

that the world had now no pleasure for him, and that it was his determination the remainder of his life to seclude himself from human society.

In an unfrequented forest, twelve miles from Harrisonburgh, he found a cave suitable for his purpose, which he selected as the place of his future abode. In this lonely and solitary retreat he dwelt alone for the space of nineteen years, and was seldom visited by any one but the writer of these few particulars of his life, whom he selected as his confidential friend, and who occasionally supplied him with such necessities as his situation required.

HARRIOT WILSON, the sister of Amos, was born in 1776. She was early educated with the utmost tenderness; and every possible care was taken to impress on her mind sentiments of virtue and religion. She was of a sprightly disposition, polite in manners, and engaging in conversation—in a word, she in early age exceeded most of her sex in many of those accomplishments which are calculated to grace and dignify the female mind.

At the age of eighteen, Miss Wilson unfortunately became acquainted with a young man by the name of Smith, a native of Philadelphia; who, although there was nothing very attractive in his person, succeeded in ingratiating himself into the affections of this innocent and unsuspecting young lady. Her parents, aware of the impropriety of their daughter's forming too hastily an attachment for one who was yet to them a stranger, gave her that advice, which had it been strictly adhered to, would have preserved her innocent, and prevented the commission of a crime which brought their gray hairs in sorrow to the grave, and their daughter to a shameful death.

Not until the credulous and unsuspecting Harriot had surrendered to her vile seducer (by the repeated and solemn promises of marriage) all that could render her respectable in the eyes of the world, was it discovered that the vile author of her ruin was already a married man! and that his protestations of love and promises of marriage were without a shadow of sincerity—a wicked device, made use of only to enable him to effect the ruin of an innocent girl.

This poor deluded female now too late saw her imprudence in listening to the false vows of her vile seducer. To devise means that would enable her to avoid the disgrace that her imprudent connection was likely to produce, appears now to have been her principal object; and shocking to relate, she finally