

I left, and they were still quarrelling; did not hear more than the voice of one man.

—*Dill, sworn.*—I went to Sparks' house on the day of the murder; asked Mrs. Sparks about it, and she said "that rascal Bryson must have done it."

Mr. Read, at the request of the Court, undertook the defence of the prisoners. The female prisoner, he regarded as guilty of killing her husband, but laboured to show from the evidence that Bryson was not a participator in the crime; and the crime of the woman, he thought there were strong probabilities for believing, was manslaughter and not murder.

After the Judge had summed up the evidence, the jury retired, and, after returning, the foreman stated that they had found both the prisoners *Guilty of murder.*—*Toronto Examiner.*

COMBINATIONS OF INIQUITY.

We find ourselves in our active and persevering temperance movements, sometimes held up by those who feel that we are troublers in Israel, as men of "ONE IDEA," and no sooner do we come in sight of such, or is one of our documents laid before them, than, as if afflicted by the "attraction of repulsion," they flee from us as from some destroying pestilence. The hated "one idea" preys upon them. They cannot endure it. But should such persons go into a pin-factory, and look only at a man who was cutting wire or sharpening the point, or putting on the head, and acquire a distaste for the man of "one idea," how foolish it would be. We are but one of a large army opposing a wide-spread foe, though individually we may attack but a single point. Vice is no narrow, confined evil. It spreads over a great surface, and terrible are its combinations. Intemperance, and gambling, and licentiousness, and fraud are of one family; often so assimilating that you cannot aim a blow at one, without striking the others; and when you destroy one, it is often the destruction of the whole. Go into a gambling-house, and there you find licentiousness and intemperance; or, into a drinking-house, and there is gaming and fraud! or, into a house of licentiousness, and there is every thing that debases and degrades man. In attacking one vice, we really attack the whole citadel of iniquity; and often with far more effect, than if we singled out none. We are not isolated as men of "one idea," but are one of a common army! fellow-soldiers with all who are breaking down and rooting out the vices of society. We sympathize most strongly with the opposers of licentiousness in all its forms; with men who would root out deceivers, gamblers, Sabbath-breakers, and seducers of youth. We feel that they are doing our work; and, that as one falls, another must go with it. As friends of temperance we bid God speed to the efforts now making so successfully in several States, to shut up gambling-houses. Most stringent laws have been carried through the Legislatures of Kentucky, Ohio, and Pennsylvania. It needs now but firmness on the part of the friends of order in those States, to drive gambling-houses from those States. Were they driven from every State, a multitude of young men would be saved from the

drunkard's course; and so, on the contrary, were dram-shops and intemperance banished, gaming-houses, and theatres, and licentious habitations would soon come to naught. In the fall of one vice, we have encouragement toward the eradication of another. Who that reflects on the destruction of the slave-trade, will hesitate a moment in believing in the practicability of eradicating from society the trade in poisonous liquors! Or who that sees our Legislatures shutting up lottery offices all over the land, will question the possibility of removing evils tenfold worse than all the lottery-dealing with which we were ever afflicted? Every moral reformer, every philanthropist, every Christian should feel himself called to attack vice in every form, though it may be his peculiar province to labour in one particular department; and should rejoice in every breach made upon the dominions of the Prince of Darkness.—*Jour. Am. Tem. Union.*

GLORIOUS FRUIT.

F. W. Kellogg, while in the British provinces, obtained knowledge of a fact, which, with others, exhibit most beautifully the saving power of the pledge. It seems that friend Kellogg was invited to the house of a merchant, one of the leading men in the place, from whom he gathered the information, which he gave in a speech delivered, not long since, at Washingtonian Hall. Here it is from memory:

His history was interesting, illustrating as it does the benefits of this glorious reform. He began like others, drinking *temperately*, till his appetite became ungovernable—drunkenness was the consequence, and in a short time he became insane. His friends sent him to the McLean Asylum, in Charlestown, where, under skilful treatment, and by the practice of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, he recovered his reason, and returned home. But he had not learned that he must resign the intoxicating cup for ever. Again he drunk a little, and a little more, and again was sent to Charlestown, from whence, after some months, he returned home with restored health. But following the fashion of drinking again—again he was sent to the McLean Asylum, where he remained some time. One day, after regaining his reason and his health partially, he saw a large handbill on the walls of the asylum, stating that John W. Hawkins, of Baltimore, would lecture at the Town Hall that evening. He inquired of the doctor if it would do for him to go. "Yes," said the doctor, "and the best thing you can do is to take his advice." He went—heard the doctrine of total abstinence explained—read his own history in that of Hawkins, and resolved to follow his example. He did not sign that night; but the next morning came over to Boston, joined the Parent Society, and took a certificate of membership, which Mr. K. saw in his parlor, neatly framed, and which was signed by Capt. Holbrook, as president of the society. He went home a well and happy man. For the first time, he discovered the cause of his insanity. Its removal was easy. He is now an active temperance man. His wife and children are