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studies at once and forget your wood-WINDSOR, VT. 99-1; your father say if he knew of this foman- know.' RICHARDSON & NICHOLSON. Attorneys, and Counsellors at Law tic folly?" ster, Windsor County, Vt.

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or of maple, ash and clin &c. and a good sugar birtish. Also about 55 acres situated in the north part of Bridg o adout 32 nerest attuated in the condensation of the condensation 249-6w. Bridgewater, Jan. 31, 1845.

CHAPTER III.

not wonder at my reluctance.'

fering for a thousand things-do let me

cross the dull, dry page of Coke upon



From Graham's Magazine.

THE LITTLE LOST SHOE.

OR FIREDING IN SEARCH OF A POST.

BY FRANCES S. OSCIOOD.

CHAPTER 1.

clasped in terror.

he was almost afraid she had.

and when she asked to look at the news-

As he approached the inn of the village

he saw entering the stage-coach, which

was just ready to start, a lady thickly

veiled, in a very elegant travelling dress.

Harry ran forward with a sudden misgiv-

ing. One little foot, in its neat black

gaiter-boot, was already on the step-she

driver cracked his whip, and ere our he-

It was she! he was sure of it. She had

gone, perhaps forever! and Henry Field-

'What's the dull town to me!' and look-

ing as if he had not a friend in the world

CHAPTER II.

fellow?' said Charles Seaton, meeting a

friend in Chesnut street, about a month

'What large feet you Philadelphians

'Large! au contraire-they are famous

'Well, here is my model,' said the oth-

er, sighing deeply, and taking from his

have!' was the rather irrelevant reply.

'Are you looking for anything, my dear

stretched hand.

cles to wine them.

way down the street.

tioned in the last chapter.

for their small ones.'

pocket a tiny kid shoe.

nymph.

drella.

What a musical shrick! Henry Field-





NUMBER 257.

devoted herself so tenderly and so suc-

On the day of their arrival, the young

woman more than any thing else.

'Little treasure, light and-'

'Introduce me,' whispered Fielding.

'To the best of my recollection, it was,

'Oh! stop! no matter what you had done.

Hang la belle Julie?' I walked into a shp pounds, too.

'What was it?'

his Cinderella!

sole of the shoe.

we will have the verses!"

her low, soul tuned volce, the lines on the

Liftle treasure! light and airy, Didst thou clasp the dainty foot

Of a wandering woodland fairy

Flying from a sylphs's calute?

Tripping with elastic tread.

Or did some young mortal lace thee,

All too softly to deface thee, Where her sweet wild fancy led?

Tell me what her woman-passion?

In the gay saloons of fashion,

Was't to bend thy graceful sole,

While along the dance she stole.

Or through upland glen and vailey.

Did the prarie blooms caress thee.

Breathing balm around thy tread?

So the heart where now I press thee, All its wealth for her shall shed.

Hast thou pressed the happy flowers? Tell me, did she love to daily.

Mid the fragrant woodland bo wers?

Freedom of Inquiry and the Power of the People.

VOLUME V. WOODSTOCK, THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1845.

go now. I fear I have already delayed the nurse. it too long. But you will have a quarter's salary in advance, and that will dear, for that would be wrong.' more than discharge the few debts we have incurred. Go now, dear, while I but I know you wont. You see, the reader dinher; for George was anxious to dare let you go.'

ing was wandering through a noble wes- tears, tied on her little crape bonnet, (she nurse!" tern wood, at sunset, when the sound star- was in mourning for her father,) kissed 'Oh. Angela! I am serry for that .tled from a protound reverie, and looking the pale cheek of the invalid, and set Why do you do so?" his hunting rifle, aimed, fired, and the to accept it.

down.

of the manner in which she was received. up. Did you ever play fish?'
The lady pointed to a chair—the visitor 'Yes, dear, when I was a little girl.— Suddenly he came upon two paths, di-rirging from the one he was in. Here was scated herself with provoking compos-But can't you have good times, without Listen, good people,' and she begana dilema-which should he take? The ure.

right or the left? There was no time to George, to say you accept the situation any thing I want to. They say I mus n't same gay tone, 'no one shall read the versto be the wrong after all; for it led straight I proposed to you.'

to a great pond in the depth of the wood,

which did him honor, our hero choose the down-and her serene dignity, the re- lady.' Why should I be a lady, when I shan't have the verses.' latter, and that led to his own home in the sult of a self respect, which that lady aint a lady? I'd rather be a child, and Victoria languidly put out her foot, but village, where he ought to have been at could neither understand nor appreciate, be like a child-hadn't you? Oh, dear! in vain, it would not fit. least three quarters of an hour before, and might possibly prove troublesome-but if I only had something to do, all the time 'I know somebody it will just suit,' ex not kept every body waiting for dinner .- then, on the other hand, the example of I don't believe I should ever be naughty claimed little Angela, in an eager tone .plate instead of her tumbler, and put mus- attainments were such as were rare'y to them and fossing over them? tard into her tumbler, instead of her plate be mot with, even in a governess.

paper, took out of his pocket the poor week, she said at last.

claimed the astonished old lady, peering uation of some kind immediately.'

into his face with her little grey eyes, from which she had removed the specta- perhaps you had better look elsewhere." 'Good morning, madam!' said Julia, she was sure to succeed in time. rising at once.

Harry replied by seizing the shoe and rushing out of the house. On he went up one street and down another, looking to-morrow if you like.' in vain for the fairy foot of the forest Cin-

sprang lightly in-the door closed-the ing sauntered listlessly on, humming lently twisting in her pretty fingers the were unreal. after the occurrence of the incident menpered half aloud-

'That is, indeed, 'a trifle light air!' exing, -began Miss St. Georgeclaimed Seaton. 'Introduce me to the 'Angela, I am ashamed of you!' ex- ed to pull her from the chair. sylph who owns it-and I will take you claimed Mrs Beaumont: 'you are always making scenes! Go to your room and evil tendencies of this habit, and, fearful 'Hang la belle Julie! Have n't I been wasting a whole month in search of changed, immediately.

the foot to which this slipper belonged?" Angela pouted and clung to the neck flesh and blood playmates. And Fielding proceeded to relate the hisof her new friend; but Julia kissed the tory of his adventure with the woodpout away, and putting her gently down, repeated her good-morning to the stately 'And you acknowledge you have wast- lady of the mansion and indolent daughed a month in this ridiculous search?ter, and departed. take my advice, Harry, resume your law

CHAPTER IV. 'Oh, mamma! she is beautiful and so nymph as soon as possible. What would affectionate-1 shall be very happy I

'Is she, dear? Then I must confess I Harry colored a little at this frank re- am agreeably surprised. I have always proof from his open-hearted friend; but understood that she was very cold heartafter a moment's pause, he replied sadly ed, and any thing but beautiful.'

-'You are quite right, Charles; but if 'What! Angela!' you knew what a beautiful dream I re-'Who is Angela? I was speaking of sign, in adopting your advice, you would Mrs Beaumont.'

He did resume his studies; but he could not quite forego the lone and lovely hope pleasant occurrences of the morning, in which gleamed like a morning-star in the the delight with which she thought of the heaven of his future, and now and then lovely and loving girl who was to be cona vision of an exquisitely little foot, pure fided to her care. and white as alabaster, would glance a-

CHAPTER V.

'Mamma! darling mamma you are suf- else ever did-that's all I've got say.'

'Yes, my sweet child, you must indeed to Julia, as the door closed upon her heart soften toward one who had MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN

'But I cannot promise never to tell, cessively to the improvement of her child.

son they can't manage me is because I renew an old flirtation with his spirited Julia St. George repressed her starting by to be naughty before mamma and cousin; Seaton had heared much of Vic-

up, he beheld at a distance a young girl, forth on her errand with a beating heart. Because they make such a fuss about Adelaide Sinclair was a brilliant, playmotionless with terror, gazing, as if faci- She had been offered the situation of gov- every little thing. I like to hear them ful, pretty and saucy coquette. Her cousnated, upon an immense snake, apparent- erness in the family of Mrs Beaumont, a scold-it's funny. Besides, they never in, Victoria, a dainty and delicate crealy just coiled for a spring. Harry raised banker's widow, and she was now going let me have any peace except when they ture, indolent, graceful, and gentle, parmonster lay writhing in the agonies of death. But whether had the wood-nymph hauteur, calcualted to chill her into hu-room next to the nursery. They shut istic of her mother. When the gentlemen it's no matter how I go—not at all. Everyflown? She was nowhere to be seen; and mility. Her eldest daughter, a delicate, me up once in a very dark closet, but I entered the drawing room. Adelaide was body says I don't dress as becomes your vexed and disappointed the young man aristocratic-looking beauty, lunguidly didn't like that, because I could n't do arranging a ringlet at the glass, Victoria, wife-and I don't; but what's that to you, wandered on. He had caught but a raised her glass-surveyed her for a mo- any thing there; so I screamed just as hall reclining on a sofa, embroidering a glimpse of a youthful and picturesque-look. ment-then let it drop and resumed her loud as I could, and they thought I was velvet slipper, and, in a distant corner, ing treature, with wild, gazelle-eyes and book. But both felt, in an instant the frightened but I was n't a bit; and now looking over a book of prints, the gov- belonging to you. I wish people knew parted lips, her soft, dark hair and snowy superiority the innate nobility of the per- they always put me in the little room, and erness and her young charge, who had you, as I do-that's all. You like to be robe floating in the breeze, and her hands son upon whom they affected to look I pull the cloths off the bed and make it been allowed to sit up in honor of her called liberal—and your poor family pays all up again nicely, and then I take off brother's arrival. Mrs Beaumont had for it. He hurried forward, hoping he might Dressed in mourning, and with the my apron and dust the chairs with it; and retired, fatigued with unusal excitement. overtake her. Suddenly he sees a prize in most tasteful and graceful simplicity, her sometimes I climb up on the bureau, and Fielding seated himself near Victoria.

the path, and stoops to take it up. What can dark hair parted plainly on her brow, her play 'fish' with a bent pin and a piece of and admired her work. 'It is for a friend,' it be? Is it a bracelet? A ribbon? A ring? beautful face radiant with spirit, feeling thread. Oh! it's real fun to be punished! said she; 'is n't it a tiny shoe?'

No, gentle guesser, it is a little black kid and intellect, Julia St. George walked I wish mamma would punish you and me slipper, of the daintiest and most graceful calculy up the room, bending her head together sometimes, and we'd have grand said Fielding! and, impelled by a sudden proportions immaginable. Harry was sure with perfect self-possession, in return for times playing fish! But I suppose grown impulse, he drew from his bosom the litnow he should overtake her, for she must limp, poor thing! with that little shoeless foot; unless, indeed, she had wings, which trying to hold it up out of his reach. 'As

being naughty first, Angela?"

climb, for fear I shall tear my clothes; es who cannot wear the shoe.' 'I have, madam,' was the reply, in a and I must n't run, for fear I shall get | Adelaide's satin slipper was off in and left our unlucky friend but one of two low, calm, but most musically modulated heated; and I mus n't read much, for fear moment, but the shoe was too small; she got a cold already on his lungs, and I alternatives, to drown his disappointment voice, 'and should like to enter upon I should make my head ache; and I tried in vain to squeeze her pretty foot inin the tempting water or to retrace his steps | my duties at once, if agreeable to you. | mustn't sew, for fear I shall stoop. They to it. and try the other. With an enlightened wisdom, and a profound moral courage, George was evidently no person to be put school hours, but just sit up stiff, 'like a try it on you—if it don't fit somebody, we

box thus ran on, Miss St George saw the La belle Julie! by all that's wonderful, little shoe, and put it gravely in her out- 'I am sorry, madam to disoblige you,' difficulty of the task before her. She saw exclaimed Seaton, in a low tone, as they wife and children may all be burnt afive replied Julia, as quietly as before; 'but the weeds and flowers struggling togeth- approached. 'Henry Fielding, what upon airth ails I cannot wait a week for your decision .- er in that rich but neglected garden, her 'Hang la belle Juhe!' murmered a sweet shall be, for the insurance must drop .you, and what in the world is this?' ex- It is necessary that I should secure a sit- pupil's heart; and she felt how difficult and playful voice, and the next moment And after we've insured for so many years! 'Oh, very well: if you are in such haste juring the other. But she resolved to hands with her well-remembered triend, ple to insure who make ducks and drakes bend her whole energies to the work, and Mr Seaton, who could scarcely believe of their five pounds?

his eyes or his ears. In the course of two or three months, 'Stay!' said the lady hastily, 'upon the the little Angela visibly improved. Her whole I think you will do. You may come hair and dress were not often out of order ago, in America, my friend was promised creature! she must stop at home-all of she was seldom disobedient, or disrespect- this introduction.' Miss St. George calmly bowed her as ful, to her mother or her nurse; and, if Yes, and I happened to hear his polite sent and was about to take leave, when she were ever so, a word, a look from Ju- reply to your proposition,' said the lady, a wild, graceful, little creature burst into lia had the desired effect Pasisonately laughing. the room, exclaiming-I will see the gov- fond of books and of her teacher, there was erness!' Her white, embroidered frock no fear that her intellect would be neglectwas torn and soiled, a profusion of soft, ed. The great difficulty seemed to be to glittering, amber-colored hair, in the ut- keep her ever restless imagination in cheek; to avoid hearing the rest of his courteous most disorder, clustered round a pale, without any companions of her own age, adjuration. What had I done to deserve but singularly levely countenance. The she was in the habit of surrounding herself hanging, Mr Fielding? she asked, turning large, dark, Oriental eyes were instantly at her studies and her play with the crea- gaily toward him, with her lovely smile. ro reached the spot, the coach was half cast down on meeting those of the stran- tions of her fancy, to whom she gave the ger, their long jet-black lashes resting most romantic and high-sounding names Don't you see the poor man is out of his with a slight curve on the colorless cheek she could make up at the moment. These wits with consternation? Try the shoe at beneath; the full, yet delicate lips were little visionary friends she would address of the richest red imaginable, and her at- in terms of endearment, reproach or ex- the veress. They ought to begin - Sole it to all the family. However, what's your titude of unconscious, childish grace was postulation, reply for them, and carry on of my soul, but men seldom pay a grace- lamily to you, so you can play the liberal charming, as she stood for a moment, si- the conversation until she forgot that they ful compliment.'

ribbons of a gipsy hat. The next instant | One morning she was sitting in the however, she looked up again into the school-room, surrounded by empty chairs, his wood-nymph, and almost sure that his it wants as well as you, it wants a new eyes which had awed her at first, for Ju- in each of which she had placed a little verses were safe, for many a belle had tried fastening. I was going to send for the ha had lingered in the room absorbed in invisible schoolmate, and was asking the shoe in vain, he said, "Yes, Miss St. surprise and admiration, and seeming to them, in turn, to spell all the hard words George, prove that you generously forgive the question: now it must bang of nights, gather courage from their expression of she could call to mind, when her sister earnest interest, the child went timidly entered to speak to the governess, and, slipper " up to her, climbing into her arms, whis- ignorant of the mischief she was doing, scated herself in one of the 'tabooed' Will you love me very much, and chairs. The little girl, excited by her from it to him with a bewildered look, praise me all the time; and never punish interesting play, burst into a passion of which was infinitely amusing to all but our always lending five pounds? tears, exclaiming, 'Get up, quick! quick! awaking hero. 'I cannot promise all you ask, darl- You will kill that durling Cariella!' and, flying to her astonished sister, endeaver-

Julia now saw, for the first time, have your hair brushed, and your dress almost for the reason of her charge, begged Mrs Beaumont to allow the child real

CHAPTER VI.

But what have we done with our hero? Has he found the little lost foot yet?-No! he has almost given it up; but he has become an attache to a foreign embassy, and is quite a pet among the higher circles in Europe, where a true, frank, honorable and intelligent American is always received with favors.

Mrs Beaumont, her daughter, Victora, and her niece, Miss Adelaide Sinclair, were in 'perfect ecstasies,' for George the only son, who had just returned to England, from a continental tour, was expected home, to pass the Christmas holidays at their country seat, and was to Julia laughed and shrugged her pretty- bring with him the wealthy, talented, and shoulders; she had forgotten all the un-distinguished Henry Fielding, and his pleasant friend, Mr Seaton.

Julia St George has gradually become a favorite in the family. Once secure of a position among them worthy of her talents and refinement, she was quite wil-'If you can manage that child,' mut- ling and ready to unbend, and to make Littleton, or put even Blackstone to the tured the nurse, as she consigned Miss herself agreeable and obliging to all.— Angela to her new governess the next The young ladies soon discovered that morning, 'you will do more than any one nothing could be done without the assistance, the advice, the sympathy of Ange-'I will tell you a secret, if you will lea's tasteful and kind-hearted governess, promise uever to tell,' whispered the child and even the cold and stately mother felt

said Seaton, in a sly demure tone, 'that Miss St. George could show, if she chose, the mate to this wonderful shoe.'

'Oh, what is it?' exclaimed the lively Adelade. 'There is some remance attached to it, I know. Tell us all about it, Mr Seaton-there's a nice man.'

'I should judge from all I see and hear,'

The story was told, the mate was brought down, and slyly exchanged in the course of the evening with Fielding for that he had cherished so long, and Julia was persuaded ere many months had elapsed to leave her pet Angela, and reward with her hand, and her 'heart in it,' the untiring devotion of her lover.

LECTURES.

LECTURE I.

A FRIEND.

'You ought to be very rich, Mr Caudletoria, and Fielding always enjoyed the I wonder who'd lend you five pounds?society of an intelligent and interesting But so it is: a wife may work and may slave! Ha, dear! the many things that might have been done with five pounds!-As if people picked up money in the street! But you always were a fool, Mr Caudle! I've wanted a black satin gown shut me up, and then I have real good taking somewhat of the cold and calm these three years, and that five pounds Mr Caudle? Nothing. Oh no! you can have fine feelings for everybody but those

> 'All the girls want bonnets, and when they're to get'em I can't tell. Half five pounds would have bought 'em-but now they must go without. Of course they belong to you; and anybody but your own flesh and blood, Mr Caudle.

'The man called for the water-rate, to-

'Perhaps you don't know that Jack, this morning, knocked his shuttle-cock through his bed-room window. I was going to send for the glazier to mend it; but after you lent the five pounds I was sure we 'Nay!' remonstrated Fielding, in the coldn't afford it. Oh no! the window must go as it is; and pretty weather for a dear child to sleep with a broken window. He's shouldn't at all wonder if that window settled him-If the dear boy dies, his death will be upon his father's head; for I'm sure we can't now pay to mend windows. We might though, and do a good many more things, if people didn't throw away their five pounds.

'Next Tuesday, the fire-insurance is due. I should like to know how it's to be paid! Upon the whole, though, it would have her evident high-breeding would be inval- or unhappy either-that's all I want, 'Miss St. George has the cunningest foot Why, it can't be paid at all. The five been better if he had staid away altogeth- uable in forming the manners of her hith- something to do! Do all little girls have in the world, only she never shows it. - pounds would have just done it-and now, er; for he poured the water into his aunt's erto untamable little Angela, while her a mamma at home, that keeps plauging Fielding drew the beautiful, earnest child insurance is out of the question. And toward him, and Adelaide, flying to the there never was so many fires as there are e met with, even in a governess.

Alternately surprised, amused, and governess, dragged her forward, laughing now. I shall never close my eyes all 'I will let you know in a course of a grieved as the little indefatigable chatter- and blushing, into the circle. can call you liberal, Mr Caudle? Your in their beds-as all of us to a certainty it would be to destroy the one, without in- the young governess was cordially shaking But how, I should like to know, are peo-

> 'I did think we might go to Margate this summer. There's poor little Caroline, 'Miss St. George-Mr Fielding. Years I'm sure she wants the sea. But no, dear us must stop at home-she'll go into a consumption, there's no doubt of that; yes -sweet little angel-I've made up my mind to lose her, now. The child might have been saved; but people can't save their children and throw away their five

'I wonder where poor little Cherub is! While you were lending that five pounds, the dog ran out of the shop. You know, I never let it go into the street, for fear it should be bit by some mad dog, and come home and bite all the children. It wouldn't now at all astonish me if the animal was once!-there's a dear!-and let us hear to come back with the hydropohbia, and give creature with five bounds? 'Do you hear that shutter, how it's

Fielding was perfectly enchanted with "la belle Julie." He gave but one sigh to banging to and fro? Yes-I know what blacksmith to-day. But now it's out of my thoughtless folly, by putting on the since you have thrown away five pounds. 'Well, things are come to a pretty pass!

As Julia took the shoe from his hand, This is the first night I ever made my supshe started, colored deeply, and gazed per of rosst beel without pickles. But who is to afford pickles, when folks are 'Ha! there's the soot falling down the

That look! He felt a strange thrill as chimney. If I hate the smell of anything, he met it! Could it be? "Pray try the it's the smell of soot. And you know it; shoe at once," he exclaimed in an agitated but what are my feelings to you? Sweep the chimney! Yes, it's all very fine to Miss St George had recovered her self say, sweep the chinney-but how are possession. Scating herself, she drew the chimneys to be swept-how are they to be shoe with graceful case upon her perfect paid for by people who don't take care of little foot, and looked up into Fielding's their five pounds?

eye's; such a look so eloquent, so full of Do you hear the mice runing about the wonder, joy and gratitude, that his wild room? I hear them. If they were only hope changed at once into conviction. He to drag you out of bed, it would be no mathad found her at last! His wood nymph! ter. Set a trap for them! Yes it's easy enough to say-set a trap for 'm. But how Adelaide clapped her hand in ecstasy .- are people to afford the cheese, when eve-The verses, the verses! read the verses, ry day they lose five pounds?

'Hark! I'm Sure there's a noise down Miss St. George. It fits exactly! I should think it was made for you! The verses!- stairs. It wouldn't at all surprise me if there were thieves in the house. Well, it And poor Julia was obliged to read, in may be the cat; but thieves are pretty sure to come in some night. There's a wretched fastening to the back-door; but these are not times to afford bolts and bars, when fools wont take care of their five pounds.

'Mary Anne ought to have gone to the dentists to-morrow. She wants three teeth taken out. Now it can't be done. Three teeth that quite disfigure the child's mouth. But there they must stop, and spoil the sweetest face that was ever made. Otherwise she'd have been a wife for a lord. Now, when she grows up, who'll have her? Nobody. We shall die and leave her alone and unprotected in the world. But what do you care for that? Nothing: so you can squander away five pounds.

'And now, see Mr Caudle, what a misery you've brought upon your wretched family! I can't have a satin gown-the girls can't have new bonnets-the water-