BANDON

POLLY LARKIN

While repairers were shading the walls and cooking in the yard, the young Eliza Smith, one of the pretty daughters of the old pioneer Biddle family, was standing in the porch of an old homestead which her father, who was a member of the first white settlement in this county, had built, taking off her clothes, and preparing to go to the meeting house for school. A mule was standing at the door, and a dog was wagging its tail, barking with joy at the sight of the master of the house. The children were playing in the yard, and the sound of their voices could be heard in the distance. The sun was shining bright, and the air was fresh and invigorating. The young Eliza Smith was a beautiful girl, with dark hair and bright eyes, and she had a pleasant smile on her face. She was dressed in a simple white dress, and she looked like a true daughter of the pioneers. As she entered the schoolhouse, she was greeted with smiles and kind words, and she took her place among her schoolmates. The lesson for the day was to read aloud a chapter from the Bible, and the young Eliza Smith was chosen to read the verse. As she began to read, her voice was clear and sweet, and the words she spoke were like music to the ears. The children all listened attentively, and they were touched by the beauty of the verse. The teacher was pleased with the young Eliza Smith's performance, and he praised her for her diligence and dedication. As the day wore on, the children were busy learning and enjoying each other's company. The sun was setting in the west, and the birds were singing their songs of farewell. The young Eliza Smith was happy and content, and she knew that she was doing what she loved. The sun set in the west, and the children were dismissed for the day. The young Eliza Smith walked home, thinking of all the good things that had happened during the day, and she felt grateful for the opportunity to learn and grow. As she entered the old homestead, she saw her father and mother waiting for her, and she knew that she was safe and loved. The young Eliza Smith was content and happy, and she knew that she was living the life she was meant to live.