



SELECT POETRY.

The following stanzas, by the late P. P. Cook, of Winchester, Va., author of "Florence Vane," the "Froissart Ballads," etc., were taken from the Southern Literary Messenger. They strike us as having a peculiar beauty.

"TO MY DAUGHTER LILY." "Six changeable years are gone, Lily, Since you were borne to be A darling to your mother's good, A happiness to me. A little shivering, feeble thing, You were to touch and view, But we could see a promise in Your baby eyes of blue.

"You fastened on our hearts, Lily, As day by day were you, And beauty grew upon your cheeks And dew upon your eyes. A year made changes in your hands And plumped your little feet, And you had learned some merry ways Which we thought very sweet.

"And when the first sweet word, Lily, You were wont to utter, say, Your mother kissed it fifty times, And marked the famous day. I know not even now, my dear, If it was quite a word, But your proud mother surely knew, For she the sound had heard."

"When you were four years old, Lily, You would walk and nightly play, And talk with an end, 'Till little ones are sometimes wise, For you are underridged, A grave man will start to hear Strange words of a child.

"When care pressed on our house, Lily, Pressed with an iron hand— I hated mankind for the wrong Which fastened in the land— But when I read your young frank face His meanings, sweet and good, My charities grew clear again—I felt my brotherhood.

"And sometimes it would be, Lily, My faith in God grew cold, For I saw virtue go in rags, And virtue in cloth of gold; But in your innocence, my child, And in your mother's love, I learned those lessons of the heart Which fasten it above.

"At last our cares are gone, Lily, And peace is back again; As you have seen the sun shine out After the gloomy rain; In the good land where we were born We may be happy still. A life of love will bless our home— The house upon the hill.

"Thanks to your gentle face, Lily, Us lameness was strong To keep me constant to the right, When tempted by the wrong. The little ones were near to him Who died upon the Road—I ask His gentle care for you And for your mother good."

A Select Tale.

THE ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

CATHARINE OF RUSSIA.

Dark and dreadful was the night of the 29th of November, 1689, and heavily fell the snow flakes; but darker were the prospects, and heavier was the heart of the poor Livonian, as he reached the skirts of the dense forest surrounding the town of Marienburg. Mistakenly he had compelled the ignorant peasant to sever the endearing relations that bound him to his native village, to bid a final adieu to the scenes of his early days, to abandon his favorite haunts of sacred memory, and seek among strangers that which was denied him in the midst of his friends.

Accompanied by his first-born, a sprightly youth of fourteen, and bearing in his arms a tender infant, the express image of her whom he had lately resigned to the silent tomb, he had well-nigh completed a faithful journey through a black and inhospitable region. A violent storm of snow and wind (peculiar to that dreary country) fiercely raged, bearing destruction and desolation in its progress, and producing terror in the minds of the unsheltered wanderers. Overcome by the severity of the cold, and unable longer to sustain his precious charge, he carefully deposited it upon a bed of snow, and in quest of assistance and a kind retreat from the howling storm. But he returned not again. The early dawn had discovered a frozen corpse to the astonished tenants of an obscure cottage in the outskirts of the quiet village.

"Great God! what do I hear!" ejaculated the pious minister, Skovrouski, as its subdued cries of distress, falling upon his eager ear, during a temporary cessation of the storm, attracted his attention to the frozen embankment upon which rested the deserted infant. He hesitated not to reflect upon the cruel misfortune that had befallen the infant of parental protection; nor did he waste time in the fruitless endeavor of discovering those who had abandoned their offspring to the peltings of the storm. But, content to acknowledge the mysterious agency of "Him who doeth all things well," and "heareth the wrong ravens when they cry," he fled with winged footsteps to his rescue. Wrapping it in his ample cloak, he hastened to reach his humble home, that he might minister to its relief: ere the spirit had fled to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns. Arrived at the peaceful cot, he consigned his tender charge to the care of his kind-hearted house-keeper, and again sallied forth in search of other objects for his benevolence. He had not proceeded far before his attention was called to the melancholy scene before noticed.

Papers were found upon the unfortunate stranger which induced the good minister to believe that he was the parent of the infant which he had rescued from the ruth-

less elements of the night before; and no sooner was he impressed with the idea than the resolution was taken to adopt the tender babe as his own daughter, and to bring it up in the path of duty, and in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Ordering, that the last tribute of respect be paid to the remains, according to the rites of the Greek Church, he took charge of its effects, for the benefit of his youthful protege.

Years passed away, and under the affectionate care and protection of the good pastor and his benevolent companion, Katharine (for such she was named by her foster parents) increased not only in personal beauty and loveliness, but, as she grew in years, developed those peculiar graces and dispositions which become an amiable and grateful daughter. And soon she was enabled, by assiduous attention to the wants of their declining years, to testify her appreciation of their self-sacrificing devotion to her youthful day.

The Czar of Russia, not content with his widely extended dominions, and desirous of the conquest and annexation of the province of Livonia, had already marched his forces upon its chief city. Katharine had attained her thirteenth year when his formidable cannon announced to the inoffensive inhabitants the bombardment of their quiet town. With a view to her safety, she was separated from the aged pastor and sent to his sister, Alexia. The patriotic Skovrouski remained to assist in the defence of his native city. But the efforts of the besieged proved fruitless, and they were compelled to surrender captives of war and subjects of the Emperor of Russia.

The humiliating news spread like lightning, and no sooner did it reach the ears of Katharine, than she determined to return and share the fate of her benefactor. The dusky shades of evening were just closing in as a horse, reeking with mud, and almost ready to sink from exhaustion, reached the border of the wood near the gates of Marienburg. Emerging from the shade of the trees, its progress was suddenly arrested by a soldier seizing the bridle, and rudely demanding— "Where are you going?"

"What is that to you?" was the peremptory reply. "I am in haste, and pray you allow me to pass unmolested." "Impossible!" replied the sentinel, "thou art a Livonian, and now Livonia belongs this day to Peter I, of Russia. You are, therefore, my prisoner, and shalt be conducted before our general."

Arrived at the general's tent, she threw herself at his feet, and implored the privilege of seeking her protector among the slain. Moved at the sight of her youth, and astonished at her courage, the general granted her request on condition of her returning to him when she had completed her march.

The night was dismal, and the undertaking a fearful one, but the difficulties, daunted not the resolute Katharine. She soon came upon a field covered with the unequal contest, while the groans and cries of anguish told that many still survived the slaughter.

Intent alone upon discovering her more than father, she did not discover the presence of a young Cossack officer, who, struck with her charms, and admiring her boldness, had accompanied her to the gory field.

"The evening air is chilling, and this is no place for woman; pray return, and leave me to seek your wounded kinsman." Astonished at the sound of a human voice, she turned and recognized in the stranger the sentinel who had impeded her progress without the city walls. Refusing his ignominious offer, she presented him aid in her errand of mercy and love.

Long and tedious was the search, but unsuccumbed, and at early dawn they returned to the city, having failed to find the remains of the good old minister.

Katharine religiously kept her word, and surrendering herself a prisoner of war, demanded the protection of the noble general. Borne off by her preserver and benefactor, she was now alone in the world, and young, with promise of long life, there were no ties to bind her to earth, and she longed to join her parents and devoted guardian. A prisoner, she was treated with marked courtesy and respect by the general-in-chief, who ordered her well-furnished apartments and every attention to her comfort and pleasure. She also received many kindnesses from the youthful Cossack, who at length became enamored with her charms, and proved the strength of his attachment by procuring her release from confinement, upon parole of honor, and personal security for her safety. His assiduous attention to her wants, and earnest in her behalf, were not without reward; for she soon came to regard him as her hope, her refuge, and lord of her affections.

The general and the young officer, who appeared from his dress to be but a simple lieutenant, were the only occupants of the tent, and Katharine was employed in superintending their domestic affairs.

One day as she was engaged in serving their customary meal, their conversation turned upon the merits of their fair maid, and the young officer, addressing the former in tones of laudatory fervor and beauty, concluded with the inquiry— "General, will you sell your prisoner?" "And what will you do with her?" "What say you, Katharine?" added he, turning to the blushing damsel.

Her hesitating response was, "I would rather be the wife of a soldier than the servant of a great general."

"The Czar, Peter, commands the presence of Madame Katharine." With a quick, though trembling step, she followed, and on entering the magnificent tent, discovered a throng of officers surrounding one who was her affianced husband. "Where is the Emperor?" demanded Katharine of her consort.

"There!" replied he pointing to the soldier who was seated. "That is my husband," and the Emperor, (for it was he,) and pointing her to his officers, bade them acknowledge the humble Katharine as the future Empress of Russia.

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

FROM THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

One of the most interesting visits in Washington, is to the Supreme Court of the United States. The court room is in the north wing of the capitol, on the ground floor, and is a noble structure, with high, arched windows, and is handsomely furnished with rich Wilton carpets, silk drapery, &c. The light is admitted from the rear windows alone, and the judges sit with their backs to the light; the counsel who address them can scarcely see their faces. At 11 o'clock they enter separately, all dressed in black and with bows. After they are seated, the crier proclaims, "Oyez, oyez, oyez!" the Supreme Court of the United States is now in session; all persons having business therein are admonished to draw near and give their attendance. God save the United States and these honorable judges!

I will now attempt to describe the court. In the centre sits the chief justice, Roger B. Taney, of Maryland. He is tall, slow, thin, hard featured, and careless in dress. His history is well known. As General Jackson's attorney general, he had no hesitation in advising that the removal of the deposits from the Bank of the United States, by the President's order, was valid; and when Mr. Donne refused to remove the deposits, Mr. Taney took his place as Secretary of the Treasury, and gave the order required by the President. He stood very high at the bar of Maryland, and is unquestionably a man of great power of intellect. His opinions are terse, pointed, and luminous, not encumbered with unnecessary learning, but exceedingly logical and convincing. He has great tenacity of purpose and strength of will, and I may add, stubborn prejudices. The sincerity of his convictions no one doubts. There is about him an unmistakable air of intellect and authority, and he is a not unworthy successor of John Marshall. He is a devout Roman Catholic, and rigid in his observance of religious observances.

On the right hand of the chief justice sits Mr. Justice McLean, of Ohio. This gentleman was Postmaster General under Mr. Adams, and continued so for a very short time under General Jackson, when he was transferred to the bench of the Supreme Court. He is a well-dressed, dignified person, about six feet in height, exceedingly well-proportioned, with fine teeth, a clear, gray eye, lofty brow and forehead, thin hair, but not gray, and in the general outline of his features, the breadth of the lower part of his face, and the general carriage of his head, exceedingly like the statue of Washington by Houghton in the capital at Richmond. He is an upright and sensible man, with unquestionable administrative talents, but not an accurate or profound lawyer. It is believed by some that he is not satisfied with his present position, but is desirous of obtaining a higher station. He is a member of the Methodist church, and is in high favor with that denomination.

Justice Catron, of Tennessee, is next to Mr. McLean. He is a stout, healthy man, respectable and solid in appearance, with a face and head more indicative of urbanity and benevolence than of intellect. With good sense, moderate learning, great benevolence of feeling and kindness of demeanor, he is universally regarded as a useful, unpretending, respectable judge.

Next to him we find Judge Daniel, of Virginia. He was nominated by Mr. Van Buren, shortly before the termination of that gentleman's presidency, principally on account of his political services and devotedness. He is tall, bony, angular, with thick cheek bones and dark complexion, and looks as if he had some Indian blood in his veins. His mind is narrow in its conceptions, and limited in its investigations, and his style is crude and confused. But his learning is accurate, and his deductions are sound and clear. He often dissents from the majority of the court, and not infrequently in favor of State rights. His attachment to these renders him a valuable member of the court. His amiability and honesty are universally conceded; lawyers say that his opinions, even when in the minority, are sound and correct.

Next to him, and on the extreme right, is the place of Senator Woodbury, of New Hampshire. He has long been a man of note. As Governor and Judge in his own State, and as Senator and Secretary of the Treasury here, he has been distinguished for fidelity to his party, and for unwearied study and labor. He is nearly six feet in height, of round and compact form, well moulded features, a prominent and bright eye, that, at a distance, appears dark, but on nearer view is seen to be a bluish gray. He is strictly temperate in his habits, drinks nothing but cold water, and a great deal of that, and works with surprising rapidity and earnestness. He has a great talent for research, and his opinions are crowded with its results. As a reasoner he is cogent and accurate, but not concise, and is apt to spend too much labor in proving what ought to be assumed as settled. His decisions would be the better for pruning and thinning, but the growth is deep-rooted and

vigorous. He is a very able judge. As a politician, he has always been a "democrat" and a supporter of southern rights—and no northern man could be more acceptable to the "democracy" of the South as a Presidential candidate.

We will now look to the left of the chief justice. The first is Justice Wayne, from Georgia, formerly a member of Congress from that State, and a very warm personal and political friend of Secretary Forsyth. He is an exceedingly handsome man—about five feet ten inches high, of stout but graceful figure, ruddy complexion, fine teeth, and clustering, wavy hair, now mingled with gray; very courteous in manner, and with a tone of refinement in his elocution and address that is very pleasing. He has cultivated the graces, and has aimed (it is said not without success) to be in favor with the ladies. He has an ingenious, copious mind—is fluent and rapid in expression, but lacks conciseness, lucid arrangement, and vigor. He is, however, by no means deficient in learning, even of a technical character.

Next to him is Judge Nelson, a man of handsome features, bland and gentleman-like in expression, very courteous in manner, and dignified yet easy in deportment. He possesses much good sense, and is an excellent lawyer. His apprehension is not rapid, but he thinks clearly and reasons strongly. He is probably the best commercial lawyer on the bench, thanks to his New York education. Since his elevation to the present place, he has shown an unusual degree of energy and industry, and is evidently working for a reputation. He is not suspected of ulterior political views, and his integrity and independence are not doubted.

Judge McKinley, of Alabama, is not here. He is in New Orleans, holding his circuit there, and principally with a view to attend to the trial of Mrs. Gaines' case. Judge Grier, of Pennsylvania, has a large, broad form, an expansive angular brow, blue eye, and looks like a brave man, sagacious German—such, I believe, is his descent. His voice is very curious; it reads in a low, rapid, monotonous tone for some seconds, and then he will catch on a word, to spin round it as on a pivot, and start off to renew the same course. His opinions are unpretending and sensible, well expressed and concise. His position as a judge is hardly yet defined.

On the right of the judges, separated by a railing, is the desk of the clerk, Mr. Carroll. He is a brother of Hon. Charles H. Carroll, of Livingston county, New York. He is a model of what a clerk should be—neat, prompt, assiduous, and courteous, and is, in every respect, an honorable and accomplished gentleman.

On the left hand side we find the desk of Mr. Wallace, the youthful marshal of the district. He is very attentive to visitors of the court; takes care of the ladies who drop in, and provides them with seats, and is ever ready to extend kind attentions.

The attorney general has a separate desk in the court room, and an adjoining office. Mr. Reverdy Johnson was foremost at the Baltimore bar, and ranks very high as a lawyer and able reasoner. There is a great deal of energy and mode of speaking in his look and bearing and mode of expression. He is of good stature, erect and strong, but powerful figure, strongly marked features, and with no softness of speech or manner. His style of reasoning is clear and strong, but diffuse.

I will allude to but one other officer of the court—its oldest counselor in attendance, and a most able and distinguished lawyer—General Walter Jones, the rival of Pinckney, and Wirt and Webster, and other leading counsel in past days. As a common law counselor, he excelled them all in depth and variety of learning. He had received enormous fees in former times, and has had several large legacies, but is now without fortune, and still engaged in practice, although he must be more than seventy years old. He speaks slowly and in a low tone, but with great purity and diction and clearness of thought. There is, however, a great want of force in his manner, and few listen to him. Some years ago a citizen of Ohio, after being in court during an argument of General Jones, said to one of his acquaintances that he had witnessed that day the greatest curiosity which had ever met his observation; he had heard a man talk for two hours in his sleep! The appearance and worthy dress of this distinguished and worthy gentleman are most peculiar, but it would be hardly fair to describe them. He is universally respected, and, by those who know him, warmly beloved.

Such are the men who compose this elevated tribunal. As men and jurists they are respectable, but not of the lofty and commanding character that will be expected in such a station. Every one of them has been selected for political reasons—and some of them certainly would never have been chosen by a popular vote. What absurdity characterizes the assertions about the dangers of a popular choice of judges. When did a Governor of a State, or a President, except Washington, nominate a judge on account of his professional ability? I know of no instance.

A PAPER DEVOUER. In the bank of England no fewer than sixty folio volumes, or ledgers, are daily filled with writing in keeping the accounts! To produce these volumes the paper having been previously manufactured elsewhere, eight men, three steam presses and two hand presses are continually kept going within the bank! In the copper-plate printing department 25,000 bank notes are thrown off daily; and so accurately is the number indicated by machinery, that to purloin a single note without detection, is an impossibility.

ELOQUENCE OF MR. CHALMERS.

The following description of a sermon on the death of a friend and compeer of Dr. Chalmers, is extracted from his memoir by Rev. Wm. Kenna. The illness of his friend had been contracted by his humane exertions to some shipwrecked sailors from threatened destruction.

"A lum in the crowd, and a melancholy tolling of the bell announced the approach of the preacher, who seated himself for a minute or two in an old elbow chair, took the Psalm-book from a little table before him, turned hastily over a few of the leaves, and then rose in the most awkward and even helpless manner. Before he read the lines which were to be sung, his large and apparently leaden eyes were turned towards the recent grave, and with a look wildly pathetic, fraught with intense and indescribable passion. The psalm was read with no very promising elocution; and while the whole mass of the people were singing it, he sank into the chair turned, seemingly, into a monumental statue of the coldest stone, so deadly pale was his large broad face and forehead. The text was read: Deut. xxxii. 29, 'O that they were wise that they understood this; that they would consider their latter end!'

"The doctrinal truth which he meant to inculcate, being established on the basis of reasoning so firm that doubt could not move, or sophistry shake it, he bounded at once the structure which he had reared; and by that inborn and unteachable power of the Spirit, which nature has reserved for the chosen of her sons, and which shakes on all the disadvantages and incumbrances of figure and voice and language as easily as the steady shakes the thistle-down from his side, carried the hearts and the passions of all who heard him with irresistible and even tremendous sway.

"It strikes me," said the preacher—and as the words were spoken there was a silence among the living almost as deep as that which reigned among the dead which lay beneath—"It strikes me as the most impressive of all sentiments, that it will be all the same a hundred years after this. It is often uttered in the form of a proverb, and with the levity of a mind that is not aware of its importance. "A hundred years after this! Good heavens! with what speed and with what certainty will those hundred years come to their termination!

"This day will draw to a close, and a number of your makes up a century. These little intervals of time accumulate and fill up that high space which appears to the fancy so big and so immeasurable. Now the life will come, and they will see out the wreck of what whole generations. Every living thing that now moves on the face of the earth will disappear from the bosom, will only live in the remembrance of his grandchildren. All before me will be changed into the dark and bathos of corruption. The people who now breathe will cease to be spoken of; their memory will perish from the face of the country; the flesh will be devoured by worms; the dust and creeping things that give in the holes the earth will feed upon their bodies; the coffins will have mouldered away, and theyones be thrown up in the new-made grave. And is this the consummation of all things? Is this the final end and issue of man? Is this the upshot of his busy history? Is there nothing beyond time and the grave to alleviate the gloomy picture, to chace away these dismal images? Must we sleep ever in the dust, and bid an eternal adieu to the light of heaven?"

"I have seen," adds our informant, "many scenes, and I have heard very eloquent men, but this I have never seen called, or even imitated. It was not learnt, it was not art; it was the untaught and unnumbered incarnation of genius, the mightiest engine of which the world can boast."

TRIAL OF PROF. WEBSTER.

The trial of Prof. J. W. Webster, which was commenced at Boston, on Friday, for the murder of Dr. George Parkman, is one of the most important in the annals of criminal history, and probably no trial ever occurred in this country calculated to create wider or more intense interest. We have already furnished briefly the first day's proceedings. The facts embodied in the testimony of Mr. Kingsley, Dr. Parkman's agent; and G. Shaw, Esquire, brother-in-law of Dr. Parkman in no respect from what is already known. In opening the case to the jury, Mr. Clifford for the government, made a succinct statement of the facts which it was his intention to prove. These, he averred, established two propositions: 1st, that Dr. Parkman was murdered; and 2d, that Dr. J. W. Webster committed the deed. Dr. Parkman would be proved to have been alive on Friday, the 23d of November, and was last seen to enter the medical college, ten minutes before two o'clock in the afternoon of that day. He was a punctual man, particularly at his meals; had a sick daughter who he was tending, and on whom he was closely attendant. For her comfort he had purchased some lettuce—difficult at that season to obtain—which he left at a store, intending to call for it afterward to carry home to her. He entered the medical college, was not again seen. The utmost search was made by his friends, aided by the entire police and liberal rewards; but no person had ever been found who had seen and conversed with him since that time.

On Sunday, for the first time, Dr. Parkman's friends learned from Dr. Webster himself, that he had been in company with him on Friday, between 1 and 2 o'clock. On the 13th of Nov. were found in a privy vault in the Medical College, the pelvis and right thigh, to the knee, of a body corresponding to that of Dr. Parkman. On the evening after, were found in Dr. Webster's laboratory, in a tea chest, a thorax and left thigh, from the knee to the hips. Afterward were found in the furnace of Dr. Webster, bones, a quantity of gold, and a block of mineral teeth. None of the bones found in the furnace were duplicates of those found in the tea chest or vault. The teeth would be fully identified by Dr. Kee as a set which he lately made for Dr. Parkman, and a mould be shown which exactly corresponded to a jaw bone found in the furnace. The thorax was perforated in the region of the heart. There have been chemical applications of strong alkali to the remains, and the veins had not been injected with any preservative fluid. This was the evidence going to show that Dr. Parkman had been murdered.

On the second head, that the prisoner murdered Dr. Parkman, Mr. Clifford went into a minute detail of Dr. Webster's pecuniary relations of 1842, when he borrowed money of him, and had been in debt and embarrassed ever since, and he would show that Dr. Webster dishonestly endeavored to raise money of Robert G. Shaw and others, on property mortgaged to Dr. Parkman, and that Dr. Parkman regarded him as a dishonest man, and pressed him accordingly to recover his debt; he alleged that it would be proved that Dr. Webster had made conflicting statements, and false ones, in relation to money paid to Dr. Parkman, and that at the time of the latter's disappearance, all of Dr. Webster's property was bound in him.

Mr. Clifford also dwelt at great length on Dr. Webster's conduct during the time of his arrest, and contended that a great number of circumstances would be found irreconcilable with the supposition of his innocence. The court room was, as usual, crowded from an early hour—long before the opening of the court. The prisoner was brought into court a little before nine o'clock, and the anxiety of the crowd to see him seemed, if possible, on the increase. On taking his seat in the dock, he conversed freely with several of his friends, who warmly shook hands with him, and he appeared to be in better spirits than when leaving the court room on the previous evening.

Dr. N. C. Kee, sworn—Have practised dentistry nearly thirty years; am a neighbor of Dr. Lewis; have known Dr. George Parkman since 1822; acquaintance began when he had been his fellow student since 1825; I had a block of teeth shown, that I had made them as a man in 1846; the teeth were handed Dr. Parkman in 1846; the teeth were the same block which were shown to me and I recognized State how Dr. Parkman's mouth was very peculiar in one respect in the relation of the upper to the lower jaw! It was so peculiar that it made an impression on my mind; I remember the peculiarities connected with these two models were somewhat peculiar; the first question asked me by Dr. Parkman when the teeth were about to be ordered, was how long will it take to make them, and the reason why he asked, he said, was that the Medical College was going to be opened on a certain day, when he should want new teeth, and he did not want to order them unless he could have them by that day; that time was rather short; the peculiarities of the mouth made it a difficult case, requiring much skill; I began as soon as possible, paid a large part of my attention to it from day to day; saw him frequently while the work was in progress, and in consequence of the shortness of the time, and the close attention to it, I remember the facts more distinctly than in ordinary cases; I proceeded to make the ordinary impressions; the first step is to get an exact fac-simile of each jaw, or an impression, which is the same thing; it is done by soft wax retained in metal, applied to the jaw; when the wax is cold, it is taken out and liquid plaster poured in, which makes an exact copy of the jaw; [the witness showed a plaster cast of Dr. P.'s lower jaw;] there were then four natural teeth in this jaw and three roots or stumps; the natural teeth were cut off; the next step is to make a fac-simile of zinc or brass from the plaster cast, by means of casting sand; the next step is to pour a soft metal upon the part of the former that is used; then to get a male or female copy of die and punch; between which the gold plate was to be fitted by striking; the witness showed a trial plate of copper which was thus struck and applied to Dr. P.'s mouth; this plate is used to decide how long the gold plate should go; the witness also showed a trial plate for the upper jaw.

The witness then went into a minute technical explanation of the mode in which he obtained the relation between the upper and lower jaws, so as to make the upper and lower teeth fit each other, as well as each 4 to fit the gums; he in fact went into a technical explanation on practical dentistry in general, as well as in this case, which would not be understood without the patterns with which he illustrated it; the great irregularity of a left side of the lower jaw of Dr. P. occasioned much trouble in fitting. The upper 14th of Dr. P. were in three pieces; the lower teeth were in two. Three blocks were made, one for the upper jaw, and one for the lower jaw. Both blocks were used to one gold plate; the upper were all...

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Dr. N. C. Kee, sworn—Have practised dentistry nearly thirty years; am a neighbor of Dr. Lewis; have known Dr. George Parkman since 1822; acquaintance began when he had been his fellow student since 1825; I had a block of teeth shown, that I had made them as a man in 1846; the teeth were handed Dr. Parkman in 1846; the teeth were the same block which were shown to me and I recognized State how Dr. Parkman's mouth was very peculiar in one respect in the relation of the upper to the lower jaw! It was so peculiar that it made an impression on my mind; I remember the peculiarities connected with these two models were somewhat peculiar; the first question asked me by Dr. Parkman when the teeth were about to be ordered, was how long will it take to make them, and the reason why he asked, he said, was that the Medical College was going to be opened on a certain day, when he should want new teeth, and he did not want to order them unless he could have them by that day; that time was rather short; the peculiarities of the mouth made it a difficult case, requiring much skill; I began as soon as possible, paid a large part of my attention to it from day to day; saw him frequently while the work was in progress, and in consequence of the shortness of the time, and the close attention to it, I remember the facts more distinctly than in ordinary cases; I proceeded to make the ordinary impressions; the first step is to get an exact fac-simile of each jaw, or an impression, which is the same thing; it is done by soft wax retained in metal, applied to the jaw; when the wax is cold, it is taken out and liquid plaster poured in, which makes an exact copy of the jaw; [the witness showed a plaster cast of Dr. P.'s lower jaw;] there were then four natural teeth in this jaw and three roots or stumps; the natural teeth were cut off; the next step is to make a fac-simile of zinc or brass from the plaster cast, by means of casting sand; the next step is to pour a soft metal upon the part of the former that is used; then to get a male or female copy of die and punch; between which the gold plate was to be fitted by striking; the witness showed a trial plate of copper which was thus struck and applied to Dr. P.'s mouth; this plate is used to decide how long the gold plate should go; the witness also showed a trial plate for the upper jaw.

The witness then went into a minute technical explanation of the mode in which he obtained the relation between the upper and lower jaws, so as to make the upper and lower teeth fit each other, as well as each 4 to fit the gums; he in fact went into a technical explanation on practical dentistry in general, as well as in this case, which would not be understood without the patterns with which he illustrated it; the great irregularity of a left side of the lower jaw of Dr. P. occasioned much trouble in fitting. The upper 14th of Dr. P. were in three pieces; the lower teeth were in two. Three blocks were made, one for the upper jaw, and one for the lower jaw. Both blocks were used to one gold plate; the upper were all...

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