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British and York Ridings' Gazette. AND YORK RIDINGS' GAZETTE. WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES, I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES.—Byron.

Vol. II. No. 2. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1858. Whole No. 54.

Selections. NELLY GRAY. There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore. Where I've whil'd many hours away. And I'll never see my darling any more. I'm sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day.

EDUCATION AND NO EDUCATION; OR, GEORGE AND WILLIAM. (Continued from our last) 'Never,' said William, as he covered the hands of the generous old man with his kisses, 'never shall these words be effaced from my memory.'

William, encouraged by this opinion from such a man, and impelled by the sweet hope of saving the character and the life of the play-fellow of his childhood, determined to undertake the defence himself. And that evening, in the costume of his noble profession, he repaired to the prison, to take down from the lips of George those simple statements, the ground upon which he hoped to establish his innocence; and as he was thus employed, the poor mother stood near, blessing him as their guardian angel, while Robert, with his eyes fixed upon his son's defender, repeated under his voice, 'I had but let George learn to read, he would not have now to stand in the dock as a criminal.'

What a thunder-bolt to Robert was his son's arrest! All the circumstantial evidence was against him. Three several bales carried by him to the steamer on three successive occasions, containing stolen goods; the confidence reposed in him by those who had employed him thus, and who had described him as a 'trusty fellow, a sure safe hand,' the double pay he had received; the selection of night-fall for every one of these jobs; the sudden paleness of the accused when arrested; his vague incoherent replies to the questions asked of him; and last of all, the fact now remembered and mentioned by the police, that he had once before made away with a parcel of shop goods, though he escaped punishment for it, by his employer giving credit to what they now believed to be a mere substitute, his being doped, from inability to read the address himself.

William was no sooner informed of the occurrence, than he repaired to Robert, whom he found with his wife in the deepest affliction.—He learns from them that George, having recovered the first shock, now calmly and steadily asserts his innocence of the dreadful charge; and he hastens to the prison. He had just gone through the forms necessary in being called to the Bar, and had left the Court to perform what he felt to be a sacred duty to the friend of his early boyhood. He questions him with all the legal acumen of an experienced lawyer, seeking only to elicit the truth; and the result was the conviction, that George had been imprudent, but not guilty. Yet how is such an impression to be made upon the minds of a jury, while every appearance and all circumstantial evidence is against him!

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plage of those who are the disgrace, the outpouring of that capital; their suspected accomplice, but in reality their victim, for they played upon his simplicity, and would have led him to the gallows, but that he has in you, Judges, who will view his case impartially and coolly, and not suffer mere appearances to induce you to deprive him either of life, or of that which alone makes life worth having—his character and his liberty.

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of my place in standing at his side in the effort to rescue him from the abyss which imprudence, but not guilt, has dug under his feet.—But, Gentlemen of the Jury, I observed with regret, yet not, I own, with much surprise, that an impression most unfavourable to the prisoner has been made upon the mind of the Court, by that part of the evidence produced before you; which went to show that this was not the first time that the prisoner at the bar had been under suspicion, from the disappearance of a parcel which had been given into his charge.—I agree with the learned counsel for the prosecution, that the defence at that time admitted by the employer of the prisoner, namely, his want of ability to read the address himself, and the known simplicity of character, which made it so likely that he might be led to trust a stranger so implicitly,—I agree, I say, that this plea, admitted at a time when no circumstance had ever occurred to cast the slightest shade of suspicion upon his unblemished character, would not only not be admitted, now that this character has been impugned, but on the contrary, would be considered as forming in itself a strong link in the chain of presumptive evidence against him. With this feeling, then, of the weight attached to this point—and justly attached to it—by the Court, and sensible of its importance, I address myself to it in the first instance; and happy am I to state that I hold at this moment in my hand, a document which completely exonerates the prisoner on this head. It is, gentlemen of the jury, the dying confession of Paul Bertrand, who, in his black catalogue of infamy,—but let us trust, infamy repented of—mentions the fraud committed upon a poor porter, which, but for the generous confidence—mark how this rogue can appreciate virtue!—but for the generous confidence of his employer in his honesty, would have been his ruin.' Here the young advocate showed the document to be duly attested, and a murmur of satisfaction ran through the Court.

'And now, gentlemen, you will permit me to recur to this point, in order to demand of you to allow in favour of my client the full weight of that character which this circumstance proves that he had earned, and which was sufficient to screen him from all suspicion in the mind of his employer. I also call upon you to add to this, the hereby not less clearly proved ignorant simplicity of the poor man; and then to ask yourselves, whether all this is to be out-weighed by a letter which, after all, did but go the length of testifying to his trustworthiness as a porter; and that very letter had been openly and publicly handed by him to the person to whom he was told to deliver it.—Did this look as if he were conscious of any guilty secret contained in it? I have heard much stress laid upon the amount of hire having been doubled.—Was this sufficient to prove him to be a willing accomplice, when it was to be remembered that the load was doubled also? And are twenty-five years of acknowledged integrity to go for nothing? Are we to believe that a gain so trifling was sufficient to induce in one moment the probity that had stood the test of years? Oh! let your verdict show your estimate of the proof of its value, and be led to preserve it amid the countless temptations to which the dense ignorance, in which so large a proportion of them are still plunged, exposes them so defencelessly?—The young advocate then painted in glowing colours the dangers of the uneducated—from their very ignorance so easily doped. He spoke of those sons of toil, too often made, as in the case of the prisoner, the unconscious instrument of fraud; which, knowingly, they would sooner starve than abstain. He pointed to George as he stood with downcast eyes, in which were tears, brought into them, not by fear, but by grief and shame, at seeing himself arraigned as a criminal. And after drawing a striking contrast between that position and his own, he concluded with these words, uttered with deep emotion, 'Yes, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, you see before you the sons of two common porters—the one, favoured by education, fostered by judicious benevolence, and the Divine Blessing on the means of standing the honoured associate of the honour of your capital—the other, upon whom no ray of intellectual light has dawned, standing at your bar the suspected accom-

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to starve, for its very nature forbids that it can feed upon the mere husks of secular knowledge. When is the recognition of that principle to take place, which they who profess to be followers of Him who laid it down should surely regard as not less universal than incontrovertible—that man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God? THREE MINUTES BY THE WATCH.

Blunders by Irish waiters, of the most curious and laughable character, are as common as bricks; but the most laughable one we have heard of since the water-scoop out of the inside of the water-melon and served up the beautiful green rind, is a little 'misunderstanding' that occurred at one of our principal hotels a few days since to a very particular English 'gent,' with a very short-tailed coat, a large number of plaids on his pants, a considerable amount of drab cloth gutters, a remarkable small cane, and particularly yellow gloves. He had just arrived from the great commercial emporium of Great Britain and Ireland, viz Boston, New York, and a number of other still towns and villages. He approached the breakfast table, prepared to make a decided impression upon the American public, and give them a pretty fair idea of an 'Anglais en voyage, and after selecting the most desirable situation possible for the accomplishment of his purpose, beckoned a waiter to him, and stuck his eyeglass in his eye—not the waiter's eye, but his own individual organ. After surveying him for a moment, he addressed him with—

'Are there any English waiters here?'—'Which, sir?' inquired the waiter.

'English waiters; don't you hear me?'—'Oh, yes, sir; of course I do. Plenty of 'em, sir. What 'ud you please to take for breakfast, sir?'

'You're not an English waiter, sir!' replied the 'gent.'—'Oh, yes, sir; I don't speak a word but besides English, exceptin' Irish; but I'm a lawful subject of Queen Victoria.'

'Well, then, if I can't get an English servant to wait on me, I must take an Irish one.—Yes, sir,' said the lawful subject of Queen Victoria.

'Well, then, get me a couple of eggs and boil them precisely three minutes, not a bubble more, and a cup of coffee—beefsteak, very rare, and some toast.'

'And recollect, three minutes for the eggs; said the gent, calling him back.—'Yes, sir,' said the waiter. The gent disposed himself to the best advantage, and waited the arrival of the eggs. Upon cracking the shells they were as hard as a lapstone, and with the utmost indignation he turned upon the waiter and inquired of him if he had not directed him to cook them just three minutes.

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