

over the Alleghany Mountains. On this road the famous covered wagon of Joseph Morrow, drawn by six horses, made regular trips between Lewis-town and Pittsburg, hauling all kinds of commodities wanted along the way. The intersection above named is where the town of Unionville has since been built. Then the site was a thicket of young pines, excepting an open space in the angle formed by the two roads, where stood the church and school-house. Here I attended school in winter three or four months each year. Though not a bright student, I was a persevering one, and, being the furthest advanced of any scholar in school, I was always a favorite with the teacher. This school-house was on the old plan, with the desks next to the wall; but a portion of the time the scholars sat around with their backs to the desks and faced the opposite side where the girls sat, and *vice versa*. Soon after the commencement of my first term at this school I noticed a girl seated on the opposite bench whose appearance was particularly interesting to me. She was dressed in home-made flannel, such as was worn in winter in that neighborhood. I think she was not long in noticing my attention, and must have considered it a compli-