Thrilling Sketch.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

BY MISS M; L. BREVOR.

"My lodgings," continued Master Pierce, the Packman, to his gaping auditors, who had teased him for a story, to-wit, his land-lady widow and her three daughters—"My lodgings in the ancient city of Nnot, I confess, please me particularly; I had been in others, cleaner, more airy, commodious, and altogether more comfortable; but, having them on a pinch, and only for three weeks, complaint was idle. Besides, I was then a very poor lad, traveling on another's account and not my own, and durst not exceed, in hiring or purchasing luxuries, the spare sum allowed me by my master for board and lodging, in the various towns I had occasion to visit. Perhaps, ladies, you are curious to know what sort of a place I found myself. In truth, I was cheated; and as I had little doubt afterwards purposely, too .-The room, which I originally hired of a woman who ostensibly kept a sort of small pedding shop for second-hand furniture, etc., was though small, light and neat, and had a window looking into the street. Opposite to and separate from it, but by a narrow passage, was the shop-a complete lumber room -the common sitting apartment, the kitchen, mine hostess' bed-chamber, and a few others. were situated on either side of the passage, which was long, very narrow, as I have observed, and exceedingly gloomy, being only lighted at one end by the street door, which opened from it, and at the other by a back door, rudely glazed at the top, and which opened into the little court round which was arranged the domestic office.

"On the afternoon of the day when I arrived at N-, having merely trespassed upon the time and larder of Mrs. Hanson for a couple of eggs and a glass of ale, I sallied forth to take a peep at the city, leaving my pack safely lodged in my new room, of which I tocked the door and took the key away with me in my pocket. I did not return to Mrs. Hanson's till after dark, when her family were assembled, which consisted of herself, a rufhan son, an old serving man, whose appearance pleased me not, and a couple of gawky, saucy, slatternly maids, one I presumed, a cook, and the other a dolly drudge of all work; these were all at tea when lentered, if so might be termed a meal composed of meat, bread, cheese, water gruel, beer and spirits; an ill-looking man and a very old woman, also, made up the party; and these I was informed, were my fellow-lodgers. I had not until this moment heard of such, and great was my surprise when I could not have the room which I supposed I had engaged. because Mr. Tyler had previously hired it, which the landlady had forgotten; but Mrs. Hanson said, if I had no objection to cross the court yard every night for the short penod I remained with her I might share Granny Blenkinson's chamber over the washhouse, which contained two or three beds, and that her maid aind old man. Thomas Spinks would be near m:

"This proposition, shocking no doubt, to the delicacies of those who are in circumstan ces to abide by its dictates, contained in it nothing more objectionable to me, who, poor myself, was accustomed to behold the promis cuous huddling together of the poor of either sex, than the fact of not having a room to mysel, in which to slow my pack, filled as i, was, with my master's property in goods and money However, as my bargain, Mrs. tianson informed me, was for a bed not a room-a piece of casuistry of which I had not areamed. I felt myself obliged to pocker the aftront and accept the bed offered me, had it formed one in the ward of a hospital. So resigned my key of the best bedroom, par excellence, to Mr. Tyler, got my back again into my own custody, in spite of his civil assurances that it would be quite safe in his chambe: would not incommode him in the leas., and that he was extremely sorry to have put me to the slightest inconvenience; but I was not quite raw enough to be easily imposed upon by the sugared words of a sinister tooking stranger. The old woman, Nelis Bienkinsop, with her red and rheum-droping eyes, ever and anon, cast significant glancus at me, from afar, which, poor creature, I then did her the injustice to suppose Were malignally intended

"Ine party sat late at their refection which apparently included dinner supper and lea, in one mear by the length of time it tasted, and the quantity and variety of the provisions consumed and the various petty culinary processes going forward; as toasting cheese, and breac, broiling and grilling bones and mea., making tea, gruet, and various stronger potations, with beer, spirits, etc. Boisterous mitte of a gross description, was the order of me night, mingled with protaneness which made my flesh crosp to hear it; and glad was; when at twelve o'clock, the wicked was aniers broke up, and each retired to his

Mrs transon, Tyler and Tom Spinks wanted to intoxicate the old woman and myseil, ou we were proof against their endenvors-Neliv, I believe, from real principle; I from suspicion that they wanted to rob me, where in a senseless, helpless state. My veneratile companion now led me to the room I was destined to occupy, through the little court yard, which was filled with piles of boxes, crates, packing cases, straw and matung. The wash-nouse door was closed, but a broken, ricketty, unsafe ladder gare access to the loft above R; and neither more nor less was this champer, which had been thrust upon me in exchange for Tyler's, at the same cost; bare rafters and planking for ine roof; a plastered wall, so broken in many Praces as to display its skeleton laths, two or three props and joists and a dirty uneven boatting, mistermed flooring, were the generai leatures which this miserable hole presenled to my displeased gaze. But its particular adjuncts were three truckle beds with appurrenances, disgustingly dirty; a great deal or tumber piled up in the recesses formed by the stoping abutments of the loft; in one of oid chest, a three-legged stool, and a clumsy settle by way of a table. The extreme ugliness and infirmity of my aged companion, the melancholy light of the small, dirty, greaming lantern she carried; and the rain, wing, and cold of a stormy autumn night,

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Pealthy Reform.

COBB, STURROCK & CO.,

"THE AGITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM."

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 13, 1856. NO. 33. VOL. 2.

the loft, the old woman pulled up the ladder, to compose me, or perhaps it was the melantook it within, then closing the wooden shut-

ter or door of the dreary, uninviting roosting place, and, placing the lantern on the settle. said ; " 'Go-sleep my lad; you must be weary

with your journey; sleep, and I'll watch.' "And why not sleep too, good mother?" I asked. I shall respect you as a grandmother, and I hope you will esteem and confide in me as a grandson.

" 'Child, I was—and I was not thinking of you, when I said I would watch to-night," replied the old woman; "to-morrow-if, indeed to-morrow arrives for either of uswe shall change; you shall watch and I will slumber.'

' But, Granny, what need of watching?" I inquired, "can we not both sleep securely in this lonely place, which, now that you have drawn in in the ladder and fastened its only door, surely cannot be entered but by your leave?

"'Hish! hish!' replied the ancient dame in a low tone and singing me to silence, "thut's more, my boy than either you or I are able certainly to tell. Come, sit down, and let me hove a word with you.

"I obeyed, an awful, undefineable feeling possessed my soul, while the shadowy, uncertain light of the lantern, half hid and half revealed the old dame's wrinkled, ghastly features, who thus spake:

"'My child, I am glad, very glad, n spite of the modesty of younger years, which hath not yet forsaken me, that you have come to companion me in this lonely lair, for candor sits upon your youthful brow, and kindness dwells in your yet uncorrupted heart, and I feel that I may trust you, bereaved as I have long been, in my age, of husband, child, friends and money. In this house I have been seven days, but I do not like its people and fain would I take myself away, only that she, and her lover Tyler, her old man Spinks and her two twaddles of maids, wont let me go-I can't think why. Perhaps you were right, perhaps you were wrong, in taking your pack to-night under your care, I know not yet; I only know, that here the Sabbath is never regarded, and that my fellow-lodger, Anne Brown, a pretty, simple, country girl, who told me she was going to stay here a fortnight, suddenly disappeared, some three or four days ago, and I have not heard of her since; she vanished on the night in which they had succeeded in intoxicating her; and let this be a warning young man, to you;-though from whit I gladly observed this evening, I hope and believe you do not require

it. Poor Anne Brown! all conjectures as to her mysterious fate are vain; and yet I can not help fancying the people of the house contrived her disappearance, and somehow or other turning it to account; for unless they have some resource apart from that of their stagnant trade, I know not how they keep that pot boiling. You understand me?

"Perfectly, I did not; but the very ambiguity of the poor creature's dark hints, filled me with terror, and I looked puzzled."

"'Well,' she continued, 'may experience, my lad, never throw the light upon my words which they could bear. I will merely again remark that Mrs. Hanson sells next to nothing, that letting lodgings to the poor is a most unprofitable speculation; that Tyler, her lover, has no trade, that I discover; that they intend, ere long to marry; and that money, therefore, they must by some unknown means, procure.'

"Still, Granny," I observed, "I see not what this has to do with the disappearance of Anna Brown.",

" Now, the wash-house, as they call it, continued Nelly Blenkinshop, as if she had not heard me, 'is, you know, immediately under this lost; but is it a wash-house after all? It is never open by day, I would not be bound to say for what purpose it may be used. By night, on the contrary, business of some sort is transacted there. On the night, at least, after Anna Brown's disappearance, as I was sitting in this place, musing upon itupon days of sorrow, the like of which I can never again see-and upon the eternity which must shortly be mine, I heard the wash-house door cautiously unlocked and opened, and some person entered it, presently I recognized with those other men, the voices of Tyler and Spinks; they spoke too low for me to distinguish the subject of their conversation. They moved about several heavy articles, and I was in such fear lest they should visit me by some passage in the floor or walls, of which I never dreamt that I could put out my lantern, nor lay down in my bed, until I heard the door re-locked and the party fairly out of the court yard. Now, what have men to do in a wash-house, at any time, and especially at night. O, my young mun, rely upon it, all night work looks bad."

"Nevertheless they might have wanted some piece of turniture, or tub, perhaps, which stood below. And what, my dear, should you fear? You do not as if you had much property to tempt the hands of ruffians."

"'Ay, ay, God knows,' sighed the crone; 'poor Anna Brown had not a penny, scarcely in the world; but that did not save her, and, old or young, it is all one with such fel-

"'My good woman,' said I, 'do you mean to insinuate that Anna Brown has come to her end, and by them, too, unfairly?'

"Judge it as you like,' said she, I though these stood a bed; two dilapidated chairs, an I had spoken plainly. But go you now to sleep, we will, as I said, take our turn to watch by night, and hear, see, and say nothing by day. Go, take your choice of those two beds; mine is in the recess.'

"I was excessively fatigued and slept well. notwithstanding Nelly Blenkinshop's frightadded by no means to the comfort of my sitful hints and suspicions; perhaps the meaning to bed; and I shall alwaye give it to you mitted having frequently purchased bodies for on Thursday, from the War Department, to uation, but us soon as we had fairly entered of the wind, and pattering of the rain, helped, while you're here,"

choly, monotonous, droning, nasal lament, woke me in the morning, by the noise she made unfastening the shutter of the loft, and putting out the ladder, which as she cautiously let it slip through her fingers, grated long and harshly against the window sill. I bade neither could or should quit my dangerous

her good morning.
"'Young man,' said she, 'down on your knees, if you please, and thank the God who made you, that you have slept in pence and safety during the past night, Afterwards, if you will, refresh yourself at the pump that you'll find in the court yard-but I'll to breakfast.

"A bright morning, but somewhat cold, had succeeded the storm of the night, and tended materially to disperse the dark imaginations which had overcust my spirits, and were occasioned by old Nelly's night discourse; yet though the sun shone upon the party at the breakfast table, they did not appear to be in brighter colors than they had done on the preceding evening. I spoke little, the old woman less. I perceived that she feigned considerable deafness and blindness before this amiable family, and I was too cunning to take particular notice of her then; but as soon as breakfast was over, I went with my pack about the commercial business with which I had been instructed, and did not return to Henson's till after dark, as before.

"That night, though the brutal set could not prevail on Nelly to drink more than a class of spirits and water, her allowed quanum, I observed when we retired to our comfortless room, she seemed perfectly stupefied. tottered till I feared she would have fallen, in mounting the ladder, and neglected to draw it en the window-board, but these precautions I took for her, and, letting the lantern fall from her trembling hand we were lest in total darkness, save that a stray moonbeam glimmered in at certain crevices and fissures in the wall and shutter of the loft. The old lady gronned and sighed prodigiously, but did not utter a word; and I heard her soon after we entered the loft, fall upon one of the beds and snore in a sound sleep. I pitied the poor granny's situation from my heart, and could not forhear thinking that the wretches among whom I unhappily found myself, annoyed by her temperance, had succeeded in their design of into xicating her with narcoccic drugs and which were as speedy in operation as she was weak in an aged constitution, and wearied with her last night's watch.

"This painful idea kept me for some time on the alert, to discover what would be the result of their scheme; but all continued silent, and the place of spirits and water I too had taken, with the darkness and silence, disposed me to sleep, I certainly fell into an uneasy kind of slumber in my sentry box, an old arm chair. In fact, I have no doubt deed they that night meditated.

"When I awoke the light of morning was beaming through the cracks I have mentioned in place of the moon's rays, I then endeavoted to collect my scattered ideas, and recollect and arrange all the parts of the frightful dream with which I had been visited; but all day. Rum and brandy were equally offerself alone! the kind old Nelly was gone; and permitted to seek my dreary chamber. how? The shutter was still closed, and the ladder within side. Good Henvens! could size of the loft above it, and I noticed as many that have been real, which I was but now en- machines as there were beds in that latel deavoring to remember as a disordered vision of the night? Had I indeed heard, at the bed; but I did not know what a subsequent hour when the city was buried in slumber, examination proved, that the laying of a pervoices in the wash-house beneath me? A son on a bed sunk the flooring a little benoise of chains and pulleys? Had the floor, neath it, so that any individual in the washing beneath the old woman's hed indeed house, on looking up, would detect which bed opened? Had I seen a flash of light, and telt | was occupied and which machine ought to be a rush of air through the aperture? Had I used. A cold temor crept through me as I beheld the bed and us inmate descend; both contemplated these infernal contrivances; but as I thought, re-ascend, and the chasm close I had no time to lose, and among the pile of -and all, after this extraordinary incident, old furniture, tubs etc., which crowded the become silent, dark and close as ever? These place, I sought and found the body of my thoughts distressed me; I felt as I called on poor old friend. the old woman to answer me that she, poor

and doomed to inevitable death. in the heart of a boy, and I called upon the ceive. So horrified was I when I had found Lord to deliver me from the danger which I the old woman, half wrapped up in a piece felt to be the more horrible because so under of coarse sacking, that I hastily closed the fined. I could conceive myself murdered for lid of the box into which she was crammed. the sake of the property I carried about me; and quitted the fearful spectacle and horrid but in my then ignorance of the atrocities place, in dismay. The returning to the sitcommitted by some people I could not de-ting room - I really wondered how I had vise why two poor, humble, friendless we nerve to do it, I disturbed the jovial party men should fall a sacrifice to these human there with dreadful outcries, grimaces, and bloodhounds. I examined my pack-it had contortions, caused, I pretended, by such not been touched; and efficing at the pump pains as had never before racked the human all traces of tears from my countenance, I body. What was to be done? Various sat down to breakfast-dissembling, as well remedies were proposed, all of which I stoutas I was able-and with little appetite forcing by refused to try, stating that I had no idea, myself to ent-the sentiment of disgust and of quacking myself when I believed my life horror I exprienced. I was sick with terror to be in danger, and at last they consented and apprehension. Mrs. Hanson commented that I should step into a neighbor chemist's upon my pale cheeks and neavy eves; and for advice, her son fiercely asked me whether I laid "Had this plan of escape failed, I should awake all night. The sinister and penetra- have let myself down from one of the upper ting eyes of himself, Tyter and Spinks were windows with a rope ladder, but I preferred

allowed Granny Blenkenshop to be up before by a strong police, had the whole party in me, but I believe taking a glass of something custody, scarched the premises, found the hot before I went to bed, to which I have corpse of the poor old woman, and what es-

ing in the world, child, is so wholesome as surgeons of the city of N-. This gen-

ty, and was allowed to brenkfust without which the old woman chanted while she being teased with similar hazardous inquiries, rocked herself to and fro in a crazy chair; Tyler chose, as if accidentally, to talk of but at any rate I slept soundly until the dame paying for the hire of his room, whereby, in a seemingly unintentional manner, he let me know its. renti was : far : above : fiv humble meags, but I have no doubt this conversation was planned, in order to advise me that I spartment, and that he did not pay a sou to his amiable mistress, for his occupation of the best room.

"That day I communicated what had occurred, and my suspicions of foul play, to Mr. Mills, one of master's commercial correspondents and agents in the city of N-, and by his advice and concurrence, confided the stock in my pack, of goods, money, bills, etc., to his care, and supplied their place with pistols, powder and pall, a cutlass, a strong sharp pocket knife, several carpenters tools, and a rope for a ladder; these articles, it is true, were purchased with Mr. Adam's gold, would not grudge a trifling expense, perhaps to save a faithful servant's life, and perhaps to bring a n nest of rogues to justice.

"Aware that Hanson and her crew, when their places, and assured that their outrageous this time to relate the tale." mirth, of which the two previous evenings had afforded me a specimen, would drown and noise I might make, I resolutely belook myself to the prosecution of my self-imposed task, which I was determined to accomplish ere I quitted those dangerous lodgings forever,

on the morrow, should a morrow be altowed me. This terrible task, I need scarcely say was a search for the body of Nelly Blenkinshop, a strong conviction of whose murder up after us; she also forgot to shut and fast. was upon my mind, and an impression that her corse was still concealed about the premises, until midnight invoked its removal. The wash-house was, of course, the first place which I was determined to explore; and easily picking its lock, I entered and closed the door after me. Then opening my pack and arming myself for fear of surprise, I proceeded to examine that which first attracted my observation, a curious apparatus, composed of wheels, ropes, chains and pulleys, which connected with both the ceiling and ground, I instantly divined, explained the secret of the descent of the bed. Having some turn for mechanics, I was not long in discovering how this machine worked. In fact, having by means of a contrivance equally as ingenious and simple, displaced some of the boards which formed the ceiling of the wash-house and the flooring of the loft, shot them into grooves contrived for their reception, brought down a bed as far as was necessary to convince me of the accuracy of my discovery, and replaced these things by a counter turn of the winch, I again surveyed the objects

around. "When I returned Mr. Hanson's, I pleadbut that my own potation had been drugged ed a violent headache as an excuse for retire also, to insure on my part, silence and non- ing immediately to my loft. Gin and water, resistance, during the perpetration of the dark the panacea with these wretched beings for all ill, was, as I anticipated, pressed upon me: but I resolutely resisted their efforts to force me to drink the nauseous draught, persisting and without the least shadow of truth, although a little exaggerated, that what I had taken on the previous night had made me it! were they indeed only dreams? For now, to ed, and equally failed to tempt me. The my infinite horror and surprise, I found my party looked disappointed, but at last I was

"The wash-house was the exact form and chamber-each placed under the side of each

"The sight of a corpse, however we may creature, would never speak again, and that be prepared for it, is always sudden and the events of the past night were, indeed no shocking; but that of one we have known, dream; and that I was captured by an enemy | dead by strangling, with blackened countenance, protruding eyes and tongue, and low "I wept aloud, for the love of life is strong dropping jaw, is almost too frigh ful to con-

on me, as I replied, with tolerable composure: it, as the best and safest, on the whole. Ere "Far from it: "I slept too well, since I another hour had elapsed, Mr. Mills, sided never been accustomed, does not suit me." | caped my hurried observation, a direction on "O, nonsense!" cried Mrs. Hanson, noth- the lid of the box to one of the principal professional u.o, of Hanson, Tyler and put the island in war defence.

"My reply, however, had satisfied the par- | Spinks, but he denied all idea of their having been procured otherwise than by disinterment. I do not think he was believed, but, as there were no witness to prove what he had said was false, he was let off by the judge, with severe repremand, for his past carelesaness, and an adomonition not to be so culpably negligent in future.

It appeared that nearly thirty persons had fallen victims to the abominable arts of the two Hansons and their colleagues, and when the widow and Tyler pleaded 'love' in extenuation of their monstrous crimes, lavarice' would have been somewhat nearer the mark. The three men were executed, and the three women transported without mercy,

and the machine for a long time, was shown to the indignant people of N-, and indeed, of the whole country, in which this affair caused a great sensation, at a penny per

"From Mr. Adams, Mr. Mills, and the magistrates. I received great praise, and a little money, for the cool and courageous manbut Mr. Mills knew, and so did I, that he ner in which I had conducted mysell; but I am quite sensible that had I not been strengthened and guided by Him who willed the saving of my life, and who made me the humble instrument in bringing those atrocious once set down to their anomalous meal, and murderers to justice, I should neither have shut up for the night, were not tempted from had courage and firmness to act, nor life at the first glass of wine!

COLD FEET.

COLD FEET are the avenues to death of multitudes every year; it is a sign of imperfect circulation, of want of vigor of constitution. No one can be well whose feet are habitually cold. When the blood is equally distributed to every part of the body, there is generally good health. If there be less blood at any one point than is natural, there is coldness; and not only so, there must be more than is natural at some other part of the system, and there is fever, that is unnatural heat or oppression. In the case of cold feet, the amount of blood wanting there, collects at some other part of the body which happens to be the weakest, to be the least able to throw up a barricade against the rushing enemy. Hence when the lungs are weakest, the extra quantity of blood gathers there in the

shape of a common cold, or spitting blood. Clergymen, other public spenkers, and singers, by improper exposures often render the throat the weakest part; to such, cold feet gives hoarseness or a raw burning feeling, most felt at the little hollow at the bottom of the neck .- To others, again, whose bowels are weak through over eating, or drinking spirituous liquors, cold feet give various degrees of derangement, from common looseness up to diarrhœas or dysentery; and so we might go through the whole body, but for illustration.

If you are well let yourself alone .-This is our favorite motto. But to those whose feet are inclined to be cold we suggest. As soon as you get up in the morning put both feet at once in a basin of cold water, so half a minute in winter, a minute or two in summer, rubbing them both vigorously, wipe dry, and hold to the fire, if convenient, in cold weather, until every part of the foot feels as dry as your hand, then put on your for strong drink. socks or stockings.

On going to bed at night, draw off your stockings, and hold the feet to the fire for ten or fifteen minutes until perfectly dry, and ge right into bed. This is a most pleasant operation, and fully repays for the trouble of it. No one can sleep well or refreshingly with cold feet. All Indians and hunters sleep | vard in a pauper's grave, and sometimes a

Never step from your bed with the naked feet on an uncarneted floor. I have known i it to be the exciting cause of months of ill-

whichever keeps your feet most comfortable; do not let the experience of another be your f guide, for different persons require different ! articles; what is good for a person whose feet are naturally damp, cannot be good for one whose feet are always dry. The donkey Branch. who had his bag of salt lightened by swimming a river, advised his companion who was loaded down with a sack of wool to do the same, and having no more sense than a lied in New Haven. On leaving the house man or woman, he plunged in, and in a mo- l of its parents, the clergyman, Rev. Mr. Jay ment the wool absorbed the water, increased | plucked up by the roots a beautiful little forthe burden many fold, and bore him to the get-me-not, and took it with him to the grave.

PATENT MEDICINES .- The following certificate of Patent Pills is taken from the Phil-1 adelphia Mercury:

the last stage of consumption in the year '49, at has withered, but I here plant it in the suffering at the same time under a severe attack of rheumatism, liver complaint, dropsy, flourish." gravel, and cholera morbus. Simultaneous ly, also, I took the vellow fever and small pox. The latter, assuming a chronic from completely destroyed my lungs, liver, spinal marrow, nervous system and the entire contents of my cranium. I got so low that I did not know my brother-in-law, when he came to borrow money. For three months I swallowed nothing but Kunkelhausen's Pills, which effected an immediate cure in two weeks. Shorn and subscribed, &c.

afflicted so long with the gout, (contracted Thomas Foster was always ready to catch by living too much on bears's meat and alligator's eggs) that life became a burden to him. He took only four boxes of said pills, and life was a burden to him no longer.

THIS LOOKS WARLINE !- It is reported that Capt. WHITLEY, of the Ordnance Dea glass of spirits and water taken on going theman was summoned on the trial and ad. partment, Governor's Island, received orders. The first Glass of Wine.

"One glass," said a sweet voice; "take just one glass with me," said the speaker, a datk-eyed girl, looking bewitchingly at her

companish; and gracefully proffering him a gobiet, flushed with the rosy wine.

They were sitting at a richly laden dinner table, and the choice liquors, which for years had mellowed in the hosts cellar, were circulated. lating freely Ladies and gentlemen, young and old, even little children were drinking at that grand Christmas feast. Of all the merry company gathered there, only one and stained from the intoxicating bowl, and that was he to whom these winning words of per-suasion were so musically addressed. He glanced around at the guests who were watching him, and replied firmly, but gently?

"No, I thank you; I never drink wine." This was noble language from him, and proved that he was not destitute of that moral courage which leads its possessor to brave anything rather than make a sacrifice of pure and lony principles. But nobody appreciated the deeds 'Many gazed at him in astonishment, and the lady's lips curled with an expression that told plainly enough how seldond her lightest wish was thwarted.

"You surely will not refuse me so small a favor," she continued in a manner half proud and half haughty.

"Ask anything but this," was the reply in a low tone, which was only audible to her for whom the answer was intended. "My father died a drunkard, and over his grave I made a solemn promise that I would never taste the poison that ruined him."

"But you are too particular," rejoined the light-hearted girl; "you can drink moderately without any danger. For my sake, now, take this," and she again held up the spark. ling Maderia.

For a moment there was a terrible conflict in the young man's soul; duty, long established habits, and a desire to win the regard of the temptress waged a stern warfare. But

Do you say it was a harmless act, reader ? It was the first step in a path which ended in woes that no pen of ours can describe; the germ of a harvest of misery, which he reaped ere time had silvered his hair or measured out half the span allotted to mor-

A year after that hour of trial he stood at the altar with the fair girl who had thrown around him the spell of inebriation. She was pronounced his bride; and when friends crowded around them to offer congratulations, his cheek wore the flush, his eve the fatal brilliancy which the red wine had kindled. But his hopes were bright; he was gifted and wealthy, and none prophesied that his star would soon set or be obscured in fast gather-

Time went on, and he drank daily with his brother lawvers in splendid saloons and at his own sestal board. Fortune yet smiled, business increased, honors and wealth poured in upon him; but there were those who marked in the meteoric brightness of his intellect, and the expression of his countenance that pernicious practice which was yet to prove the curse of his life. Years again rolled away and his affairs began to assume a changed aspect. He had grown neglectful of his profession, and his old clients had lost their confidence in his ability. Half his estates had been sold, his library was mortgaged, and even the old homestead, which he had resolved to keep as long as he lived, had passed into the hands of strangers.

His wife had grown pale and care-worn; all her vivacity had fled, and you would not have believed her the same gay girl who had urged him to drink his first glass of wine.

Five years were passed, and he firmed sot. His property had been wasted; his intellect deadened; his lofty aims crushed. A mere hovel sheltered him and his destitute family. There was no fire there; no food; none of the comforts which he had bartered

In his bloated visage and trembling frame there was nothing to remind the beholder of the elegant and intellectual looking young man who once so nobly refused to partake of the intoxicating draught, and then yielded and sank into the spare.

That fair temptress now lies in the church group of ragged children gather there to weep over their lost mother, while their father idles away his time in the lowest haunts of the vile and degraded.

Wear woolen, cotton or silk stockings, liny came, had he possessed power to turn a deaf ear to the syren and adhere to his orinciples, how much better it would have been for hun, here and hereafter. Oh! reader. wherever you are, let us beg you to beware of the first glass of wine .- Boston Olive

> Touching Incident .- A few days since a lovely little child of four summers was bur-After the little embryo of humanity had

> been deposited in the grave. the clergyman, holding up the plant in his hand said-

"I hold in my hand a beautiful flower which I plucked from the garden we have "I, John Lubberlie, was supposed to be in | just left. By taking it from its parent home, head of this grave and it will soon revive and

> "So with the little flower we have just planted in the grave. It has been plucked from its native garden, and has wilted, but it is transplanted into the garden of Immortality, where it will revive and flourish in immortality, glory and beauty,"

The Rev. Theodore Parker lectured at Concord N. H., a few evenings since. Before commencing his lecture he stated that the evening before he had received from Al-P. S. My uncle, Bachus Pottinger, was abama and advertisement stating that the any "negro dogs" that had run away from their owners. The specimen of "the chivalry" who sent the notice to Mr. Parker has written on it, "What do you think of this. you d-d white-hearted, slave-stealing scoundrel ?" Mr. Parker said he "had received a "good many academic honors in his day, "but never before had had the title of Doct in "of Divinity bestowed on him in small capitals ! - Tribine.