VOLUME 14

## Mègushe werkiv nv THOMAS J. WARREN. <br>  <br> Alisfellancons.

##  <br> 



##  



| empt |
| :---: |
| Jones |
| mor |
| herp |
| hepe |
| aire |
| air sin |

vantag

 sensible
cause
sit
as many others. . The were rather marked
"slabsided, gawky girls," with whom mothe
evidently prefered their duughters should ha evidenty preterred their daughters should have
but little intercourse, and thy more especillly
feared lest their sons should be attracted by
their foce, ing their poverty; and Mrs. Driver herself de-
clared if they ouly had noney they would
appear as wel as any ladies in the town ; but Jones dagushers, who lived in the small re
house under the hill.".
But Mrs. Jones was descended from an E
ghish stock. She used to say it she ouly h had
money to travel, she had no doubt but sl.



## -

## hers without mistake. It would have been a curious chapter to have noted down the sayings of their old ac. quaintences when it was noised about that the

 quaine had such a fortune.Mrs. Smass thought that
Mres shid she alw there was sonething above the commonaity
in Mrs. Joness for her part she bad alwas,
been social with her, and theated her lady. " But, mother," said Sophia, "you did warn
me against associating with her dauhhters.-
You know you said they were awk ward, un. couth girls. dear, it is not so-they are, in
"Bat. nyy deate
reality very yentee, accomplished young ladies,
and I tave no objection at all to your visting


 than Squire Jones."
meeting,
a little more than a year ago.
And how the society of the Misses Jones
was courted! "Thomas, Richard, Heary," a the mother used to say, "if you are going i,
concert or to a lecture, why dont you inver
Carry or Sophia Jones to go with you? Th are sweet, pretty girls, and you would do well
if you could pust, your way there. The squire,
they say, is worth fifll tow hundred thousiand,
and that divided makes every child entirely in They were no longer the slab-sided greenies
but the tall, graeffil handsone girls, who
were dressed beautifully and conversed sensi. wut the tasse, beautifully and conversed sensi-
were dresed bidne the Joneses laugh behind the
bidn. ent! Then there was Miesain Jones, w
nsed to play the big fidle in the Church, kno
only in those days as "Cage, the fiddler;", since he had procured a handsome house or-
gan, had had contributed a large sum for oie
in the church, he had assuuned the cognomen of "Mr. Jones, our exquisito performer and or-
ganist--son of Squire Jones. the gentlewan
who received suct, a ange property fiom Eng.
land." The girls were all ready to sit in the chuir now without crying-the organist was a
noble hearted fellow, and wasn'tit a treat to noble hearted fellow, asd
borrow his quizingtolas to look at the stran-
gers who happened to enter the church?
By about, for the affirs of the Joneses were now
the all.engrosing topic. Sophia was thought
to be engaged to Mr. Tymphony, the villaige store ekerper. Nohody was certain of the fict,
yet ever one
gagenent, and it would come out an en-

