

**LAURA'S IMPULSES;
OR, PRINCIPLE A SAFER
GUIDE THAN FEELING**

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Laura's Impulses; Or, Principle a Safer Guide Than Feeling by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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"IMAGES! IMAGES!" page 26

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OR,

Principle a Safer Guide than Feeling.

"Teach me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see,
And what I do in any thing
To do it as for thee."

Herbert.

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1881.

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LAURA'S IMPULSES.

CHAPTER I.

NANCY DOW.

“**Y**ES,” said Laura, putting down her book, “I am determined to be as kind and as generous as this girl was. How delightful to have everybody love you, and to be pleasant all the time!”

And Miss Laura looked rather ashamed; for she remembered that she had all the morning been complaining of the weather, and had thought it very hard that, in the vacation, when she wished so much to enjoy herself, she must be shut up at home by the rain.

A beautiful rain it was, too, such as makes the grass grow, and the ground smell so sweetly

that perfumers have tried to extract this charm of freshly turned earth for ladies, who sometimes like the odour of flowers better than the flowers themselves, or, at least, than the care of them.

Yes, and besides all this, she had been very much provoked with her sister for mislaying some of her worsteds. And when she went into the kitchen, and offered to assist Bridget, everything had been in her way; and she treated the little Maltese kitten very roughly, for climbing up on her shoulder, as she had always been encouraged to do. So at last Bridget told her that "she had certainly got up wrong side out that morning," which only vexed her the more.

But there is true wisdom in tracing such evils as far back as Bridget did; for if the heart be lifted to God at the first waking moment, and his blessing and assistance sought, there will not be much murmuring and discontent through the day.

But Laura was determined to resemble Gertrude, whose story she had been reading with

intense interest. So eager was she for sympathy in the matter, that she went to her brother James, who was building "a first-rate clipper," as he called it, and was very busy with his pieces of wood.

"James, I am going to be just like this Gertrude; just so generous and kind, and never be provoked."

"O Laura! I guess you will! That is like your being so orderly all at once last summer, when cousin Ann was here. You saw her fold up everything, and keep her room and her work-box as neat as a pin, and you were going to do just the same. Now look! Here's a drawer!" and with that he gave a vigorous pull to a stand-drawer particularly appropriated to his sister's use.

Laura's face was crimsoned, and she rushed forward to prevent the exposure of calicoes, ribbons, papers, combs, knots of sewing silk, and a little of everything, which lay in motley confusion.

"You are the most teasing boy—the very worst I do believe—"