

scarcely at all. The devil would say to me after this 'everything is prospering finely, you will get your wish.' On the 14th Oct. she had the attack of '*cholera morbus*,' which caused very great prostration, the moving sickness which had been very troublesome long before this now became more aggravated, the irritability of the stomach continued to within about two days of her death and then ceased. In reference to the treatment pursued I would just say, that I gave remedies according as indicated by the symptoms. 9th, The fact that she desired to die, prayed to God to take her out of the world, and asked for something to do it with the morning before she died, on the 4th Nov. The reader will remember what controversy took place between the devil and myself on that occasion, that he went into such an elaborate and powerful argument with me that I complied with her wishes but at the same time did not *feel* that it would terminate fatally.

Here you have briefly narrated the different successive steps that have led a young man just entering on the threshold of life into the most unfortunate position a human being can occupy. Oh! most fearful! What a fatal snare I have got into! what could be worse? Alas! how frail and weak is man. Oh! that the grace of God had restrained me from yielding to the suggestions of the evil one. I never drank a glass of spirituous liquor in my life. I never went to a house of ill-fame in my life. I never went to a theatre but once in my life, and the thought to swear did not come into my mind, from one year's end to another. I was perfectly honest in my intentions, could not bear to cheat anybody out of one cent. The golden rule of my life was 'to do unto others as I would they should do unto me.' But with all these things I had my weak points in common with all men; I was not without my besetting sins and my temptations were of such a character as to overcome me, and when I glance upon my past short life, I am forced to believe that we are the creatures of circumstance in this world to a very great extent. I feel this moment and shall while I have a being here that I am *the victim of the force of circumstances*. It seems to me and I cannot believe otherwise, that I have been unfortunate and almost unconsciously as it were driven to commit a deed which to satisfy the ends of justice demands my life. Oh! it is *hard*, it is *terrible* to contemplate an ignominious end! How lamentable beyond description. But what is my loss, I hope will be other's gain; and I cannot close without offering a solemn warning to the countless millions who now throng the busy pathway of life. To every young man who contemplates marriage at some future time, I would say take a glance over the last five years of my life and see where my misfortune began—in marriage. Remember it is the most important event or epoch in a man's existence, because the most important things result from the marriage contract—upon it will depend your weal or woe—it may not only ruin you in time, but also in eternity. Oh! think of it in all its relations and bearings and don't marry as young as I did.—Let no man sacrifice himself on the hymenial altar before he is 21 at least.