TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, Inin 22, 1854.

Selected Poetry.

DREAM NOT, BUT WORK

Dream not, but work! Be bold! be brave! Let not a coward spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toil and danger be Duty's high call will make thee flee The vicious—the besotted.

Think not thy share too great: Speak to thy post erect, elate: Strength from above is given To those who combat sin and wrong, Nor ask how much, nor count how long They with the fee have striven!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might Speak out the truth-act out the right-Shield the defenceless. Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Pity the sinner—but for crime,
Crush it relentless.

Strive on, strive on, nor ever deem Thy work complete. Care not to seem, Think; speak and act gainst mean device, Wrestle with those who sacrifice The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind The claims of suffering human kind-So shall the welcome night Unseen o'ertake thee, and thy sould, Sinking in slumber at the goal, Wake in eternal light.

Selected Cale.

THE BURGLARY.

On a morning in September, 18-. Edgar Trevelyan, Esq., a flourishing member of the Bar of P., entered his office and took up, as was his custom, the various letters which lay on his table.-One of the notes seemed to excite his astonishment. He read it again. At this moment, a light step at his door attracted his attention. He bade his visitor enter, when the door opened and a young and lovely female stood on the threshold. Bidding her "good morning," he handed her a chair. She sat down, glancing timidly around.

"Mr. Trevelvan, I believe?" inquired the ladv. "That is my name, madame," respectfully replied the attorny.

" I have come to consult you, sir," she continued, with some embarrassment, "on a most painful piece of business," and the speaker paused in evident entotion.

Mr. Trevelyan looked up and found his visitor

Compose yourself, madam," said he, somewhat startled, " and rely on my desire to serve you. to partnership." What is your business?"

The lady glanced towards him; there was so his musical voice that she became calm at once.

"Parnon me, sir," she said, "I can scarcely retain my tears. I am in a most unusual position." gia." "I can only repeat the wish to be of service to

you, returned the gentleman. "You know Charles-I mean Mr. Charles Edwards-I believe?" inquired the lady.

"I do, said Mr. Trevelyan, in surprise. " have just received a letter from him that astonishes

and shocks me." "Show it to me," exclaimed the girl, " show to me : let me see what he has to say." Trevelyan handed her the note. It ran thus:

M — Prison, Sept., 17, 18—
My Dear Trevelyn—My dear friend—I can still gall you so, come to me. I am in prison, crushed to the earth, in the most happy moment of my life, by a terrible, and inexplicable chain of circumstan

by a terrible, and meaning.

ces. Come to me at once.

CHARLES ENWARDS. "This is very, very terrible," said the lady, passive and trembling with emotion, although ex. erting an iron will in the sufpression of her feel-

" It is indeed," added Trevelvan : " but how are you connected with my friend? He was married

only a night or two since." "Mr Edwards is not married," replied the lady. "Yesterday was to have been his wedding

"You astonish me," said Trevelyan. "This unfortunate affair has then broken off his nup-

tials ?" "Not so," replied the girl. " It has only postponed them."

Trevelyan was at a loss; the beauty, the ladylike, the even fashionable appearance of his visi. tor, and her apparent innocence, did much to calm

certain suspicions which flittered darkly across his Explain this mystery, madam," exclaimed Trevelyan. " How are you interested in the fate

of my friend? Who are you?" "I am Florence Wilson," replied the lady, with

" Miss Wilson," said Mr. Trevelyan, arising and, I confess, not very creditable speculations, obedience to his request? about you. We lawyers, Mies Wilson," he con-

virtues. Pray forgive me !" " Willingly," replied Florence. My position-" Is a noble one," interrupted the attorney.

" I say no more about it. I am all interest in this matter. What is the charge against Edwards? " Burglary."

"Burglary!" reiterated Trevelyan. "Ridicalons! Who is the prosecutor ?"

" My lather." " le it possible ? Can he then be guilly ?" "Do you know him, and can you suspect him? exclaimed the girl.

Trevelyan.

" Some three months since," replied Miss Wilson, "Cour house was entered at night and robbed The burglars made off with their booty. Among the articles thus appropriated was a case of jewels, which my father only purchased that morning, intending to present them to me."

"But how, how, I ask," interrupted Mr. Trevelyan, "is Edwards connected with the crime?- | wards?" What is the evidence against him?"

"My tather," replied Miss Wilson, " had his attention called to Charles by an annoymous letter. On the morning of our wedding day, yesterday, he and she paused in confusion. presented me with a valuable necklace. My father recognized it at once as the one which had been stolen from him. The jeweller who made it identified it on the the spot. My father was furious. He went to the magistrate and procured a search warrant, and proceeded to Charles' room, at-Hotel. A portion of the plate was found in his closet. Besides the robbery was committed by one who must have possessed a perfect knowledge of the house."

" Surely Edwards could account for the possession of the necklace?" suggested Trevelyan. " He declares that he purchased the necklace of Mr. Walton, in Chesnut street. That gentleman, some great calamity. She recovered herself with still I am ignorant of the man.'. however, although be admits the sale of somewhat similar jewel, denies that the first was ever made in his store."

"This is odd, very odd," said Trevelyan.-What of the 'plate? What did Edwards say to

" He denies all knowledge of it."

"And your father; did he identify Charles as one of the burglars?"

"He believes, he says, Edwards to have been the man. The size and form of the robber was thesame. He was always convinced that he knew ling clash and clink of the chains sent a chilly. him, and he only failed to suspect Charles, in consequence of his abiding confidence in him. Besides, what is worse, Charles was known to be in possession of a very large sum of money, shortly after the robbery-money which he cannot now account for in a satisfactory way. The plate, too-a large portion of it was gold-was exceedingly valuable; worth, so says my father, some \$5,000 or \$6,000. In addition, he cannot explain where he was on the night of the robbery."

" How is your father affected toward poor Edwards?" inquired Trevelyan.

"He is very bitter against him, exceedingly

"Why, he was your father's most confidential

"He is therefore more angry with him, perhaps

"Do you remember the night of the robery?" " Perfectly. I was ill at the time, with neural-

" Did Charles spend the evening in question with you." " He did, and remained until a late hour-until

after eleven o'clock." "Did you see him out of the house? I ask this own. It is horrible, horrible!" question, because you tell me you were troubled with neuralgia; and most persons suffering under stance, as must ensue on the opening of a street

"You are right, I did not go to the door with him; he let himself out,"; "Did you hear him go out?"

"I did not; he closed the parlor door as he left the room. Now I think of it, I do not even remember hearing the shutting of the front door." " Indeed!"

" Why ?"

"Because, supposing him to be guilty, it is my duty to look at the worst features of his case. He might possibly have concealed himself in the house and so, effected an entrance for his companions.-You say there were more than one; I think I heard you use the expression, " roffians!".

" I did use it. My father says they were three in number. Two of them he described as stout, burly, equare shouldered men, while Edwards-the other I mean-was slender and graceful in appearance. He it was who struck my father down. I forgot to mention that, when my father sprang a shild." from his bed, a plunge was madeat him with knife, as he struck him with the bludgeon, exclaimedit do not kill him! you will min me ; let him live."

Did your father recognize the voice of the speaker?"

" He did not at the time. He now says that i resembles Edwards. Product and the attendance to the

"You will excuse me, I know, Miss Wilson," dignity. "And I am Charles Edwards' betrothed said Trevelyan, looking at his watch, "if I tell you that I must leave you? It is now ten so'clock. must go to court. I expect a cause, in which from his chair, " I ask your pardon. I will not am engaged, to be called up at once, and most findeny that my mind has been engaged in a few vain | ish it, so that I can visit Edwards this motuting, in

linued with a smile, " see so many of the vices of Wilson, her face lit up, with enthusiasm; " take, lile, that we sometimes wilfully shut our eye to its sir-take me with you?

"If you wish it, certainly," replied Trevelyan; but, Miss Wilson, may I suggest that a prison is scarcely a place-"

scarcely a place—"

No matter, no matter," interrupted the heroid girl. "Is he not there? will it not be a consolation to him to know that I believe him innecent?

Let me go." "Remain here, then," said Trevelyan ! "Welk in my back office you will be private there. I

will be with you again as soon as possible."

"He was the first—the early men who aver apooraled that of the last.

It was not long before Trevelyin returned bring- proceded me, Trevelyin Miss Wilson corner to the proceded at the proceded at the proceded me, Trevelying the proceded at ing with him an Inspector's permit, without which

prisoner.

" Paidon me, Mr. Trevelyan," said Mise Wil son. " that I have hitherto forgotten what is said to of all the plate. My father, alatmed by a slight be the chief object of an Attorney's life-his fee, I noise in his room, sprang from his bed, to find mean. Nay, sir," she continued with a smile, the himself surrounded by ruffians. He says the form first which illuminated her face during the interof one of them was familiar, that he exclaimed so view. " you must not refuse me-you must take at once, when he was immediately knocked down. It :" and she laid on the lable a bank note of a considerable amout.

"I would rather not," replied Mr. Trenelyan-'s you cannot be my client. Indeed," he continued with a smile, "I fear I must place you in the rank of our enemies. Let me settle the matter with Ed. Post Contract

"Am I not---that is do I not intend to become his wife?" said Miss Wilson," and she blushed as she spoke. "We are, that is, we will be one,"

"You press me too hard," said Trevelyan. "On such grounds, to my friend, I cannot refuse you .--Miss Wilson, I attend you; the carriages waits." In a few moments they were on their road to the

As the carriage drove up in front of the castellated building which frowns like a baronial edifice of old, on P-road, and seemed to mrow a cloud of gloom over the neighborhood, Florence trembltrees that shed their withering leaves and the shadow of its walls, had a cold, unnatural air, and seemed to pale and pine as under the presence of an effort, and taking Mr. Trevetyan's arm, entered the little door in the buge from banded gate. She on the gloomy gate of Heil-

4 All hope abandou ye who enter here."

and she could scarcely refrain her tears. After a few moments, and in those moment were concentrated the agonies of many, many years, Florence found herself in front of the cell in which Edwards was confined. The turnkey took his keys and unlocked the door. The cold, jingcrawling feeling to the creeping heart of the maiden; but when the door, itself, cracked on its hrages, she did not heed the apparent agony of the iron-she only felt the presence, she only saw the form of her beloved, her suffering one, and forgetting everthing save her utterable love, she sprang forward and buried her head in his breast.

"Florence-dear Florence! look up, revive!" passionately exclaimed Edwards, as he pressed her closely and more closely to his heart. "Oh! Trevelyan," he continued, " why did you bring her here? Why did you not spare me this pang?"

"I could not avoid it," teplied his friend; "she would not be constrained; she comes as your intended wife, confiding in you, believing in you, clerk; and Mr. Wilson himself announced that on as I do, to be innocent; tor no man, unless he was try, an arrainged criminal; for almost every one his marriage with you, he intended to take him in- utterly lost, would wreck the happiness of so noble, so trusting a heart." "Thank you, thank you," murmured Edwards,

because he is mornified at what he entitles Charles' as he grasped Trevelyan's hand, " from my heart and made a very powerful speech against the dethe pitying spirit of my angel mother, who is now weeping in heaven-alas! but such tears should fall !-over the sufferings of her unfortunate son." "O! Charles, Charles," sobbed the weeping

girl, " how is it I find you, and to-day-that day to which we both looked forward-for which we hoped—on which I should have been entirely your "Compose yoursell, Florence; restrain your

self," said Edwards; " do you not see," and he that complaint avoid a current of air-such, for in- glanced covertly toward Trevelyan, "that we are not alone ?" "I do, I do-but he is your friend-mine; he

will pardon these fears for he pities our misery, exclaimed the girl, aloud; "but he is here on business-such, such business. O. God! and 1 -must unman him. Proceed Mr. Trevelyan-I will be calm, cold, breathless, as a statute; I will not interrupt you: I will even hush the beating of my heart. Go on, go on, sir; act as if I was not here."

Trevelyan hid his face in his handkerchief-he was.in tears.

"Edwards,' said he, recovering himself, " [pity you; but at the same time I congratulate you,-You are safe. for you are under the care of an angel!

"Trevelyan, returned Edwards, still,however holding Florence in his arms, " let us be calm .-You-we are both too much excited. Florence dear Florence, sit down-here on this pallet-Compose yourself-dry your tears, you make me

" Forgive me, Charles, forgive me. she exclaim ed and she dried her eyes; " I am calm now," and as she spoke she controlled a gush of emotion, which, which was sweeping like a simoon over her wholestrame, "cow, she repeated, i am marble."

Trevelyan at once told Edwards frankly all the Miss Wilson had, and enquired whether he had anything more to add-any details which that lady

had omitted? "None," said Edwards, in reply, "you know

"I will not conceal from you, Charles, that strong a very strong case is made out against you, said Trevelyan; "one of the atrongest Lever saw. Wisit him this morning!" exclaimed Miss Can you not unravel this terrible affair? who could last week. I walked with him to his hotel, and

have committed the crime? replied Edwards.
" Have you no enemies?" A MARINET CLOSE CALL

"None in the world." "Think again."
"I have thought—in vern."

"I have thought—in wain a second add to the one "Have you no rival—no one whom you have supplanted in Mass Wilson's affection ? " None Land broid while exhibited waret with

M Ask Plorence de Sant week and he was treve "Such a crime should not have been committed, wards. He sleeps in number 49, on the third floor. Courd, morning and access the

tion of the plate found in your hotel?

" It must have been placed there by some one? "Very true-by whom?"

"I cannot tell stated and a state "Whence came the necklace which you gave to Miss Wilson?

" Had I committed the robbery, said Edwards, would I have been-could I have been foolish enough, mad enough, to have given her a jewel capable of such identification ?"

di Centainly not. The necklace was then put there by some one who had constant access to your apartments. You bought your jewels of Mr. Walton N Same of the bis

The other then must have been substituted for

4 I did.

it. Where did you keep it? " In my trunk-who do you ask? A jewel worth hundreds would scarcely have been left on a table in a room of a public hotel.

"Who has access to your apartment?" "No one, except the servants." " Have you no visitors-no friends?"

"Yes, several—all my fellow clerks." "Edwards, said Trevelyan, ' you have a bold bitter, designing enemy-some one who seeks ed and shuddered, in spite of herself. The very your ruin. Else, whence came the anonymous note to Mr. Wilson ?"

"That some one is endeavoring to affect my ruin, I grant you,' replied Edwards, " it is apparent

"This is inscrutable," said Trevelyan : " and -I am wholly at a loss. Charles, but for my long thought of the terrible line of Dante, the inscription knowledge of you, my abiding confidence in you, but for your love for Florence Wilson, I should believe you a guilty man: Of course I entertain a very different view, and Trevelyan arose.

"But Charles," asked Miss Wilson, "must be temain here?

" Certainly not,' replied Trevelyan, 'I must procure him bail.

The next day Edwards was liberated, under recognizance to appear at the next Court of Over and Terminer to answer the charge of burglary, then and there to be laid against him.

In the meantime, until the day of trial, Trevelyan was not idle; but we must not anticipate our denouement. Edwards too, had his share of anxiety -not only on account of the defence, of which he knew little or nothing, Trevelyan had insisted on his silence and demanded a carte blanche; but on that of his Florence, whom he only met occasionally, and by stealth. Trevelyan did his best to console him, and Florence, when they did meet, who Good Samaritan like, poured the balm of her alfection into his wounds. But let us proceed.

The morning fixed for the trial at last arrived and Charles Edwards stood at the bar of his counbelieved him to be guilty. Some few, however, doubted the truth of the charge, and all pitied him. Tue Attorney General arose and opened the case, determined on creating a conviction, had employed privy counsel to assist in the prosecution. He even compelled the attendance of his daughter as

a witness against Edwards. Trevelyan, however,

bore up against it bravely, and by his calm, confident manner did much to re assure his desponding friends. Witness after witness was examined, who ail swore to the facts which we have enumerated in detail. One other very important matter was elicited. The house, it was proved, had been ente ed, and the rooms entere t, by means of false keys, made from impressions in wax, which must have been taken by some one who had access to all the principal parts of the dwelling. This was shown by the lock-smith, who changed the locks the next day after the burglary." Mr. Edwards, it was asserted, visited the house at all hours, and every opportunity to perfect such arrangement. In addition, on a further search of his room at his ho-

tel; fragments of wax impressions, identical in

form with those of some of the keys, were found in his closet. The Attorney General deeming the evidence conclusive closed the case. Trevelyan arose and looked upon the Jury, whose faces exhibited an iron satisfaction of the guilt of the defendant. He smiled. After a short prelude, in which he alluded to the hitherto irre proschable character of his client, of the want of motive for such a crime, and the folly of its commission, he stated that there were certain parts in the chain of testimony which he intended to offer on the part of the defence, that he did not intend to comment on in advance. Besides he did not wish to consume the public time; he would proceed to call his witnesses at once. He would com mence his testimony with the robbery, which he asked the Court to remember took place on the

night of the 15th of June 18 James Jones was his first witness. His evidence

was as follows :-"I am scollecting clerk. My employers are Smith and Brown, Dry Goods Merchants, No -High street. I know the defendant, intimately. I saw him on the night of the 15th of June. I saw him come out of Mr. Wilson's house, it was nearle half-past eleven o'clock. Lam certain as to the date because Estatted the next day on a tour thro the South and West, from which I only reidurne spent some time with him in the conversation toom, perhaps an hour. He was as calm as usual -talked much about business, and spoke of his the stairs which led to his bedroom. He had a

light in his hand.

The Attorney General enquired whether it was Mr. Trevelyan's intention to establish an alibi "My learned brother must study patiences! replied Trevelyan, thime will show ; and be culled Jane Weaver. The testimony of this witness clab-

except his watch, he once or twice left under the head of the bed. Never saw any wax impressions but I have not done yet."

ways make his bed.
Cross examined by the Attorney General; she

I never saw any articles of jewelry in his room, in his closet. Never looked into his closer to my recollection. Mr. Edwards always kept it locked and carried the key. Am quite sure Mr. Edwards

man. Patrick Garley was next sworn:

replied as follows.

"Sure, said he, "I am the watchman ol-Hotel, as your honor very well knows without askin. Do I know Muster Edwards 7 I do your honor, a clever-spoken, well behaved young guitleman. I did see Mr. Edwards come home. He came home with another gintleman. I did at see him go out; officer, and the same the other gintleman went out. He might have in The Beauty was a stout, broad shouldered man, gone out without my seeing him; but not at that

Paul Everett was called by the defence. He was a gentleman in appearance, of perhaps, some fifty or fifty-five years of age.

"I know the defendant. I have not known him

very long, only within a lew days, The Attorney General arose and inquired what the defence intended to prove by this witness, "whose very acquaintance,' he said, "did not commence until after the finding of the indictment against him. :

"Trevelyan in reply, requested the patiance of the Court. "I am not one, he said, "to consume any unnecessary time, and the witness is very important to the defence.

" Mr. Everett continued : " "I know this paper; it is my hand-writing. It is a letter to the defendant."

Here the Attorney General raised another objection, while, after a short statement by Trevelyan,

was overruled by the Court. Mr. Trevelyan then offered the letter in evidence-it ran thus:

"Mr. Charles Edwards-Dear Sir : Enclosed you will find the sum of \$1785, the amount of a debt due your late father. It includes interest. It is only lately I have had the opportunity to make some reparations to the son of him who was one of my lest friends, to whose embarassment I contributed, and whose death I fear I hestened-I feel confident that you are too much a man of honor to attempt to discover my incognito. A letter addressed A.B., Post Office. P—, will reach me. Let it contain a simple admission of the receipt of the money.

Your friend, A. B.

"The Letter contained the money. I saw it delivered. I did not sign my real name because I did not wish to be known. The next day I received an answer. I know that the hand writing is that of Mr. Edwards.'

"Mr. Trevelyan read the note which contained a mere acknowledgment of the receipt of the

"I will now, said Mr. Trevelyan, "cali Jane Thomas.

bold looking girl, whose unfortunate situation in life was very evident. She was sworn "I don't know Mr. Edwards. I have seen him in the streets, in my walks; once or twice; in Mr.

Wilson's as I passed. I never spoke to him in my life. I know this necklace, I took it from my friend. I can't say who he is. I won't bettay him. It is not Mr. Edwards. I took it from him two nights ago, when he came to see. I found it in his pocket, and won't give it back. Officer Barker arrested me with it on. It was so valuable that they accused me of stealing it. I didn't; my friend told me I might have it, if I kept it quiet. Cross examined:

The court here ordered Jane Thomas again anto

"Mr. Walton!" He took the stand. "Mr. Walton,' said Trevelyan, "you have al ready been examined; you are therefore, still under oath. Will you look at this necklade!" and he handed him the jewel. "Did you ever see it be-

"I have,' replied the witness, "I made it for Mr. Edwards, I know it by my work. These neck laces, here he looked at the other, "are very similar. The close resemblance would deceive an unpracticed eye. We jewelers frequently use the same patterns."

"You are getting on most lamously," said the Autorney General, but you will have some difficulty in disproving the possession of the stolen jewel Besides the plate and the wax impressions, remain

to be accounted for." "All in good time, said Trevelyan with a laugh -" the defence is not yet finished."

""Come gentlemen, get on," said the Judge, be hind his speciacles, " we are losing time, the Court is waiting." Waiting,"

Mr. Barker ascended the witness stand. He held a bundle under his simple of the 10 this is a "I am a police officer. I arrested Jane Thomas know het very well. She is a bad girl. I know her friend. He is a precious close one; and keeps

pretty hard company. I polled him this morning at his boarding house. I took his pal, the Baltimore Beauty, the other day. His name is Riley. Edward Riley. Heris clerk in Mr. Wilson's, in

Marketietreet." a planter to sely a

Mr. Wilson seemed astonished electrified " I've seen him continued the witness, " and de fendant together. I hought ill of the young man at approaching marriage. We paned at the foot of the bar, on that account in I searched Riley's room to-day, and found these, and the witness infolding his bundle, exhibited a lot of skeleton keys, im pressions in war, a "billy, a bowie knife, a pair of pistols, and several crape masks. !! These jewels.' and he drew a small case from his pocket, "I took from one of his frunks." When the box was opened it was found to contain a pair of bracelets and a pair of our rings lained, but have all to we

A murmur of setonishment ran through the

When did the offence take place I's inquired Miss Wilson could not be permitted to see the without some other feelings than the mere love of I have charge of his from. He never slept out a Trevelyan took the box. The necklace which gold," said Trevelyan. " Whence came the por- single pight since I have been in the house. I al. his chent had presented to Miss Wilson, fitted exacily.

"All this," said the Attorney General, "only

proves that they were accomplices." "You forget that only one of the burglars answered Edward's description, replied Trevelyan;

"Mr. B—!"
"Mr. B—, will you look at these jewels? Do they belong to the same set—in short, are they the never slept out; he was a good steady young same jewels you sold to Mr. Wilson?"

"Marie Pare Parent of the Secretary by

4 That will do. " * it " " war fire a com on the "The day is not yet lost," muftered the Attorney

General.

Patience and shuffle the cards, said Sancho Panza," replied Trevelyan " James Smith !" The Ballimore Beauty came forward in the custody of an

of some three or four and thirty years of age, with a red sensual looking face, and small twinkling pig like eyes. His hair was shorn very close, A loud laugh greeted his appearance on the stand-but the beauty only smiled, and turning his head over early shoulder, examined the crowd with so impudent an expression of countenance, that the laughter was redoubled. The Court ordered silence, silence

-and the witness was sworn. "Do I know the defendent? Only by sight? he ain't one of us. Ned Riley? I don't know any body else have known him, for a matter of eight years. He is on the 'lay. He was a good young man once, but brandy and bad company did his business. He held a situation in Mr. Wilson's store as a blind. He belonged to church, and was a communicant I think he called it. Do remember the job at Mr. Wilson's? Well I do! Riley puts up to it; there were three of us-Riley! anoth-Br who is out of the way, and myself . We were in "Co" Riley got the impressions; he got them by means of a gal in the house, who used to meet him-Riley ruined her; I made the kers. We. that is I and my pal walked past the house about eleven o'clock.

We had agreed to watch and report to Riley, who was playing shy. Mr Edwards was there courting his gal-Miss Wilson I mean. He stayed pretty late. After a while he came out and walked away whith another genlieman, whom he met on the pavement. We walked around town until about one o'clock, when we came. All was still. Riley opened the door and let us in: We all went in. When we got in the old man's room my pal stumbled and fell. Mr. Wilson jumped up My, pal would have struck him, but Ned knocked up his arm, and then bit the old man with his stick. He swore pret y hard at us; he didn't want to lose his situation. We got on safe.. Riev took the jewelry and part of the plate, for his share. He it was that put the plate and impressions in Ed-

He could do it so easy; he lived in the same flotel, and did it when Edward was to see his gal He it was that changed the necklace; he knew all about : Edwards showed it to him when he bought it. He hated Edwards, because he walked over his head in the store. Besides, he liked the gal, and Edwards cut him out before he could tell ther so. I didn't like the job, and I told him so; but he wouldn't be advised; he would have his revenge, and a nice piece of business he has made of it. He sent the anonymous letter to Mr. Wilson—the only one that set him against Edwards."

forgive me too !!.. "Edwards grasped the offered hand, and then fell back on his chair, in tears.

" My poor, my wronged, my innocent boy ! ex-

claimed he aloud, "forgive me! I hope God will

" Gentlemen of the Jury, said the Attorney General, with a voice trembling with emotion, white the court room hung breathlessly, on his words, "Gentlemen of the jury, I abandon the case : Mr. Edwards is an innocent man? "A loud shout of applause burst forth from the

tips of the satisfied spectators."

turbs the Court before me !-Gentlemen,' he continued, turning toward the Jury, "you have heard the Attorney General. Mr. Clerk take the ver-Then, in his place, arose the Clerk, and inquired

"Silence!' said the Judge "Officers, see that si-

lence is preserved Bring the first man who dis-

the old formula, " how," said they-" was the defendant guilty or not gailty." "Nor Guilty,' replied the foreman : and their arose a cry-a shout which was redoubled when Mr. Wilson led his daughter forward and placed her hand in that of the late defendant. Gentlement af er genilemen pressed forward and grasped his hand, and congratulated him to the pher and estion

of everything like legal order. "Silence I silence I shouted the Crier, after an

nterval, and silence was restored. --"Mr. Edwards, said the Jodge, teland up. "You" have been properly and honorably acquitted; the Court congratulate you, young gentleman. You are discharged."

Another imprimate of applause succeeded the Judge's words, and followed Edwards, Miss Wilson, her father and Tevelyan, out of the court room.

"By what means, Trevelyan, inquired Riwarilla when the cloth was removed did jou acquire such important information? You assured me, it true, that you would establish my innocence and it imposed: implicit confidence in your word. there were any reasons, I have fancy that you were only mystifying me-that you wished to enjoy my surprise—that in short, you wanted to exhort a double fee from my gratigude-if there was any

reasons teneal, they must now be removed. "Do. inform us. Mr. Trevelyan, asked Mise? Wilson-(1 forgot to state that the dinner look place at her father's house) ! do tell us, I am curi,

osity." A thice arrangements? said Trevelyan, inreply—"I mean those of P- are only tolera