

# Raftsmen's Journal

BY S. B. ROW.

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## THE SONG OF THE SUMMER WIND.

I come from the Southern shores of balm,  
From the spice-fields far away;  
I come with the breath of orange-blossoms,  
And the light of the summer day;  
I kiss the cheek of the fevered child,  
And play with her sunny hair,  
I soothe the woe of the sorrowing one,  
And release their hearts of care.  
I hear aloft to the white, white clouds,  
The wandering school boy's kite,  
And he gazes up till his eyes grow dim,  
With a look of fond delight;  
While o'er the brow of the laughing one,  
I toss the sunburnt curl,  
As by the throng, in the lingering eve,  
My pathless way I whirl.  
I open the cups of the dainty flowers,  
By wild wood, field and glade,  
And I rock the fairies fast asleep,  
Who hide in the lily's bell.  
The tall grass nods as I wander by,  
And the brook up murmurs with glee,  
And joy and gladness spring up in my path,  
Wherever my pathway be.  
Oh, what could the warrior's banner be,  
Were it not for my gentle power—  
Aye, dark would be the patriot's hopes,  
And darker Liberty's hour;  
But the stars of Freedom's land  
Floats gayly along the way,  
And the free man shouts with joyous pride,  
As he views my force by day.  
I come with the voice of Hope and Truth—  
I come with the good God's love,  
And I bring earth's weary ones a taste  
Of the joys of that land above.  
I whisper to them of that inner light—  
The love that never dies—  
How the soldier of the cross may rest  
On the fields of Paradise.

## THE CRIMINAL WITNESS.

A LAWYER'S STORY.  
In the spring of 1848, I was called to Jackson to attend court, having been engaged to defend a young man accused of robbing the mail. I had a long conference with my client, and he acknowledged to me that on the night when the mail was robbed, he had been with a party of dissipated companions over to Top-ham, and that on returning they met the mail carrier on horseback, coming from Jackson. Some of his companions were very drunk, and they proposed to stop the carrier, and overhaul his bag. The roads were very muddy at the time, and the coach could not run. My client assured me that he not only had no hand in robbing the mail, but that he tried to dissuade his companions. But they would not listen to him. One of them slipped up behind the carrier and knocked him from the horse. Then they bound and blindfolded him, and having tied him to a tree they took the mail bag, and made off to a neighboring field, where they overhauled it, finding some five hundred dollars in money in various letters. He went with them but in no way did he have any hand in the crime. Those who did it fled, and as the carrier had recognized him in the party, he had been arrested. The mail bag had been found, as well as the letters. These letters from which money had been taken, were kept, by order of the officers, and duplicated sent to the various persons to whom they were directed. These letters had been given to me for examination, and I had returned them to the prosecuting attorney.

I got through with my private preliminaries about noon, and as the case would not come up before the next day, I went into the court to see what was going on. The first case that came up was one of theft, and the prisoner was a young girl, not more than seventeen years of age, Elizabeth Madworth. She was very pretty, and bore that mild, innocent look which we seldom find in a culprit. She was pale and frightened, and the moment my eyes rested upon her, I pitied her. She had been weeping profusely, for her bosom was wet, but as she found so many eyes upon her, she became too much frightened to weep more.

The complaint against her set forth that she had stolen one hundred dollars from Mrs. Naseby; and as the case went on, I found that Mrs. Naseby was her mistress, a wealthy widow, living in town. The poor girl declared her innocence in the most vivid terms, and called on God to witness that she would rather die than steal. But circumstances were hard against her. A hundred dollars in bank notes had been stolen from her mistress's room, and she was the only one who had access there.

At this juncture, while the mistress was upon the witness-stand, a young man came and caught me by the arm. He was a fine-looking fellow, and big tears stood in his eyes.

"They tell me you are a good lawyer?" he whispered.

"I am a lawyer," I answered.

"Then—O!—save her! You can certainly do it, for she is innocent."

"Is she your sister?"

The youth hesitated and colored. "No, sir," he said. "But—but—" Here he hesitated again.

"Has she no counsel?" I asked.

"None that's good for anything—nobody that'll do anything for her. O, save her, and I'll pay you all I've got. I can't pay you much, but I can raise something."

I reflected for a moment. I cast my eyes towards the prisoner, and she was at that moment looking at me. She caught my eye, and the humble, prayerful entreaty I read in those large, tearful orbs, resolved me in a moment. In my soul, I knew the girl was innocent; or at least I firmly believed so—and perhaps I could help her. I arose and went to the girl, and asked her if she wished me to defend her. She said yes. Then I informed the court that I was ready to enter into the case, and was ad-

mitted at once. The loud murmur of satisfaction which ran through the room, quickly told me where the sympathies of the people were. I asked for a moment's cessation, that I might speak to my client. I went and sat down by her side, and asked her to state to me candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Naseby nearly two years, and that she never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said her mistress lost \$100.

"She missed it from the drawer," the girl said, "and she asked me about it—but I knew nothing of it. The next thing I knew, Nancy Luther told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer—that she watched me through the key-hole. They then went to my trunk, and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there. But, O, sir, I never took it—somebody else put the money there!"

I then asked her if she suspected any one.

"I don't know," she said, "who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me, because she thought I was treated better than she was. She is the cook."

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold-faced girl, about two-and-twenty, with a low forehead, small grey eyes, a pug nose and thick lips. I caught her glance at once as it rested upon the fair young prisoner, and the moment I detected the look of hatred which I read there, I was convinced that she was the rogue.

"Oh, sir, can you help me?" my client asked me in a fearful whisper.

"Nancy Luther did you say that girl's name was?" "Yes, sir." "Is there any other girl of that name about here?" "No, sir." "Then rest easy. I'll try hard to save you."

I left the court room, and went to the prosecuting attorney, and asked him for the letters I had handed to him—the ones that had been stolen from the mail bag. He gave them to me, and having selected one, I returned the rest, and told him I would see that he had the one I kept before night. I then returned to the court room and the case went on. Mrs. Naseby resumed her testimony. She said she entrusted her room to the prisoner's care, and that no one else had access there but herself. Then she described the missing money, and closed by telling how she had found twenty-five dollars in the prisoner's trunk. She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, being two tens and one five dollar bill.

"Mrs. Naseby," said I, "when you first missed your money, had you any reason to believe that the prisoner had taken it?" "No, sir," she answered. "Had you ever before detected her in dishonesty?" "No, sir." "Should you have thought of searching her trunk had not Nancy Luther advised you and informed you?" "No, sir."

Mrs. Naseby then left the stand, and Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold look, and upon me she cast a defiant glance, as much as to say, "strap me if you can!" She gave her evidence as follows:—

She said, that on the night when the money was stolen, she saw the prisoner going up stairs, and from the manner in which she went up, she suspected that all was not right. So she followed her up. Elizabeth went into Mrs. Naseby's room and shut the door after her. I stooped down and looked through the key-hole, and saw her at her mistress's drawer. I saw her take out the money and put it into her pocket. Then she stooped down to pick up the lamp, and as I saw that she was coming out, I hurried away. Then she told how she had informed her mistress of this, and proposed to search the girl's trunk.

I called Mrs. Naseby back to the stand.—

"You say that no one, save yourself and the prisoner, had access to your room," I said.—

"Now could Nancy Luther have entered that room if she wished?" "Certainly, sir, I meant no one else had any right there."

"How should I? I've taken it at different times, just as I wanted it, and have kept no account." "Now, if you had any wish to harm the prisoner, couldn't you have raised twenty-five dollars to put in her trunk?" "No, sir," she replied, with virtuous indignation. "Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there?" "No, sir—only what Mrs. Naseby may owe me." Then you didn't have twenty-five dollars when you came there?" "No, sir; and what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the money that Mrs. Naseby told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer—that she watched me through the key-hole. They then went to my trunk, and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there. But, O, sir, I never took it—somebody else put the money there!"

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"You say that no one, save yourself and the prisoner, had access to your room," I said.—

"Now could Nancy Luther have entered that room if she wished?" "Certainly, sir, I meant no one else had any right there."

I saw that Mrs. N., though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved by poor Elizabeth's misery. "Could your cook have known by any means in your knowledge, where your money was?" "Yes, sir; for she has often come up to my room when I was there, and I have given her money with which to buy provisions of market men, who happened to come along with their wagons." One more question: "Have you known of the prisoner's having had any money since this was stolen?" "No, sir."

I now called Nancy Luther back, and she began to tremble a little, though her look was as bold and defiant as ever. "Miss Luther, I said, "why did you not inform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask you about the lost money?" "Because I could not make up my mind at once to expose the poor girl," she answered promptly.

"You say you looked through the key-hole and saw her take the money?" "Yes, sir."

"Where did she put the lamp while she did so?" "On the bureau." "In your testimony, you said she stooped down when she picked up the lamp. What did you mean by that?"

The girl hesitated, and finally said she didn't mean anything only that she picked up the lamp.

"Very well," said I. "How long have you been with Mrs. Naseby?" "Not quite a year, sir." "How much does she pay you a week?" "A dollar and three-quarters." "Have you taken up any of your pay since you have been there?" "Yes, sir." "How much?" "I don't know, sir." "Why don't you know?"

"How should I? I've taken it at different times, just as I wanted it, and have kept no account." "Now, if you had any wish to harm the prisoner, couldn't you have raised twenty-five dollars to put in her trunk?" "No, sir," she replied, with virtuous indignation. "Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there?" "No, sir—only what Mrs. Naseby may owe me." Then you didn't have twenty-five dollars when you came there?" "No, sir; and what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the money that Mrs. Naseby told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer—that she watched me through the key-hole. They then went to my trunk, and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there. But, O, sir, I never took it—somebody else put the money there!"

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## THE PRINCE OF WALES SOUNDLY THRESHED.

—The Birmingham, England, Journal prints the following account of a flogging the Prince of Wales received from a poor boy:

During Her Majesty's residence, some years ago, at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, her children were accustomed to ramble along the sea shore. Now, it so happened on one occasion that the young Prince of Wales met a boy who had been gathering sea shells. The boy had got a basket full. The young Prince, presuming upon his high position, thought himself privileged to do what he pleased with impunity. So without any notice he upset the basket and shells. The poor lad was very indignant, and observed: "You do that again, and I'll lick you." "Put the shells into the basket," said the Prince, "and see if I don't."

The shells were gathered up and put into the basket. "Now," said the lad, "touch 'em again, old fellow, if you dare, whereupon the Prince again pitched over the shells. And the lad "pitched into him," and gave him such a licking as few Princes ever had. His lip was cut open, his nose knocked considerably out of its perpendicular, and his eyes of a color which might have well become the champion of a prize ring. His disfigured face could not long be concealed from his royal mother. She inquired the cause of his disfigurement. The Prince was silent but at last confessed the truth. The poor boy was ordered before the Queen. He was asked to tell his story. He did so in a very straightforward manner. At its conclusion, turning to her child, the Queen said: "You have been rightly served, sir. Had you not been punished sufficiently already, I should have punished you severely. When you commit a like offence, I trust you will always receive a similar punishment." Turning to the poor boy, she commanded his parents to her presence the following morning. They came; and the result of the interview was that her Majesty told them she had made arrangements for educating and providing for their son, and she hoped he would make good use of the advantages which should be placed within his reach.

## SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF A SKELETON.

—A Kansas correspondent of one of the St. Louis papers, in recounting a wolf hunt in which himself and a number of his friends participated, relates the singular discovery of the skeleton of a young woman hid in the cavity of a tree, in which, at some period, she evidently had taken refuge and perished. The wolf, a large black one, was forced by his pursuers to take refuge in the hollow of a cotton-wood tree, which after many futile attempts to drive him out, they concluded to fell by cutting a narrow gash around it. "At length," says the writer, "the tree came down a little sooner than we expected. Frank Mahan had the axe lifted for another stroke; as it went over with a crash, the wolf, with bristled back, glaring eyes and glittering teeth, leaped at his throat with terrible ferocity. The descending axe met it half way, cleaving its skull, and laying it dead at his feet. We had no time to express our wonder and congratulations at his narrow and singular escape, before our attention was called to that which filled us with amazement, if not dread. It was a human skeleton, of medium size, and of a female, hidden in the cavity of a tree. Its posture was erect, and the bones were held together by a kind of clear integument, that seemed to cover, like a transparent skin, the entire frame. The jaw of the tree severed several of the joints, and we drew them all out and placed them again in form. The proportions were perfect and the limbs straight, indicating a contour, when in flesh, of perfect symmetry. Who could it have been that thus perished years ago in this wild forest? and how came her death in this strange place? were queries that were immediately suggested. Could it have been some maiden who, like the bride in the 'Mistletoe Bough,' had concealed herself from her lover in the heart of this old tree, and become fastened there and died?"

TALL CHIMNEY.—The tallest chimney in the world has been built in Glasgow, Scotland—its height being 460 feet, and its circular diameter at the base 50 feet. It is of the form of a cone, and contracts to six feet diameter at the top. Three millions of brick, and thirty tons of iron bands, were used in its construction. It was built by the Messrs. Tennant, to carry off the deleterious gases arising from their retorts in the manufacture of chemicals.

In a chancery suit, one of the counsel describing the boundaries of his client's land, said, in showing the plan of it, "we lie on this side, my lord." The opposite counsel then said, "and we lie on that side." The chancellor, with a good-humored grin, observed, "If you lie on both sides, whom will ye have me believe?"

A young fellow eating some Cheshire cheese full of skippers, at a tavern, one night, exclaimed: "Now I have done as much as Sampson, for I have slain my thousands and tens of thousands." "Yes," retorted another, "and with the same weapon, the jaw bone of an ass."

An Indiana paper, announcing the death of a gentleman on west, says, that "the deceased though a bank director, it is generally believed, died a christian, and universally respected."

SARTRIS says he always travels with a "sulkey,"—that is, he always goes with his wife, who contrives to be obstinate and out of humor from the time they leave home till they get where they are going to. The only time she ever smiled, he says, was when he broke his ankle.

## KANSAS AFFAIRS.

An exciting extra of the Westport News, headed "War! War!" reached Leavenworth city on the 28th ult., and threw the pro-slavery men there into the greatest excitement. They held a private meeting and appointed a Committee of Vigilance to attack Leavenworth, and let no Free-State man pass, and determined to make lawless arrests of obnoxious parties. A company of men, armed with muskets and bayonets, (United States arms,) have been parading all the afternoon, making arrests. They took prisoner a clerk of the Committee of Congress, named Conway, and two witnesses that had been subpoenaed, Messrs. Parrott and Miles Moore. Warren Wilkes, of South Carolina, headed the party. A. Moore, one of the murderers of Brown, helped to make the arrests. Messrs. Parrott and Moore were arrested while conversing with Mr. Sherman. Mr. Sherman asked if it was by legal process they had taken one of the clerks of the committee. Mr. Wilkes said it was not—that he had no legal authority, but that he would arrest the men down on his list. Many others have been taken. The town is excited, and the Commission fear they must leave. A. learning extras are sent out from Westport to the border towns. A fight is expected near Pottawatomie. The last difficulty arose at Pottawatomie Creek. Some Pro-Slavery men tried to drive a Free-State man from his claim, but he refusing to go, they took him and were about to hang him, when his neighbors came to the rescue and shot some of the pro-Slavery party.

A letter to the St. Louis Democrat, dated Topeka 25th, says: The United States District Court was adjourned to the second Monday in September. Judge Leecompton refused to admit Messrs. Robinson, Smith, Deitzler, Brown and Jenkins to bail, and they will be held prisoners by the Marshal.

Gen. Pomeroy, who it was feared would be hung, made his escape and has gone to Washington. He is a delegate to the Republican Convention, which is to meet at Philadelphia.

It is estimated that the loss sustained by the citizens of Lawrence by the recent attack, will amount to a hundred thousand dollars. Leavenworth was surrounded by picket guards and no one suffered to enter or leave the town. Col. Wilkes had a list of the principal citizens whom he intended to arrest. He had already made three arrests. It was stated that the whole Territory would be placed under military surveillance.

An extra of the Kansas Herald, of the 28th ult., confirms a telegraphic report that eight pro-slavery men had been murdered on Pottawatomie creek, by a party of Free-State men. All the pro-slavery families at Hickory Point, it is also stated, were driven off at the point of the bayonet by the Free-State men.

THE WAR—ITS COST.—Since the commencement of the Eastern war, England has lost 19,584 gallant men by death in action, wounds and disease; and 2,873 have been besides discharged from the service on account of the two latter causes. England has sealed her declaration of unflinching devotion to the cause of national independence by the sacrifice of 22,457 gallant soldiers. Of these, 1993 fell bravely in action; about 1621 sunk under their wounds; 4279 died of cholera, and 11,451 of other diseases. The losses of the French, so far as they have been ascertained, amount to 60,000. Count Orloff has admitted in Paris that the Russian loss has not been less than 500,000. The loss by the Sardinians has not been, and the loss sustained by the Turks never will be ascertained.

THE CITY OF LAWRENCE, MASS., founded by Samuel Lawrence, has the largest and most comprehensive mill in the world. The floor surface of the Pacific Mill covers sixteen acres—the largest mill in England covers eleven and a half acres. There are now in operation 40,000 cotton spindles and 10,000 worsted spindles, and these are to be increased to 80,000 and 20,000 respectively. There are 1,200 looms in operation, to be increased to 2,400. These with 2,000 persons, produce 300,000 pieces of cloth per annum, one half delaines. The weekly consumption of cotton is 20,000 lbs., or 1,600,000 lbs. per annum, and 500,000 lbs. of wool. Once a month 2,000 persons assemble at the cashier's office, where he pays out \$50,000 to them for wages.

"You may talk to me," said an old soaker, "about your export and your import—you may specify until your hair gets as gray as a dusty snow bank, of report and support—you may shout until the soles of your boots and the soles of your body are pegged out, concerning the Turkish Fort and seaport; but give me genuine old port, double X brand; them's the sort for me."

To KILL VERMIN.—It is said on the authority of the celebrated French chemist, Raspail, that a solution of aloes, one quarter of an ounce of the gum to two pints of water, will destroy vermin on animals or trees. Where the hair or wool is long, the animals are to be moistened with it by means of a brush.

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