

ter said to-night. I am going to try to save my boy—you will not blame me ! God bless and reward you for all your kindness !”

Hastily folding and directing this, she went to a drawer and made up a little package of clothing for her boy, which she tied with a handkerchief firmly round her waist ; and, so fond is a mother's remembrance, that, even in the terrors of that hour, she did not forget to put in the little package one or two of his favorite toys, reserving a gayly painted parrot to amuse him, when she should be called on to awaken him. It was some trouble to arouse the little sleeper ; but, after some effort, he sat up, and was playing with his bird, while his mother was putting on her bonnet and shawl.

“Where are you going, mother?” said he, as she drew near the bed, with his little coat and cap.

His mother drew near, and looked so earnestly into his eyes, that he at once divined that something unusual was the matter.

“Hush, Harry,” she said ; “musn't speak loud, or they will hear us. A wicked man was coming to take little Harry away from his mother, and carry him 'way off in the dark ; but mother won't let him,—she's going to put on her little boy's cap and coat, and run off with him, so the ugly man can't catch him.”

Saying these words, she had tied and buttoned on the child's simple outfit, and, taking him in her arms, she whispered to him to be very still ; and, opening a door in her room which led into the outer verandah, she glided noiselessly out. . . .

A few minutes brought them to the window of Uncle Tom's cottage, and Eliza, stopping, tapped lightly on the window pane.

Chapter 4, will commence with a good illustration.



A thing imperfectly described, is like an object seen at a distance, or through a mist—we doubt whether it be reality or fiction.

Cessation from bodily pain is not of itself a pleasure, for a negative can neither give pleasure or pain ; but man is so framed by nature to rejoice when he is relieved from pain, as well as to be sorrowful when deprived of any enjoyment.