McCollum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, Nobember 12, 1857.

Dolume 14, Mumber 44

THE YOUNG SOLDIER.

Young he is, yet he falters not. Firm in the ranks be stands, Proud is his mien, and true his aim, Untrembling are his hands.

And well may be, that gallant youth, E'en in his maiden fight, Stand firmly 'mid the battle's din. Nor tremble at the sight.

For well he knows each leaden ball, He on its mission sends. Was fashioned by his Mother's hand; Her prayer for him excends.

He thinketh of his cabin home. And the lonely mother there, Who bade him, at his Country's call, For the battle field prepare.

'Tis this that fires his youthful eye, And makes his soul so brave-May sons and mothers, such as these Our Country ever save.

ADDRESS BY R. B. LITTLE, ESQ.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NORMAL School:-We meet, to-night, upon common ground. It is gratifying to know that, however various and discordant our opinions may be with reference to religion, politics, and the numberless other topics of thought, we unite in the conviction that the cause of popular education, is identified with all the best interests of human society.

That, as the earth produces and feeds the and sustains, in the public mind and heart, is better maintained by kindness than by sesuch strength and beauty as make the field of verity. life green and worthy.

no duty left, but to minister to that interest instead of terror and restraint. The same in the cause of education, now so happily rule should obtain at home too; and parents growing apon the public mind.

rapid and desultory thoughts:

animating influence, every log cabin beyond dicted for him a great career.

growth of mind,—we find more vigor of natures clouded, by unkindness of parents descended blessing, earned and preserved by York. Know then, gentle reader, my offices if her father would not give his consent to norant of all that passed in the room after ranks of self-dependent industry. Out of and resistance; while a kind look, or tone, them, equal education takes mind, and ex- touches an answering chord, and melts into mind and a malicious heart,—he lives in In the light of its concentrated beams, the abuse in early discipline. dark lines of caste fade away.

Our system makes the money of the Commonwealth educate the children of the Commonwealth. This provision was new. and came out of a grand thought.

mind, it will go on to learn, in spite of ob- world, but when from wither the green corner of the earth. stacles) was partial, unequal, depending upon leaf, and the unsheltered arms of our being the means, or caprices of individual parents. -now, it is equal, and universal, as God's age; oh, then, how the bruised and worn on. "When sectaries," said the great Irish obliged to eat. air, that breathes alike on all his children. heart yearns over the scenes of childhood, orator," dispute about creeds, in the heat and Six months passed away and I had not a Then, men had narrow property ideas of how the eye moistens, as it looks back over scrimony of the causeless contest, religion, the single client. One day I heard a ting at the mind,-now, they own that postry, eloquence, the moonlit waters of memory! music, art, science, and virtue, belong, not so much to individuals, as to the race. It is this leaping from the starting-post of mind, shows, into the comet-maze of uncertainty through my frair, straightest down my vest, his lantern. Of course, Johnston was arrestfied by common efforts.

made them pay, to instruct other men's chil- sect in religion, who has soiled his bright kindred and wealth, they gathered up their dren! Why, in this sense of mind and heart, honor with the tools of political ambition, loved ones, breasted the perils of the great opened the door, saying with a smile: of their nature is not confined within the individual body; but breathes out,— upon days like these, as the broken-winged home, in which Conscience might be free,— ed for a moment; but the boy looked at me down-reaches into ages yet unborn; to bless, horse, upon the praire. or to curre. It is every man's interest, as of ignorance and vice, and pushing it into the sunlight,—and towards God.

The selfishness of this objection, is paralleled by the prayer of a hard-faced, Virginia deacon, who was the joint owner of a slave. It was thus: "O Lord, bless me, and my wife, and my child and my half of Cuffee." How different was the prayer of another man, exhibited as he was passing in the street. where a three story building was in fiames. A strange terror just crept through the crowd, chilling every one into stupor, as the shriek of a child came, fitfully, out of an upper window. The eye of the stranger took in the scene, in an instant. A ladder was placed against the already tottering walls,-be mounted, amid smoke and flame,-disappeared for a moment, and then returned to the and basely excepted the falling roof. As he grace, and eloquence, and learning, are vain from contrasts subordinated by tence.

System, like ever other human endeavor, subject, before you leave it. It is wonderful will need to be improved and perfected, as how the mind grows under such treatment. time shall suggest. Ought not teaching It becomes intense in argument,—laying disitself to be more systematized? Young men | tinctly its premises; and then marching, with resort to it as a necessity, or means to get logical precision to its conclusions, that grow into some more coveted pursuit. They never strangely luminous,—and then weaving regard it as a calling, a life-path to usefulness around the whole, a garland of imagery, that and honor. It ought to be a profession, set at once commands the judgment and wins apart to such only as have stood the proper the fancy. test of competency. We undervalue this of-We err, too, when we suppose any teacher will do in the primary school,-and so, commit our children, in those tender and impressible years, when all that is seen, heard, and felt, sinks into their nature, and ultimately indurates into character, to the care of strangers. In this school, it needs patience. Delivered before the Susquehanna County gentleness, child-sympathy, and a deliberate Normal School, Nov. 2d, 1857. tact, united with a nice sense of the beautiful and the good in nature, and in morals. Rare gifts,-but necessary in those who plant the head-springs of thought and emotion, harvest. and shape its first outlets, that are to flow on, with gathering volume and power, until they

work than surgery, and more delicate than the painter's art! The budding thought of childhood, is soon chilled and blasted, in the cold air of stornness and neglect; it only expands into blossom, amid genial warmth and sunshine. The tree, that flings out its arms into the rich air, book and the school are sure to be hated, laden with green, with perfuse, and with when they come to be associated with tasks fruit,—so, a wise and liberal education begets and punishments; and the teacher's influence

fall into the ocean of mind. This is a nicer

While strict order should prevail, still the Agreeing in this belief, argument to sup- discipline must be so tempered as to spread port it, would be misemployed: and we have over benches and desks, sonshine and freedom. ought to second the teacher. You have all deplore it most." With this aim) I proceed to submit a few heard bow our own distinguished countryman, Gen. Marcy, loved to relate a school The introduction, into our State, of the incident of his early boyhood, to which he flective, takes the place of animal passion. If System of Common Schools, is within the ascribed his after-success. His first teachers memory of the greater number now present. were severe and cruel; and the boy was The opposition, the struggle, the victory, given over as obstinate and wicked. Then and the fears, too, with which its less clear- came another teacher, who was forwarned, sighted friends hailed its final advent, are all even by his father, of his difficult temper.

in our remembrance. Now, the wonder As he finished his first recitation, and was ers; knowing that their right to self-thought is how so simple, and yet so mighty an handed the book, he recoiled, as if expecting engine of human progest, could so long have a blow. The teacher, fixing his thoughtful they may be right. Thus, differences will It diffused learning; the very democracy of are a good boy." The words, and the manletters; alike in the city full and in the wil- ner so new and unexpected, sunk into his extreme of dead, unquestioning uniformity, dirness; in the palace and in the hut,-pen- heart, and he resolved to merit them. From etrating the far-stretched valley,-climbing that hour be was the best boy of the school; to mill-top,—and reaching, with its kindling, and before the term was out, the teacher pre- differs from him, is just removed from the

How many dispositions are soured.—how Wealth and ease are not favorable to the many tempers hardened,-how many bright alta it above the tulgar distinctions of wealth; | cheerful submission. Or, the seveity may be aristocratic tendencies of life. Mind is of and reduce him into abjectness. No man no age, nor sex, nor rank, nor color, nor birth. ean tell how much the world has suffered from

O bright, careless, hopeful, joyous youth, bend and blacken in the wintry storms of too, for the reduction of Party real in relig-

true that the ethereal, invisible, immortal in this first spread of the encouraged wing, and error." part, that thinks, reasons and wills, is our in the free heaven of thought and knowledge, common heritage, to be exalted and beauti- recognize the most joyous and unmingled of Yet some grumbled against the law that life, has leant his faith upon the charity of a be free; when, bidding adieu to country, they are everybedy's children. This part or has lived, hoped, and trusted, in the wider deep-and the greater hardships of our in spreads over their own generation,—and eagle upon the sky,—as the Indian's subdued Obedient to this Heavenly impulse, they or with so curious a glance, which appeared to

well as duty, to join in this work of lifting physical powers, by labor. A strong mind, qualification for any Office—and that Con- lady that I should be disengaged in a few up the mind and heart of the Country, out preying upon a weak body, is a pitiable abor- gress make no law respecting the establish minutes. tion. What wretched fuppery of the schools, ment of any religion." Conscience free, you After having arranged some paper on my grading! Such apes are below the reach of one tie, too escred for other hands to touch!

> con, -a feminine fully, -which accompany- er traitor than Arnold, who betrays the life and ling whether she was old or young, as she ing vivacity and beauty can scarcely redeem spirit of this American doctrine, by hating or from disgust. When will our women learn anathematizing his fellow citizen, on account that their sex will be lifted in the scale of of his religion. Nor is this all; be defies to be seated, and placed myself in a listening being, just in proportion as they give more God too-who has ordained that diversities attitude. ervating frivolities of fiction and fastion ?

tellectual training, is self-discipline. I mean men. the power to grasp a whole subject; and to reduce its thought and expression into a not unlike in their mental, as in their physi- once lay the case before you for your opincompact order. This is the highest attain- cal aspect. All that meets the eye, and all ion. I should first tell you my name is M'ment of mind, the one element of power, that arrests the car has the stemp of boundwindow, with the child in his arms. O what the great Espoleonic force, compared with less and inflinite variety! The very harmo. Not any relation to the gentleman who has ected him! He hastily descended, which, all the accomplishments of wit, and nice of tone, of colour and of form, result week was nonemed of a fine owner. I heritated to finish the season of age. He was nonemed of a fine owner to be done before we should not reply to her name, it had to be repeated two or three times. At lamorh also make the state of age. He was nonemed of a fine owner to be done before we should not reply to her name, it had to be repeated to finish the season of age. He was nonemed of a fine owner to be done before we should not reply to her name, it had to be repeated to finish the season of age.

But, to return to our subject t the School thought; and of clearly comprehending every

This compact, dear order, is the very eminence fice. To excel in it, requires not only attain- of mind, -never soured to by mere Nature, ments of mind, but the best qualities of heart. however gifted, but steadily gained, by an ascent so toilsome, that it is forbidden to all but the few, who are too persevering to loiter. and too courageous to deviate.

No brilliancy of natural genius, can do more than to dazzle for a moment, and then disappear,-like the summer flash, upon the bosom of some distant cloud. A loose, rambling thought bends its own weakness to the so terrible as is that of religious bigotry. speech, and to the life. In the Common Schools is the foundation of this discipline to be laid. As is the seed-time, so is the

Let us turn now, to contemplate some o the wider results to flow from Education. And first, we look to it for the abatement

of Party spirit. It is written, in all the blood-stained pages of the world, that the animal phrenzy of Party passion, forbade all forth its vastness-that belongs to the unpopular, or self government.

Our own country has, more than once, rembled on the verge of this very abyes Between two great, rival parties, the clash of opinions, soon leads to the clash of arms,amid whose Babel thunders, the voice of law is hushed,—the arm of government is palsied. -and civil war spreads its red pall over the sanctuary of Liberty; through whose reeking folds, slowly emerges the great form of monarchy. This is an ancient lesson,—time approves it true,—and those who know it best.

There is but one remedy. As equal education prevails, reason, always calm and re-

not of bigots. While firm in our own belief, we shall still respect the opinions of othis as sacred as our own, and that, after all, eyes on him, said, "I believe after all, you be but a healthy friction,—polishing and im- tain it appear much less than they really garet not daring to make her father acquaint- have no idea how long this interview lasted; explain, the following advertisement aitlong proving both, - a wise medium, between the were. and that other one, of wild, lawless passion. The mere bigot, who hates every man that brute. Liberty is not a great bone, to be growled over, and snarled at, by a pack of in all the glory of gilt letters on a black lahuman dogs,-but it is a bright, Heaventhought, and power of application, in the and tutors! Harsbness summons up all pride calm reason and manly judgment. The political bigot is compounded of a narrow agitation and discord,-and would anticipate. and thus overcomes, it our social plan, the carried far enough to break the child's spirit, on earth the kindlings of his native bell. All the protection of law, all the glories of Free- furniture were two large book cases, contain: words were heard to pass between them, and dom, all the joys of country, are nothing, in the eyes of his narrow hate,-these men, that would fiddle, when Rome was on fire. -that gone never returns! True, we may Why, an American citizen is greater than a forget thee, when, with one foot upon the king! Citizenship is a broard platform of were taken down much oftener than the forthreshold of mathood or womanbood, we civil and social equality and brotherhood. men. catch the first breezes from the summer fields The great arm of this mighty Republic is Before, learning (I say learning, because if of life, or when in the later, hot pursuit of ever outstretched, to avenge the least wrong, you impart the rudiments to the inquiring the selfish objects of this hard, grasping done to her humblest citizen, in the remotest

Lastly, we look to a diffused Education glory of one world, and guide to another, first occupied my office such a peal as that Another writes, "who of us does not, in drifts from the splendid circle in which she would have caused me to pass my hand

Religious persecutions, and religious wars have in every age, desolated the world. Our the emotions of his youth ! He who, in later Puritan fathers made a sublime ascrifice to arens of life and manhood, must look back hospitable wilderness—here to hew out a dained, in the very organism of the Repub-Again, care should be used to train the lie that "no religious test should be made a ed myself, and assuming all the dignity I is that, which looks upon hand labor as de- see-the creature linked to the Creator, by

Let us cherish this principle—planted thus, Immediately afterwards she was ushered must be as numerous and intractable, as are the essential distinctions, which nature hab-Another, indeed the first object of all in- it and circumstance have created amongst

In our world there is no two men, who are nearly concerns my happiness. I will at

went away, his companion remonstrated with and trifling. To reach this, you must not one pervading principle, which reconciles, him for periling his life in that way,—"why," study by fits and starts, nor tire of difficult without confounding the component elements continued. 'Yes, sir, I am his daughter.'— er the slightest indication of guilt in any one said he, "it wasn't your child. "No," replied subjects. There must grow upon you a habit of the music, the painting, or the structure. And she lifted her veil from her face as she feature. All was placid and serene there. said he, "it wasn't your child, "No," replied subjects. There must grow upon you a habit of the music, the painting, or the structure. Said this, revealing features of unsurpassed our hero, "but it was somebody's child!"

of order and method, in your study and loveliness, there would be no beauty loveliness, said this, revealing features of unsurpassed lambde known my business to him, at the noticed, however one thing, the drawing room loveliness, loveliness without endless diversity.

> In religious life, is this all-obtaining law of Nature reversed! In the one grand element for reasons unsuited to this Essay. But forms were left very much to the diversities of mind and cicumstance.

We look too much to the mere outward and visible. Thus, in common hands analysis stops at the species, and cannot rise to the class. Vulgar observers of Nature, are content to distinguish birds from fishes; beasts from insects. But Cuvier could trace the sublime unit, the universal type, the fortalidea existing in the Creative mind, which connects as one, the mammoth and the anail. So ontward observers only see outward distinctions of form, in worship-and they only minister to prejudices and hatred. Of all the forms ever assumed by blind hate. there is none so remorseless, so gloomy, and

We believe that many sects, who are now accustomed to denounce each others errors, the substance of her statement was as folwill, at last, come to be regarded as members lows: in common, of the one great and comprehensive Church, in which diversities or form are tility of this, and of any attempt to shadow speakable mysteries of the future.

MY FIRST BRIEF.

LEAF FROM A COUNSELLOR'S NOTE BOOK BY JOHN B. WILLIAMS, M. D.

With the exception of medicine, there is no profession so difficult to obtain a footing in as law. It frequently happens that the best years of a young man's life are passed in some obscure street waiting for a stepping stone which is to lead him to professional bonor, and what is more important still, put money in his purse. No one knows but those who have had stern experience for their this world of competition and cares. None

for the first time my name,

HENRY MELTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. house in Chambers street, in the City of New of reception room, and the other my sanctum. I remember how the latter was furnished distinctly, although so many years have intering my library—the lower shelves were filled with large books, bound in sheepskin, and backed with a red title. The upper shelves policeman was walking down Bleeker street, contained works of a little lighter description, and discovering Mr. M'Leod's front door open, and if the truth must be told, the latter be mounted the steps in order to close is,

day that the before mentioned shingle was drawing room a terrible sight met his gazet exhibited outside, and expected that I should Mr. M'Leod was lying all his length on the soon found myself deceived; day after day the body, as well as a knife with which the passed, and not a soul called. I was in despair, my small means were slowly oozing was proved upon further examination that his there were none other but women in the physician, and so I let her have it. away, for, its spite of all my economy, I was

bell, but I took no heed of it now; when I first entered the room he discovered him and seize one of the pale, yellow bound books ed, and the proof against him appeared with red titles-but I had been so often de overwhelming, for it was fixed that the knife ceived that I scarcely noticed it now, or only expected my boy to enter stating that " a man wanted twenty five cents for the Herald." or some other demand upon my pure.-What, then, was my surprise, when the boy for the wilful murder of Mr. M'Leod, and ev-

I started, and was completely dumb-foundcould command. I told the boy to inform the

desk, and taken down one of the aforesaid sheepskin bound volumes, I requested the lad to show the lady in.

Akin to this weakness, is the slavery to fash- and only, in the New World: He is a great- into the room. I had no opportunity of judgwas closely veiled. It was evident she had recently suffered some loss in her family, for she was dressed in deep black. I invited her 'Have I the pleasure of speaking to Mr.

Melton I she asked in a musical voice. I bowed affirmatively. 'I wish to consult you, ar,' she continued in the same clear voice, 'on a matter which

"M'Lood !" I interrupted, with a start .-

I gazed with increased interest on my fair visitor, for the fact is, the murder of James M'Levil had made a great noise. The paof salvation, universal faith is commanded; pers had been filled with the details of it during the past week.

'You are aware,' continued Miss M'Leod, that a young man named Harvey Johnston is arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed; but I know him to be innocent! 'Indeed!' I returned, 'how is that. Appearances are very much against him, if we can judge by newspaper reports.'
'I tell you he is innocent, innocent!' she

exclaimed, bursting into tears. Harvey remain on your mind for a minute.' By the vehement tone in which she addres-

ed me, I immediately penetrated her secret, me to state that the evidence against you is to be an old letter, yellow with age. I felt that she was in love with Harvey Johnson.-I gently hinted that such was the case to her; she immediately acknowledged it to be the

I besought the young lady to lay the knew them. This she proceeded to do, and

Mr. James M'Leod was a retired therchant harmonised by an all pervading unity of spirit, sisting of himself and his daughter—the only be committed with your bowie knife, besides Go on then, Teachers-pupils! You are child he had, a middle aged lady, sho acted your clothes being sprinkled with the vicengaged in a noble enterprise. I feel the fu- as a kind of governess, and two female ser- tim's blood.

never changed opinion, and who would be that I knew nothing of the murder until the obeyed to the letter in his household. He policeman entered the room with his lantern. scarcely ever smiled, but passed through the world unloving and unloved. It is true his with as much surprise and terror as it did only daughter, Margaret, sometimes appeared to roften him, but still he never seemed to I looked at Johnston after he had uttered regard her with the fondness of a parent.-He was polite to her, and that was all. As But no, his countenance was perfectly calm for Margaret, she loved her father as much as and collected. his cold nature would allow her, but never having received any tokens of love from him, it can scarcely be wondered that her affection

was more a matter of duty than feeling. Up to within a year from the date of this mentor, all a young man has to go through I remember the impression of loneliness con, sible his consent to my marriage to his daugh- ing able to convince a Jury of Johnson's inbefore he can obtain a respectable position in veyed to my mind by Miss M'Leod, when she ter Margaret. I found him in the front nocence. I was well aware that his states

Then we shall be a nation of men; and which these strivers after reputation are had made an engagement for her and himobliged to suffer. But there is one satisfac- self to spend the evening with a former parttion: With a steady purpose, stelling integ- ner of his. It was here she first met Harvey aurthing but satisfactorily. The moment I rity; and unflinching perseverance, the day Johnston, and they were soon attached to broached the matter again to him, he became if it would have any effect in soothing my in of fortune will come; it may be delayed - each other. They became fast friends, and very violent, and used very harsh language ritated perves. I fore a piece from an old but come it evertually must, and then, the friendship soon ripened into love. For a to me-at length my blood was up, and I Herald, in order to light it, when by some when the end is gained, the struggles to at- length of time they met clandestinely; Mar- believe I retorted in very strong words. I strange circumstance, what, it is difficult to ed with her passion. At length Harvey per-In 1840 I was admitted to the bar. I shall snaded her to allow him to make known his never forget my feelings of pride when I saw suit to Mr. M'Leod. He did so, and met explanation; and to free myself from various ers corresponded and met as before. At last were situated in that same house. They her marriage, she would marry without it, that. I only recovered my senses a few

> der. On that night Harvey paid Mr. M'leod then there was a blank.

About eleven o'clock the same night a when he fancied he heard the noise of footsteps in the house. He entered and ascended Well, I seated myself at my desk the same the stairs. When he reached the front tomed to carry it about me for some months deed had evidently been committed, for it threat had been cut from ear to ear. But the strangest part of the story was that Harver Johnston was discovered in the room with was quite dark until the policeman brought with which the murder had been committed belonged to him. A coroner's jury was summoned, and Harvey Johnston was committed to take his trial at the ensuing assizes ery one who read the details of the coro-'If you please, sir, there's a lady wants to ner's inquest appeared perfectly satisfied of

his guilt. Such was the substance of Miss M'Leod's etatement to me, of course in her relation she frequently wept, and made repeated asservaions of her lover's innocence.

'Now, Mr. Melton,' she added; as concluded. 'I want you to undertake his stated, they consisted only of Miss M'Leod. case—and for Heaven's sake do everything Miss Leroy, an old maid who acted as kind my hopes of happiness in this world are wrapt | vant girls. I made up my mind that it must up in him. Spare no expense I am certain have been some one from without, and the and her father sometime previous, and that it will be proved that he is innocent.?

'I have neither seen nor heard from him

With a reiterated request that I should just such a place as one would imagine to be the same evidence as Miss M'Leod. I declinspare no expense, and promising to call the the theatre of some dark deed. I knocked ed to cross-examine them. Witnesses were next day, the young lady took het depar at the door and requested to see Miss M'Leod.

hat, and wended my way to the Tomba. After making known my business, I had no

by Miss M'Leod.

He paused an instant and hurriedly wiped away a tear, supposing that I did not notice

'I have now been incarcerated here for more than a week, he continued, after a pause, and yet I cannot realize the fact, it appears like a hideous dream to me. I ask could never have committed a crime like myself is it possible. I can be arrested for O, you don't know him, sir, if you murder? And for the murder of the father did, not the slightest shade of suspicion would of my own dear girl ! But no jury can bring recesses like ours at home. I opened these me in guilty. 'Mr. Johnston,' I replied, ' truth compels

> fearfully strong. Why, Mr. Melton, you surely do not believe me guilty of this hideous crime ! said

he, his face flushing with indignation.

Let me hear your statement. I replied, and then I will answer your question. You words. A gentleman is found murdered in vears, aye, years, to accomplish my purpose his drawing room-a policeman enters the living up town, as Bleeker street was then apartment and discovers you there alone with called. He was a widower, his family con- the murdered man-and the deed is found to

'Mr. Melton,' replied the prisoner, lifting Mr. M'Leod was a very stern man, who up his head to Heaven, 'I swear before God The discovery of the borrid deed inspired me

these words, to see if he were not deranged. Explain yourself,' I exclaimed, 'for

the life of me, I cannot understand you .--

I will give you a plain statement of what historo, they had lived a very retired life, I know of the matter. You can form your Harvey. seeing little or no company. Their house in own opinion as to how far I am implicated Bleeker street was a very large one, so they in it. On the night in question I went to trial, I seated myself in my office, atterly discould only occupy a small portion of it, and pay M'Leod a visit, in order to obtain if pos- pirited and worn out. I had no hope of bewas describing the uninhabited part of the drawing-rooff. I suppose it was about nine ment would be laughed at; and the only withim on the same subject, which passed off and my first cause, too. it must have been sometime, however, for I felt it my duty to enter into a considerable with an indiguant teffical; in fact; Margaret's | charges he brought against me. At last I father had even gone so far as to insult him, took up my hat to go; and had already turnand forbid him from ever speaking to his ed towards the door, when some one approachdaughter again. It is scarcely needless to ed me from behind, and clapped a handker say that his orders were disobeyed—the lov- chief to my mouth, saturated, I suppose, with chloroform for in a moment I was senseless. Margaret M'Leod made up her mind that and God is my witness that I am utterly ig ter the murder.

Whilst Johnston was making this explanavened since then. The principal articles of a visit, about 9 o'clock in the evening-high tion, I scrutinized his face closely, but could not detect the slightest appearance of deception in his features.

But how do you account for the mur der having been committed with your bowie

knife f 'It must have been taken from my pocket while I was insensible, for I acknowledge the

Have you any idea who could have comsoon be exerwhelmed with business, but I floor, stone dead. A pool of blood was beside mitted the deed !' I enquired after a pause. 'None in the world,' he replied; 'it must have been some one from the outside, for ed she wanted it for her husband, who was a

After a little further conversation on the matter I took my departure, without giving the murdered man. When the policeman him any decided opidion as to my belief in his innocence. When I reached my office. I seated myself in an easy chair, and pondered over the matter long and seriously. I was well aware that Johnston's statement was an the clerk, and returned to my office with even impossible one, and would of course have no my last hope swept away: weight in a court of justice; but there was something in his manner of telling it to mesomething in his frank open countenance, which impressed me strongly in his favor, and case was soon called on, and the prosecuting after mature consideration I came to the conclusion that the statement might be true.--But it is one thing to believe in a person's as he recounted the fearful array of evidence innocence, and another to prove it. The next against the prisoner, I could not help turning must confess I was totally at fault. I had not against him. Not a single event that had the slightest clue to guide me. It appeared certain to me that mone of the inhabitants of the house could have done it, for as I before you can for him, for I confess to you that all of Governess to Margaret, and the two ser-

his case is desperate. What is his explana- ferent theories as to how the murder was ef. od, and had even vaguely threatened weafeeted, until my brain grew dizzy. The geance. thought then entered my bead to go and since his arrest; but I feel that he is inno search the house where the deed had been tice; however, I will call and see him, and the late Mr. M'Leod's residence.

hear his statement; I will then let you know | It was a large, gloomy looking house, bearing anything but an inviting aspect, and in a few minutes she entered the room.

I then informed her as to the result of my interview with Harvey Johnston. I also told difficulty in obtaining access to the prisoner, her that I believed in his innocence, but did I found myself in the presence of a fine look- not seek to disguise from her the fact that on the stand. For a moment or two she did as— I nesitated to mining the sen. It was possessed of a fine open be able to convince a jury such to be the two or three times. At leasth the manual her

'Murdered, you were about to say,' she countenance, and I sought in vain to discov-continued. 'Yes, slr, I am his daughter.'— er the slightest indication of guilt in any one the house. It was immediately granted. My search did not amount to much. I on the threshold of it he could not see a por-Poor girl l'exclaimed he, the moment I tion of the room on account of the projecting mentioned her name, she believes in my in. fire place. I was further satisfied that a pernocence then. Yes, yes, I know that it must son might easily have entered from without be so, she knows me too well to suppose for a secentled the stairs, stupefied one or both of moment that I could commit such a horrible the inmates of the drawing com with chiere form and then committed the deed. I was about leaving the house, when the thought struck me I had not examined Mr. M'Leod's bed-room. I hastened to repair my forgetfultless. I found it to be an ordinary sized chamber, with nothing special in it except an old bureau, which immediately struck my attention from the fact of my father having possessed one exactly like it. I opened the top of it; and found that it contained two secret

> justified in opening and reading it. It rin as ALBANY, N. Y., May 19, 1826. "You have basely deserted me, and decoived me,—all my burning love is now turned to bitter hatred; but do not imagine you are aware of the nature of the evidence shall escape with impunity. By the fiving against you. It can be summed up in a few God I swear to be revenged ! I can wait

recesses, and discovered one to be empty, the

other contained a single paper which proved

Think on it and tremble!" On the outside it bore the inscription. Mr. M'Leod, 52, Front street, New York' F read the letter over several times; it was, to say the least of it, a curious document, and I decided to keep it in my possession, not expecting that it would lead to any discovery -it appeared to be written long ago for that and the chances were that Helen Morris was

long, long ago summoned to her long, last home. I returned home, weary and unsatisfied.-For the next three weeks I made every possis ble exertion to clear up the mystery without the slightest success. The day of trial approached, and I had not discovered the slightest evidence to corroborate the prisoner's statement. Scarcely a day passed but Miss You appear to me to be speaking in paradox- M'Leod either called herself, or sent to know what progress I was making. I could give her but very slight hope of being able to save

On the evening before the day fixed for the received the very Laughtify. I should say character. I was miserable at the idea of some months ago I had an interview with bringing such a lame defence into court

I thought I would smoke a cigar, and fre

the "personals" caught my eye:
"If the lady who purchased the chloroform of Messra, B. & C., apothecaries, 201 Broadrestored to her the purse which she left on the counter."

I snatched the other portion of the paper for the purpose of discovering the date, I found it to have been issued the very day al-

To throw away my cigar, put on my hat and rush from the house was the work of a were two in number; the first being a kind but she wished Harvey to make one more minutes before the policeman entered with a moment. I had not but a little ways to make one more light. And this is all I know about the mat- and soon found myself in Messrs, R. & C.'s

A lady bought some Choloroform of you about two months ago ?' said I, to a gentlemanly looking clerk, behind the counter.

'She left a purse on the counter !'

Yes sir. 'Will you be good enough to inform me if she ever reclaimed that purse !" 'She has not, although we advertised it

several days." Who served her with the choloroform "I did." * Did you notice her appearance ?

'She was quite elderly. I was surprised at her buying so much at a time; but she stat-Would you know her if you were to see her again ?

'I believe I should. I noticed that she wore a blue shawl with red fringe, it struck me particularly, because it had such an oncommon appearance. I could obtain no further information from

The next day I was in court early. I de-

termined to do all I could for my client but without the faintest hope of success. The attorney commenced his address-he stated to the court what he intended to prove, and question to be decided, was, if Johnston was my eyes to the latter, and observed he stood innocent, who was the murderer! Here I | perfectly aghast at the strong card made transpired during his intercourse with the M'Leod family but was turned into the strongest evidence against him.

Miss M'Leod was the first witness called Her testimony made fearfully against the prisoner. She acknowledged there had been a violent quarrel between Harvey Johnston will be proved that he is innocent.'

door having been left open, favored the sup

But, my dear young lady, I am afraid position. I began to invent a thousand dif some epithets bestowed on him by Mr. M'I.

By the cross examination of this witness. elicited the fact that the prisoner's disposicommitted, to see if I could discover any clue tion was good, kind-amiable; but her anxiety 'I am confident such evidence as that will there. I immediately acted upon it, and in a to say as much as possible for her lover aid be of but little avail to him in a court of just few minutes found myself before the door of him more harm than good. And when the descended from the stand, many reproachful glances were cast after her.

The two servants followed and gave much then called to fix the ownership of the knife was immediately shown into a parlor; and on the prisoner at the bar. I elicited nothing on cross examination; and it was the same with the policeman who first discovered the murder.

The governess, Julia Loroy, was next called