

A LAWYER'S STORY.

In the spring of 1848 I was called to Jack Alabama, to attend court, having been gaged to defend a young man who had been used of robbing the mail I arrived early morning, and immediately had a erence with my client. The stolen mail g had been recovered, as well as the let ers n which the money had been rifled. These ers were given me for examination and I mued them to the prosecuting attorney. laving got through my private preliminaries noon, and as the case would not come f until the next day. I went into the court in he afternoon to see what was going on. The ist case that came up was that of theft, and he prisoner was a young girl of not more than enteen years of age, named Elizabeth Mad

and yourself had access to your room,' I said ; now could Nancy Luther have entered the room if she had wished ?' ' Certainly, sir; I meant that no one else

had any right there' I saw that Mrs. Naseby, though naturally a

'You said that no one, save the prisoner

Somers, Montgomery county, And you wil observe that one hand wrote that letter and signed the receipts, and the jury will also observe. And now I will only add it is plain to see how the hundred dollars were disposed of. Seventy five dollars were seat off for safe keeping, while the remaining twenty-five dollars were placed in the prisoner's trunk for the purpose of covering the real criminal. Of the one of parts of the letter you must judge. leave my cliant's case in your hands.' The case was given to the jury immediately following their examination of the letter. They had heard from the witness' own mouth that she had no money of her own, and without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of Not Guilty? I will not describe the scene that followed. but if Nancy Luther had not been immediately arrested for the theft, she would have been injured by the excited people. The next morning I received a note handsomely written, in which I was told that the within was but a slight token of the gratitude due me for my efforts in behalf of a poor defenceless maiden. It contained one hundred dollars, and was signed "Several Citizens." Shortly afterwards the youth who first begged me take up the case of all. called upon me with all the money he could raise, but I showed him that I had already been paid, and refused his hard earning. Be fore I left town I was a gaest at his wedding

now yo no i wrote to yu bout yer giv my luv

to all inquirin freus this is from year sister til

the letter, and also the receipts, 'you will see that the letter is directed to Dorcas Luther,

death NANCY LUTHER. Now, your honor,' I said, as I gave him

ed over her breast, and her eyes uplifted, and the children gazed, enchantingly. "Ob, the dear angel, the beautiful angel,"

cried they all. "Wilt thou not give it to me Master Friedrick ?" But the good master smiled and said :

"The little angel is too lovely to be given to

any boy who is not good and true of beart .--

"'Tis thine, my Carl," cried the master, snatching the boy to his breast. " The white angel is thine ! for there is nothing in the wide world half so precious as the blessed words of of the trembling boy.

and disappointment at little Carl, and the rest, seeing hin do this, felt themselves aggrieved ; but suddenly the cloud cleared from Kline's face, and rushing forward he caught Carl in his arms, crying, " Forgive me, dear Carl, now I am right glad thou hast won the prize.

and think cheerily of the blue sky and sunshine that will surely come to morrow ! Business may be dull; make the best of what you have. and look forward to something more hopeful. If you catch a fall, don't lament over your Christ ;" and he placed the angel in the hands bruise, but be thankful that no bones are brok-Kline knit his brow and gazed with anger pudding, eat your codfish joyfully and bless en. If you can't afford roast beef and plum our stars for the indigestion and dyspepsia you thereby escape ! But the moment you begin to look over your troubles and count up the calamities you may as well throw yourself over the wharfs and be done with it. The luckiest fellow that ever lived, might have woes enough, if he set himself seriously to work look. ing them up. They are like invisible specks of dust ; you don't see 'em till you put on your spectacles to discover what is a great deal better let alone. Don't get discouraged, little wife ! Life la not long enough to spend in inflaming your eyes and reddening your nose because the pudding won't bake, and your husband says the new shirts you worked over so long "set like bags." Make another pudding-begin the shirts anew ! Dou't feel "down in the month' because the dust will settle, and clothes will wear out, and crockery will get broken. Being a woman don't procure you an exemption from trouble and care ; you have got to fight the battle of life as well as your husband, and it will never do to give up without a bold struggle. Take things as they come, good and bad together, and when you feel inclined to cry, just change your mind and laugh ; never turn a blessing around to see if it has got a dark side to it, and always take it for granted that something else. Never allow yourself to get comfortable sort of place after all.

She was very pretty, and bore that ald innocent look, which we seldom find in a rit She had been weeping profusely, but she found so many eyes upon her she bene too frightened to weep more.

The complaint against her set forth that had siclen one hundred dollars from a Naseby, and as the case went on, I found this Mrs. Naseby, a wealthy widow living he town, was the girl's mistress. The poor declared her innocence in the wildest ms, but circumstances were hard against A handred dollars in bank notes had en stolen from her mistress' room, and she is the only one that had access there

At this juncture, when the mistress was upthe witness stand, a young man came and hight me by the arm. He was a fine look. g man, and the big tears stood in his eyes. They tell me you are a good lawyer,' he hi-pered.

I am a lawyer. I answered. Then do save her. You certainly can do the lamp. , for she is innocent." ' Is she your sister ?' No, sir,' he added, ' but, but\_'

Here he hesitated. Has she no counsel ?' I asked

None that is good for anything-nobody at will do anything for her. O ! save her, ad I'll give you all I've got. I can't give much, but I can raise something." I reflected a moment. I cast my eyes tofards the prisoner, and she was at that moment looking at me. She caught my eye, and evolume of humble entreaty I read in her glance resolved me in a moment. I arose and rent to the girl aud asked her if she wanted We to defend her. She said yes. I then inmed the court that I was ready to enter in the case and was admitted at once The ad murmurs of satisfaction that ran quickly ough the room told me where the sympa of the people were. I asked for a mo-

ent's cessation that I might speak to my cli-I went and sat down by her side, and me. asked her to state candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Naseby tearly two years, and had never any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said, her distress lost a hundred dollars.

She missed it from her drawer,' the girl the take the money from the drawer-that she 'I was not entirely overcome.

hard woman, was somewhat moved by poor Elizabeth's miserv

' Could your cook have known by any means in your knowledge, where the money

'Yes, sir; for she has often come to my room while I was there, and I have given her money to buy provisions of market men who happen to come along with their wagons.

One more question. Have you known of the prisoner's having any money since this was stolen ?

No. sir.

I now called Nancy Luther back, and she began to tremble a little, though her look was as bold and defiant as ever.

Miss Luther,' said I, ' why did you not inform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask about the lost money?'

Because I could not at once make up my mind to expose the poor girl,' she answered promptly.

You say you looked through the keyhole and saw her take the money ?'

Yes, sir.'

Where did she place the lamp when she did so ?'

On the bureau.'

In your testimony you said she stooped down when she picked it up. What do you mean by that ?'

The girl hesitated, and finally she said she did not mean anyting, only that she picked up

' Very well,' said I, ' how long have you been with Mrs Naseby ?'

Not quite a year, sir.'

' How much does she pay you a week ? A dollar and three quarters '

' Have you taken up any of your pay since you have been there ?

Yes, sir.' ' How much ?'

- I don't know, sir.'
- Why don't you know ?'

'How should I? I have taken it at various times, just as I wanted it, and kept no account.

Now if you had wished to harm the pris oner, could you have raised twenty-five dollars to put in her trunk ?'

No, sir,' she replied, with virtuous indigna-

'Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there ?'

' No, sir ; only what Mrs. Naseby may owe

' Then you did not have any twenty-five d llars when you came there ?'

' No, sir : and what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the money Mrs. Naseby lost. You might have known that if you'd aid to me, 'and asked me about it. I said I said very sarcastically, and was intended as a 

MRS. PARTINGTON'S LAST .- Ike goes for a soldier. Mrs. Partington makes a farewell address. "Ike, my son, stand up while I dress you-hold my bonnet and specks Fellow soldier. It is the abandoned duty of all to be patriarchal in these times, and to hand down, uprepaired, the glorious flag of all seceeding generation." [Here Ike commenced counting off the new fashioned cheer, swinging the old bonnet up and down as he went in-one, two. three, tiger.] " March hesitatingly into the contented field, and if a rebel demands your quarters, tell him you had but three, and the hast one is spent ; then, if he wont quit and leave, 'quit yourself like a man,' and may you have a glorious campaign of it.

-my fair client being the happy bride.

A son of the Emerald Isle, who in tellng of his adventures in this country to a friend said :--

"The first feathered bird I ever sew in Ameriky was a porkentine. I treed him under a hay-stack, and shot him with a barn shovel ; and the first time I shot him I missed him, and the second time-I hit him where I missed him before !"

A man in Germantown says he has a little machine in his house which has acquired remembered what you asked her." This was perpetual motion. It is a simple contrivance, requires no weights, lines or springs to make tew bothing about it. That evening I know crusher upon the idea that she should have put it go, but go it does, and not only will not

We shall presently see who shall deserve her He who brings me to-morrow the brightest thing on earth shall have the angel."

At this the children looked at each other, as if wondering what the good master might mean. But he said no more, and they went home thoughtfully.

The next day, after the lessons (which had now become so pleasant) were finished the children clustered around the master, to show him what they had brought.

Some of the smaller ones had picked up sparkling stones on the road, and as they held them in the sun-light, were sure they must be something bright and precious.

Sme had polished up a shilling till it shone like a little crown; one brought a watch crystal which his father had given him, and which he considered a wonder of transparent brightness; and Kline, the rich Hoffmeister's son, had brought a paste buckle, made to imitate diamonds, then which, in his opinion, nothing could be brighter.

All these things were placed on the master's desk, side by side. The shilling shone away famously, the pebbles and watch crystal did their best, but Kline's buckle was the bravest

"Ah ! mine's the brighest !" shouted Kline, clapping his hands.

"But where is little Carl ?" said Master Friedrich ; "he ran out just now."

All eyes were turned to the door, when pre sently in rushed Carl breathless. In his hands held up lovingly against his neck, was a poor little snow white dove. Some erimson drops and finds that the case very much resembles upon the downy breast showed that it was wounded.

" O, master !" cried Carl, "I was looking for something bright, when I came upon this poor little white dove. Some cruel boys were tormenting it, and I caught it quickly, and ran here. Oh, I fear it will die."

Even as he spoke the dove's soft eyes grew filmy, it nestled closer in Carl's neck, then gave a faint cry drooping its little head, and died.

Carl sank on his knees beside the master's white dove's poor broken wings two tears large and bright.

The master took the dead dove from his hands, and laid it tenderly down on the desk with the bright things ; then raising Carl, he softly said " My children, there is no brighter thing on earth then a tender pitying heart."

The boys were silent for a moment, for they felt that the master decided that Carl had fairly won the angel; then Kline cried out : "My master, thou didst not fairly explain to

us. I pray thee give us another trial. "Yes, dear master !" said Max, give us one

more trial."

Fredrich.

'Yes, dear master," answered the generous

The good master smiled thoughtfully, and his eyes rested for a moment lovingly upon Carl, then glancing around he said :

Ah ! the blessed effect of a bright example Quickly joining hands, the children danced joyfully around little Carl, who stood in their midst, the white angel pressed to his hearthis hair falling in curls on his shoulders and his eyes full of tears.

The good Mas.er Friedrich also went with joy, and prayed from the depth of his pure and simple heart that the Savior would bless this lesson to the children's everlasting good. He had turned away, that none might perceive his tears.

But One in Heaven saw them. Master Fried-

## A Capacious Swallow.

We stated in our last that a whale got entangled in the cable of an emigrant vessel at Pamben. The published letter from J.T. Reidy shows that the animal swallowed the anchor, and got booked by its flukes. We mentioned that the vassel had been dragged thirty miles in five hours, or at the rate of six miles an hour. Mr. Reidy computes the things are blessings until they prove to be total distance at fifty miles, and the rate of reaching the railroad speed of fifteen miles an discouraged, and you'll find the world a pretty hour ! The case is one of the most extraordinary on record A ship takes to angling using her anchor for a book-catches a whale the celebrated one of 'catching a tartar.' The whale runs awa" with the ship and a couple of hundred human beings ; playing all sorts of fantastic tricks ; finally gets sick and casts up the anchor. Here is Mr. Reidy's account of this strange encounter between the ship and the whale. We wish we could get the whale's account of his proceedings and sensations. If he survives this will be a lesson to him to be more choice of his feeding for the future. Iron is certainly useful as a tonic, but our cetacious desk, and from his eyes there fell upon the friend must have misapprehended his doctor's prescription when he took to swallowing it in the mass. Sydney Smith hoped his friend Selwyn would disagree with the New Zealanders if they swallowed him. We fear the remaining fluke will disagree with our marine

friend-if he will allow us to call him so. I have the honor to inform you I left Devipitham on the 20th inst., with the two schooners having on board 240 coolies. We arrived sand acres in Illinois will be planted with cothere (Talemanaar) on Saturday, the 24th instant, at 4 p. m. Having the wind directly against us on coming opposite to Ramisseram bagoda, we anchored there at 6 o'clock, p. m., intending to start during the night for Talem-"What sayest thou, Carl?" said Master anaar, when the wind would change. About 8 o'clock, p. m., I was sitting on the small was pulled on a level with the sea : then came a slight shock and a large shower of spray all over the vessel, after which we shot off at a

railway speed. I was very much alarmed by must first learn to be ose.

LIFE .-- At best is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasures, much pain, sunshine and song, clouds and dark. ness, hasty greetings, and abrupt farewellsthen our little play will close, and injured and injurer will pass away. Is it worth while to hate each other ?

QUAKER'S ADVICE .- Never marry a woman worth more than thon art. When I married my wife, I was worth just fifty shillings, and she worth sixty-five ; and whenever any difference has occurred between us since, she bas always thrown up the odd shillings.

Bashfulness is more frequently connected with good sense than we find assurance ; and impudence on the other hand, is often the effect of downright stupidity. .....

The Chicago Tribuse has information from an unquestioned source, that five thous ton the coming year.

A little boy being asked in Sunday school, "what's the chief end of man ?" answered, "The end what's got the head on."

10 The girls say that the times are so hard

nor In order to deserve a true friend, you

poop, when suddenly the bow of the vessel that the young men cannot pay their address. es.