

THE
Love's Story
HISTORY
of
EMMA JONES.



NEW HAVEN :
S. Babcock—Church street.

1835.

Lois Frank

\$ 10

THE
HISTORY
of
EMMA JONES.



NEW HAVEN :
S. Babcock—Church street.

1835.

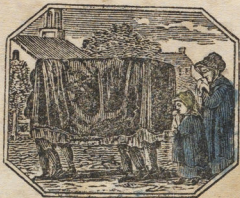


EMMA JONES.

EMMA JONES had the misfortune to lose her mother, while very young; for she was scarcely four years old when she was sent to nurse Martin to be taken care of.

Her father kissed her affectionately as he carried her from her little bed-room, to the nurse, who was waiting to take her home with her, to her cottage.

Nurse Martin was a very kind woman, and well knew



how to take care of little Emma, for she once had some children of her own, but they were dead now, and poor Mrs. Martin had seen them all carried to the cold and narrow grave!

Every night when Emma went to bed, and every morning when she arose, did the



good nurse hear her say her prayers, and teach her to ask for her Almighty Father's blessing.

And after breakfast nurse used to take little Emma to school, that she might learn to read and work. She was very diligent there, and tried her best to learn her les-



sons; and thought that when she could read a book to her father, she should be quite happy.

As she grew older, she could go to school by herself, for the way was very pleasant, and not at all dangerous; it was just over a field or two, quite away from the public road.

And so she used to take her little basket on her arm, with her books in it, and hasten to school; for she knew what a good thing it was to be able to read and write

well, and she knew it was necessary to go to school to learn.

When she was old enough to leave her good nurse, her father took her home to live with him ; and Emma could not help shedding a tear at the thoughts of leaving nurse Martin, with whom she had been so happy, although her duty to her parent taught her she must do as he wished.

Emma now thought that as her dear father had been so very kind to her from her infancy, she would endeav-



or to make him as happy as she could, by preparing his meals, and making his home comfortable.

And in the afternoon, instead of playing or idling her time away, she used to sit in her little chair in the front of the cottage, and work at her needle ; some-



times she used to be making herself a new dress, and sometimes hemming a cravat for her father.

One day while sitting there, she saw nurse Martin's husband walking towards her; and she learned from him that her nurse was very unwell. Emma felt

very sorry, and said she would ask her father's consent to go and see her nurse. And on the following day she went, and took with her a little present; for she thought nurse might not be able to afford herself many little things which might do her good.

Nurse Martin was very glad to see Emma, and thanked her for the present she brought; for she had not been able to spare money to buy any little niceties for herself. When Emma was



about to leave, she affectionately kissed her nurse, and promised to see her again before long.

When Emma returned home, she told her father how bad poor nurse Martin was, and begged him to let the nurse and her husband come and live in one of his



cottages, that she might assist her the more often, and try to recover her.

Her father was delighted to hear her make this request. It showed him what a kind disposition his daughter possessed. He not only granted it, but sent a servant to assist the old couple in



cultivating their little garden, and a doctor to attend to nurse Martin, who very soon recovered her health. And as she and her husband had both grown old, they continued to live in the same cottage which Emma's kindness had procured for them. Here Emma often called to visit them; nor did she neglect to purchase and take with her some little nicety that she supposed would please those kind old friends who had been the guardians of her childhood.



The old couple lived to see Miss Emma grow up to womanhood, beloved by all who knew her; for never did any one take more pleasure in doing good, or assisting the needy, than Emma Jones, who was always most happy when she was doing a good action.

