

Raftsmen's Journal

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ORIGINAL.

Fair are the dreams of other years, But, ah! as fleet as fair, A meteor's transitory gleam...

For the "Raftsmen's Journal."

SUNSHINE. The merry, sparkling sunbeams, who does not love to behold them? They alike render attractive the quiet woodland paths...

PURE AIR AND SLEEP.

Dr. Arnott, in his Physics, states that a canary bird suspended near the top of a curtained bedstead where persons are sleeping...

THE LAWYER'S BRIDE.

JUDGE REMESON'S FIRST CLIENT. Old Judge Remeson was fond of telling his early experience at the bar. My first case, he would say, came upon me unexpectedly...

As I left the Court room I looked at my watch; it was eleven, so I had but twenty-three hours to prepare. I called upon the District Attorney and asked to see the indictment...

I next went to the Court house, and requested Mr. Mace, the Sheriff, who lived in the wing of the building, to introduce me to the prisoner. He conducted me to her cell...

young lady; and then he cried that he had left Eunice have her own way too much; that she fell asleep with the packet in her lap...

Telling the poor girl to cheer up, I went to the Sheriff's sitting room, where I found Mrs. Mace. I at once informed her that in my opinion Miss Montessor was a persecuted girl...

I was annoyed at this light reference to my client, for whom I already entertained deep respect and believed innocent; but I said nothing. Hastening to my office I locked myself in and commenced the analysis of my case...

This information had a deep impression on my mind, taken in connection with what Helen had told me; besides the name of Eunice Gregory seemed floating in my memory...

charge made against her, expose the Wesley's, and oblige them to make restitution to the wronged and pillaged orphan.

I ransacked my memory to find something tangible concerning the past career of Eunice Gregory and her accomplice, but found nothing. I had read the story many years ago in a newspaper...

The court was opened, a jury impanelled, the case called, Helen Montessor placed in the prisoner's box, and the District Attorney's telling; merciless opening of the case completed, in what seemed to be but a few moments of time...

The first witness was Charlotte Boyce. She had been called by her mistress to go up and see Helen's trunk searched; and she went up and saw the breastpin and money found in it...

He stated what Helen's behavior was when the articles were found in her trunk, and described the breastpin and money. The latter consisting of four half eagles, one of which had a hole in it...

I dismissed Hannegan, and paid a visit to Mr. Murch the jeweler told him who I was, and for what I called. He remembered the half eagle business—in fact it was on his record...

"That looks strange," said I. "Would you have any objections to attend the trial tomorrow, with your book, and testify?"

"Not at all," he replied. I turned to depart. At that moment Wesley entered the shop and was accosted by the jeweler, who gave me a wink to indicate who he was...

Turning again to the witness, I said, "Mr. Murch please to recollect with precision; you heard the witness who preceded you, swear that Mrs. Wesley told her that the identical half eagle with the hole then made in it...

"Yes," said Murch, "I heard her swear to that, and was astonished, for Mrs. Wesley brought me the coin in the afternoon of the 16th and told me I must have it fixed by noon next day..."

Everybody was surprised that the Wesley's were not called, and my plans were all disarranged. I divined at once that Mrs. Wesley had suggested this course to shield her husband and herself from cross-examination...

"James Wesley," said I, sternly, "show me that scar on your forehead?" "As the villain turned ghastly pale, staggered, and clutched at the railing of the witness box for support, I felt sure of my man."

"Answer me, then; did not your wife put these things in Miss Montessor's trunk?" "Oh my God! how did you know about Eunice Gregory? Do not bring that up now, it's gone by years ago," groaned the wretched man.

"I shall ask for little more," I replied, "as I do not wish to expose you to the rage of this audience, if you'll answer promptly. Where is the will that old Mr. Gregory executed, in which he made his grandchild, Helen Montessor, his heir..."

"Where is the will?" I thundered. "It is burnt," he exclaimed, "but Helen is his only surviving relation, and the will by which my wife got the property is a forged one."

The excitement was so great the Court was not adjourned till 6 p. m., and I was obliged to state for the gratification of the crowd how I had managed to get on the track of the Wesley's...

and when I met Wesley, and observed the peculiar scar on his forehead, the whole thing flashed upon me, and I determined to make a bold push to expose them...

My explanation was received with applause, and a movement set on foot to have the Wesley's indicted for perjury; but it was never carried out, as they disappeared from that part of the country...

AGRICULTURAL.

DEEP PLOWING.—Spring is again upon us. The farmer is making preparations for his forthcoming crops. The season, it is true, is advanced, but we ask all our farming friends to remember and plow deep...

BONES AS A MANURE.—A late number of the Country Gentleman has an elaborate article by Levi Bartlett, of New Hampshire, on bone manure. He concludes that there is no other manure whose effects are so lasting as an application of ground bones...

SHEEP should not be kept too long in a small field. A Woodstock, Canada, farmer says sheep have a great relish for the sweetest and most fattening productions of the earth...

PEACH TREE BORER.—The editor of the Newberry, S. C., Sun says: "We saw it stated two years ago in an agricultural journal that these pests could be driven from peach trees by tansy..."

THE WHEAT CROP.—In Tennessee the wheat crop is in a very flourishing condition, and will be twenty five per cent. larger than the great yield of last year. The present crop will be ready for harvesting in about a month...

A newspaper writer, imitating the prevalent practice among some editors of puffing everybody who has shown them the commonest civility, returns his thanks to "the parson and proprietors of the stone church..."

Gen. Sam Houston has taken the stump as a candidate for Governor in Texas.

Two U. S. Senators died last week—Bell, of New Hampshire, and Butler, of S. Carolina.