

meeting, which would be accompanied with all the feelings of a true philanthropist.

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Our country is progressing in oppression and wretchedness, which almost induces me to believe its fate is fixed. The reform bill has proved a dead letter, at least at present ; and in consequence of this failure, the people have turned a deaf ear to all the plans of reformation. What will be the consequence I know not, but I fear it will result in a bloody contest. May the Lord have mercy upon us, and deliver us from the evil. We are all in sentiment as usual, and enjoying good health. Accept our love and best wishes. Write at every opportunity. And may the propitious smiles of our heavenly Father attend you, and your beloved family forever, which is the prayer of

Dear Son, your most affectionate and honored father,

WM. LIGHTON.

About the time I wrote to my father last, I suffered by an unfortunate circumstance, and lost the greater part of my property. It might be well to give some minute particulars, relative to the circumstance. I had lived in my married state between five and six years, in the most happy and contented manner, during which time, we were blest with three children, a son and two daughters. As I was located where my trade was of but little service, and feeling disposed to devote myself more exclu