# The Triem of Temperance 

$\frac{\text { Vox min }}{\text { Higinal gitary. }}$ THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

mother; how do Loremember that overwhelmed her. Under my passionmy child lish soutows, my ehildish pleasstres, and trained my wildered. Then memory came back the great pathiway of life. There was wone peenli
mother, which, cansed me sorrow; and that
was always sad." From the ings of recollection, I cannot remember
of ever having seen of ever having seen her smile, except and sometimes smile

## young min

my liff, which I eould never escapee.
Thouigh I knew not then the cause of

## ofet, mystery that hy childish

## terwars

all hope of escapp.
Why one of his po
of one of the prondes
ble. In other respects, he was all that
could be desired in a devoted husband
courteous, he was svell prepared tosms
from which he sprung,
rible habit that blasted
paralyzed all his energies, and change the high-tored, honorable gentle
into the unfeeling, ignoble brite.
It is not my happy experience t
ter entered his heart; I only know.
former charrater by the descriptions others. But $I$ can only remember hi
as a glommy, morose man, fierce, $t$
wards his domestics, cold towards wite and child, and indeed, sullen, of his revelries. I can raty
once that te spoke kindy

## debbuch of ninisua

vants were gone, and took ane then h
knec. I, who wa unused to his pre ence, and somewhat afraid of hi
struggled to be free. But while
amy hair, the tears well 1 up to
and he murrured brokenly :
"Afraid of his father!
ard's child!! a drunkard's child! Oh!
God, how bitter!'
his bosom, and the dark spirit had turned, he almost flung me from his
The se
summons.
"Go, tell Jim to saddle Black Prince
immediately. Go!"
As his retreating tootsteps"
through the ball, 1 ras
In a few moments the olatter of hoofs
was heard, and looking from the win.
saw him ride down the avenne and off
saw
owards the village at full speed.
From that time forth, I saw little

