

bewitched me, she did not look like any thing I had loved, for her hair was light and curly, and her eyes of a bright blue ; there was something however, in the tones of her voice, that brought recollections ! Women's tones of kindness all resemble each other, they are like the dying notes of an aeolian harp. I made some enquiries of my servant, who the girl was, but could only learn that she lived with her mother, in the room that overhangs my garden. It cannot be, thought I, that this girls sympathy has operated thus forcibly ; no, no, I see the whole plot, her mother has sent her, she is trained to it, and I am the dupe.— I was indignant for a few minutes, and then again my curiosity was roused, to see how they would manage an affair so cunningly begun. I took the little parcel, and examined it, it was carefully closed, but emitted a spicy perfume that was agreeable. I certainly thought more of this occurrence than it deserved, but the truth was, I had but few objects to interest me, and this was a new incident ; and then the girls voice was simple and soft, the articulation so different from the Leah's and Dinah's, that surrounded me ! I threw myself into bed, and actually began to dose, when my black boy awoke me to give me my laudanum, I could not get to sleep again ; the girl had completely discomposed my nerves, and I determined to give orders the next day that she should not be admitted. The next day, however, she did not seek for admittance, nor the next after that ; but the third day she came. There was the same gentle, innocent expression of countenance ; as she enquired after the success of her prescriptions. When I told her I had not tried it, her disappointment was too apparent to be feigned, and I said, you shall not lose the profit of your prescription, and I handed her a bill ; it was five dollars ; ' that will do I suppose,' said I. She took it and looked at it ' O sir said she, ' Sook dont charge any thing if it dont cure you, and only a dollar if it does.' And what do you charge ? said I, a little scornfully. ' Nothing, Sir, replied she eagerly, nothing at all.' Come be honest said I, tell me your motive, the girl did not seem to understand me.— When I explained myself, she said I want nothing, nothing Sir, I live with my mother, she is a widow, we are very happy, so