

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1849.

AN INCIDENT. About ten months ago, Mr. John M. Spears upon one of his usual visits to the police Court, one morning, no-

WHAT IS NOBLE! BY CHARLES SWAIN. What is puble! to inherit Wealth, estate, and proud degree! There must be some other merit fligher yet than these for me! nething greater far must enter Into life's majestic span; Fitted to create and centre True nobility in in man!

Select Poetin.

What is noble? 'tis the finer Portion of our mind and heart; Linked to something still diviner Than mere language can impart: Eyer prompting-ever seeing Some unprovement yet to plan: To uplift our fellow being-And, like man, to feel for man!

What is noble? is the salire Nobler than the humble spade? There is a dignity in labor Truer than e'er Pomp arinyed! He whoseeks the Mind's Improvement Aids the world-in aiding mind!-Every great columnnding movement Serves not one-but all mankind.

O'er the Forge's heat and ashes-O'er the Engine's iron head-Where the rapid shuttle flashes, And the spindle whirls its thread; There is labor lowly tending Each requirement of the hour, There is genius still extending Science-and its world of power!

'Mid the dust, and speed, and clamor Of the loom-shed and the mill; 'Midst the clink of wheel and hamme Great results are rowing still! Though too of hy Fash on's creatures Work and workers may be blaued; Commerce need not inde its features Industry is not ashamed!

What is noble? that which places Truth in its enfranchised will! Leaving steps-like angel-traces-That mankind may follow still! E'en though Scorn's inalignant glances Prove him poorest of his clan, He 's the Noble-who advances Freedom, and the Cause of Man

Choire Misrellany. THE SECOND MARRIAGE. AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A BARRISTER.

A busy day in the assize court in Chester, chequered, as usual, by alternate victory and defeat, had just terminated, and I was walking briskly forth, when an attorney of rather low casts in his profession-being principally employed as an intermediary between needy folons and the counsel practising in the Crown Court-accorted me, and presented a brief; at the same time tendering the fee of two guineas marked upon it.

"I am engaged to-morrow, Mr. Barnes," I exclaimed a little testily, "on the civil side; besides, you know very seldom take briefs in the Crown Court, even if day of the assize in Chester. 1 There are plenty of unemployed counsel who will be glad of your brief." -

"It is an action of ejectment," replied the attorneythe defendant."

decd. Our conference was long, auxious, and unsatisfactory. order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the approached the dving woman. case intended to be set up by the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of Enfolded in the gentle but doudly embrace with which and it was now prayed that secondary evidence to estabconsolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised according to Davis, the village surgeon, was invariably by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hopo indeed of a present successful issue.

"It appears more than probable," I remarked, on dismissing my clients, "that this will is a fabrication; but before such a question had been put in issue before a jury, some producible evidence of its being so should have been sought for and obtained. As it is, I can only watch the defendant's proof of the genuineness of the instruments upon which he has obtained probate; one or more of the attesting witnesses may, if fraud has been practised, break down under a searching cross-examination, or incidentally, perhaps, disclose matters for further investigation."

told you, dead," observed Barnes, "and another, Elizaaffidavit to that effect will no doubt be made to-morrow. in order to enable them to give secondary evidence of her attestation, though, swear as they may, I have not the slightest doubt I could find her, if time were allowed, and her presence would at all avail us."

"Indeed! This is very important. Should you, Mr. Barnes, have any objection," I added, after a few moment's reflection, "to make oath, should the turn of affairs to-morrow render your so doing desirable, of your belief that you could, reasonable time being allowed, procure the attendance of this woman-this Elizabeth Ware-

"Not the slightest; though how that would help us to invalidate the will Thorndyke claims under I do not unlerstand."

"Perhaps not. At all events, do not fail to be early in court. The cause is the first in to morrow's list, remember."

The story confided to me was was very sad, and unfortunately, in many of its features, a very common one. Ellon, the only child of the old gentleman, Thomas Ward, had, in early life, married Mr. James Woodley, a wealthy yeoman, prosperously settled upon his paternal acres, which he cultivated with great diligence and success. The issue of this marriage-a very happy one, I thus disclosed, and profoundly coglifitive on the best mode was informed-was Mary Woodley, the plaintiff in the of action to be pursued, the "small hours," the first of present action. Mr. Woodley, who had been dead something more than two years, beq reathed the whole of his property, real and personal, to his wife; in fpll confidence, as he expressed himsel! but a few hours before he expired, that she would amply provide for his and her

child. The svalue of the property inherited by Mrs. Woodley under this will, amounted, according to a valuation made a few weeks after the testetor's decease, to between eight and nine thousand pounds.

Rospected as a walow, comfortable in circumstances and with her daughter to ongago her affections, Mrs. Woodely might have passed the remainder of her days happily. But how frequently do women peril and lose all by a second marninge? Such was the case with Mrsproffered in due time; and to-morrow will be the last Woodley; to the astonishment of everybody, she threw herself away on a mar almost unknow a in the districta person of no forman, of mean habits, and altogether unworthy of a copying as a tausband. Silas Thorndyke,

thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous About three weeks previous to Mrs. Thorndyke's death, Mrs. Thorndyke would be attempted, had been enter- dies were placed in front of the witness box, and on each wine, was, for a lawyer, in a vory bonevolent humor in-

The sands of life ebbed swiftly with Mrs. Thorndyke. consumption siezes its victims, she wasted rapidly away; and, most perplexing symptom of all, violent retching and nauses, especially after taking her medicine-which, of a sedative character-aggravated and confirmed the fatal disease which was hurrying her to the tomb.

Notonco during this last illuess could Mary Woodley. by chance or stratagem, obtain a moment's private interview with her mother, until a few minutes before her decease. Until then, under one pretence or another, either Elizabeth Wareing, one of Thorndyke's daughters

or Thorndyke himself, was always present in the sick chamber. It was evening, darkness had for some time apartment; and the pale starlight which faintly illuminated the room served, as Mary Woodloy softly approached on tiptoe to the bedside of her, as she supposed sleeping parent, but to deepon by defining the shadows thrown

"One of the attesting witnesses is, as I have already by the full, heavy hangings and the old massive furniture. Gently, and with a beating heart, Mary Woodley feeble, uncertain light flickered upon the countenance, distinct in its mortal paleness, of her parent; the eyes recognized her, and a glance of infinite tenderness right arm essayed to lift itself, as for one last, last embrace. Vainly! Love-love only-was strong, stronger than death, in the expiring mother's heart, and the arm future day.

fell feebly back on the bedclothes. Mary Woodley bent down in eager grief, for she folt instinctively that the last bitter hour was come. Their lips met, and the last acher farme; the spirit that looked in love from the windows of the eyes, departed on its heavenward journey, and the unconscious shell of what had once been her mother, re-

mained in the sobbing daughter's arms. I will not doney that this narrative, which I feel I

ave but coldly and feebly rendered from its earnest, tearful tenderness, as related by Mary Woodley, affected me considerably-case-hardened as, to use an old bar pun, we barristers are supposed to be; nor will the reader be surprised to hear that suspicions, graver even than history. Much musing on the strange circumstances them, at least, surprised me in my arm chair. I started up, well knowing from experience that a sleepless vigil is a wretched preparative for a morrow of active exertion

whether of mind or body. I was betimes in court the next morning, and Mr. Barnes, proud as a peacock of figuring as an attorney in an important civil suit, was soon at my side. The case had excited more interest than I had supposed, and the court was very soon filled. Mary Woodley and her grandfather soon arrived; and a murmur of commisserathe side of Barnes. There was a strong bar arrayed against us; and Mr. Silas Thorudyko, I noticed, was

as such meaningless familiarities usually are, with barely civil indifference. Twelve common jurors were called and sworn well

"Woodley rersus Thorndyke; and is brought to recover to whom she thus connected her happiness, had for a and truly to try the issue, and I arose amidat breathless and sorrow. The black dress which she still wore-the possession of a freehold estate now held and farmed by short time acted as a bailiff on the larger and no sooner silence to address them. I at once frankly stated the orthodox twelve months mourning for a parent had not did he feel himself master, than his subserviency was circumstaces under which the brief had come into my yet quite elapsed-was now fresh and of a fine quality, hands, and observed that if, for lack of advised prepar

a sort of reconciliation was patched up through her in- tained; and the woman, unaware that her testimony strumentality, between the husband and wife; and an would be required, had left that part of the country. Eveunwonted expression of kindness and compassion, real or ry possible exertion had been put forth by the defendant was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in simulated, sat upon Thorndyke's features every time he to discover her abode without effect. It was believed she had gone to America, where she had relatives. The

defendant had filled an affidavit setting forth these facts, lish the genuineness of Elizabeth Wareing's attesting signature should be admitted. I, of course, vehemently opposed this domand and

broadly hinted that the witness was purposely sent out of the way. "Will my learned friend," said Mr. P, with one

of his stylish succes, "inform us what motive the defendant could possibly have to keep back a witness so nocessary to him?"

"Elizabeth Waroing," I curtly roplied, "may not upon reflection, be doomed a safe witness to subject to the ordeal of a cross examination .- But to settle the mattor. my lord," I exclaimed, "I have here an affidavit of fallen-no light had yet been taken into the sick woman's the plaintiff's attorney, in which he states that he has no doubt of being able to find this important witness, if time be allowed him for the purpose; the defondant, of course undertaking to call her when produced."

A tremondous clainer of counsel hereupon ensued, and fierce and angry grew the war of words. The hubbub was at last terminated by the judge recommending that, both Wareing, has, I hear, to-day, left the country. An drew back the bed-curtain nearest the window. The under the circumstances, "a juror should be withdrawn."" This suggestion, after some demurt was agreed to .- One of the jurors was whispered to come out of the box: then the clerk of the court exclaimed, "My gloamed for an instant in the rapidly darkening orbs; the lord, there are only eleven men on the jury;" and by the aid of this venerable, if clumsy expedient, the cause of Woodley versus Thoradyke was de fucto adjourned to a vender of infalliable drugs and pills?"

I had not long returned to the hotel, when I was waited upon by Mr. Wilford, senior, the father of the young man who had been forbidden to visit Dale Farm by Thorncents of the mother murmured, "Beloved Mary, 1-have dyke. His son, he informed me, was ill from chagrin been true to you-no will-no." A slight tremor shook and anxiety-confined to his bed, indeed; and Mary Woodley had refused, it seemed, to accept pecuniary aid from either the father or the son. Would I endeavor to terminute the estrangement which had for some time unhappily existed, and persuade her to accept his, Wilford soufor's freely offered purse and services? I instant-

ly accepted both, the mission and the large sum the excellent man tendered. A part of the money I gave Barnes, to stimulate his exertions, and the rest I placed in the hands of Mary Woodley's grandfather, with a friendly admonition to him not to allow his grandchild to those which pointed to forgery, were evoked by the sad make a fool of herself; an exhortation which produced its effect in due season.

Summer passed away, autumn had come and gone, and the winter assizes were once more upon us. Regular proceedings had been taken, and the action of ejectment of Woodley versus, Thorndyke was once more on the cause list of the Chester circuit court, marked this time as a special jury case. Indefatigable as Mr. Barnes had been

In his search for Elizabeth Warcing, not the slightest trace of her could he discover; and I went into court, therefore, with but slight expectations of invalidating the, as if fully believed, ficticious will. Wo had, however, obtained a good deal of information relative to the former history not only of the absont Mrs. Wareing, but of tion ran through the auditory as they took their seats by Thorndyke himself; and it was quite within the range of probability that somothing might come out, enabling me to use that knowledge to good purpose. The plaintiff and extremely busy and important with whisperings and sug- old Mr. Ward were seated in court beside Mr. Barnes, as gestions to his solicitor and counsel-received, of course, on the former abortive trial: but Mary Woodley had fortunately for horself, lost much of the interest which attaches to female comeliness and grace, when associated

in the mind of the spectator with undescryed calamity

side of Mrs. Wareing; a few others were disposed about the bouch and jury desks. The effect of this partial lighting of the gloomy old court was, that the witness stood out in strong bright relief from the surrounding shadow, roudering the minutes change or play of her features distinctly visible. Mr. Silas Thorndyke was, from his position thrown entirely into the shade, and telegraphing between him and thelwitness was thus rendered impossible,

This preparation, as if for some extraordinary and solemi purpose, together with the profound silonce which reigued in the court, told fearfully, as I expected upon the nerves of Elizabeth Wareing. She already scened as if about to swoon with agitation and ill-defined alarm.

"Pray madam," said I, "is your name Wareing or Tucker?" She did not answer, and I repeated the question

"Tucker," she at last replied in a temulous whisper. "I thought so. And pray, Mrs. Tucker, were you ever trouble in London for robbing yur lodgers!" I thought she attempted to answer, but no sound passed her lips. One of the ushers of the court handed her a glass of water, at my suggestion, and she seemed to recover somewhat. I pressed the question; at last she replied, in the same low, agitated voice.

"Yes, I have been." "I know you have. Silas Thorndyke, I bolieve, was

conpromised-arranged-at all events the prose was not pressed. Is it not so?" "Yes-no-les."

"Very well: either answer will do. You lived, also I belive, with Mr. Silas Thorndyke-as his house-keeper of course-when he was in business, and a concoutor and "Yen."

. "He was held to be skilful in the preparation of drugs, was he not-well versed in their properties?" "Yes-I believe so-I do not know. Why am asked

such questions?" "You will know presently. And now, woman, answer medicine prescribed for the late Mrs. Thorndyke!" carch of counsel or sympathy; but encountering none but frowning and eager faces-Thorndyko she could not discorn in the darknoss-she became giddy and panicstricken, and seemed to loose all presence of mind "Ho-ho-ho," she at laste gasped-"he mixed it, I do not know ____ But how," she added, pushing back her hair, and pressing her hands against her hot temples. "can this bo? What can it mean?"

leave the court?" An officer placed himself beside the wretched murderer as well as forger, and I resumed the cross-examination of the witness

"Now Mrs. Tucker, please look at this letter." (It was that which had been addressed to Mary Woodley, by her son.) "That is, I believe, your son's handwriting?" "Yes."

"The body of this will has been written by the same hand. Now, woman, answer, -- What is your son-this "O, Silas, what have I said? What have I done?" doing so."

ticed among the prisoners a youth who was poorly clad, and for some cause was weeping. The philanthropist sat down by his side, and the following conversation then ensued :-"Why are you here, my son?" "I am accused of solling newspapers, sir, without a license." "Are you

guilty?" "Yes, sir." Have you been arrested before?" Yos, twice." "What for?" "For selling newspapers." "Why do you prosist in doing it?" "Because I don't know what else to do to get a living." "Have you a fathor?" "No sir, my father is dead." "Is your mother living?" "My mother is a drunkard; she does not take any caro of me; I don't know where she is now." As he uttered these last words, the deep waters of the little fellow's soul burst forth afresh, and he expressed his grief aloud.

"Where do you lodge?" continued the philanthropist. Near Union street, sir; I pay nine pence a night for my lodging in advance, and I buy two plates of beans in the ourse of the day, for which I pay as much more. How do you spend your evenings? I walk about the streets or go into the auction rooms. Why don't you sit down in the house where you lodge, by the fire and read? Because the woman of the house is poor. She has no room your bail on that occasion, and the matter, I understand, for mo at hor fire. Would you like to go into the country to work, if a place could be obtained for you? Yes, sir, I would be glad to go and work for my living. I don't want to stay in Boston, but I have uobody to get a place

for me. I don't want to go down to the jail again." The philanthropist now spoke to the judge respecting the prisoner. Mr. Power, the clerk of the Court, said that it would be of no use to try to do any thing for that boy, because he had been twice sent to the jail for the same thing before, and 'it did him no good. "That is a good and sufficient reason" was the calm and determined reply of the philanthrodist, "why he should not be sent there again "

After some conversation the judge reduced the fine to the question it to God on the last great day-what was one cent and cost, which the philanthropist paid, and then the nature of the drug which you or he mixed with the taking the boy by the hand they both left the court. Now for the sequel. Mr. S. tood the boy to his own house The witness looked wildly around the court. n's if in and supplied him with food and clothing, and then cbtained a place for him in the country.

Last work, the day before Thanksgiving, the grateful boy, for the first time, came into the city to see his benefactor. He had been steadily at work at the place which Mr. Speare provided for him, and is still at work there, earning nine dollars a month and his board.

Such is the lesson which charity teaches us. We will not moralize upon the ovil which would have pursued A movement, attracted the attention of the judge, and that boy, had he been left to the morey of the police he immediately exclaimed. "The defendant must not court, but thank the generosity of him whose only wish s to heal the wounds of wee; and who always

* * "hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity,"

for his noble service in the cause of humanity.

THE RUSSIAN MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT .- A Gorman paper, the Grenzboten, has the following notice of the Russian army:-

"The Russian troops are well armed. The weapons of their foot are of excellent workmanship, solid and lasyoung man who, you perceive, if guilty cannot escape ting. The lance is the chief weapon of the cavalry .-rom ju tice was it he who forged the names of the deceased | They have but a few regiments of cuirassiers and hus-Mrs. Thorndyke, and of John Cummins attached to it?" | sars; three fourths of their horse are lancers. Their "Not he-not he?" shrieked the wretched woman. horses are excellent. Not so the Cossacks, who are an "It was Thorndyke-Thorndyke himself." And then irregular corps, and bound to find their own arms and with a sudden revulsion of feeling, at the consequences accoutrements. Their weapons are of rude workmanof what she had uttered flashed upon her, she exclaimed ship, and unfit for use; their horses cat-like. They shine in thieving and running away. Throughout the "Hanged me, that's all, you accursed devil!" replied | Polish wars it never once happened that the Cossacks ob-Thorndyke, with gloomy ferocity. "But I descrive it. | tained a victory, but several of their regiments were put for trusting in such an idiot-dolt and tool that I was for to flight by a few sithemon. At Pulway, when the Polish General Dwornicki, with three thousand raw sithe-

mon, and without artillery, routed nino Russian rea

langed to selfish indifference, and that gradually as iction of ejectment to recover possession of a freshold estate! defended, too, by a poworful bar; for I sumed a coarser character. He discovered that the propwas offered a brief, but declined it. Mr. P--- leads; erty, by the will of Mr. Woodley, was so secured against under favor of the court, would, I doubted not, at no dis. as happy as if no such things as perjurers, forgers, for sal you bring me the for the plattiff, and at the last levery chance or casualty to the use and enjoyment of his tant period of time, roverse the possibly at present unfavor- advorse verdicts, existed to disturb the poace of the glad in which, the reader will have observed. I played a bold, stand the fire of artillery. They say, "Our pikes are forwife, that it not only did not pass by marriage to the able dicision. moment too ! You must be crazed!"

"I told the plaintiff and her grandfather," replied Mr. new bridegroom, but she was unable to ultenate or divest Barnes, "that it was too late to bespeak counsel's atten- herself of any portion of it during life. She could, howtion to the case: and that the fees, all they have, with over, dispose of it by will; but, in the event of her dymuch difficulty, been able to raise, were ridiculously ing intestate, the whole descended to her daughter, Masmall; but they insisted on my applying to you-Oh, ry Woodley. Incredibly savage was Thorndyke when he made this here they are !"

We had by this time reached the street, and the attordiscovery; and bitter and incessant were the indignities ney pointed towards two figures standing in an attitude to which he subjected his unfortunate wife, for the avowof anxious suspense near the gatoway. It was dusk, but | ed purpose of forcing her to make a will onlirely in his there was sufficient light to distinguish the pate and in- favor, and of disinheriting her daughter. These persoteresting features of a young female, dressed in faded cutions fuiled of their object. An unexpected, quiet, pasand scanty mourning, and accompanied by a respecta- sive, but unconquerable resistance, was opposed by the, ble looking old man with white hair, and a countenance in all other things, cowed and submissive woman, to this deeply furrowed by age and grief. demand of her domincering husbaud. Her failing health

"I told you, Miss Woodloy," said the attorney, "that -for gently nurtured and tenderly cherished as she had this gentleman would decline the briof, especially with ever been, the callous brutality of her husband soon told that the instrument upon which he relies to defeat the such a fee-___"

"It is not the fee, man," I observed; for I was somewhat moved by the appealing dejection exhibited by the depended whether the child of him to whose memory white-haired man, and his timid grand-daughter; "but she had been, so fatally for herself, unfaithful, should be dyke-"rongen!" what chance can I have of establishing this person's | cast homeless and penhiless upon the world, or inherit right-if right she have-to the estate she claims, thus | the wealth to which, by every principle of right and equisuddenly called upon to act without previous consulta- ity, she was entitled. Come what may, this truth should tion; and utterly ignorant, except as this I perceive has- | not, she mentally resolved, be betrayed or paltered with. thy scrawled brief will instruct me, both of the nature of | Every imaginable expedient to vanquish her resolution the plaintiff's claim, and of the defence intended to be | was resorted to. Thorndyke picked a quarrel with Ward, her father, who had lived at Dale Farm since the set up against it?"

morrow of her marriage with Woodley, and the old gen-"If you would undertake it, sir," said the young woman with a tremulous, hesitating voice and glistening tleman was compelled to leave, and take up his abode eyes, "for his sake"-and she glauced at her aged com- | with a distant and somewhat needy relative. Noxt, Ed; ward Wilford, the only son of a neighboring and pros-Panion-"who will else be helpless, homeless."

"The blessing of those who are ready to perish will be perous farmer, who had been betrothed to Mary Woodyours, sir," said the grandfather, with meek solemnity, ley several months before her father's death, was brutal-"if you will lend your aid in this work of justice and ly insulted, and forbidden the house. All, however, mercy. We have no hope of withstanding the masterful failed to shake the mother's resolution; and at length, violence and wrong of wicked and powerful men except finding all his efforts fruitless, Thorndyke appeared the plaintiff's case was closed. by the aid of the law, which we have been taught will to yield the point, and upon this subject, at least, ceased ever prove a strong tower of defense to those who walk to harrass his unfortunate victim. in the paths of peace and right."

Frequent private conferences were now held between The carcestness of the man's language and manner, Thorndyke, his two daughters, and Elizabeth Wareing | fect; and he concluded by averring that he should be able femional mode of business, I determined to hear the sto- ments rendered the services of an experienced matron If from their own lips, rather than take it from the indispensible, he had installed at the farm. It was quite scrawled brief, or through the verbal medium of their at- evident to both the mother and daughter that a much greater degree of intimacy subsisted between the master torney.

"You have been truly taught," I answered; "and if and housekseper than their relative positions warranted; really entitled to the property you claim, I know of no and from some expressions heedlessly dropped by the Mrs. Thorndyke, whom he knew well, had cheerfully muterful men that in this land of England can hinder woman, they suspected them to have been once on terms You from obtaining possession of it. Come to my hot, 1 of confidential intimacy. Thorudyke, 1 should have atoly read over to her by her husband, about a fortnight about an hour and a half honce-Ishall then have 'e sure mentioned, was not a native of these parts; he had anting the two guineas from the hand of the attorney, who his testimonials appearing satisfactory, he had been present. Mrs. Thorndyko expressed confidence that her full held the money ready for my acceptance, "you must somewhat precipitately engaged. A young man, calling husband would provide for Mary Woodley. permit me, to return. It is too much for you to pay for himself Edward Wareing, the son of Elizabeth Wareing, losing your cause; and if I gain it-but mind I do not and said to be engaged in an attorneys office in Liverpromise to take it into the court unless I am thoroughly pool, was also a not unfrequent visitor at Dale Farm; and satisfied that you have right and equity on your side-I once he had the insolent presumption to address a note shall expect a much heavier one. Mr. Barnes, I will to Miss Mary Woodley, formally tendering his hand and teo you, if you please, early in the morning." I then fortuno. This, however, did not suit Mr. Thorndyke's bowed and hastened on. views, and Mr. Edward Wareing was very effectually

Dinner was not ready when I arrived at the hotel; and rebuked and silenced by his proposed father-in-law. during the short time I had to wait, I more than half re- Mrs. Thorndy te's health rapidly declined. The wo pented of having had anything to do with this unfortu- man Wareing, touched possibly with sympathy or rehate suit. However the pleadings of charity, the sug- morse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion gestions of human kindness, re-asserted their influence; towards the invalid, made her nourishing drinks, and ad and by the time my new clients arrived, which they did | ministered the medicine prescribed by the village practi-Very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite | tioner-who, after much delay and pook pooking by witnesses to the will, in court. No suspicion that any fained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and, Thoradyke, had been called in-with her own hands .- | opposition to the solemn testament made by the doceased

tion, the plaintiff's case failed on that day, another trial, delicate roses; whilst by her side sat Mr. John Wilford,

"My learned friends on the other side," I continued," "smile at this qualified admission of mine-let them do not omit to add, was, greatly to our surprise present. He so. If they apparently establish to-day the validity of a sat, in great apparent amity, by the side of Thorndyke. qeathed by her father, they will, I tell them emphatically, stealing over the dingy court, when the case was called,

have obtained but a tomporary triumph, for a person The special jury answered to their names, were duly who-if I, if you, gontlemen of the jury, are to believe sworn, and then nearly the same preliminary speeches the case intended to be set up as a bar to the plaintiff's and admissions were made and put up in as on the preclaim-has succeeded by the grossest brutality, the most vious occasion. Thomas Headley, the first witness called atrocious devices, in bending the mind of the deceased in support of the pretended will, underwent a rigerous detected in the body. I was not present at the trial length of time, handling the books and looking at the Mrs. Thorndyke to his selfish purposes. My learned friend need not interrupt me: I shall pursue these obof inportance from him.

servations for the present no further-merely adding that "And now." said the defendant's leading counsel. I, that his lordship, that you gentlemen of the jury, will "let me ask my learned friend if he has succeeded in obrequire of him the strictest proof-proof clear as lighttaining the attendance of Elizabeth Wareing?"

I was of course obliged to confess that we had not been equitable, the righteous claim of the young and amiable able to find her, and the judge remarked that in that case upon the unhappy creature-warned her that Mary would soon be an orphan, and that upon her firmness it person by my side, is genuine, and not as I verily be- he could receive secondary evidence in proof of her attes- sho was about four months ago, when I dined with her in Turkey, and the English troops are about to march." lieve,"-I looked, as I spoke, full in the face of Thorntation of the will.

> "My lord," exclaimed the opposing counsel, "this is really insufferable." His lordship, however, did not interpose; and I went on to relate, in the most telling manner of which I was Mr. P_____rose, and with some estentation of manner her, forms one of the most pleasing recollections of my natives of Kurland. Many of them speak several lancapable, the history of the deceased Mrs. Throndyke's addressed the court:

first and second marriages; the harmony and happiness "In the discharge of my duty to the defendant in this of the first-the wretchedness and cruelty which characaction, my lord, upon whose fair fame most undeserved terized the second. I narrated also, the dying words of obloguy has been cast by the speeches of the plaintiff's Mrs. Thorndyke to her daughter, though repeatedly incounsel-speeches unsupported by a shadow of evidence Journal, are applicable to more places than New York, terrupted by the defendant's counsel, who manifested -I have to state that, anxious above all things to stand great indignation that a statement unsusceptible of logal porfectly justified before his neighbor and society, he has, the son of an American to whom he has brought a letter, proof should be addressed to the court and jury. My ad- at great trouble and expense, obtained the presence here is an overy day spectaclo-yet a spectacle which would, dress concluded, I put in James Woodley's will; and as to-day of the witness Elizabeth Wareing. She had gone in most cases, answer for a picture of a healthly man takthe opposing counsel did not dispute its validity, nor re- to reside in France with a respectable English family, in ing a walk with an invalid. The frame of one is fully quire proof of Mary Woodloy's idoutity, I intimated that the situation of house-keeper. We shall now place her developed, his chest is broad, his step firm, his look that

The speech of the defendant was calm and guarded hear no more of the slanderous imputations so freely lav. from any intrusion upon his rights. The other is pale. It throw, or attempted to throw discredit on the deathood ished upon my clint. Call Elizabeth Waroing into flat and narrow-chested, undersized, weak-limbed, and dred and twenty-three guns of Diebitsch were paralyzed "fiction," got up, Mr. P. said, simply with a view to efcourt."

A movement of surprise and curiosity agitated the caand the pleading gentleness of the young woman, forci- -a woman approaching middle age, whom, under the to establish the genuineness of the will produced, by tire auditory at this announcomout. Mr. Silas Thorn- who should assail him The average height of the by impressed me; and albeit it was a somewhat unpro- specious protonce that Mrs. Thorndyke's increasing all- Irresistible evidence. That done, however much the dyke's naturally cadevorous countenance assumed an weaking young men of New-York perceptibly windless jury might wish the property had been otherwise dispo- ashy hue spite of his efforts to appear casy and jubilant and with the number of the sums family through whomit the sed of they would of course, return a verdict in accorfor the first time since the commencement of the proceed. ings I ontertained the hope of a succesful issue. dance with their oaths, and the law of the land.

The first witness was Thomas Headly, a smith, resid-Mrs. Wareing appeared to answer to the call, and was ing near Dale Farm. He swore positively that the late woman, of perhaps forty years of age, and bore a strik. signed the will now produced, after it had been delibering resemblance to her son. She rapidly, smoothly, and before her death. Silas Thorndyke, John Cummins, is hear what you have to say. This fee," I added, ta- swered Mrs. Woodley's advertisement for a bailiff, and Elizabeth Wareing, and witness, were the only persons examining counsel intimating that he had no more ques- men are diminutive and feeble-looking in comparison tions to ask, turned hastily to leave the box. "Stay-Stay! my good woman," I exclaimed, "you

aud I must have some talk before we part."

"And so I will," said slock Silas, rising up, and look

ing around upon the auditory. | "If she will return, I will be a father to her." No look, no sound of sympathy or approval, greeted

this generous declaration, and he sat down again, not little disconcerted. I asked this burly, half drunken, witness but one ques

tion-"When is your marriage with Robecca Thorndyke to be celebrated?" and quietly out of court.

"I don't know, Mr. lawyer; perhaps never." "That will do; you can sit down,"

Mr. P---- now rose to state that his client was unable the witness, whilst under examination. I requested that to produce Elizabeth Wareing, another of the attesting lights should be brought in. This was done. Two can-

world. Altogether, we were decidedly less interesting than on the former occasion. Edward Wareing, I must tion, followed by congratulatory exclamations on the ter- of them write but one word, viz: their names. mination of the suit. The defendant's counsel threw up will which strips an only child of the inheritance be- Itiwas late in the afternoon, and twilight was gradually their briefs, and a verdict was at once returned for the rance, and their preficiency in the noble art of stabbing plaintiff.

as evidence for the crown.

life.



The following hints, which we take from The Home A young Englishman taking a walk in Broadway, with looks like a man who could neither eat with a healthy

appetite, nor hold his own with any moderate-sized man property has descended-a man who had a rich grandich father. In England, as it is well known, it is just duly sworn "to tell the truth." She was a good looking the contrary: the better descended a man is, the more the care which has been taken, commonly, of his povish health and manly exercises, and the better developed his unihesitatingly confirmed the ovidence of Headley to a system and figure. English gentlemen are taller and title. She trembled, I observed, excessively; and on the healthier than English working-men. American gentlewith American mechanics and farmers. The difference between the two countries, as to the pleasure of leaving a fortune, is easily estimated, therefore, for it is the diff-She started and looked at me with frightened carnesterence between a long and healthy gratitude, and a short

ness; and then her nervous glances stole towards Mr. and diseased one. Silas Thorndyke. There was no comfort there; in his countenance she only saw the reflex of the agitation and would have given a good deal to get the witness safely It was now nearly dark, and observing that it was nocessary the court and jury should see as well as hear

by direction of the judge, carried out of the ball. The anx- ments of horse, the three regiments of Cossacks headed iousai'ence which pervaded the court during this scone, the flight of the Russians. They never, on any account, tentative, and happily successful game, was broken as midable, but we cannot stab the big guns." The Rusthe witness was borne off, by a loud murmur of indigna- | sian officers are, for the most part, uneducated. Many

"The officers of the Cossacks are proud of their ignoand cutting. Noxt to them in ignorance are the officers

All the inculpated parties were speedily in custody: of the Russian infantry. But they pretend to deep wisand the body of Mrs. Thorndyke having been disinterred, | dom and learning; and although they cannot read, they it was discovored that she had been destroyed by bichlor- are fond of making their appearance in reading rooms ide of mercury, of which a considerable quantity was and book shops. In these places they will stop any cross-examination: but I was unable to extract anything of Thorndyke and his accomplices-he for murder, and title pages with a show of intense interest. One day 1 Headly for perjury-but I saw by the public prints that | watched oue of these gentlemen, who sat quictly for two he was found guilty and executed. Headley was trans- hours, pretending to read the Deutsche Zeitung. I watchported; the woman was, if I romember rightly, admitted od him because I wanted the paper. When he had done

I asked him what he had read. He looked a little puz-Mary Woodley was of course put into immediate pos- zled, but after awhile he said, "Oh, lots of news; the session of her paternal inheritance; and is now-al least | doings of the world. Thefts in Hungary, horrid murders and her husband at Dale Farm-a comely, prosperous I read the paper, and found not a word of news from A wispered but manifestly eager conference here took matron; and is happy as a woman with a numerous pro- Hungary and Turkey, and the parlimentary debates. place between the defendant and his counsel, occasionally gony and an easy-tempered partner can in this, according which are published under the head of "England," had joined in by Edward Warcing. There appeared to be to romance writers, valo of grief and tears, be expected nothing whatever to do with the marching of troops .indecision or hesitation in their deliberations; but at last to be. The service I was fortunately enabled to rouder The best instructed officers in the Russian army are the guages; they are well read in the science of war, and a

few have a good classical education. They are consequently promoted and placed in the adjutant general's office and in the guards. They make rapid career.

"A general of thirty-five years of age is by no means a remarkable thing in Russia-if the man is a native of Kurland. Of this class are Nesselrode, Sass, Rudiger. Dohn, Gallitzin, Rosen, Geissmar, Pahlen, Sacden, Richter. The artillery is the equipped corps of the Russian army. The guns are well made and fitted up with all the fashionable improvements. But they are clumsily in the witness box, and having done so, I trust we shall of a man who could enjoy anything or defeud himself served, for the regulations for drilling the men are of the most practical character. Thus at Grochon three hunby the sixty-three guns of the batterics. The Russian government spend immense sums of the ordinance, and the number of their guns is enormous. Russia cau at any time devote four hundred guns to a foreign war; while in Russia she would light with no less than For n hundred. The term of service of a Russian soldier is fifteen, and father being smaller, usually, than one who had only a in many cases twenty-five years. After serving his time, a Russian soldier is scearcely fit for anything except thieving or begging."

How HOLLAND WAS GATHERED TOGETHER. -- No description can convey the slightest notion of the way in which Holland has been gathered, particle by particle, out of the waste of waters; of the strange aspect of t' e country, and the incessant vigilance and wondreus precautions by which it is preserved:

Holland is in the fullest sense, an alluvion of the sea. It consists of sand and mud rescued from the ocean, and banked up at all sides. Produced by the most dexnd diseased one. terous and indefatigable exertions, it can be maintained There is almost no excuse for a wealthy man whose only by artificial means. If the efforts by which it was sons are unhealthy, or undeveloped in manly proportions. redeemed from the waters were to be relaxed, the ocean anxiety which marked her own. Sleek Silas, I could The means of protecting children against neglect or mis-see, already repented of the rash move he had made, and management are easy to the rich. Judicious care can be submerged, the slightest accident might sweep Holland submerged, the slightest accident might sweep Holland management are easy to file rich. Subtricts care can be hired, if the parents are too busy to give it themselves, and seclusion and discipline are more practicable in large houses than in small ones. But Naturo has soldom left us at the mercy of first errors. Health can be redeemed after long trilling and abuse. At five years of age, at ly held in veneration, and almost every species of bird ten, twenty, thirty-any time before the rallying forces religionsly protected from injury. Bird nesting is strict-have entirely given way-we can have health; and, if the compulsion to reform comes early enough, we can once But it is curious that the vory existence of a great country But it is curious that the vory existence of a great country is reference.

A seemingly trifling ruse, occasionally resorted to, to erade the solf-indulgouco has arrested.