

all that rendered them dear to society by not hearkening to the suggestions of the inward monitor. Turn your attention to those houses of debauchery where Vice reigns triumphant, and on whom poor mourning Virtue sheds a tear of pity. See what was once beautiful and enticing now converted into a load of corruption; behold the female form disfigured by blows and nightly abuse, carrying nothing human about it—nothing but what the eye will turn from in disgust—a burden to itself, and an incumbrance on earth, and you will know how highly to praise the value of female chastity.

But should your seducer not immediately forsake you, but keep you under his protection you stand on uncertain ground, subjected, as it were to the tyranny and caprice of a villain on whom you depend for support, and at whose option bound by no ties, he can cast you on the world at pleasure—then, step by step you fall into the current which leads to the verge of female chastity.

Wilson, in his dreary abode, was as comfortable as could be expected; a table, a stool, a bed of straw, and a few cooking utensils were all the furniture that his hut contained; although he never could be persuaded to shave himself, he was in other respects very particular in keeping himself cleanly attired and his habitation free from filth. The greatest portion of his time was employed in making mill-stones, which were disposed of by the writer, and the proceeds expended for such necessities as his situation required; much of his time was, however, devoted to reading and writing, of which he was extremely fond from his youth. The bible and other religious works were the books preferred by him, and he was always punctual in his morning and evening devotions, and repeatedly declared his strong faith in the Christian religion; adding that he felt perfectly happy and satisfied with his situation, and craved not the wealth of the rich in this world, as he sought treasure of the more estimable value in Heaven; and that he envied not the appearance of earthly happiness in any man, as he believed that he had bright prospects of enjoying that which was more permanent, in the life to come. Although he employed much of his time in writing, he ever refused to expose his manuscripts to the inspection of even his friend declaring that he intended them for publication after his decease; for, as it was his determination that his fellow-creatures should not receive any benefit from his society while living he hoped he should be enabled, at the termination of