight of responsibility resting upon us as teachers. Then, perhaps, we would be stimulated to greater exertions have got together there because insery in better qualifying ourselves for the discharge of those all important duties.

I do not hesitate to say, a teacher should

His habits, in every particular, should be in the highest degree worthy of imitation, and his knowledge critical and comprehensive. I regard the accomplished teacher as one of the greatest of men. His sentiments form the true basis of noble action and are Bracegirdle's lodger and tenant for a year into the hearts of thousands, modifying greatly their moral character." The sun is deemed great and illustrious in the center of his family of worlds holding them all in their upon you the importance of putting forth vigorous effort in the acquisition of knowledge. Never rest satisfied to be mere drones manding position, with a society of hearts ing agents, dispersing good to all around.— and intellects, throbbing and resolving in Allow not the tollies of youth and the corquick answer to his own? The hearts of Allow not the tollies of youth and the corroding effects of indolence to enervate your such men, lit up by true goodness, the prinbefore she replied, and then with a pleasant cipal element of greatness, shall shine when the stars have ceased to shine. Theirs are hearts that shall grow better, and purer, and richer forever. That teacher who thus he richer forever. That teacher who thus he richer forever. the movement of his own spirit carries along with him a guard retinue of other hearts and intellects, possesses a splendid greatness that might well satisfy the aspirings of an angel. bleness of purpose with which you prosecute

your studies and the faithfulness with which wer in the affirmative. . With this day closes the present term .and sighing that we are not thus endowed The opportunities which it afforded are past, with genius and talent; that we are not thus and whether improved or unimproved they

permitted to revel in temples of learning can never be recalled. I am led to indulge and to participate in the rich pleasures of the belief however, that your time has been erudition; or in other words, that we do not so employed during the eleven weeks past, thus command the admiration of the world as will enable you hereafter to reflect upon by the splendor of our genius and the ex-, it with pleasure, feeling confident that you at my hostess to see if she was trying to lay cellency of our deeds, be up and doing, -lad have put forth-every reasonable exertion to

In conclusion accept my humble acknowledgments, my sincere thanks, for the kind, regarded me always more with a motherly the gentlemanty, and the ladylike treatment feeling than a young widowish one, I disit has been your pleasure on all occasions to extend to me. Let us now at our separation thoughts and said, smilingly, remember that.

"It is not all of life to live Nor all of death to die."

and endeavor so to spend the remainder of our days that when we are called to bid shall be prepared to meet in that upper and better world where anxieties, troubles and disappointments are no longer found nor telt, but where happiness and joy eternativy reign; swered, secretly rejoicing in the flattery, as all we vain bipeds do, albeit we profess not

Making Soup on the Andes. some soup to warm us; and as we had plen I can do as I please—smoke, lounge, wear ty of meat and onions, we cut them up, put my slippers, go in and out as I wish, sit on them into a saucepan, and with lots of cayen- three chairs and a table, too, if I take a notion ne pepper set them to boil. I only relate this to spread myself; and if I lay anything down for the information of those who have not I know where to find it. Why, if it makes long-continuied exertion of the mind to acquire the education their very nature craves, there, and also of those who perchance, may believe that boiling must be the same boiling the mind come in my room with that duster of believe that boiling must be the same boiling all over the world. After our soup had in the paths of learning and causes us to be content to grope our way in life through the content to grope our way in life through the dark valleys of ignorance and vice. My triends, be not discouraged. Remember, the meat perfectly done, especially as the to my own eye in all this chaos! If my that ordinary talents combined with good last had been cut into rather small pieces; pipe lies in an open book, it is to mark a udgment, strict integrity, and aided by a but to our great surprise we found the water living industry, will make a man whatever almost colorless, and the meat almost as raw is probably under it for sale keeping, a speche wills. Friends may discourage, the hand as when it was first put into the pot. One imen of newly discovered beetle bug, if a of poverty bind, want stand knocking at the of the miners told us it was of no use trying brick is on my writing desk, I put it there to door, and the silly finger of affluence point to boil anything, as nothing could be cooked keep the papers from being blown away.—
in derision and scorn at his toilsome lot, still by water on the top of that mountain; for But you know my habits, Mrs. Bracegirdle. he will arise and assert his dominion over the although the water bubbled away very fast, Yes, Doctor, and that is the reason you the heat was not great enough to boil a potato. | ought to be instried; for your words show At great altitudes the water begins to boil long before it arrives at the heat of 212 de but a wife, she said with emphasis. will cause the very thorns in his path to blos. grees of Farenheit; and as the water cannot som into roses of brightest hue and sweetest get hotter than boiling point except by compression of the steam, nothing can be cooked with a half sneet, 'But to tell you the truth, an ankle of grace and beauty was never be lt is well to bear in mind that many of except by some means of confining (with Mrs. Bracegirdle, I have no doubt a wife would quite to remain after getting down his coal. Such pression of the steam, nothing can be cooked with a half sneet, 'But to tell you the truth, an ankle of grace and beauty was never be beld. They were fit mates to the twinkling forth and rival, had garelessly permitted to remain after getting down his coal. Such pression of the steam, nothing can be cooked with a half sneet. He was a grace and beauty was never be beld. They were fit mates to the twinkling forth.

beast.

With these truths before them, a majority of the young enter the broad areas of life, and engage at once, in a struggle for the accumulation of wealth, regardless of the men, who could not perceive what I was in the beginning, as intelligent as—as—as—let me see |—as Ledy |

As if, poor woman, it was her fault! an putting others on the top of all. In a very desirous of seeing you Sir, on risk, there is my hand!

And she extended that bewitching little some private matters, she said in a voice was a physician, had told me that the beginning in the seeing you Sir, on risk, there is my hand!

And she extended that bewitching little some private matters, she said to a voice was a physician, had told me that the beginning it in the putting others on the top of all. In a very desirous of seeing you Sir, on risk, there is my hand!

And she extended that bewitching little was finded that bewitching little will impulse and excitability were fatal to the hand which I held in my patm little of the find in my patm l with heavy lumps of silver ore that were ly I can never forgive,' ing about, attached them to the handle, and As if, poor woman, it was her fault!' an

For the Independent Republican. THE GRAVE-YARD.

O rest ye now, ye slumb'ring dead! Each in your peaceful, narrow bed; Your toils are past, your labor done; Your toils are past, your labor done;
Eternal peace or his'ry won.
How busy fancy wanders now.
And questions; Ah, when, where, and how,
This life by you was spent?
For many turyimounds here rise.
With marble none, or epitaph,
To tell who therein lies.

Ah! who may tell what fondest hopes
Were crushed and buried 'neath this mound;
What fond, wild dreamings of the heart,
Were laid beside you in the ground?
But echo answers, "what and where?"
For silence reigneth here—
And mounds and inarble cold declare,
Of coffin, pall, and bier.

IDA AFTON.

THE BRONZE GAITERS

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

MRS. BRACEGIEDLE lingered a moment with her left hand upon the door-knob, and with the thumb and forefinger of the other twisted and untwisted her apron strings in a my summons, to receive the quarterly rent for my room. I am a young 'medicin,' as the French very appropriately and significantly term physicians, and being there a single man I hired a front parlor of good Mrs. Bracegirdle, the remainder of whose very genteel house was occupied by her 'bread and meat boarders,' as she termed her boarders who look their usual meals at her table, by way of distinguishing them from mere room occupants like myself.
I had taken this parlor for my office, be

cause it was pledsantly situated and just suited me and my profession—being on certain streets seem to be relinquished to loves company,' or because in the 'multitude of counsellors there is safety,' I know not .-The fact only is clear. In old times a young physician would have set up his 'shingle' in a visinage far from any other; but an opposite policy seems how pursued, perhaps on the principle that one in a flock of birds is more likely to be hit than one flying alone. But leaving this matter for the discussion and three months and never 'had a word' with her save in the kindliest manner and tone. As I never was in arrears, and always

without charge, I was a tavorite.
Well, Mrs. Bracegirdle, have you any thing to say?'
Her eyes surveyed deliberately and sid mirably my handsomely furnished room. cases, rich som and chairs, and showy carpet.

smile and a knowing nod, she said, boy, Tim, the lazy rogue, with nothing to do Will you, my young friends, become such but play marbles and chalk up my sidewalk, teachers? Let the energy and the true no. I do wooder you are content to live alone and such a pleasant-spoken gentleman, and so quiet and respectable for a young doctor, you discharge the duties of your calling ans- in your habits, all calculated to make a wife happy! It's a pity such nice furniture and such a nice room should be thrown away so! Mrs. Bracegirdle was handsome, not over forty-one, a widow, and (so said rumor) had laid up not less than nine hundred dollars in the savings bank with the 'good will' of a popular boarding house. These facts forced themselves upon my mind, and I looked now a snare for me. It is true she had on a shad smarter than usual, and looked unusuall attractive; but when I reflected that she had missed the unworthy suspicion from my

'And where shall I got a wife, dear mad ann?' Bless me! a handsome young man, with such white teeth, (Mrs. Bracegirdle had splendid teeth!) a horse and buggy, a good adieu to earthly scenes and associations, we practice, and some money of his own, to ask where he shall find a wife! There's fifty ladies would jump to get such a chance.

to be taken with it. 'A wife is a dangerous risk. One must change one's habits if one Feeling very cold, we determined to make marries. I should lose my independence,reference; if my shoe is on my bed, there

you are selfish and there is no cure for it

beautiful as Cleopatra, as pious as the three Marys, as benevolent as Florence Nightin-

'Rich as Croesus,' ventured Mrs. Brace-

'No,' said I, laughing, 'I don't care a fig for money. I want beauty and goodness, loveliness of face and symmetry of figure; but,' and here I spoke with positiveness and decision, 'but above all she must have a lit-

Mrs. Bracegirdle syly withdrew her plump little foot (No. 5's) out of sight within the mysterious periphery of her black silk.

have small and pretty feet. I am willing to choose a wife by her foot, for I accept in this case the aphorism that 'All's well that ends

Mrs. Bracegirdle, after taking half a min-ute think upon it, was vastly pleased with this quotation used in such a relation, and

laughed heartily.

"Well, well, Doctor, you are a droll gentleman, to be sure? You have such a pleasant temper, you'd make any woman happy. But there is the bell! Good morning Doctor.' 'Good morning, Mrs. Bracegirdle,' I said, If I thought I could make any woman happy, brown veil, worn, as the lishion of young I would try and find some one among the girls is, double over the face, though for the sex to make me happy. But this marrying —it is a lottery. A man might as safely draw from a wheel into which all the pretty and virtuous women's names in New York; written on slips of paper, had been poured, as draw from them met by chance at a party, t church, or in the street. If it is my destiny to be married, the right pair of pretty feet will by and by catch my eye tripping

along, and challenge me!'
Thus soliloquizing, I took my seat by my vindow, in a huge leathern-back arm-chair, and drawing a match across the sole of my boot, I lighted a cigar and gave myself up to reflection and inspection of the passers by. 'Mrs. Bracegirdle is right' I ejaculated, at the end of ten minutes, she is undoubtedly quite right-I ought to take a wife. But whose wife shall I take? as young Sheridan

asked his father,'
As the clouds of aspre smoke curled above my head I conjured up, peeping out of each curl, the face of some dozen fair girls I had known or still know. As their features blended with the wreaths, and passed in review before the eyes of my retrospection, I deliberately rejected each—passing judgment upon them as they ascended and melted into thin air beneath the ceiling of my room.— One had a nose too blunt, another a nose cles—my abomination in a young girl.

These feminine faces all ascended above my head, and disappeared slowly into thin air—evaporated with the smoke which had reproduced them. Yet somehow a sweet face scemed to linger in the blue cloud that curled from the fiery end of my cigar. Her blue eyes, her pleasant smile, her graceful head and shoulders, her exquisite hands and incomparable feet-all were once more visible to me as I had before seen them, and almost fallen in love with their possessor. But alas! she was my cousin, and I had been informed by Famy's Poritan mother than it was a mortal sin to marry cousins; for the Bible said so. So 1 let this sweet face also blandest. melt away toward the ceiling (an ascending angel) and sighed, half resolving to turn Roman Catholic, that I might get a 'dispensation from the Pope to marry cousins.' But her mother and the Bible, how could I go against both? So I saw the features of my fair and

merry cousin fade away with sorrow. 'Not one of these will do,' I said, shaking the ashes off my cigar. I then carelessly glanced out of my window, preparatory to reviewing another dozen of my marrying acquaintances. At this instant a lovely girlwas going by on the opposite side of the street. I recognized her at once as a mysterious and graceful girl who had often passed my window. I had never seen her face, as it was lovely? you ask. Because her feet were the most captivating little members my critical eyes ever rested on. Such feet could belong only to a lovely body, to match in symmetry, the faultless feet must be crowned by a superb and lovely head and face. From such cogent argumentation there can be no appeal. I had often pointed her out to some

The fair promenader now made use of her sweet movements realized fully old Sir John Suckling's admirable lines: -

'Her feet beneath her petticoat, Like little mice, peeped in and out.'

The first day, two months after that I saw them, I was at once taken captive. 'I at length, said I to Harry Hamilton my friend, behold the beau ideal of my imagination.— The perfect foot which I have in vain looked for in the Medician Venus, in Power's Greek Slave, in every work of art illustrating feminine beauty, is now found.'.

It was gaitered in a close-fitting golden bronze boot with neat heels like little walnuts; as sho walked I heard their nut-like tap-tap' upon the pave. As she now came opposite my window, she slightly (the least erceptible motion in the world) clevated her skirts to escape possible contact with a patch of coal dust which Dr. Bung, my vis-awie friend and rival, had parelessly permitted married, but I am the most difficult person to feet. As I gazed enchanted, the fair promsafety) the steam.] married, but I am the most difficult person to feet. As I gazed enchanted, the fair prom-l saw directly how the matter lay, and suit. My wife must be perfection. I can't enader, whose form was alight, symmetrical, sticking the lid tight on the pan, made it fast bear ugliness, and a bad feature in a woman and graceful, as became such lovely feet,

turned a corner and vanished.

Jane Grey, as songful as Jenny Lind, as deliberation in opinion, are the highest qualiberation in opinion, are the highest qualiberation in perfect tune—and the medical man knows show me evidence of your respectability—of that any quickening or depression of the im-

I therefore, at my present age, eight and twenty, was quite a Gilen for gravity and upon losing sight of the fair possessor of the alone? beautiful feet, I sprung from my arm-chair, tossed my cigar into the grate, seized my hat and stick (a gold-headed, doctor-like cane, with my name 'Doctor I V. S. Dodwell, Jr., M. D., in full length thereon,) and rushed into the hall and made for the street door, that is all. Mrs. Bracegirdle was, I am that is all. Mrs. Bracegirdle was, I am she was. Mrs. Bracegirdle was standing in it, chaffering with a woman for fruit of some self if she had a big foot. It is impossible but that a perfectly beautiful woman will have small and practs foot. she was. Mrs. Bracegirdle was standing in

. Who is hurt ? what is it, Doctor? is any body run over?

No, I on after my wife! I answered;
and leaving her mystified, I pursued at a rapand leaving her mystined, a pursued at a tapid step the course taken by the twinkling golden bronzes. Upon turning the corner I met her full in the face, returning, as if she had taken the wrong street. I was so taken Sir, but I have called to ask you to prescribe aback—to use a sea term—that I stopped for me? endesty still, confounded at the rencontre, and she glided past me without even glancing visit? at me, slightly deviating to pass by me as she would have done by a barrel that stood and she closed the door, I added sub voce, in her path. Her face was concealed by a brown veil, worn, as the fashion of young life of me how they can see to walk so blindfolded is a mystery. After she had passed me I recovered my self possession which this unprepared for encounter had in a measure deprived me of, and turned to follow her until I knew where she abode, which ascertaining, I determined to take steps to become

acquainted with her. Instead of continuing along Blecker street she crossed it, and seemed to be looking for some number. She slowly read the signs on the doctors' window shutters (if read she could, through her thick barage mask,) and, passing on, I saw her linger an instant to glance at the name on my window blind, and, then lightly trip up the steps and ring the bell-not Mrs. Bracegirdle's, but mine! I do not know whether surprise or delight the most predominated in my emotions at

this. My boy Tim, a repheaded mulatto, opened the door and was about to say I was out, when, catching a glimpse of me, he said, loud enough for me to hear,

'He's coming, ma'am-walk in The golden gaiters disappeared lightly in the hall, and I followed with a palpitating It is not often I receive patients in my

room, and never ladies; and the condition of the necessity of supporting the warm, soft girdle, being let into the secret three days my apartment with all its confusion eigarretrouse so far as to turn; a tim'd was too tall; a fourth had too large a foot; a fifth had bad teeth; a sixth laughed too much; a ted whether I should go boldly in and "take dove. To this day I have not the least idea; keys. You know I asked you this morning seventh talked too loud; an eighth had big knuckles; a ninth had hair on her lip; a and keep out of my visitor's way. But cutenth—a sweet girl—couldn't bear the smell riosity to know why I was thus honored tenth—a sweet girl—couldn't bear the smell of this innocent conspiracy of that I forgot to take out my watch to time it. overcame this hesitancy; and I entered the lithink, though, I must have held that little who knew I had loved her from boyhood, a had breath; and the small bear the smell of this innocent conspiracy of that I forgot to take out my watch to time it. I think, though, I must have held that little who knew I had loved her from boyhood, a had breath; and the small bear the smell of this innocent conspiracy of that I forgot to take out my watch to time it. I think, though, I must have held that little who knew I had loved her from boyhood, a had breath; and the small bear the smell of this innocent conspiracy of my relatives, heartily seconded by Fanny, and I entered the little who knew I had loved her from boyhood, a had breath; and the small bear th bad breath; and the twelfth wore specta- peep through the ajar door into my office at the lady. I saw her look a little rosy as she

said, in a sort of apologetic way. 'I thought you'd gone out, Doctor. There is a young ludy in your room." 'I saw some one come in, and returned,' I said, with dignity; as if it were nothing to me were the lady old or young.

I pon entering my office the visitor arose for Tim had invited her to take a chair, and sald, in a charmingly modulated voice, interrogatively.
Doctor Dowdell?

'Yes. Miss. Please keep your scat,' aid, with my Sunday bow, and my softest, fee receiving smile, which I believe is my

I glanced to catch another look at the Cinderilla boots, but 'the mice' were now nestled out of sight; so I tried to catch a glimpse of her face, but the double vail still concealed

it like an iron mask. For the benefit of my female readers I will describe her dress, premising that it was the month of September-near its close. In height she was about that of the Venus of Canova, which is five feet two inches-Beauty's standard. Her form was slightly but clegantly inoulded, in just and poetical pro-portions with her 'beautifully less' stature. Nothing in symmetrical grace could surpass the beauty of her neck, the lovely fall of her shoulders, the moulded roundness of her was concealed. How, then, did I know she arm, which, betrayed by her sleeve, exposed itself at the wrist, adorned by a simple gold band for a bracelet. Her hands were just like those elegant tapering fingered offairs which we have presented to us every month the beautiful smallness of my feet, and not the cane and swamp, and in a few moments in the pictures which illustrate 'the Fashions.' They were nicely fitted by a pair of claret of my friends, and more than once said I trimined with flowers of some sort, and straw | challenge me to keep my word! It could not | made her appearance and asked if I wanted would be willing to marry her without seeing and buds, and claret-colored and lemon ribbons, and lace (I never was a hand to describe the bewildering graces of a lady's costume), little feet with exquisite daintiness. Their all mingled together in bewitching confusion, producing a tout ensemble that would, without doubt, have set off the beauty of her face in the most charming manner, provided her face could have been seen, but that vail, falling from the front, destroyed all possible effect. Her dress was a greenish brown and claret plaid silk, very rich, and all flounced and hooped, and superb in its breadth, and over her shoulders she wore a bandsome coral colored merino shawl, with a border of needlework in the most expensive style. In one hand she held a claret-colored wrought bag, with cambric kerchief, elegantly embroidered, peeping out, half revealing a name neatly enwreathed, of which I detected the

> she held a claret-colored parasol, closed.— Altogether she was fashionably and elegantly beautiful wife! Butattired, and with the most exquisite taste. Yes, Miss, I am Dr. Dodwell. Can I be of any service to you? I asked, trying to of which thrilled through and through my recall my uncle's instructions about dignity, coolness, and perfect self-possession. Without a doubt I was a little flattered. There seemed a sort of deatiny in her entering my office, and I could not dismiss from my mind the idea that more would yet come out of it

letters, 'Annie W--- In her other hand

than now appeared on the surface.

resolved that I would this time follow her to, sure above this weakness of her sex. Nev-the world's end but I would discover who ertheless I resolved to close my door, which had modestly left niar as I entered. Mrs.

Bracegirdle caught my eye, and looked a little queer out of hers.

Honi soit qui mal y pense,' I suid to her, with gravity becoming my great uncle him self; and not waiting to translate for her, as I usually did my Latin labels, I entered my room, and shutting my door, advanced to my

'Indeed, Miss! Then it is a professiona

'Unquastionably,' with dignity and ease, This coolness quite put all my philosophy 'Pray may I ask what is your disease?'

almost bounded two steps backward; l was so taken by surprise.
'Of the heart!'

'Yes, Sir. I'am in love. I am told that cal men men have control."

I felt very doltish, and was for a moment dumbfounded. Was this young beauty quizzing me? Impossible! I was too grave and dignified and self-possessed a person for that. I then recollected I had heard of per-sons dying of love, of hearts being broken, and all that.

'Pray explain, madam. How can I help 'You had best feel my pulse, Sir. It is not for me to describe my disease. I came to consult your skill, and put myself under

your hands for a perfect cure.'
'Bless my soul? indeed, Miss?'
'Yes, Sir.' And as she spoke she removed her glove, displaying a charming hand and wrist, and extended the pretty member toward me. As I delicately clasped it with thumb and finger I felt all sorts of emotions. I never experienced such sensations in touchhow many times her pulse beat in a minute. if you hadn't better take a wife." I had lost my presence of mind so completely.

beautiful and small. Slowly she withdrew her hand, seeing I retained it longer than was necessary, but

not as if displeased. 'I know of no cure,' I said, smilling, 'but to prescribe the young gentleman." I heard a merry laugh behind the veil, and

it not me quite at ease. 'Then, Sir, I must take you!' 'Take me !' I exclaimed. 'Yes. Doctor. I am in love with you and have been for a long time.

'Impossible, Madam!' 'It is true.' ! Why, I do not know you!" 'Yet I have often seen you! My heart is yours. You alone can heal the wound you

have caused!'-I was confounded. I feared I was the victim of a quiz: I was perplexed what to say or how to act. The mystery of it all piqued my curiosity, while my heart and imagination were both ensuared and made captive by the invisible beauty; for beautiful in face I knew she must be! And in love with me! Who could she be? And I rose many de a Fishin no credit when imenwa from Hocme. grees in my own self-esteent at the idea of john wilson. N. B. then that cant rede will being fallen in love with and by the owner of hev too go too the hous arter Betsey taint

such pretty feet! 'Will you tell me who you are or remove vour veil?

'Not now, I have heard that you have repeatedly said that you would marry me for ask to see my face! ask to see my face!' was answered by a voice scarcely tess loud was confounded! What she said was and reverberating than that of the horn—it

colored glaves with gauntleted wrist-guards. frue! I had said so to Hamilton, and half a seemed to be about half a mile up the river; She wore an open-work straw hat, which was dozen others! Had they sent her hither to in about fifteen minutes a stalwart female be that one so lovely and lady-like could be licker. a party to such a scheme! Yet how did she know that I had said so! Perhaps some one I have told knows her, and told her; and she Is really in love with me!

These and other thoughts pan rapidly thro' my mind. She seemed to await my decision. Suddenly I clasped her hand, and said,

carnestly. ` Will you marry me? 'Yes.'
'But you don't know me?' "Yes." Well enough to know you would make

mê happy!". The very words of Mrs., Bracegirdle, said to myself. 'Now if I commit myself, and she proves as ugly as sin! But that is impossible! She must be beautiful! I have full faith in her pretty feet. What I have said, since she has come to me on the faith of it, I will abide by ! I shall be sure to have a

'Am I to hope that you will redeem vone promise, Sir?' said the sweet voice, the tones saw-perfectly contented with her lot, be-

Name it. Sir ! she said quietly. 'That you unveil!'

'But perhaps she comes for others,' I said this demand, I am prepared to meet it, and decorum of visage. But I must confess that to myself and then aloud, We are quite opening her reticule she handed me a note. it was from my uncle, the M. D. There was no mistaking nor forging his oddly-shaped handwriting. It read as follows:

DEAR JACK .- The bearer is every way your equal. 'So then, my uncle is in this affair,' I said. laughing. "Friends mean I shall put my theories into practice. I will marry you!" I said, desperately, and almost fearing she would change her mind. / .
Let us exchange rings in mutual pledge,

she said, behind that horrid veil. The exchange was made, and I then said. 'Will you now let me seal my promise on

your fair lips.'
'Yes,' and she removed slowly her yell, and I started back with horror. Never before lad a man beheld so ugly a face! I felt as it I should fall through the floor. I fairly staggered with the shock, not only to my nerves but my theory. Who in Heaven's name are you? A loud and mirthful and triumphant laugh from behind caused me to tum round, and in the wide open folding doors I belield my uncle, my friend Harry Hamilton, and my Puritan aunt,, and half a dozen of my friends and relatives, who seem-

ed beside themselves with joy.
I stood amazed. I saw I had been victimized. I regarded the stranger, before me with anger as the chief party to a conspiracy against me, when suddenly I saw the ugly visage, which was an admirably fitting mask, fall to the ground, revealing the lovely, beauove proceeds from causes over which medi- tiful, laughing, mischievous face of my fair

When the uproarious excitement had a lit-tle subsided, and everybody had laughed at me as much as they could, clasping the bewitching Fanny, my cousin (her name was Francis Annie,) in my arms, I cried, 'Let him laugh, my friends, who wins. But,' I added, with a look of doubt, 'what about the

Bible and your mother, cousin?' 'Here is mother, let her speak for herself,' said Fanny, smiling, and looking more beau saw Famy, similer, and witch) than I ever saw her in my life. Confound that clever mask, how thoroughly it deceived me. Why, I have found that it is not in the

Bible, only in the last part, put in by nobody knows who, that cousins sha'n't marry, said her mother, and only in the old English Bibles; so when I saw how it was, and that Fanny loved you, and you would have mar-ried her if you dared, I gave my consent; ing a patient's hand before. In order not to and to please your uncle and some others we let her arm fall to the ground, I was under got up this little deception; and Mrs. Brace-

little hand in my own. It felt like a young, ago, let us in by the side door into the parlor.' Yes. Ductor, I couldn't refuse em, so I unf you hadn't oetter take a wife.

The result of this innocent conspiracy of

pulse, and all the while reveling in the detailing in the detail wife in the world, choosing her, after all, lightful possession. I only wished it had by her pretty feet, and so established my favorite theory that (confound that ugly visagbeen her little foot! But doctors don't usually feel for pulses in a lady's foot, however ed mask, it well nigh killed me on the spot,) a pair of pretty feet can belong only to a levely face and person, on the principle that " ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

An Arkansas "Noatis."

In a recent tour through one of the wildest and most sparsely settled regions of Arkansas, says a correspondent of a New York pa-per, I arrived at the ferry at Cache river. A little log house grocery stood on the near bank, about fifteen steps from where the flat lay, tied to a snag in the edge of the water. Several bear skins, deer skins and coon skins were nailed up to dry against the walls of the grocery, but the door was closed, and no barkeeper, ferryman, or other person lift sight. I halloed at the top of my voice some half a dozen times, but no one answered. Seeing an advertisement on the door, I read as follows:

Noatis.-Ef ennybody cums hear arter licker or to git Akross the River, They kin ges blo This here Horne and ef i don't cum, when my wife Betsey up at the Hous heres the Horn a bloin shele cum down and sel the licker or set em Akross the river ime: guine but a half thar. In obedience to the 'Noatis,' I took the

blowing horn, which stuck in a crack of the wall close by the door, and gave it a 'toot' or two which reverberated far around through was answered by a voice scarcely less loud 'No madam; I want to cross the Tiver, it

you please. 'Don't ve want some licker fust?'

'No madam-don't drink-never touch liquor.' quor.'
Nevel tetch licker! Why then you

must be a preacher, an't you? 'No madam, I'm only a Son of Temperunce; I wish to get across the river, if you please; do you row the boat?".
O, yes! I can take you over in less than no time. Fetch on yer hoss!

I obeyed, asking as I led the horse outo the boat, 'Did your husband write that advertsement on the door there? No, sir ree! Schoolmaster Jones writ

that. John hain't got no larnin? And the good woman rowed the boat safe ly across the ugly stream, and handing her the ferriage fee, I bade her good morning, be-lieving then, as I still do, that she was one of the happiest women and best wives I ever cause she knew no better.

An abquaintance of Sir Thomas Moore, having taken great pains in writing a book, which he intended to publish, brought it to Sir Thomas for his opinion. Sir Thomown theory of beauty. If you will run the risk, there is my hand!

And she extended that be witching little hand which I hald in the little hand which I had the little hand which I had the little had the little hand which I had the little had the lit