S. B. & E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE. PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1851.



POSTRY.

For the Democrat. Value of Waca. "Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose best are the ways of them, who passing through whose best are the ways of them, who passing through the railey of Bacs make it a well." Pasims LXXXIV, 5,6. I shake the mulberry-trees."

[Phillips] "Sheshbazzar."

Ere the sweet Psalmist's tuneful voice was hushed In death's long silence, or Israel's tribes Had burst the holy band that circled them, The route to Zion's hill, though rough and long, Was too by willing feet, that thither bors The joyous hearts of God's own chosen ones. The great Atonement day approaches, and now

From Palegime's farthest borders come All her children to present their offerings, And stand in silent reverential awe Before Jehovah ; while within the veil Their great High-Priest with Him shall audience

And answer bring of peace.

Nor mind they now Moreh's barren waste, or dry Baca's plains; They go to meet their God : and scorehing sand And enliry sky, are but as dewy grass. And balmy air, to those whose eager hearts "Are at the goal long ere the cumbrous clay Has reached it.

Yet tir'd Nature will not always Be forgotten: and weary tottering limbs, Lack-lustre eyes and parched tongues oft prove The pilgrims mortal.

Another morning Breaks, while they, "though faint, are still pur-

Through the silent night, the dews of heaven Have gathered on the mulberry :- they shake The cooling drops upon their fevered brows,

We ton, are trav ling on to God : And though he leads us oft hy pustures green, And pearling fountains cool, yet our path Through Buca's tearful vale is laid, where springs Of earthly comfort fail-where faith's clear light Is darkened-where the green branch of Hope Withers silently, till anon we " shake The mulberry-trees," whereon have gathered The spirit-cheering dewe-God's Promises.

CLARA.

Montross, May 22, 1851.

will al lenus I asked a smiling infant as it slept : And while I spoke The babe awoke, Looked up, and wept.

I asked a sportive, unreflecting boy; With sparkling eye, " Life, tife is joy."

Again I asked the middle aged, what? Without reply He hasted by

And beeded not I asked a hoary-headed man of years; He sighed-" I know ; I'vestrod it through-

A vale of tears!" I saked the dying, with a groun he cried, " A flitting dream,

A meteor gleam. "I'm past!" and died. I asked the grave! methought a hollow cry

Broke from the gloom That shrouds the tomb. " Prepare to die !"

The Orphan. There is no smile to answer thine. No gentle lip thy lip to press;

There is no look of love, save mine, To meet thy look in tenderness. But thou art dearer, thus bereft, Since all who loved thee so are gone;

Dearer to me thus lonely left. Oh far more dear, thou orphan'd one!

I loved thee well in happier hour, Not then thus desolate on earth-When thou wert as a favorite flower,

The cherished blossom of our hearth.

Now thou and I alone remain, And then art doubly dear to me A sweet link of the broken chain

Whose last fond relic rests with thee. FIRE IN THE EYES.—Looking in the fire

he stimulus of light and heat united soon estroys the eyes. Looking at molten iron ill soon destroy the sight. Reading in the relight is injunious to the eyes, as then they re obliged to make great exertion. Reading to sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as oth should be exposed to an equal degree of the should be exposed the should be exposed to an equal degree of the trenson is the sympathy between at fault? Something which you don't think leaves is so great, that if the pupil of one is or dream of? What do you mean? e one that is most exposed cannot contract self sufficiently for protection, and will ulti-

by I would not souch them. It is true, my him trustworthy under every trial.

MISCELLANY

THE END OF IT.

BY ERASTUS STEPHENS

(Continued.)

And did Mrs. Wilmot suspect danger? Did she? Before the world, with its argus eyes, has begun to see causes for hints and suspicions, and slanders, against any, the ore of love has marked whatever is wrong, and it's heart has feared and trembled. There were ten thousand little things which would have escaped common observation, but which she observed. There was occasionally an iritability of disposition, which was unnatural. At times, too, there was en unwonted excitement of manner, accompanied more than once with the fumes of brandy. Once, in the mildest tones, she ventured to broach the subject to her husband. She told him her suspicious, and asked him if they were true, and if he was not in danger. He heard her with the greatest kindness, and a smile played upon his face while she spoke to him, and when she had finished, told her to dry her tears, and dismiss her anxiety, for there was no cause for fear.she heard him speak so positively and so afthat she had, after all, been unduly anxious. habitual drinker can't.'

Friends, for a long time, suspected nothing, as Mrs. Wilmot never breathed her suspicions to them. But it happened that Mr. De Lanbey was returning home from his store at quite a late hour one evening, when, a short distance before him, he saw a man of very gentlemanly exterior staggering along with a most uncertain gait. He came nearer, and was about passing, when something in the appearance of the other caused a closer examination. and to his great surprise he recognized Wil-

Why. Frank! Is this you? 'This is tac. Yes, sir, and then the gen-

tlemanly Mr. Wilmot commenced humming a popular air, in no very subdued tones. 'Don't sing, Frank!' Don't sing? Wh-wh-why not? Don't you know what Shakspeare says a-b-b-bout the

h-sh-shoemaker that has no music in his soul? 'Don't sing, Frank! Think where you 'Think where I am? Wh-wh-why, this

streets belongs to me as much as anybody, don't it? 'Yes, of course. Sing away.'...

'I won't sing, neither. Can't I sassing or not, if I don't want to ?

Mr. De Lancey felt very much relieved that even a drunken contrariness kept him quiet.— He placed Wilmot's arm in his own, and accompanied him home. He did not think it

How are you Frank? said Mr. De Lancey, as he entered Wilmot's office upon the following day.

'Ha! I'm glad to see you. Sit down. You havn't been in the office for an age.' Pressure of business, my dear fellow, noth-

ing else. Pressure of business, ch? That's a capital excuse. I find enough to keep me busy, but have no reason to complain of a pressure that I know of

'No? Why you seemed fairly overrun a year ago."

Why, I did have rather more then than now. But you know it requires an immense deal of quarreling to support all the lawyers in New York

business enough if others starve. 'I don't know. I never doubted I could good as usual for a year past, and I don't seem you not? to relish business so much as I did. I've tho't sometimes that this climate disagreed with

De Lancey had resolved to have a plain talk with Wilmot, if he found him alone. He had not known precisely how to brouch the subject, and as the conversation chanced to take a favorable turn, he commenced directly. jurious to the eyes, particularly, a coal fire, he stimulus of light and heat united soon livin the face spoke in an earnest and feeling

Oa, pshaw. Why my dear fellow, I can and the esteem of friends.

bear twice as much as I took last night, with

'Drink habitually! I don't drink habitu-

'Did you drink yesterday?

'Yes.' · How many times? 'Twice.'

Any the day before? Yes, Twice?

'No; I had a great deal to do, and I drank more than usual. Four times, I rather think.' And you've drank to-day? . Only once.

before night.' 'Well, perhaps I may.'

when you have not drank at least twice ! Do ing from side to side, in all the restlessnes and side. you remember one, Frank? 'Well-no. But, pain of parched and burning fever. then, there may have been several. I don't Mr. Wilmof sat in a chair by the bedside,

to whom stimulus has become in any degree ment.

ine as to fairly astonish you.' into the belief that I'm a drunkard."

'And what do you wish me to do?'

'I wish you to sign the pledge.'

'I can't do that, Harry. It will be a virtual

De Lancey said nothing, and Wilmot con- entrance. 'I'll tell you what though, Harry. You re-

member Parsons, don't you? What Parsons

'Of the firm of Parsons, Flint & Brown.' 'Oh, very well.' 'Well, I really wish you could do some-

best to stop then. But he resolved upon tak- accomplished much. He made a remark the ing the very earliest opportunity to see and other day though, which amused me greatly. converse with him fully and plainly; for what I met him, and going from one thing to anothhe had witnessed was not less sad than unex- er, happened to say that I was afraid he drank rather more than was good for him! Now been dreaming of a visit to her grandfather's what do you think his reply was?

What was it? 'Why he looked at me with one of the gravest countenances possible. Frank, said he, I've felt very much anxiety for you lately. So much that I've almost made up my mind

to sign the pledge if you will, for your sake. 'And why didn't you Frank?' Well, I did feel somewhat persuaded. But I knew that doing so, would be to admit that I green grass became a hot dry heap of sand, that is most superb liquor. was in danger, which I am not. However,

he's a mighty fine man, and his wife is a lovely woman. I wish you could do something for him, Harry.' 'You can't feel half so anxious for him, as I do for you, Frank. You must excuse me, for I probably never shall say so much again

Very true. But then you ought to have tion, when it is attended with so much danger? For Mary's sake-for the sake of the good make a living; but my health hasn't been so for your own sake, most of all—why will

'I'm perfectly willing to promise to be more eareful, and to exercise my self-control constantly-not that there's necessity, but to oblige you, Harry, for I know you believe all you say, and speak in sincere kindness. But I cannot promise even you, that I will make myself a slave to a written pledge, while I've a mind and will of my own.

'Well, Frank, I pray God you may never to Wilmot's, and looking him mildly, yet stead-ily in the face spoke in an earnest and feeling anxious a thousand times, than that my fears lamons. He was just leaving the room, when should be proved correct at the expense of your safety,

CHAPTER IX.

During the progress of some months subse quent to the date of our last chapter, several akely be injured. Those who wish to preyou the worse for liquor. I knew you drank moval to the west, and his mother had removhis voice faltered as he replied,

The Mr and Mrs. Wilmot. Why, this. Until last night, I never saw liness affairs became such, as to cause his rere their sight should preserve their gener but never thought of your drinking to excess, ed with him. Thus Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot, health by correct habits and winds. ealth by correct habits, and give their eyes and I was thunderstruck at seeing you in the were deprived of their nearest relatives resid

some of his companions was once tempted things have occurred to me, which seemed a from a free, which his father had forbidden.

Things which lead me to suppose you are in hearing; it she nad been, I should day are like what talked with God. When he had ended, know. Things which lead me to suppose you are in hearing; it she nad been, I should day are like what talked with God. When he had ended, know. The him for Mr. Wilmot's return to Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about cherubims visits, far and long the Pilpoin Public and the Bible says about the Pilpoin Public and Things which lead me to suppose you sate in had become an habitual thing, in no qualified that when the time for hir. Wilmot said one of his danger. And now, Frank, I have come to tell sense. Necessarily therefore, his attention to had been long passed, she did not feel lonely. few between. I wonder if she ever drinks — a few directions to Mrs. Wilmot, and prepared gy of New England was drawn and are found to leave. "Good-bye my dear child." That he bumpered All: this while Mr. Wilmot had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered All: this while Mr. Wilmot had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered All: this while Mr. Wilmot had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered that when the leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been done to leave my dear child. That he bumpered had been been been dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been done to leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear child when the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been been dear the leave my dear the leave my dear child. The bumpered had been been dear the leave my dear the leave measons, for if your father should find out you what I feared, and to beg of you to rebusiness became less assiduous, and ere long business became less assiduous, and he I vow, I'll ask her some day, when I feel bold, to leave. "Good-bye; my dear child." God be bumperst. All this while his was runored, that he was not se diligent a still did not come, she began to grow fearful.

Don't deink? and some profits though. And with you," and he pressed her hand, and his you, and he pressed her hand, and here we should be a sum of the pressed her hand, and here we should be a sum of the hand and here we should be a sum of the hand and here we should be a sum of the hand and here we should be a sum of the hand and here we had a sum That is the very reason replied the boy and hands have a set to sing the representation which he had well bear to watch by the bedside of a decline to be the boy and hands have a set to sing the representation which he had well bear to watch by the bedside of a decline to be the would not have me; yet my disobedi. feit if you continue.

once so richly deserved, and with so great different perhaps that child was brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the sound of his footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the house alone, her huse when the footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the house alone, her huse when the footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died, away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. Then the huse when the footsteps died away, and brandy costs from ten to fifteen dollars. say that I was worse for liquor last evening, itate to drink publicly, and was not unfer band absent and why she knew not, was ago more water, and put in a few things to cancil ness, the anxious parents awaited the coming cold mater, what all absent are drinking. "He hasn't come in yet, Mary."

bear twice as much as I took last night, with suggestion and seems of the perfect case. Ten, fifteen or twenty years vorable rumors. But in all of his son's visits, come right home. I wish I could see him, for would save it any more than pure men did nothing was occurring. Mr. Wilmot left the perfect ease. Ten, inteen or twenty years sold and his own time, he had never seen any ex. I'm afraid if he does not come soon, I shall Sodom? Conscience, may-be, once in a while, room, and in a moment returned with

warm, wondering how they shall live the win- wish father would come.

A faint light glimmered from a chamber in Mr. Wilmot's dwelling. It proceeded from a hastened to the door, but it was only one of and I don't like to disturb you. Mr. Wilmot's dwelling. It proceeded from a hastened to the door, but it was only one of and I don't like to disturb you.

shaded lamp, upon a table by the bedside, on the servants who had just come home. She - Mr. Waterhait walked to the front of the Father said she, when he had returned a which besides, were phials, tea-spoons, cups called her, and then, as the thought had flash-room to close his shutters. Just then a female I would like to say a very few words to you

Mrs. Wilmot knew his sincere love, and when say I don't drink, but that I'm not an habitual his eyes fixed upon the sick one, intently, anxdrinker. I can leave it off just when I please, lously. It was his darling child, his eldest, his fectionately, endeavored to persuade herself and suffered no great inconvenience, and an golden-haired Mary. Oh, how he loved her! And now that she was sick, how that love I call any one an habitual drinker, Frank, seemed to increase with every hour and mo-

necessary as a beverage, and who uses it as It had been a vident illness of three days, such regularly. As for the inconvenience, I and during the whole time he had remained at R——at home? she asked the servant. fear that if you should make the trial, you home, entirely solds. The fever had reached would find it so much greater than you imag- its height; she had been delirious, and even now her mind was not entirely free from wan, 34 B—st., immediately? 'Why, Harry, you are trying to argue me dering, for as her father watched, the deathlike silence of the sick room was disturbed by of the belief that I'm a drunkard.

Frank, heaven knows I don't speak for the a faint muttering, and as he listened, he caught sake of talking or argument; I consider it too the words, What makes you cry so, ma?-

than to any other living man. I tell you in all There was a volume of meaning in those than to any other living man. I ten you in an interest to me influence to me i what she had alluded. He imagined the scenes through which her inind was wandering. He rand at the druggist's, he went to a fruit store realized then as he had not before how much dmission that I am unable to control myself, his wife, loving, true-hearted, and uncomplainadmission that I am unable to control myself, might have suffered on his account. And while standing for a moment, thinking where to go next, he saw opposite, a saloon in writing, upon such a matter as this, for any so he would have thought on, had he not been at this moment interrupted by Mrs. Wilmot's

> How is Mary, Frank? she whispered softly, coming to the bed side.

'I see no change.' Anxiously Mrs. Wilmot listened to her heavy breathing. Then she bathed the burning brow and hands, and felt the quick throb-

bing pulse. lar, and then she awoke.

Drink ? mother ? Mrs. Wilmot gave her some lemonade. It was nectar to her fevered lips, for she had last summer. Near the house was a beautiful spring of clear, cold water. She had been warm. She was returning home, tired and thirsty, and when she caught a sight of the spring she ran towards it, and threw herself down upon the green grass; but as soon as terhait. her lips had touched the cool bubling water, it sank away in an instant into the ground. The look really unwell. I've some Coginac here, he thought that never had his Mary, his first From the deep depths of her soul she rejoiced the sun beat scorebingly upon her, and the

· How do you feel, my child?

That pain is all gone.' sleep if I could?

Mrs. Wilmot smoothed the pillows, again bathed her brow and hands, and then left the must try it again. bedside to ring the bell for a servant. She

then she remembered both were out. What did you wish, Mary ? an erand.

'What is it? I'll go.'

Oh it does not matter very much. I can wait.'

will do me good. She did not frees the point, but told his she wished to get a prescription compounded,

going, pa? Of an errand for mother, and you, Mary. pa, for it seems to me as if I shouldn't live all

· I'll only be gone a moment, Mary!

Judge Wilmot had heard occasional unfate Oh, lam so sorry! He said he would is in New York? Wonder if pure liquor sleeping in another room as soundly as if cess, and while therefore he carefully conceal not see him at all. You don't know what a but then if I didn't rectify, somebody clse He lifted him upon the bed, and his safter Frank, excuse me, there is danger to every ed these rumors from his wife, he strove to beautiful dream I've had, ma. I thought I saw would. Why Mr. Wilmot, (Lord! How & seed him with impassioned formulas. man who drinks habitually; and there's the think that they were false, or greatly exagger an angel above my bad. He was all in white, sound he sleeps,) if the contents of your stone. Why, what's the matter, since ! Howit was a cold December night. Such a night kept beckening to me. Then he pointed way But then, I've get a license, to sell for the pub. as makes the rich thank God for shelter, and up high, ma, and I looked and saw a beautiful lie good, and I'm sure the Mayor and Alder Mary kissed him again, and again. You the poor buddle more closely around their city. And the angel had just such a fave as men ought to know what the public good, of most be a good boy when I'm gone, wont you. apologies for fires, vainly striving, by keeping you will have, when you meet me there, for the city is. So I'm a public benefactor, I am. Frank? and to me for my close to each other, to imagine themselves ma, it was Heaven, I knew it was. Oh! I do Why, I never thought of that before. But sake."

refrain from violent sobbing. At this moment shut up. I wish you would wake up of your beautiful village to show you, which Uncle she heard some one upon the stairs, and she self, Mr. Wilmot, for you're a good customer, Harry sent the. Again Mary kissed him and

'Mary!

'What, ma?' 'I am going out for a moment. Bridget will stay with you until I come back.' 'Must von go, ma?'

'I must, my dear child. I'm very sorry, but shall be home soon.

The physician's residence was

'No, ma'am, but he will be directly.' Will you tell him to call at Mr. Wilmot's,

Yes, ma'am. As she left the house, she felt that to find her husband, she could have then gone any. leep, but again his wife spoke "Frank! dear mother, good bye." Then her lather beat serious a matter. I love you because you are Father will be home very soon. Don't cry, was returning home, when she noticed the Frank, light from a drinking establishment up a cor-

> As soon as Mr. Wilmot had finished his er. prise. a little further on. It happened to be closed and while standing for a moment, thinking low tone, "Frank! your child is dying."

'Good evening, Mr. Wilmot?' said the pro-

'Good evening, Mr. Waterhait?' "What'll you have sir?"

Not anything to drink, I beli-

Oh certainly certainly, sir, and he took down a number of very fine ones, which had her. Then she thought of dying, and that there request. adorned his inverted wine glasses.

Mr. Wilmot selected, and paid him for some. rambling in the woods, and the day was very of brandy, and sick and tired as he was, it seemed to him that nothing could benefit him so much. 'I believe I'll take a little brandy, Mr. Wa-

It will do you good, Mr. Wilmot, You

It was but a moment's work, to pour out as then. house seemed so distant, she could never reach the dram, and drink it. But the trouble did

'That is most excellent brandy. I think I were as "twice told tales."

waited a few moments, but none came, and ed out a very large dram, and drank it, and him.

to night, was the sympathising reflection of parents, an ominous breath. But I would rather go than not. The walk Mr. Waterhait, when he had left his bar, in the absence of customers, and seated himself by mother can. Tell me, dear doctorf I won't was in commemoration of the fortified evinced the stove. Mr. Waterhait was of a somewhat be afraid. lemons. He was just leaving the room, when uor selling is queer business, continued he, as You may not live an hour. God's will be In all the gathered might of an englared many his daughter noticed him. Where are you he leaned forward, resting his chin upon one done." Well, you'll come right back, won't you, poker. 'Seems to me when I had my snug my dear parents from feeling to sorry when I blaze of its triumph, when its antiens were duent to the date of our last chapter, several pa, for it seems to me as if a snouldn't live all little store in Chatham street. I was a great go to Heaven."

chapter bare occurred. Mr. De Lancey's bus- night, and I can't bear to have you away long. deal comfortabler, than I am now. To be The physician knelt by the bed-side, and liverance went welling up from every vale. The tears came to Mr. Wilmot's eyes, and sure I didn't take in more than half so much commended the pure spirit of the dying child and hill-top cohoed them back to hill too this A Nonite Boy.—A boy was once tempted things have occurred to me, which seemed As might be supposed, the habits of the form of his companions to plack rine observed to me, which seemed to me, which seemed to me, which seemed to come from the horizon anxiety for her sick child was so absorbing. Boy cross and her cheerful days are like what talked with God. When he had ended, know, then the self-deptal of the Pilyania Pales. quently seen under the influence of liquor pixing. It was a little past nine when Mary by its teste, and make it medicinal, it's a pure of the grim messanger. Cognise at sixpence a glass, and that's a good Mother! I must see little Typek, before? that doctor just there you was a little Typek, before?

ter through, and praying God for the speedy

Mrs. Wilmot's tears rushed scalding, and in flections, I don't believe any more are coming of summer, when the sun will keep torrents to her eyes, and she coald scarcely for public good, to night, and I might as well want you to go to-morrow, for I ve got such a and Mr. Waterhalt rose in the midst of his re- "Why, where are you going, Mary?" You

and all the paraphernalia of the sick room.— ed upon her mind, that that dream might have came softly and timidly in, and atood just over Mrs. Wilmot stepped from the soom, for a mo-And I suppose you intend to drink again The luxurious bed, would have invited health been a true fore-warning, she resolved instantthe threshold of the door. She was a beauti- ment, and she continued. "You will forgive to its soundest repose, but it afforded none to by what to do, for the emergency had made ful woman but her face was very sad. Her what I say, I know, pa, and I hope you will the little sufferer, who was stretched weak her resolute. She threw on a bonnet and dress was somewhat disarranged, and her bon- think of it when I am dead. I want to sake 'Well, perhaps 1-mays'
'Has a day passed for two or three weeks, and helpless upon it, and ever and anon toss- shawl very hastily, and then came to the bednet and shawl seemed to have been thrown you if you would not give up draking? You on very hastly.

"Well, my dear, what will you have?" asked Mr. Waterhait.

her reply, seeming not to notice the insulting ever you have been drinking you don't seem funiliarity of the question-

" Yes, my dear; but he's a married man." distance off, and she first went there. 'Is Dr. red, She was bent upon one purpose, and imagain they awaited death. "I'm group mostmediately hurried to her husband, who was er. Please lift me in the bed. Are. Wilnes still slumbering a undly, and touching him did so. "Will you sing that hymn you loss upon the shoulder, spoke gently, " Mr. Wilmot! so much, ma?" In a voice sweet, but trouse Mr. Wilmot !!

where. But she knew not where to go, and Frank, do speak to me do speak to me, over her the strong man was bowed down

Why, Mary! How came you here." Mrs. Wilmont leaned forward, and said in a sunlight of Heaven

What? Great God, what did you tell me? which he had frequently visited, and the tho't and so startled was he, by the words, that he That is a blessed provision of Providence, struck him, that he would be able to get what rose like lightning, from his seat, and rushed to in this world of sorrow, that the most get world he wanted there, and thus be able to return the door. Once in the street, he never had beart-wounds may be healed by the large of been more sober in his life, and he rather flew time; so that, as the sad circumstances seconthan walked or ran, to his home. He seemed panying affliction are removed or changed, or

Mary had been lying there, wondering why more closely. her mother had left her too, and why her fath- His daughter's death had been a terrible child is very sick, and I wanted to get two or er had stayed away so long, instead of com- blow to Mr. Wilmot. But gradually he rethree lemons for her. Could you accommo- ing directly back, as he said he would. And covered from its more stumning effects, and was nothing sad, only that it would be hard To comply with it required a struggle-

> made you stry so long ? and as he looked into her angelic face, which reputation he had lost. seemed fairly radiant with the light of Heaven, His wife did not fail to perceive the change

*Come here, ma!" said she, as her mother after all have been big with the rain-drops of not end here. For three days he had drank entered. She gave her, her other hand, and blessing. Mr. Wilmot's evenings were now nothing, the brandy was uncommonly good, they remained in silence, for their hearts were spent at home, and he again seemed as in for-Oh better, mother; a great deal better.— and his system was in a state to be affected by two full for atterance. So absorbed were they, mer days. it immediately. His appetite clamored for that they did not hear the doctor's step upon . Thus had several months elapsed, when up-Oh I'm very glad, Mary. I would try to more, and he had hardly reached the door be- shircase, and as he entered, the sight almost on a certain day, he received an invitation to

then a smaller one, and turned to go. But He went to the bed-side, and took the hand and he accepted it with great pleasure. At the the fumes of the liquor had already ascended which she offered him, and anxiously and in- appointed hour he was present. The firstly a I was going to send one of the girls upon to his brain. He staggered, and was just able tently watched the beating pulse. He laid board was graced with every delicator, the to reel towards a chair, into which he dropped his hand upon the brow, but it was cold The lights shone dazzlingly upon the costly serlever had spent it's fury, but it's work was vice, and gave a more beautiful hie to many a I rather think your sick child will miss you done. He drew a long, and to the unxious rich decenter of choicest wine,

Tell me what you think. I can bear it if grants from the Eastern States, and the dinner

philosophical turn of mind, and this reflection . My dear little girl, I can do nothing for of Right. The temperance reform, the Wather philosophical turn of mind, and this rencetion you. You may live through the night, and ingtonian phase of it had at this time begun.

he leaned forward, resting his chin upon one hand, and describing numerous uncouth ge- 'Yes; God's will be done. I wish you their fetters, and given to the world smother ometrical figures in the stove ashes with a would pray to Him, doctor, that he will keep illustrious example of self-denial. In the fell

money, but somehow it satisfied me better, to it's God and Father. The half suppressed annual celebration was given to comm and stayed longer. Betsey used to be always sobs of the mother, and the long and distressed ate the trials of a self desying band, who had

prefit. I wonder how much pure liquor there die." It was her younger brother, who was whether or not it is minima, that gray desided

may wonder how I know it, but I do, for Fre seen mother look very and sometimes, and Pve asked her why, and she would not tell me. "Is that gentleman's name. Wilmot (" was And so I've watched you and her, and when like father to me, and mother feels very sad. You'll forgive what I say, won't you, pa f and "Aud I am his wife" and Mrs. Wilmant gave when you think of me, think what I asked. him one glance, before which he fairly cowe- Mrs. Wilmot returned at this moment, and

lous from emotion, Mrs. Wilmot sung The "Wh-wh-what do you want? Let me- Str of Bethelem. Ries me mother" said alone, will you!" and again he would have as Mary, when the hymn was rended . * Dear Frank. and although he received her kiss with appear.
There was something in that voice, which ent calmness, his heart was well night broken. stored at his wife with a look of drunken sur- welcome, rested like a halo upon her face, an the spirit like a bird of passage, flew from the cold climate of earth, to the glad bowers and

prietor, from behind his brilliantly lighted, and hardly a moment in reaching it, and opening from familiarity exert a less powerful effect. the door, hurried up stairs, into the sick cham- the sundered heart strings again fasten upon new objects of affection, or entwine old ones

> then she seemed to hear music of sweet voic- then cherished her memory as a bright and es, and to see strange visions flitting before beautiful image, and never forgot her dying

> to leave father, mother, and her little brother, great struggle; but he made it, and day after whom she loved so fondly. All at once the day passed, yet still his cups were antisted. door openeb, and her father entered the room. After the first few days, he found his health Why , where have you been, pa? What fast improving, and he went to his business with a better relish, and everything was favor-He came to the bedside, and took her hand, able for the re-acquirement of the practice and

> born, and dearly beloved, seemed so beautiful at it, and thought that possibly the dark cloud of Providence which had overcast them might

unmanned even him, to whom death-bed scenes dinner, given by a society of long existence and deservedly high reputation. The invite-Por glad to see you, doctor, said Mary, tion also contained a request that he would The decenter was handed him, and he pour and then her parents for the first time noticed respond to one of the regular toests of the The society was composed mainly of emi-

by their self-denying forefathers in the cause hood, manacled men; had neen up, broken of