



2-10-1853

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 30): February 10, 1853

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail)



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 30): February 10, 1853" (1853). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 289.  
[https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail/289](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/289)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.







## MISCELLANY.

## THE WIDOW OF NODDLE'S ISLAND.

The following very neat parody on Longfellow's 'Warden of the Cinque Ports,' (which we have published,) is by B. P. Shillaber, of the Chapin Bag—

A fog was coming swiftly from the ocean,  
Just at the close of day,  
When through the window panes, with strange emotion,  
Looked the fair Widow May.

She looked out on the river and Deer Island,  
On the white walls of Lynn;  
Plainly she saw, from glance at sea and highland,  
A storm was setting in.

Chelmsford, Nahant and Hull, Chelsea and Boston,  
Were all seen dim and gray,  
Fading in sea-clouds they would soon be lost in,  
When daylight died away.

Sullen and silent, and like blankets couched,  
Those clouds throughout the night,  
Frightened the lonely Widow from her slumber,  
And made her cheek turn white.

And now they poured at dawn their deep libations  
On every town and hill,  
Clouds answering clouds, with wistful salutations,  
As mortals often will.

And down the coast, all drowning field and meadow,  
They roared for many a mile,  
As if to waken from her sleep the Widow  
Of Noddle's famous Isle.

Her shall no thunder from the cloud's dark quiver,  
No rain drops on the wall,  
No moaning shout from boatman on the river,  
Awaken with their call.

Because there watching with an eye to leeward  
The long line of the coast,  
Stands the lone Widow, gazing wildly seaward,  
Still wakeful on her post.

For in the night, was one, exposed to peril,  
In sombre darkness hid,  
Loved by the Widow fair, and surnamed Merrill,  
And captain of the Squid.

He sailed upon the wild, tempestuous billow,  
The dark and silent deep,  
And at the thought sleep fled the Widow's pillow,  
Too sorrowful to sleep.

But the next day came up a stiff nor'wester,  
The sun rose bright overhead,  
The Squid returned, and as the captain pressed her,  
The Widow's terror fled.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

## Getting the Right Side of a Hired Girl.

'Lizzy,' said Aunt Tabitha, 'have you been  
how Miss Watson likes her new hired gal?'  
'No, Aunt, I have not.'  
'She's an Irish gal, isn't she?'  
'I believe she is.'

'Well, I have heard say that the Irish ser-  
vant gals make terrible queer mistakes some-  
times, but the natives of this country ain't with-  
out their faults. I remember, when I was  
about your age, I went away up into the Coos  
county to see my cousin Hannah. She mar-  
ried a man by the name of Price—had been  
married eight or nine years. I didn't calculate  
to stay more than a week, 'cause, you know, I  
didn't want to wear my welcome out; but it  
was in the fall of the year, and Hannah was  
making up the winter clothes for Mr. Price  
and the children, so she laid aside to me, and  
finally persuaded me to stay a spell longer, to  
help her along with 'em. You see, I was a  
pretty cute hand in them days at cuttin' and  
contrivin' such kind of work. I could get a  
suit of clothes for one of the boys out of a des-  
perate little piece of cloth to what Hannah could.  
Well, arter I had made up my mind to stay,  
Mr. Price took it into his head to build a great  
long string of stone wall—the matter of fifty  
or sixty rods. That made the family so large,  
for Mr. Price was obliged to board the men  
he had hired to build it, that Hannah couldn't  
get along with the housework without a hired  
gal. Who on airth to get she couldn't tell, for  
gals that pretended to go out to work were as  
scarce as gold dust. At last, somebody told  
her that there was one that lived over 'tother  
side of the town, by the name of Judy Short,  
that was one of the best critters in the world  
about house, if you could only keep the right  
side of her. Well, Hannah says to her hus-  
band, 'I guess I can get along with her; I  
ain't very hard to suit.' So one day, right ar-  
ter dinner, Mr. Price took his horse and shay  
—you see, he darstent take his wagon, for fear  
Judy wouldn't be willin' to ride in it, for she  
was master high-spirited—'ed been told—, and  
off he went arter her. He didn't much ex-  
pect to get her, but he did. She was dressed  
out as fine as a fiddle, and I can tell you, 'twas  
servant, sir, and servant, madam, with her—  
She was terrible genteel. I never seed the  
beat of it. Hannah was a modest, bashful sort  
of woman, and seemed to be raly put down—  
couldn't act herself. I don't believe she'd have  
been more nonplussed if, instead of Judy Short  
it had been the President's lady.

'Twas towards tea-time when she arrived,  
and Hannah didn't expect that she would offer  
to take hold to do anything till the next morn-  
in', so, as there was a good deal to do, I left  
my sewing, and helped get supper.

'What shall we do?' says Hannah, look-  
in' as scared as could be. 'There isn't but  
just one kind of pie in the house, and that is  
apple-pie. I thought there was a pumpkin pie;  
but, come to look, there isn't but just two  
pieces. I guess Mr. Price eat the rest for  
luncheon.'

'What if there isn't?' says I. 'Good  
toast, and doughnuts, and apple-sass, and a  
piece of apple-pie to top off with, is good  
enough.'

'But,' says Hannah, 'I am determined to  
get the right side of Judy, in the outset, and  
then it will be easy keeping her.'

'It ain't so sartain,' says I, 'that you're  
going the best way to work to get along with  
her; but we shall see.'

'Well, I tell you, we'd a purty genteel sort  
of a time of it, eating supper. Judy eat as  
stiff as a statue the whole time. It appeared  
to me that she didn't as much as wink. 'Twas  
the tediousness I ever had the fortin' to set  
down to. 'Not that I was put down on account  
of Judy's gentility, but 'cause I had such hard  
work to keep from laughing.'

'In the morning there was a good deal to do,  
and Judy says to Hannah:

'Now, Miss Price, if you'll see to cooking  
the meat and potatoes, I'll make the coffee and  
toast. I'll set the table, and sike like; for you  
see, I don't like to appear before your hired  
men with an old calico gown on, seeing I am a  
stranger to 'em; it would make me feel cheap  
as dirt; and if I go to cooking over the fire  
with this nice de laine on, it will be the ruina-  
tion of it.'

'Well, you see that Hannah was so ardent  
to get the right side of her, that she darstent  
open her lips, but went to work, meek as a  
lamb, and got the chief of the breakfast her-  
self. A little before it was ready, Judy disap-  
peared. We couldn't think what on airth had  
become of her; but just as all were ready to  
set down to the table she made her appearance  
with a sprigged-muslin apron on starched stiff  
enough to stand alone, a double ruffle round  
her neck, full as stiff as the apron, and a great  
bunch of artificial flowers stuck on one side of  
her head. I never was so tickled in my life.  
It was as much as I could do to keep from  
laughing right out loud.

'That's what I call double and twisted gen-  
tility,' I heard one of the hired men say to the

one next him, as she came mincing along to  
the table. She took her place at Hannah's left  
hand, where I'd always sat, so I took mine low-  
er down.

'Well, things went on purty much the same  
for a number of days. Judy seemed to have  
an idee that she was the same as company.—  
She was just as pleasant as wine, for Hannah  
never made a word of complaint, 'cause you  
see, she thought, if she could only once get the  
right side of her, there would be no trouble in  
keeping there.'

'At last, Hannah had so much to do that she  
got all tired out, and Mr. Price, who seen how  
things were goin' on, spoke right out plain to  
Judy, and told her that when there was so  
much to do she mustn't be feared of hurting her  
clothes nor her hands, and that he didn't  
see any need, when anybody called, of her  
darning out of the room just like a pick'el, if  
she didn't happen to have on her flowers and  
furbelows, and leave everything for his wife to  
do.'

'The land o'massy, I wish you could have  
seen her.' She didn't say much, only mutter-  
ed ever something to herself; but she flung her-  
self out of the room, looking back as a thun-  
der cloud.

'It wa'n't long before she came back again,  
with a gown on that wa'n't fit for nothing but  
to wash floors in.'

'Things have got to stand round now,'  
says she, 'or my name ain't Judy Short.'—  
And her eyes sparkled, and she bit her lips so  
hard I expected nothing but what she'd set 'em  
to bleeding.

'I guess you never seed so scared a critter  
as Hannah was. She hardly knew what to do  
or say; but, as there was bakin' to do that af-  
ternoon, she thought she'd mix a little pic-  
crust.'

'I want none of your help!' says Judy,  
and she took the dish right out of Hannah's  
hand.

'It appears to me, seeing there's so much  
to do, that I had better help a little,' says Han-  
nah.

'Well,' says Judy, 'I don't want any of  
your help, as I told you before. I can do more  
than forty just like you, if I set out in ryal  
airnest.'

'Hannah didn't know what to say, she was  
kind of 'mazed like.'

'Come, why don't you go along to your  
sewing work?' says Judy.

'So Hannah, without saying another word  
come and sat down by me, and went to sewing  
as orderly as could be.'

'We had a purty curious time on't, that fore-  
noon, Judy slammed the doors and flourished  
round, as if she was possessed. Arter a while  
we hearn something go smash. Hannah was  
terrible arimst to know what it was, but dar-  
stent go into the kitchen to see, so I crept along  
and just gave a peep in at the door, and there  
was Judy down on her knees, gathering up the  
fragments of a large blue and white airthen  
dish. And that wa'n't all she destroyed that  
forenoon. Besides the dish she broke a bowl  
and a chany sarcer.'

Hannah never opened her lips to her about it.  
She told me that, when her temper got  
cooled down, she guessed she'd be willing to do  
purty near right. Well, eue enough the next  
day—she was calm as a clock, and went about  
her work steady as a mill. She was dreadf-  
ful good-natured too. Hannah was so pleased—  
there never was the like—said she really be-  
lieved she had got the right side of Judy at  
last, and it wouldn't be her fault if she didn't  
keep there.'

'Well, that very day, just as we had all got  
cleverly set down to the dinner-table, a horse  
and shay driv up to the door. There was a  
couple of gentlemen in the shay, and Mr. Price  
said that, as near as he could make out by the  
glance he had of 'em, as they passed the win-  
dow, they were Major Symonds and Squire  
Goss. He told his wife that they must have  
some dinner, for the distance where they lived  
was sike that they must have started from  
home right arter breakfast. Well, as the table  
was full, I jumped right up, and expected that  
Judy, she'd been so good-natured all the fore-  
noon, would have the manners to follow my  
example, and so did Hannah. But there she  
sat, as if she'd been nailed to her chair—never  
offered to stir a single inch. By this time,  
Mr. Price had waited on the major and squire  
into the room; and Hannah, finding that Judy  
was determined not to stir, left the table her-  
self so as to make room for 'em. They were  
oncomon polite, the major and squire were,  
and seeing Hannah and me going round and  
doing the waiting on the table, they naturally  
took us to be the servants, while they judged  
Judy to be Miss Price. So arter Mr. Price  
had helped 'em to such as was on the table,  
they began to turn their attention to the sup-  
posed mistress of the house, a little. The gen-  
tlester Judy felt, the more stiff and starched  
up she was. 'Twas raly diverting to see her.  
She sat as upright as a post, and, when the  
major or squire asked her a question, she ex-  
arted herself so hard to appear genteel, that  
she looked as shaller as ever old Gershom did.

'Now, Judy had an idee that she was terri-  
ble handsome, but, instead of that, she was  
about as hard-favored a gal as I ever sot eyes  
on; and when, arter a while, Mr. Price began  
to mistrust that the major and squire took her  
to be his wife, he didn't feel very much flatter-  
ed. Hannah, you see—that is, Miss Price  
—was just as handsome as a peal-book; you  
wouldn't see a purtier woman among a thou-  
sand. But he said nothing; he thought it  
would be time enough to ondecieve 'em arter  
dinner was over. I see that Major Symonds  
had kept a purty sharp eye on Hannah, and at  
last he spoke. Says he—

'My business up to your town, Mr. Price,  
is to see if I can hire a gal to do the spin-  
ning and weaving, and help Miss Symonds  
about house a little. All the gals down our way  
go off to the factory as soon as they are able  
to do anything, so there isn't one to be had. I  
rather think I've come to the right place for  
once, I see that Miss Price has got two, which,  
according to my mind, is more than her share.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, winking at Han-  
nah and me, 'I don't know but what she has.  
If you could have the privilege of choosing,  
which would be your choice?'

'Why, that young woman,' says he, look-  
ing at Hannah, 'fills my eye. She seems to  
be a little older than 'other one, and, of cour-  
se, is more experienced.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, with a kind of  
comical smile, 'I rather think that she won't  
consent to go, and 'fother one is only on a vis-  
it here—don't calculate to go out to work. But  
here's Judy; if you and she can make a bar-  
gain, you can have her just as well as not, for  
I've made up my mind to have her go away  
from here at any rate.'

'Major Symonds didn't say anything; but I  
never seed a man look so astonished in all my  
life.'

'I'd have you to know that I'm as ready  
to go as you are to have me,' says Judy, start-  
ing up from the table, and jerking back her  
chair. She then marched out of the room and  
slammed the door arter her so as to shake the  
whole house.'

'By this time, the major and squire both be-  
gan to look purty scared.'

'Come, Hannah,' says Mr. Price, 'as  
Judy has seen fit to make herself scarce, I  
guess you'd better take a turn at the table.—  
Gentlemen, this is my wife. I introduced her  
when you first arrived, but seeing our hired  
gal at the table, you naturally enough thought  
I meant her.'

'By this time, the hired hands had finished  
their dinner, and were gone, so there was room  
for me. We all had a good hearty laugh, I  
can tell you, and the major said he was right  
glad to find that his friend Price wasn't tied for  
life to a woman that looked so much like a  
grannydier as Judy did.'

'I think, Hannah,' says Mr. Price, 'that  
you ought to onker a bottle of your currant  
wine for that.'

'Hannah, upon this, began to move back to  
go and get the wine; but I told her to set still,  
and I would go for it.'

'Well, what do you think, Major?' says  
Mr. Price, as we were about to rise from the  
table. 'Have you any idee that Miss Sym-  
onds will be able to get along with Judy  
Short, if she'll consent to go to your home?—  
I can give her the same recommendation that  
was giv' me.'

'What was that?' says the Major.

'Why, I was told that if my wife could  
only keep the right side of her, she would be  
first-rate help. But the worst of it was, she  
could never get there at all. She never could  
find out which her right side was, and, in my  
opinion, it would puzzle a lawyer to tell.'

'It would at least prove to be rather a  
hard case,' says the Major, 'and I mistrust  
that my wife will be of the same mind.'

'As soon as the Major and squire were gone,  
Mr. Price asked me to call Judy. When she  
came, he handed her her wages, and told her  
the horse and shay would be ready to carry her  
home any time when she was ready.'

'I'm raly, now,' says she, 'and the sooner  
I go the better I shall like it, for I've been  
imposed upon full as much as I want to be.'

'That,' says he 'is just what my wife  
thinks as regards herself.'

'Well, in less than ten minutes, the horse  
and shay, and Judy and Mr. Price, were all  
ready for a start, and I really believe that, of  
all the thankful critters it was ever my fortin'  
to see, Hannah was the thankfullest.'

'Hannah didn't know what to say, she was  
kind of 'mazed like.'

'Come, why don't you go along to your  
sewing work?' says Judy.

'So Hannah, without saying another word  
come and sat down by me, and went to sewing  
as orderly as could be.'

'We had a purty curious time on't, that fore-  
noon, Judy slammed the doors and flourished  
round, as if she was possessed. Arter a while  
we hearn something go smash. Hannah was  
terrible arimst to know what it was, but dar-  
stent go into the kitchen to see, so I crept along  
and just gave a peep in at the door, and there  
was Judy down on her knees, gathering up the  
fragments of a large blue and white airthen  
dish. And that wa'n't all she destroyed that  
forenoon. Besides the dish she broke a bowl  
and a chany sarcer.'

Hannah never opened her lips to her about it.  
She told me that, when her temper got  
cooled down, she guessed she'd be willing to do  
purty near right. Well, eue enough the next  
day—she was calm as a clock, and went about  
her work steady as a mill. She was dreadf-  
ful good-natured too. Hannah was so pleased—  
there never was the like—said she really be-  
lieved she had got the right side of Judy at  
last, and it wouldn't be her fault if she didn't  
keep there.'

'Well, that very day, just as we had all got  
cleverly set down to the dinner-table, a horse  
and shay driv up to the door. There was a  
couple of gentlemen in the shay, and Mr. Price  
said that, as near as he could make out by the  
glance he had of 'em, as they passed the win-  
dow, they were Major Symonds and Squire  
Goss. He told his wife that they must have  
some dinner, for the distance where they lived  
was sike that they must have started from  
home right arter breakfast. Well, as the table  
was full, I jumped right up, and expected that  
Judy, she'd been so good-natured all the fore-  
noon, would have the manners to follow my  
example, and so did Hannah. But there she  
sat, as if she'd been nailed to her chair—never  
offered to stir a single inch. By this time,  
Mr. Price had waited on the major and squire  
into the room; and Hannah, finding that Judy  
was determined not to stir, left the table her-  
self so as to make room for 'em. They were  
oncomon polite, the major and squire were,  
and seeing Hannah and me going round and  
doing the waiting on the table, they naturally  
took us to be the servants, while they judged  
Judy to be Miss Price. So arter Mr. Price  
had helped 'em to such as was on the table,  
they began to turn their attention to the sup-  
posed mistress of the house, a little. The gen-  
tlester Judy felt, the more stiff and starched  
up she was. 'Twas raly diverting to see her.  
She sat as upright as a post, and, when the  
major or squire asked her a question, she ex-  
arted herself so hard to appear genteel, that  
she looked as shaller as ever old Gershom did.

'Now, Judy had an idee that she was terri-  
ble handsome, but, instead of that, she was  
about as hard-favored a gal as I ever sot eyes  
on; and when, arter a while, Mr. Price began  
to mistrust that the major and squire took her  
to be his wife, he didn't feel very much flatter-  
ed. Hannah, you see—that is, Miss Price  
—was just as handsome as a peal-book; you  
wouldn't see a purtier woman among a thou-  
sand. But he said nothing; he thought it  
would be time enough to ondecieve 'em arter  
dinner was over. I see that Major Symonds  
had kept a purty sharp eye on Hannah, and at  
last he spoke. Says he—

'My business up to your town, Mr. Price,  
is to see if I can hire a gal to do the spin-  
ning and weaving, and help Miss Symonds  
about house a little. All the gals down our way  
go off to the factory as soon as they are able  
to do anything, so there isn't one to be had. I  
rather think I've come to the right place for  
once, I see that Miss Price has got two, which,  
according to my mind, is more than her share.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, winking at Han-  
nah and me, 'I don't know but what she has.  
If you could have the privilege of choosing,  
which would be your choice?'

'Why, that young woman,' says he, look-  
ing at Hannah, 'fills my eye. She seems to  
be a little older than 'other one, and, of cour-  
se, is more experienced.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, with a kind of  
comical smile, 'I rather think that she won't  
consent to go, and 'fother one is only on a vis-  
it here—don't calculate to go out to work. But  
here's Judy; if you and she can make a bar-  
gain, you can have her just as well as not, for  
I've made up my mind to have her go away  
from here at any rate.'

'Major Symonds didn't say anything; but I  
never seed a man look so astonished in all my  
life.'

'I'd have you to know that I'm as ready  
to go as you are to have me,' says Judy, start-  
ing up from the table, and jerking back her  
chair. She then marched out of the room and  
slammed the door arter her so as to shake the  
whole house.'

'By this time, the major and squire both be-  
gan to look purty scared.'

'Come, Hannah,' says Mr. Price, 'as  
Judy has seen fit to make herself scarce, I  
guess you'd better take a turn at the table.—  
Gentlemen, this is my wife. I introduced her  
when you first arrived, but seeing our hired  
gal at the table, you naturally enough thought  
I meant her.'

'By this time, the hired hands had finished  
their dinner, and were gone, so there was room  
for me. We all had a good hearty laugh, I  
can tell you, and the major said he was right  
glad to find that his friend Price wasn't tied for  
life to a woman that looked so much like a  
grannydier as Judy did.'

'I think, Hannah,' says Mr. Price, 'that  
you ought to onker a bottle of your currant  
wine for that.'

'Hannah, upon this, began to move back to  
go and get the wine; but I told her to set still,  
and I would go for it.'

'Well, what do you think, Major?' says  
Mr. Price, as we were about to rise from the  
table. 'Have you any idee that Miss Sym-  
onds will be able to get along with Judy  
Short, if she'll consent to go to your home?—  
I can give her the same recommendation that  
was giv' me.'

'What was that?' says the Major.

'Why, I was told that if my wife could  
only keep the right side of her, she would be  
first-rate help. But the worst of it was, she  
could never get there at all. She never could  
find out which her right side was, and, in my  
opinion, it would puzzle a lawyer to tell.'

'It would at least prove to be rather a  
hard case,' says the Major, 'and I mistrust  
that my wife will be of the same mind.'

'As soon as the Major and squire were gone,  
Mr. Price asked me to call Judy. When she  
came, he handed her her wages, and told her  
the horse and shay would be ready to carry her  
home any time when she was ready.'

'I'm raly, now,' says she, 'and the sooner  
I go the better I shall like it, for I've been  
imposed upon full as much as I want to be.'

'That,' says he 'is just what my wife  
thinks as regards herself.'

'Well, in less than ten minutes, the horse  
and shay, and Judy and Mr. Price, were all  
ready for a start, and I really believe that, of  
all the thankful critters it was ever my fortin'  
to see, Hannah was the thankfullest.'

'Hannah didn't know what to say, she was  
kind of 'mazed like.'

'Come, why don't you go along to your  
sewing work?' says Judy.

'So Hannah, without saying another word  
come and sat down by me, and went to sewing  
as orderly as could be.'

'We had a purty curious time on't, that fore-  
noon, Judy slammed the doors and flourished  
round, as if she was possessed. Arter a while  
we hearn something go smash. Hannah was  
terrible arimst to know what it was, but dar-  
stent go into the kitchen to see, so I crept along  
and just gave a peep in at the door, and there  
was Judy down on her knees, gathering up the  
fragments of a large blue and white airthen  
dish. And that wa'n't all she destroyed that  
forenoon. Besides the dish she broke a bowl  
and a chany sarcer.'

Hannah never opened her lips to her about it.  
She told me that, when her temper got  
cooled down, she guessed she'd be willing to do  
purty near right. Well, eue enough the next  
day—she was calm as a clock, and went about  
her work steady as a mill. She was dreadf-  
ful good-natured too. Hannah was so pleased—  
there never was the like—said she really be-  
lieved she had got the right side of Judy at  
last, and it wouldn't be her fault if she didn't  
keep there.'

'Well, that very day, just as we had all got  
cleverly set down to the dinner-table, a horse  
and shay driv up to the door. There was a  
couple of gentlemen in the shay, and Mr. Price  
said that, as near as he could make out by the  
glance he had of 'em, as they passed the win-  
dow, they were Major Symonds and Squire  
Goss. He told his wife that they must have  
some dinner, for the distance where they lived  
was sike that they must have started from  
home right arter breakfast. Well, as the table  
was full, I jumped right up, and expected that  
Judy, she'd been so good-natured all the fore-  
noon, would have the manners to follow my  
example, and so did Hannah. But there she  
sat, as if she'd been nailed to her chair—never  
offered to stir a single inch. By this time,  
Mr. Price had waited on the major and squire  
into the room; and Hannah, finding that Judy  
was determined not to stir, left the table her-  
self so as to make room for 'em. They were  
oncomon polite, the major and squire were,  
and seeing Hannah and me going round and  
doing the waiting on the table, they naturally  
took us to be the servants, while they judged  
Judy to be Miss Price. So arter Mr. Price  
had helped 'em to such as was on the table,  
they began to turn their attention to the sup-  
posed mistress of the house, a little. The gen-  
tlester Judy felt, the more stiff and starched  
up she was. 'Twas raly diverting to see her.  
She sat as upright as a post, and, when the  
major or squire asked her a question, she ex-  
arted herself so hard to appear genteel, that  
she looked as shaller as ever old Gershom did.

'Now, Judy had an idee that she was terri-  
ble handsome, but, instead of that, she was  
about as hard-favored a gal as I ever sot eyes  
on; and when, arter a while, Mr. Price began  
to mistrust that the major and squire took her  
to be his wife, he didn't feel very much flatter-  
ed. Hannah, you see—that is, Miss Price  
—was just as handsome as a peal-book; you  
wouldn't see a purtier woman among a thou-  
sand. But he said nothing; he thought it  
would be time enough to ondecieve 'em arter  
dinner was over. I see that Major Symonds  
had kept a purty sharp eye on Hannah, and at  
last he spoke. Says he—

'My business up to your town, Mr. Price,  
is to see if I can hire a gal to do the spin-  
ning and weaving, and help Miss Symonds  
about house a little. All the gals down our way  
go off to the factory as soon as they are able  
to do anything, so there isn't one to be had. I  
rather think I've come to the right place for  
once, I see that Miss Price has got two, which,  
according to my mind, is more than her share.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, winking at Han-  
nah and me, 'I don't know but what she has.  
If you could have the privilege of choosing,  
which would be your choice?'

'Why, that young woman,' says he, look-  
ing at Hannah, 'fills my eye. She seems to  
be a little older than 'other one, and, of cour-  
se, is more experienced.'

'Well,' says Mr. Price, with a kind of  
comical smile, 'I rather think that she won't  
consent to go, and 'fother one is only on a vis-  
it here—don't calculate to go out to work. But  
here's Judy; if you and she can make a bar-  
gain, you can have her just as well as not, for  
I've made up my mind to have her go away  
from here at any rate.'

'Major Symonds didn't say anything; but I  
never seed a man look so astonished in all my  
life.'

'I'd have you to know that I'm as ready  
to go as you are to have me,' says Judy, start-  
ing up from the table, and jerking back her  
chair. She then marched out of the room and  
slammed the door arter her so as to shake the  
whole house.'

'By this time, the major and squire both be-  
gan to look purty scared.'

'Well, that very day, just as we had all got  
cleverly set down to the dinner-table, a horse  
and shay driv up to the door. There was a  
couple of gentlemen in the shay, and Mr. Price  
said that, as near as he could make out by the  
glance he had of 'em, as they passed the win-  
dow, they were Major Symonds and Squire  
Goss. He told his wife that they must have  
some dinner, for the distance where they lived  
was sike that they must have started from  
home right arter breakfast. Well, as the table  
was full, I jumped right up, and expected that  
Judy, she'd been so good-natured all the fore-  
noon, would have the manners to follow my  
example, and so did Hannah. But there she  
sat, as if she'd been nailed to her chair—never  
offered to stir a single inch. By this time,  
Mr. Price had waited on the major and squire  
into the room; and Hannah, finding that Judy  
was determined not to stir, left the table her-  
self so as to make room for 'em. They were  
oncomon polite, the major and squire were,  
and seeing Hannah and me going round and  
doing the waiting on the table, they naturally  
took us to be the servants, while they judged







