GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. New Styles-Prices from 850 to 8125. EXTRA CHARGE OF \$5 FOR HEMMERS.

495 Broadway -.- New York. F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE.

These machines sew from two spools, as purinquestionably, the sest inactines, in an adaptation durability, case of management, and adaptation durability, case of management, and adaptation had many suitors; but as she never gave a astray to warm his heart by a strange for family sewing, on account of their simplicity without special adjustment.

chines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed —Family Sewing. —Mrs. Joshna Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent of the purpose of the p

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty. requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.

"After trying several good machines, I prefer yours, on account of its simplicity, and the per-fect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing,"—Mrs. E. B.

Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

chine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cembric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rov. Geo. Whipple, New York.

"Your Sewing Machine-has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonists to its perfect adapted one and the superbly. Also, be was family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonists to its perfect. Therefore, the only thing on which Frank as should not live together any longer. I

the performance of family and household sew-

ing."-Robert Boorman, New York. "For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most tunate in possessing one of these reliable and bined qualities of beauty, strength and simplici-ty, are invaluable."—J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Jonr.

[Extract of a letter from Thor. R. Leavitt. Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Walea, dated January 12th,

"I had a tent made in Melbourn, in 1853, inwhich there were over three thousand wards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double scams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight skirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered."-Prof. North.

"I take pleasure in saving, that the Grever & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—J. H. Hammond, Senator

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satis-fied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennesse.

Lit is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I's tearful face, and then clasped her to his Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and bosom.

Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—Cassius

She permitted the embrace. She even gave, way to the impulse, and twined her

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than ary one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville,

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I carnestly recommend this Machine to all my

acquaintances and others."-Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.
"We find this Machine to work to our satis-

faction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with

ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—Maggio Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sowing, or any other machine I have ever seen."-Lucy B.

"I find the work the strongest and most bear tiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or thus adorned, with everything around swim-

Kate Hale's Marriage.

"If I ever marry," Kate Yale used to say, half in jest, half in earnest, "the happy man, or the unhappy man, if you please, ha! ha! shall be a person possessed of these three qualifications: first, a fortune, second, good looks, third, common sense.
"I mention the fortune first, because I

think it the most needful and desirable quali-fication of the three. Although I never could think of marrying a fool, or a man whose ugliness I should be ashamed of, still for the other with plenty of money, would be She had once felt its chord and sympathy

came from Kate's heart? She undoubtedly indulged in lofty ideas of station and style— less; her heart was dead—none the less so for her education in the duties and aims of life had been deficient, or rather erroneous; but that she was capable of deeper, better consoled by the life of luxury. In short, Kate chased from the store, requiring no rewinding of feelings, none ever doubted who have obtain in time became magnificently miserable, thread: they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in ed even a partial glimpse of her true woman's

Is required by other machines. They will do our state and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, often spoken so lightly—when she was to the sought the company of those, whose demonstrate to ber friends how much of her gaiety might lead him to forget the sorrow sunquestionably, the best Machines, in the market heart was in the words we have just and despair of his soul. This shallow joke,

to all varieties of family sewing—executing serious thought to more than two, we will fire.

either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and follow her example, and discarding all others. Kate saw herself now in the midst of a

But the truth is-our poor genius was not much of a genius—not very poor either. He why do you complain that I bestow elsewas by poor profession a teacher of music, where the affection you have met with coldand he could live very comfortable by the ness?" exercise thereof-without the any prospect however, of ever attaining to wealth. More-

This Mr. Wellington, (his companions called him "Duke,") was no idiot or hump-back, as I could have wished him to be, in "I have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Ma. back, as I could have wished him to be, in chine for two years, and have found it adapted order to make a good story. On the con-

Therefore, the only thing on which Frank we should not live together any longer. I adaptedness, as well as labor saving qualities in had to depend, was the power he possessed am tired of being called the husband of a over Kate's sympathies and affections. The splendid Mrs. Wellington. I will move in "Duke," although just the man for her in my circle; you shall shine in yours. I will every sense, being blessed with a fortune, place no restraint on your actions, nor shall good looks and common sense-had never been able to draw these out, and the amiable, conceited Frank was not willing to believe indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose com- that she would suffer mers workily considerations to control the aspirations of her

However, one day, Frank pressed her to declare his fate, she said to him, with a

eigh:
"Ob, Frank, I am sorry we ever met-very

"Yes; for we must part now." "Part!" repeated Frank, turning pale. It was evident that he had not expected

head with another piteouz sigh.

Frank sat by her side; he placed his arm
about her waist, without heeding her feeble
the sofa. From a heart torn with anguish resistance; he lowered his toice, and talked she shrieked aloud : to her until she-proud Kate-wept, wept

bitterly.
"Kate," said he, then, with a burst of passion, "I know you love me, but you

and I go." "Go-go," murmured Kate, in a feeble

"Have you decided ?" whispered Frank.

"I have." "Ther, love, farewell!"

He took her hand, gazed a moment tender-

gave, way to the impulse, and twined her kindly. arm bround his neck; but in a moment her resolution came to her aid, and she pushed him from her with a sigh.

"Shall I go!" he articulated. A feeble res fell from her lips—and an in- all a dream !" stant later, she was lying on the sofa, sobbing and weeping alone.

her heart had cost her more than she could waited in your father's study where I have anticipated; and the certainty of a have been talking with him all of an hour. golden life of luxury proved but a poor con- I come back to plead my cause once more colation, it seemed, for the sacrifice she had and found you where I left you, Kate, made.

She lay long upon the sofa, I say, sobbing ceased to flow, and at length her eyes and I was married!" cheeks wer ry. Her head was pillowed on her arm, and her face was hidden in a flood Frank. "I hope, then, you did not dream

of beautiful curls. The struggle was over. The agony was past. She saw Wellington enter, and rose cheerfully to meet him. His manners pleased her—his station and fortune fascinated her more. He offered her his hand-she accepted it. A kiss scaled the engagement--but it was not such a kiss as Frank had given ber, and she could scarcely repress a

There was a magnificent wedding. Splendchine as one of the greatest blessings to our ming in the charmed atmosphere of fairy Yale.

Lex."—Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn. land, Kate gave ber heart to the man her

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ambition-not ber love-had chosen.

upon her. She floated luxuriously upon the smooth and glassy wave of a charmed life.

more of her lessure mours may be employed in giving such exquisite thoughts to the wings of the Press.

The Dying Artist.

Nothing was wanting in the whole circle of her existence to adorn it, and make it bright with happiness. But she was not long in discovering that there was something wanting in her breast. Her friends were numerous, her husband

whose ugliness I should be ashamed of, still tender, kind and loving; but all the attentiant think to talk sense for the one, and shine tions and affections could not fill her heart. preferable to living obscure with a handsome, moved by a skillful touch—she had known intellectual man-to whom economy might the heavenly charm of the deep, delicious I do not know how much of this sentiment less, muffled, so as the speak in silks and

except those favored ones, considering their gorgeous desolation, burning with thirst un-As evidence of the unquestioned superiority relative claims.

of their Machines, the Grover & Baker Sevilority should certainly use an artist's privilege, and refer to the following and aim to produce an effect by making a strong contrast between the two favored in-

*Having had one of Grover & Baker's Maines in my family for nearly a year and a half, hero, the other a wealthy fool and somewhat

tience, for I say nothing you do not deserve to bear." "Very well," said Kate. "I do not say your reproaches are undeserved. But grant ing I am the cold, deceitful thing you call

and what more do you do ire I" asked her husband, bitterly. "This marriage of hands and not of hearts is mockery. We have played the farce long enough. Few underand wife; but do you know what they should mean? Do you feel that the only true union is that of love and sympathy! Then enough of this mummery. Farewell, I go to consult friends about the terms of separation Nay, do not tremble and cry, and cling to me now-I shall be liberal to you, As "Yes-yes," said Kate, casting down her much of my fortune shall be yours as you

"Frank! Frank! why did I send you from me ! Why was I blind until sight-brought me misery ?

are proud, ambitious, selfish! Now, if you passionately. Gradually her grief appeared would have me to leave you, say the word to exhaust itself, her breathing became calm ber eye, and cheeks dry; her head lay peacefully on her arm, over which swept her dishevelled tresses-until, with a start, she

"Frank ! oh! Frank-come back!"

"Asleep 1" \

"Oh, what a horrible dream !" murmured and weeping passionately. Gradually her Kate, rubbing her eyes. "It was so like a grief appeared to exhaust itself. Her tears reality, that I shudder to think of it. I thought

"And would that be so horrible!" asked you were married with me !" "No. I thought I gave my hand without

not be without your heart?"
"No, Frank," said Kate, her bright eyes beaming happily through her tears, "and here it is."

splendid, but a happy one-followed by a life of love and contentment; and that was the marriage of Frank Minot and Kate

"I'm losing flesh," as the butcher said

made a better choice. Already she saw herself surrounded by a magnificant court, of which she was the acknowledged and admitted queen.—The favors of fortune were showered upon her. She floated in unrounder that more of her leisure hours may be employed in

harmony, and now they were silent-motion-

thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in ed even a partial glimpse of her true woman's splendidly unhappy.

In superior style, finishing each seam by their own nature.

And the time arrived when Kate was to busband. He could not remain long blind is required by other machines. They will do bet take that all-important step of which she had to the fact that his love was not returned.

"You do not care for me," he said, "then

"But it is wrong-sinful," Kate remonstra ted. over, Francis Minot possessed excellent "Yes, I know it," said her husband, fierce-qualities, which entitled him to be called by ly. "It is the evil fruit of an evil seed. And elderly people, "a fine character," by his companions, a "noble, good fellow," and by the ladies generally, a "darling," sharer of my fortune, but gave me no share the ladies generally, a "darling."

Kate could not help loving Mr. Frank, and he knew it. He was certain she preferred his society even to that of Mr. Wellington, whom alone he saw fit to honor with the appellation of rival.

you on mine. We will be free.'

"But the world ?" shrieked poor Kate, trembling.
"The world will admire you the same-

tand the true meaning of the terms husband

She lay upon the sofa sobbing and weeping

"Here I am," said a soft voice by her

She raised her head. She opened her astonished eyes. Frank was standing before "You hav een asleep," he said, smiling

"And dreaming, too. I should say, no: pleasautly, either.

"Dreaming!" murmured Kate, "and is i ant later, she was lying on the sofa, sobbing "I hope so," replied Frank, taking her hand weeping alone.

To tear the tenacious root of love out of away from you so cruelly, I knew. So I

my heart." "Then, if you gave me your hand it would

And soon there was a real marriage-not

feb17 827 tOc.13 But, certainly ambition could not have when he saw a man robbing his cart.

And though no fame achieving,

Yet in achieving theo

Mine own daily destiny?

Lie germs flung from above,

And how to wear thy love?

Beloved, place those flowers

Again within my view,

How sweet it was to wander

By streamlet and by tree.

To gather buds for thee;

Within thy floating hair,

And secretly to find them

How sweet it was to wind them

Climbing hither, climbing yonder,

Than thee tenfold less fair ;

In books, in songs approved,

And me, in all things loved.

Evanishing away;
Through every hope is blighted,
Woven from thee apart;
For all I am requited,

Thus dying on my heart.

How Big Darkey Jake was Cured

Some years since I was employed as ware-

house clerk in a large shipping house in New-

therefore sent to the consignees of the ship, to be stowed until the case could be adjusted.

to Bear I & Calboun's auction mart (then in

the old Camp street Theater,) to be disposed of for the benefit of the underwriters, and

or strong niggers and strong cheese, on a

-including a certain "varmint"-we read

of Bunting.

That taught me how to win thee,

They were nourished by the showers,

They were nurtured by the dew.

May I not deem that is me

May I not die believing

BY CATHARINE SCHUYLER BOLTON.

Bring them to me-those flowers, Wild from the shaded wood. Nourished by dews and showers in the still solitude; Planted by God, inhaling Beauty with every beam, Guarded by care unfailing, Gifted by love supreme, Dwelling apart, and parted From toil, and care, and doubt. Far from the broken-hearted, The weary and worn-out:

How sweet it was to place them, Lay them within my fingers, Around, and every where,-That after thou might trace them While so much beauty lingers And me, in all things loved.
Oh! vain dream was I dreaming
Of fame, of favor's charm,
Of genius sunlight gloaming,
Dreaming, dreaming to my harm;
And though I only waken
When the shadow of my day
By a hand's breadth may be taken With me, can I despair ? Alas, these fair wild flowers! They call again my dreams Amid the fresh green bowers,

Beside the sunny streams. Why, when it hath no measure Of gladenss or delight, Why must the soul find pleasure In living o'er its blight! Wherefore must memory hover Over such rainbow dyes, Trace every day-dream over, Hold it before my eyes,

Tinging my brow with blushes For aspirations there, Which now my spirit crushes In utter, blank despair ! Despair! Oh yes ; despairing These visions on me press, Those bright forms ever wearing Their guise of loveliness; Those beautiful temptations,

A glowing, endless train; These glorious creations That gather on my brain: Those exquisite deceivers With promisings so fair; My hopes were all believers, My harvest all despair! Before the canvas standing,

What wonders o'er me came; What forms together banding, . Till bright hopes burnt to flame; But when with pencil striving To-make their presence known, Alas, alas! the living, The wonderful had flow p. With breath and brain drawn tightly, I gave theth to the world-Then gazed upon them lightly,

Then spoke with lips that curled. Ah woe! to feel the presence, And yet to want the power; To breathe the subtle essence, To have the eager passion, The thirst that groweth pain, And a hand that may not fashion

The working of the brain! The dumb whose sealed lips languish For some sweet uttered sound, To speak the joy or anguish That in his heart is found; The sleeper in the hushing Of the night-hag-to be free, Struggling with weight-o'ercrushing;

Oh! what are they to me? I heard a traveler telling About a singing bird In southern islands dwelling, Sweetest music ever heard. In the vineyards, in the bowers, Its fife glides gladly on, Fluttering thro' the honeyed flowers, And scacrely from them known; But in ravines, and passes

Of rocks, in often found, Lying on the scented grasses, Without motion, without sound;

For where the echo bringeth Its own full note again It singeth, oh, it singeth; It feeleth, not the pain. It calleth, calleth, calleth, With sound returning sound.

Until the spent thing falloth Death-wearied on the ground. So hath my spirit harkened Its own bewitching note, With eyes and senses darkened To everything without, An ecstasy enfolding ...

A shadow I had cast .-

Less happy in my folly

I wake before I dio. ".

Beloved, gaze not on me

With such beseeching air;

Thine eyes have often won me

And when my griof departed -

Beneath thy gentle touch,

I knew myself proud hearted

Most grasping, avaricious,

Asking for genius precious-

For in the balance shaken,

Unsatisfied to be

Seeking so much, too, much.

. With the precious gift of thee.

Oh! what were gifts most rare-

While thus thy soft eyes leave not.

Earth's brightest, best, if taken

Alone, and thou not there?

Ah no, beloved, I grieve not,

Whatever shadows roll,

One shadow on my soul.

Before from my despair.

Failing, failing, failing wholly,

Falling from my perch on high ;-

'De Lor! I'll bust 'em wide open,-Is will, myself. Jess stan' back dar for Ole Souf Carlina, 'case I'se comin' myself,-I is.' My being and my brain, And old Jake started back some fifty fect, Listening, answering, beholding, and went at it with a good quick run, and the next instant I heard a dull, heavy sound, But to that mocking etrain; -a kind of souns, and old Jake's head dis-Deeming a thousand shaken, appeared from sight, with the top just visible on the other side as he rose with his new Bowed, meltod by the tone, When, forgotten, and forsaken, fashioned necklace the soft, rotten cheese ooz-I stood, I dreamed, slone. ing down all round him as he settled down, so My life,-my soul's life bringing To hear, to hold at last center of it Jake's voice was scarcely audible The coho of my singing,and half smothered, as he vainly tried to re

batting, Jake?"

self—I 1s.'

shall have it.'

there f'

move the immense cheese. 'O-o-o-o er de Lor! Maas-took um orf. O-o-o-o! bress der Lor! Lif um up !-Gor a-mighty! I----' Meanwhile, I was nearly dead myselfhaving laid back on a cotton bale, holding inyself together to keep from bursting, while

to do.'
'I'se on han' for all dem kin' ob jobs, my-

'Now, if you can butt a dent in it, you

'Golly, massa! you're foolin' dis nigger?'
'No, I'm not, Jake—just try me.'
'Wot! you gib me the hull ob dat ar'

'I does dat. I does myself.'

cheese, if I butt a dent in um!'

the boys stood around old Jake, paying him 'De Lor! how de nigger's bref smell! You doesn't clean your teef, Ole Jake!' 'I say,-you didn't make more dan four times dat han', did you, ole hoss !

Well, you is the eiggest kin' of Welsh' Rabbit,-you is ! him, and told them to take it off. Jake fellow within a few months; of this he was didn't stay to claim his prize, but put out positive.

growling- "Gor-a-mighty! I done got sole dat time. I'se a case of yellow feber, -I is, myself!' Old Jake was never known to do any more butting in that vicinity after that.

The Cimely Colitness.

be should proceed on the following day, if

and nothing out of the common appearance indicated itself in his manner or habits. He spoke pleasantly, mixed with the coming and established guests of the house, and as the weather seemed gloomy and forbidding in the morning, (a circumstance that might easily have been foretold on the evening he arrived, by the way,) he decided to remain at

Among the cases which had been presented by the grand jury of the borough, at the present sitting of the court, was one for highway robbery, charged upon a man who answered to the name of Burrows, and whose trial had commenced on the day of Edgeford's

Time appeared to hang heavily upon the new comer's hands, and he seemed to be anxious to proceed on his journey; but the weather would not permit, and he found him-self "reluctantly compelled" to tarry at B—. 'His landlord, desirous to amuse and retain his visitor as long as possible, informed him that the town or vicinity offered but poor en couragement ordinarily for the entertainment of strangers, and especially those who were bred in, and accustomed to city life; but just at that time the court was in session, and house clerk in a large shipping house in New-Orleans, and while in that capacity, the fol-lowing funny scene occurred:

One day a vessel came in, consigned to the house, having on board a large lot of cheese house, having on board a large lot of cheese moment. But the stranger had no taste for from New York. During the voyage some the marvellous, and did not care to attend

The subject was freely discussed at the tables however, both at the breakfast and lunch hours, and Mr. Edgeford was induced. at last to go to the court house to listen to I discovered, a few days afterwards, that—as to perfume—they were decidedly too fragrant the closing evidence upon the capital trial which had so deeply interested every one else in the neighborhood and which was in reality to remain in the warehouse in the middle of June, and reported the same to my employers, a cause of both importance and note. from whom I received orders to have them overhauled, and send all that were passable

In the meantime, letters reached the hotel for "Henry Edgeford, Eq., of Leeds," for warded duly by the post from London; and Mr. E had spoken of one or two of his corthe rest to the swamp. I got a gang of black; boys to work on them; and when they stir ed 'em up, "Be the bones of Moll Kelley's quart pot! but the smell was illegant entire-ly." I kept a respectable distance, believe me, respondents casually, who had been recognized by other gentlemen, also tarrying at the public house where he was temporarily sojourning. He had a heavy letter of credit from his friend, Hon. Thos. Baring, and hot June day, just bangs all common essences

The case of Burrows, who was charged with the high crime mentioned, was in this

Presently the boys turned out an immense fellow about three feet six inches "across the stump," from which the box had rotted. In the center, a space about ten inches was very much decayed, and appeared to be about the consistency of mush, of bluish tint, which was caused by the bige water. The boys had just set it on its edge, on a bale of gunnybags, when I noticed over the way a big darkey (then on sale) from Charlestown, S. C., was near the setting of the more of the more than the population of the honorable of Parliament who had been robbed on the highway! If this necount was correct—was near the setting of the more than the property of the more than the property of the more than the person of the more than the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, the jury, and the population of the charing and the court, t

that moment; and a single ten pound note heads lowered, and clapping their hands on the hydrant, they would but like veteran upon the Bank of England. The latter was cure him of his bragging and butting, and have some fun also; so I told the boys to keep dark, and I called "Old Jake" over.

"They tell me soul and also are to be a soul and be a soul not discovered by the robber, but the four "They tell me you are a great follow for and three days afterwards, Burrows was taken. captured in a neighboring town, and con-

> Petit, Member of Parliament, /as /afore-In defence, Burrows simply asserted that he was a laborer without any especial pro-fession. It was his lot to be anywhere and formerly been out at /cervice, and on the his way in search of a new place, having

> life. This defence was of no account, of course, when the solemn assetveration of an honorable member of Parliament stood against it, and moreover, when such honorable gentle

The evidence had been duly submitted.

posed to be in the most critical position. "Upon my word,' said Mr. Edgeford, suddenly, turning to the gentleman who had accompanied him from the hotel to the trial. 'upon my word I have seen that person some-What you git your har grease? And where before this, and raising his glass for thus the boys tun Old Jake, now half smethered,-when I took compassion on he declared he was sure that he had met the

> instant, nail he partially recognized him, the safest, because it is always at anchor; when the chief judge arose to charge the and that man may be truly said to live most

At the close of a cold winter's day in the year 1814, during the court term of Clerken-well Assizes, England, there came up by the evening mail stage an ordinary looking person, which halted at a small tavern in the town of B-, where the trials were being heard, and who informed the landlord that

the weather should not be too bad. He booked himself as "Henry Edgeford, of Leeds." His baggage was duly bestowed,

of them became damaged by bilge water, the ship having proved leaky, consequently the owners refused to receive them; they were

omplished gentleman:

wise, as set forth in the allegation: "On the night of June 1845, the Hon. Jonas Petit, M. P., was on his way home in key (then on sale) from Charlestown, S. C., was near the setting of the moon, and the who was notorious for his bunting propensities; having given most of the niggers in that vicinity a taste of his quality in that line. I had seen him and another fellow, the night previous, practising,—they would stand, one the previous previous, practising,—they would stand, one the pistol upon him.

Bairington road—surely Burrows could not have been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places. It paid bim a half crown piece, your honor, which hid an unusually large hole in it; and I remember a remark that he made at the line and the places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places. It paid been a the back of his been said vicinity ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places. It paid been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his been in both places. It have been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his back of his been in both places. It have been in both places the very same ber was a small gash upon the back of his back of his been in both places. It have been in both places been in both places been in both places.

fined on suspicion. No gold was found upon "I is some, massa—dat's, a fac. I done butt de wool 'tirely orf of old Pete's head him. mm.
The honorable gentleman felt very positive last night, and Massa Nichols was gwine to about his identity, however, from the dress, gib me goss! I kin jies bang de head orf any size and scarred hand; and as the testimony negger in these parts, myself—I kin!" ...
"We'll, Jake, I've got a little job in that of an M. P., is a matter of no mean weight crowd applauded; the Judge sat down in against a poor devil who may chance to be line for you, when you haven't anything else out late in the evening in the capacity, happily, of an amaleur poacher, or otherwise, so on their part without leaving the box. cent-was handed over for examination, and 'Well,-you see that large cheese back subsequently was put upon trial for his life, and John Burrowsleft the town of B. as the supposed robber of the Hop. Jonas

that just his eyes were visible. From the man, who was so certain of the scared hand,

however, and, upon the afternoon of the sec ond day of the trial, as we have noted, Mr. Henry Edgeford had been prevailed upon to visit the court house. The honorable accuser are not sent from the cradle to the parlor, to had testified to the best of his knowledge and dress, to sit still, and look pretty. No, they belief, that Burrows was the man who robbed are treated as children should boy. During him; all the connecting circumstances had been set forth by the prosecuting attorney, who exhibited the customary zeal of a Government officer where the rich and influential are put in opposition to the humble and powerless; and the prisoner was at last sup-Well, you is a masty nigger, -dat's a

He entertained no doubt, he said, after within the compas of it.

listening to the pointed and conclusive evidence which has been presented to the jury; then, turning to the prisoner, he asked if he had anything to offer, when Burrows arose calmly, and in a clear voice, replied: "My Lords: I am a poor stranger in this

place, without a friend to turn to for aid in my emergency; but I am innocent of the high crime you have charged against me. At the time when this alleged robbery was committed, I was far distant from the place where the robbery was effected, and I never was in that locality at all in my life.

"I am totally ignorant of your rules of law, and I may not be permitted now, perhaps, to present any ovi lence that may effect my unfortunate case favorably. Revertheless, I see among the spectators present, one person, who, providentially, may save me, I do not , know his name, but I beg that the gentle-man who sits on my right yonder (pointing to Henry Edgeford) may be placed upon the

witness stand and aworn. All eyes were now turned upon the traveller, who, at the request of the court, entered the witness box, when the prisoner thus interrogated him:

'Have you ever before seen me to your knowledge ?' 'I am quite sure I have.' "Will you give to the court your name and business ?

'My name is Henry Elgeford, of Leeds, and I am a manufacturer of cutlery.' 'Will you state when and where you met me and under what circumstances !" "I was travelling about the middle of June last from Dover to Aldboro', and upon arriving at the latter place, I saw you in waiting of the lower stage house. Being encumbered with luggage, I engaged you to carry . my box to the liotel, afterwards to other

lodgings; and I clearly remember your person and features. 'At what time was this ?'

'About the middle of June.' 'Can you state the precise date of your arrival there ? No. I think it was on the 15th or 16th of the month."

Then turning to the court, the witness added': 'I am not clear, your limnors, as to the exact day; but if your honors will allow me to send to my hotel, where I am temporarily stopping here, I can obtain my memorand-um book, which will assist me as to the exact-

Leave was given at once, and in a few minutes, a small trunk was brought into the court from the stranger's room-at the little Upon opening the box the diary was

found; and the witness turned to the follow-

ing item: Mem.—Paid porter for carrying luggage everything about the deportment and car-riage of Mr. Edgeford, denoted him the ac-The Judges now asked again: -And do you state that the prisoner was

the identical person who did this service for you at that time?" 'I am perfectly clear, your honor, in this be-

time-that it had been sadly Jewed, alluding

to its lightness from this cause

Mr. Edgeford sat down, and the prisoner then asked that the officer who arrested him might be called for a moment, who was subsequently required to produce the contents of the prisoner's pockets, found on him when Among the small amount of silver thus

cocured was a mutitated half crown piece,

which was shown to Mr. Edgeford, who instantly declared it to be the one he pail to the porter, to the best of his belief! amazement; the cause went to the Jury,

That same evening, Henry Edgeford, Esq., together. They were two confederates in crime, both being accomplished "gentlemen of the road." Burrows was the robber of the Hon. M. P.; he was really guilty; but his friend and companion in evil, assumed the fession. It was his lot to be anywhere and disguise of a gentleman traveller, and being everywhere from time to time. He had aware of all the circumstances of the case from the beginning, found no difficulty in present occasion (to he declared) he was on coining a story adapted to the moment, and the imminent emergency of his associate. travelled from Brighton on the day he was His letters were forgeries, his bills of credit falsely arrested, and never having been, to the same. He haved what coins were found his knowledge, in the vicinity of the crossing upon Burrows when he was arrested, and his of the Charing and Barrington roads in his determination to clear him was artistly sugar determination to clear him was entirely succeseful.

There was no time of apportunity for ebutting the testimony of Elgeford; his whole plan was a perfect coup de grace, and to his confederate in crime, he proved, eminently, on that occasion, "A Timely Witness."

WHY SO MUCH BEAUTY IN POLAND ?- "Because, says Bayard Taylor, the girls do not jump from infancy to young ladyhood. They are not sent from the cradle to the parlor, to childhood, which extends through a period, of several years, they are plainly and loosely dressed, and allowed to run, romp and play in the open air. They take in sunshine as does the flower. They are not loaded down, girded about and oppressed every way with countless frills and superabundant flounces, so as to be admired for their much clothing, Nor are they rendered delicate and dyspeption by continual stuffing with candies and sweet cazes, as are the majority of American chil-dren. Plain, simple food, free and various exercise, and abundance of sunshine during the whole period of childhood, are the secrets of beauty in after life."

ositive.

Among all other virtues, humility,
The prisoner gazed upon the stranger an though it be lowest, yet is pre-eminent. It is contented in his calling that strives to live