

"Nurse Ellinor, if you have no objection, Louise and I, will come to your room, and pass the evening with you," said Mary Howard to her old attendant, "and we will let hextune come in, poor fellow! and he shall have a comfortable sleep before the fire, and I will bring a book, and read to you and Louise, and then perhaps we shall feel better, and forget the sorrowful day we have had. Have you any objection, nurse?" "God bless your sweet face, what objection could I have," said Ellinor "you're ever the best company in the world, for the reason that you always think of others more than yourself, and as to your sewing, it's sweeter to me than the sweetest music I ever heard, and that's speaking pretty well of it too, for there's no better singing than that at our meeting house, let alone the men's part; they sing so loud, you can't hear the women,

which, I take it, is not quite so fair,
seeing we are God's creatures as well
as they, and have a right ^{to be heard, if we} ~~to be heard~~ use
~~of~~ our ~~own~~ voices, though to be sure,
I only mean in singing. preserve me
from the women's speaking in meetings.
St Paul says "it is a shame," and
I think so too, though one might patch
up with it, may be, perhaps, if they
could read or speak like you, my
darling" continued the affectionately
gazing at Mary, and resuming her ori-
ginal train of thought "though to be
sure, there's nothing again my reading,
that I know of; I was always accom-
ted a good reader; I can read any
thing, the Bible or a newspaper, nothing
stops me, that I know of; but then
some how or other, you speak so clear,
one hears every word you say; that's
the notion of your reading; so come
along, dear; poor Miss Louise must
need comforting seeing as how she has
just parted with her brother, and the

nearest relation she has in the world,
and indeed, the only one, the more's the
pity; and bring Neptune too; though
I think the stable is good enough for
him" added she in a lower tone, as
if fearful of displeasing her favorite.
Mary Howard stood patiently await-
ing the conclusion of Ellinor's harangue,
she was perfectly aware that the slight-
est interruption would only produce
the effect of increasing ~~their length~~
her power, by presenting to her some
new idea upon which she could ex-
patriate. Left to herself, Ellinor's
~~eloquence~~ ^{eloquence} ~~ceased~~, soon exhausted ^{itself} ~~itself~~,
but a reply was fatal; and never
were the advantages of silence more
fully realized, than by those subjec-
ted to her powers of speech. But
Mary Howard was patient & silent
from other motives, beside those of
policy; she loved & respected nurse
Ellinor, who had been the kind &
faithful guardian of her motherless

infancy; and Mary remembered with
the deepest gratitude her untiring as-
siduity for the promotion of her health
and enjoyment, the many weary nights
of watchful care passed on her ac-
count, and that devotedness of heart
& purpose for her spiritual as well
as temporal welfare, which had
ever characterized the energetic affection
of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Ellinor~~ ^{Ellinor}; Mary was also
conscious of her unlimited power over
~~her~~ ^{her}, and was therefore sure of having
her requests ultimately granted, pro-
vided she indulged her in her say,
of which, like most of her kind, she
was very tenacious.

Mr. Howard, the father of our heroine,
resided in the city of New York; he was still
in the prime of life, conspicuous for wealth
and talents; of elegant deportment, and
engaging manners; occupying a distinguished
station in society, as an accomplished gen-
tleman, scholar, and statesman; in the
social circle he was courted for his rich

and varied powers of conversation, adorned
and rendered acceptable by a grace of
manner, and courteousness of address,
which appeared to be the result of be-
nevolence as well as good taste. He
possessed also the rare & happy
art of listening, and whilst he was
ever ready to impart to others from
the inexhaustible resources of his
own mind, he relieved them with great
advantage from a sense of inferiority
by appearing to listen with interest
to their remarks, and by appealing
to them, with an air of deference, rela-
tive to such subjects with which he
knew them to be acquainted. He had
an "acute sense of the ridiculous," and
a keen enjoyment for satire, but these
were always under the control of his
benevolence or his policy, and his
judgment admirably regulated their
display. As the man of emotion, his
opinions were respected by the deepest

Scholars of the day, as the Statesman, perhaps, it is the highest praise to say, his integrity was unswayed; he had mingled in the politics of his country, ^{if not} from purely patriotic feelings, ~~which he had not~~ ^{disdained} the petty party distinctions, which are so baneful to national prosperity and destructive of individual character and reputation. In the great deliberative assemblies of the government, however, his name was honorably distinguished, and when engaged in any great political question, involving the deepest interests, and permanent prosperity of his country, the vigour of his intellect, the comprehensiveness of his views, and the power of his eloquence, constituted for him an unrivalled and despotic sway over the minds of his listeners. He was attended to without jealousy or suspicion, was much as he had invariably refused the highest offices in the ~~gift of xxxxxx~~ of the State;

As he was of princely wealth he could
not covet them from necessity, and
he left to meaner capacities, and mean-
er fortunes a distinction often bestowed
on the venial & unworthy. But Mr.
Howard had one idol - Self, and one
falsity - ambition; ^{ambition, which began}
~~which refined itself into a~~
~~weak & deep and narrow and altogether~~
seeming virtue, as much, as ^{contending} ~~deciding~~
~~to take knowledge of the advantages of all~~
the common objects of pursuit, it aimed at
~~to establish himself with an eminence,~~
~~of genius, wisdom & virtue,~~
whence he could command the tes-
timony of all, that as his talents
were without a parallel, so ~~and~~ ^{were}
his virtues without a stain. ~~He~~
~~was indeed a perfect example of a~~
~~perfect man, in the eyes of the world, but~~
under no modification, can ambition
become the moving principle in the
heart of man, without essentially
degrading it from its true standard
of christian excellence. Tho all

seem fair and specious, all may be false and hollow," so was it with Mr. Howard, he had erected the idol self within him, and under false representations of honor, generosity, patriotism, wisdom & virtue, he had bowed down & worshipped it. Had Mr. Howard no affections? He had; he had tenderly loved, Grace Dayton, whom some years previous to the period at which we commence our history, he had married; beautiful and intelligent she was an ~~obscure~~ ^{source} of pride as well as affection, and it might be difficult to determine to which of these emotions she was ^{the most} indebted for his unvarying kindness and attention. She survived her marriage but two years, leaving the infant Mary, to the protecting care and affection of ^{her husband} ~~her father~~ and the faithful Ellinor. Mr. Howard awhile mourned the loss of one so good & beautiful, but soon sought refuge from his grief in the world & its pur-

suits. He trusted to the well known tenderness of Ellinor, to supply the personal wants of the little orphan, & for a time was satisfied with an half hour of amusement with her of an evening. He was gratified in observing, that tho' naturally a feeble child, she flourished under the attentions of the kind old nurse; farther than this, she occupied but little of his thoughts, and less of his attention, until ~~she died~~ ^{she died} ~~here sixteen years ago~~, on one of his customary evening visits to the nursery, she so delighted him with her animation & intelligence, he was induced to ask her, "if she would not like to learn to read?" "Learn to read! Papa," said she, drawing herself up with conscious satisfaction, "learn to read! why Nurse Ellinor, taught me long ago. I can read" said she advancing closer to her

father, and linking her voice to a whisper of importance. "I can read all St. Matthew, heads of chapters and all." Mr. Howard somewhat amused at Mary's evident exultation at the important disclosure, was still gratified at the unwearying assiduity of Ellinor, who had, with ~~that~~ unexampled perseverance, the result of her own limited knowledge, and not of any want of docility or understanding in her pupil, taught her literally to spell ~~sets~~, and read the Gospel of St. Matthew. Mr. Howard indeed thought she might have made a more judicious selection ~~of~~ a book, but he failed to consider, that Ellinor's education extended not beyond her Bible, and although we find her affirming she could read the newspaper, there is great reason to doubt her ever having made the experiment.

Ellinor's pronunciation was of the same standard of excellence as her reading, and in listening to Mary, at this, her first display of acquirements, Mr. Howard was somewhat ~~puzzled~~ at a loss, to recognise the words ~~used~~ ⁱⁿ the uncouth garb in which they had been arrayed by Ellinor. But as the little creature had accomplished so much under such unfavorable circumstances, he determined to pass the half hour he regularly allotted ^{to her} in correcting that which was erroneous in Ellinor's method. Mary received the proposal with extravagant joy, and the good Ellinor with visible satisfaction. Holding the highest respect for Mr. Howard, she yet, in secret, often wished he would devote more of his time to his child; ~~whereas~~ ^{her} self-love might have been wounded in the tacit reflection

upon her capacity involved in his offer to ~~accept~~ Mary, but she was alive only to what she deemed her darling's improvement & happiness. She had lived a long time in Mr. Howard's family, and with opportunities for a close observance, ~~received~~ ^{her} natural shrewdness had enabled her to ascertain the ruling weakness of his character, though not to fathom its motives nor penetrate its depths. She knew him to be proud and worldly, but just in his dealings, and irreplicable in his conduct; he had likewise ever treated her respectfully and kindly, a circumstance not readily forgotten, and she piously anticipated the time, when he would be brought into the fold, and, to use her own expression, "care as much for the next world, as he does now for this, and that is no little."

But we must not omit to consider the grand effect of Ellinors instructions, which was ~~to impart to Mary~~ to fasten in Mary's mind, the idea of God, as an unseen Parent and Benefactor, who, for the love he bore us, sent his Son, this holy Jesus, whose sufferings awakened her youthful sensibilities, to die for us; and imperfectly as these truths were conveyed or received at the time, Mary had occasion in after life to acknowledge with thankfulness their abiding influence ~~on her character~~ on her character. In a few months Mr. Howard accomplished the task of correcting Mary's pronunciation, and as she was too young to need any farther instruction, he contented himself by supplying her with such a store of juvenile Books, as might enable her to profit by her new acquirement. These the

head with avidity, but becoming weary of them, began to fear that she did not love to read; in truth, she was a lonely child, and singularly situated; feeble in constitution, she had been left entirely to the guidance of Ellinor, who, from dread of ~~these~~ ^{conspiring infection} diseases ~~incidental~~ to children, had scrupulously prevented her association with them, and, these perils passed, she had acquired such habits of shyness and dependence on Ellinor, that she was unwilling to quit her side. She read to Ellinor, rode with her, walked with her, played with her, and all that appeared to afford her pleasure exclusive of Ellinor, were her father's visits. These were anxiously anticipated ~~by her~~, and the half hour of his presence, was consecrated in her heart with the most affectionate gratitude.

One day, upon entering his library, in search of a book, Mr. Howard was surprised to see Mary seated on the floor engaged in reading; her back was towards him, and she was so deeply occupied, that his entrance was unnoticed; he approached softly and leaning over her shoulder, ascertained that she was thus interested in the History of Peter the Great, and in gazing at the page, he found it to be that part of his History, which relates his sojourn in Holland, acquiring the art of ship building. He touched her gently, and uttered her name; she started, and turned at the sound of his voice, but with characteristic sincerity: "Oh Papa," said she, "I hope you will not be offended with me, but I have come here often lately, and as I did not think you would

like me to take the books to nurse's room, I ~~later down~~ came here to read Sir, that's all". "Offended with you, my child, th no!" said he, gazing at her with looks of affectionate approbation, "And what is it that you read Mary?" Mary, gathering courage from the evident satisfaction in her father's countenance, replied, "I read of a very great man, Papa, ~~the emperor~~ they called him, Peter the Great. Papa, I will tell you his story if you would like to hear it," said she, looking up anxiously in his face, with the hope that he would say yes - Her father encouraged her to proceed, and with wonderful accuracy, she related the chief events of the history, until the period ~~the~~ ^{which has been} ~~has been~~ mentioned, "and now", continued she, "that's all I know of him yet, but, if you please, Sir" and

she colored and hesitated, as if dreading a refusal" I should like to finish it". Her father appeared lost in thought and did not answer her, but as there was no displeasure in his countenance, she felt emboldened to proceed. "But, Papa, I wd like to know where Russia, and Holland and England are; Are they near New York or far away? Papa" and she threw her arm around his neck, and looked earnestly in his face, "would it be too much trouble for you, when you come to nurse's room, in the evening, to tell me where Russia and Holland and England are? I have asked nurse, and she can't tell me, only she thinks they must be a great way off". In Mr Howard's wince from his reverie at this appeal, during which he had been condemning himself

for the neglect of an intellect so
precious; yet, ^{that which} ~~he~~ he was now
disposed to term neglect, had arisen
from a well founded dislike to the
then system of education, which, be-
ginning with the cradle, made prat-
tling mathematicians, astronomers, &
grammarians of six years of age. He
justly deemed, that the mind, like
the body, is weakened not strengthened,
from being forced into an unnatural
growth, and having guaranteed to
Mary, the power of reading, he had
left her, to the enjoyment of her
juvenile productions. But Mary's
mind had travelled beyond these,
and now so completely forced it-
self on his notice, that he could not
resist the conviction that it was neces-
sary, he should afford her other in-
struction than that of Elmore. "My
dear Mary" said he, and he kissed
her forehead as he spoke "would

you like that I sh^d. engage a person
to come every day, and give you lessons
in Geography, which means a des-
cription of all the places on the
earth; by which you will learn
not only where Russia and Holland
and England are, but every other
place in the world?" "I would tell
you all about it myself," continued
he, observing that the looked grave.
"But you know, my child, I have
no time; ~~but~~ I will come to you, ^{however} ~~every~~
every evening as usual, and then
you can tell me what you have
learnt in the day" Mary's coun-
tenance which had fallen at the
first part of this speech, brightened
at its conclusion. "Thank you, thank
you, dear Papa" said she. "But -"
and she paused. "But what?" Mary
said her father, "go on, you are not
afraid to express your feelings to me

Still appeared to ~~produce~~ the effects
of ^{teaching & listening to} ~~reading~~ Ellinor ~~reading~~, for if Ma-
ry ~~stopped~~ ceased reading, she would
awake; for hours therefore did poor
Mary ^{continue this exercise} ~~see~~ what Ellinor ^{'s} ~~neglect~~
a ^{spot} might be undisturbed.
The good old creature indeed did
not realize the time occupied in
this painful effort, or she would
not have permitted it, but she
on the contrary, believed Mary's
oft-repeated assurance, that "she
was not tired".

After a time ~~however~~
~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~himself~~
found some leisure to aid in the de-
velopment of Mary's mind, and
as, he was thus induced to stay more
at home, Mary's visits to ^{his} ~~her~~ ~~father's~~
study were frequently & daily repeated.
Mary admired and loved her father;
even as a child she could not be in-
sensible to the nobility of his appear-
ance, and the polished urbanity

of his manner; and when at last he
condescended to become her instructor,
she would "with greedy ears devour
up his discourse," and treasure it
in her heart for future reflection.
But was Ellinor ^{then} forgotten? Oh! no.
She had still many hours for Ellinor;
the faithful creature ceased not
^{as she termed it,} "to take care of the soul of her darling"
~~and she~~ ~~to~~ ~~it~~, and to instil into
her young mind a sense of her de-
pendance upon God, and the necessity
of holiness, "for you know, darling" said
she, "the Scripture saith, without
holiness, no man shall see the Lord".
to be happy, we must be holy." "What
does holy mean nurse?" said Mary,
I cannot understand it exactly. "Holy,"
my darling, replied Ellinor, ^{hesitatingly} "holy
means to love God so, that you will
have a constant desire to please
him, and I can tell you, the less you

care about pleasing the world, the
more you will care to please God.
Our Saviour says, "ye cannot serve
two masters" the meaning of which
is, you cannot love God and the
world. "What do you mean by the
world, nurse? Should not I love
this beautiful world, these fruits,
and these flowers, which are the
work of God's hand?" Ellinor smiled
at what she considered Mary's sim-
plicity, and then endeavoured to
explain to her that the world to
which her warnings had reference,
consisted of ~~those who~~ ^{those who} ~~loved~~ ^{were} not God;
"You have been brought up a lonely
thing, (the better for you):" said she,
"and have never dreamt of the wicked-
ness and folly of God's creatures,
(the more shame for them!) but the
time may come, and I fear me will
come, when, as your father's daughter,

you will have to enter this world of
folly and fashion and sin; but, my
child, take heed to what the good
book says, "Remember thy Creator
in the days of ^{thy} youth" so shalt thou
be prepared ^{to meet} all its snares & dangers.
These warnings sank deep into the
heart, and occupied the imagination
of the too sensitive Mary; "What
could this world be, which Ellinor
so much dreaded, and into which
her father would certainly lead
her? Would he insist on it? Could
she not avoid the danger? She
dared not speak to her father
on the subject, for ^{she had an intuitive} ~~she had an intuitive~~
~~conviction~~ ^{conviction} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~he~~ ^{he} would not think
as Ellinor did, & would only
laugh at her for her fears; but
these fears daily acquired mag-
nitude; her spirits fled, and the
anxiety of her father & Ellinor was
awakened.

When questioned, she felt ashamed
of ~~her weakness~~ ^{her weakness} and could assign
no cause for her depression; Mr.
Howard felt persuaded that the
unnatural loneliness of her life
was producing melancholy effects;
and began to revolve in his mind
some plan by which he might in-
duce her ~~to go abroad~~, to quit the
side of Ellinor, and mingle with
companions of her own age. With-
out an effort on his part, his wish
was unexpectedly gratified; ~~soon~~
soon after the conversation with
Mary, above referred to, he received
a letter from a dying friend in the
West Indies, committing to his care,
his two orphan children." My phy-
sicians tell me," said Mr. Grenville,
"that I shall not recover; should
their predictions be verified, I pre-
sume on our early & long tried friend-

ship, to commit to your guardianship
and protection my two children. They
will have wealth, in abundance, and
of your tenderness to them, I cannot
with not doubt. I have no particular
request to make with regard to Louis;
but I wish William to be sent to
England at the age of 16 to finish
his studies at one of the universities;
you know my prejudices against an
American education. May God give
you peace in a dying hour, as you
fulfil the office of parents to my
destitute orphans."

William Grenville had been the early
and intimate friend of Henry Howard;
an Amphilobian and an American;
they had first met on the continent,
while travelling for improvement &
pleasure after the termination of
their collegiate course; they remained
together more than a year, and formed
a friendship, which for some years

after Mr Howard's return to America,
had been maintained in its vigor
by a ^{constant} correspondence, for the last
few years, however, Mr Howard had
heard but seldom from his friends,
who from being poor and communistic
had become cold & reserved; he in-
deed informed him of the loss of
his wife whom he had married in
the best manner, but the information
was given in such a manner, as to
preclude ~~after~~ further enquiry.

William Grenville's story is ^{with} hardly
he was of a high & noble ~~feeling~~
and ^{an} only son, ~~born~~ by the hard labour
of his family, & a wife with whom con-
sidered to perpetuate the honors of
his name by an alliance whose
only recommendation was equal with
and equal wealth; he resisted, and
had permission to visit the estate
of the family in the island of

Barbados, promising to return in a
few months. He never returned, &
he coming deeply attached to a young
Barbadian girl, of great beauty &
sweetness, ^{he} had by marriage her, for
him, ~~who was never forgiven by his parents~~
Adelle; discovered, when too late,
that she had been the innocent cause
of all his misfortune; the conviction
was death to her; she endeavored
indeed to maintain the appearance
of cheerfulness, but the disease lay
at her heart, dapping the energies
of vitality, and after struggling with
poverty & sorrow for a few years, she
sunk into the grave, leaving three
two children. It was but a few months
after the death of Adelle, that his
son Grenville lost his parents, &
their immense fortune which
were entailed, became his own; he
thunk that since the have lived, they
had now the means of happiness

and to realize that the war gone,
aggravated the bitterness of his loss;
the previous neglect of his parents &
other friends in England, and their
injustice to his loved Adelle, took
from him all desire to revisit his
native place, and estranged from
manhood, and soured in his
disposition, he had passed nine
years of widowed solitude with
his children; during which period
Mr Howard had not heard from
him. A fever incident to the climate
finally, attacked ^{him} and ~~deceased~~ ^{deceased} ~~him~~
^{upon this event} ~~deceased~~ Mr Howard received the
above mentioned letter. He wrote
to his friend immediately, informing
him of his joyful acceptance of
the trust reposed in him.

And now, to prepare Mary, for the
change that awaited her. Upon
farther reflection Mr Howard
felt some anxiety to be mingled

with his satisfaction; Mary's life might
be rendered less happy by this acces-
sion to the family; he was aware that
he knew nothing of the dispositions
and characters of the children, who
were now to become her permanent
companions; he endeavored how-
ever to combat these suggestions
by the consoling recollection, that
their father, though imperfect,
was naturally noble and generous,
and that what he considered, high
principles, must hitherto have formed
the basis of their education; moreover
he ~~considered~~ ^{reflected} that the mildness of
Mary would soon counteract what ^{on}
discrepancies of temper might exist,
and the benefit to herself would
be undoubted, as it would lead
into full exercise the virtues of
forbearance & firmness which he
knew her to possess. Upon the whole

Therefore, he looked upon the event
as favorable, and with the letter
in his hand, went to Mary's a-
partment to inform her of it. Mary
said he, as he entered the room, "I
have some pleasant news for you".
"For me! Papa!" and the dreaded
word came to her imagination, &
caused her cheek to turn pale; "Why
do you look so alarmed, Mary?" "Per-
ceive my error," said he, thinking aloud,
"this business is unnatural, and ~~it~~
^{the must be with drawn from it;}
~~it is not~~ ~~the must be with drawn from it;~~
~~it is not~~ ~~the must be with drawn from it;~~
Society will do much for her".
At these words Mary burst into tears,
and throwing herself on her father's neck,
exclaimed "Oh no! I am happier as
I am, and will be very very happy
indeed, if you will only let me stay
at home with you, and Ellinor, indeed,
indeed, I will. Do not, do not take
me into the world, Ellinor says it's

a wicked plan" Mr. Howard's surprise
changed to amusement at her agitation
when he ascertained its cause. "My
child" said he, "calm yourself; I have
no intention, at present, of taking you
into the world, which seems so much
the object of your dread; I am only
going to bring you companions, to cheer
your solitude; listen, if you can to a
letter I received this morning, which
will explain the mystery." Mary was
now all attention, and as her father
proceeded, ~~in the letter,~~ her delight was
as uncontrollable as her grief had been.
"And am I to be so happy? Oh! Papa,
it is too much, I do not deserve it,
I have been so gloomy and unthankful
lately; I fear I have been cross to Ellinor
too, but I will be so no more. What
are their names? William & Louise,"
said she, answering her own question,
"and how old are they? William is
fourteen, and Louise ten," said the

still replying to herself. "I wonder how they look? I am sure, Louise has ~~good~~ blue eyes, and looks soft & amiable, and William, he must have a proud and noble look, like your Papa". Her father had been watching with delight the varying expression of her beautiful countenance, and as she turned towards him, she perceived a smile on his face. "Oh! Papa, what are you smiling at? Perhaps they are come already" said she, casting her eyes towards the door, with the half expectation of seeing them enter. "No, they have not indeed" said Mr. Howard, "and I advise you to moderate your transports, as it may be some time before they arrive; I shall ^{probably} hear again by the next vessel, ~~perhaps by the next~~; Had you not better acquaint Ellinor with your good fortune?" "Dear good Ellinor! how glad she will be!" said Mary as

she quitted the room. Ellinor however did not exhibit the delight which many thought the occasion deserved; she had a fearful, nay, a cowardly dread of any alteration in the life of her darling which might draw her off from the "one thing needful"; and, moreover, as a general rule, she shunned anything from foreign parts; her love however, for Mary, prevented the expression of any dissatisfaction, and in reply to her interrogation "Shall we not be happy now?" she satisfied her own sense of duty by saying "I hope so, but happiness is only for those who love God; I hope you will be kind to the fatherless and motherless, for that is the Scripture tale, and who knows but you may one day be made an instrument in the hands of the Almighty, of bringing these poor foreign creatures to repentance. I guess they have never been told

of their need, poor things, the more
sorrow to them, if they have not"—

Mary was now occupied from day
to day in preparing for the arrival
of her young companions; her first
exclamation on awaking in the morn-
ing, was "well, I wonder if they will
come to-day," but day was added
to day, and week to week, and still
Mr. Howard received no additional
intelligence. She was seated one morning
with her father at the breakfast
table, when the servant handed
Mr. Howard a packet of letters,
foreign, and by a private hand. He
hastened to gratify her eager curi-
osity; a letter from a gentleman a friend
of Mr. Grenville's, informing Mr. Howard
of his death, and of the children ha-
ving ^{been} placed on board the schooner,
Concord, bound for New York; ~~and~~
the Captain of which, a very wor-