

From the Knickerbocker. THE OLD FARMER'S ELEGY

On a green mossy knoll, by the banks of the brook, That so long and so often has watered his flock, The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep, While the waters a low, lisping fullaby keep; He has plowed his last furrow, has teaped his last grain No morn shall awake him to labour again; and allose

The blue bird sings sweet on the gay maple bough, Its warbling oft cheered him while holding the plow; And the robins above him hop light on the mould, For he led them with crumbs when the season was rold; He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain No morn shall awake him to labour again. 20 @ 7800

You tree that with fragrance is filling the air, So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair, By his own hand was planted, and well did he say. It would live when its planter had mouldered away : He has plowed his last inrrow, has reaped his last grain No morn shall awake him to labour again.

There's the well that he dug, with its water so cold, With its wet dripping bucket, so mossy and old, No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn, For the "pitcher is broken"—the old man is gone! He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain; No morn shall awake him to labour again;

> And the seat where he sat by his own cottage door, In the still summer eves, when his labours were o'er, With his eye on the moon, and his pipe in his hand, Dispensing his truths like a sage of the land; He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain

No morn shall awake him to labour again.

Twas a groom-giving day when the old farmer died The stout-bearted mourned, the affectionate cried: And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend, For they all lost a brother, a man, and a friend;

He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain No morn shall awake him to labour again,

For upright and honest the old farmer was, His God he revered, he respected the laws; Though fameless he lived, he has gone where his worth Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross of this earth; He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain No morn shall awake him to labour again.

[From Chamber's Edinburg Journal.] RECOLLECTIONS OF A POLICE OFFICER.

formed me, were required in a perplexed and entangled ancient maner house. After the first burst of passion and and Mrs. Williams I discovered hving in a pretty house, affair, which would probably occupy me for some time, surprise, Sir Thomas, one of the best hearted men in the with neat grounds attached, about two miles out of Buras orders had been given to investigate the matter thor- universe, cordially forgave his son's disobedience-partly, mingham, on the coach road to Wolverhampton. Their

personnabout sixty years of age, just in the act of going fin a direct line. The family estates, I should tel until the have a pressing sugagement for this evening, being strictly entailed on heirs male, devolved if no s Ma. AVatters," said he, after glancing at the introductory noted had brought, "and cannot possibly go into the business with the attention and minuteness it requires till the morning. But Pil tell you what hone of the parties concerned, and one too with whom you will have especially to deal is, I know to be at Convent Garden Theatre this evening. At is of course necessary, that you should he thoroughly aequainted with his person and if you will go with me in the cabithat is waiting outside I will step with you into the theatre and point him out." I assented, and on entering Convent Garden pit Mr. Repton who kept behind me to avoid observation, directed my attention to a group of persons occupying the front seats of the third box in the lower tier from the stage, on the right hand side of the house. They were a gentleman, of about thirty years of age whis wife, a very elegant person a year or two younger; and three children, the eldest of whom a boy, could not have been more than six or well as partly assumed, that joy, the joy of riches, splen seven years old. This done, Mr. Repton left the theatre, dour, station, was dancing at his heart, and spice of all and about two or three hours afterwards, I did the same.

business was at once entered upopodo vel more skiew

evening, I presume?" said Mr. Reptonuttia on of amo

me," I answered. "If he be Sir Charles Malvern." He is, or at least But of that presently. First letime inform you that Malvern was, a few menths ago, a beggared gamester, to speak with precision. He is now in good hedily health, has a charming wife, and a family since he came into possession of the estate. This premised, is there, think you, anything remarkable in Sir Charles demeanor 22 od vidanozaer idaim zadw buoye

"Singularly so, My impression was that he was labouring under a terrible depression of spirits, caused, I imagined by pecuniary difficulties. His manner was restless, This, you will agree was perfectly satisfactory." abstracted. He paid no attention whatever to anything

noticed his sudden start each time," then me attoines of "You have exactly described him. Well, that perturothers in possibly an unfounded suspicion, which-

relate matters in due sequence, but spinodal saw vis death as did his son, Mr. Archibald Redwood, about six rible light flashed upon me." months ago, in a very sudden and shocking manner .- What in heaven's name! I exclaimed, for the first Sir Thomas had lately purchased at a very high price. and high spirited one. All went very well till they arri- with to toins." I make saw blog at 00000 pointage wed in front of Mr. Meredith's place, Oak, Villa. This of Good God! And you suspect the Mills of worthy of the honor. This happened, unfortunately, to been a boy worthy of the honor. This happened, unfortunately, to been a boy worthy of the honor. the one of Mr. Meredith's gunpowder days; and as Sirets & I don But is there any tangible evidence to justify The records of police courts afford but imperfect evid Thomas and his son were passing, a stream of light flash- this horrible suspicion ?? or removal's regard belesuped which flagrant violations of natural justice are, from vari | The road is a curved and ragged one; and after tearing place." more bound best relief and as saut the more ons motives, corrupt and otherwise, withdrawn not only along for about half a mile, the off-wheel of the gig came, "That has an agly look." better wolles and relies reprobation of public opinion. Compromises are usually done shork hurled the two unfortunate gentlemen upon Williams had been seen in Birmingham. He was well affected between the apprehension of the inculpated par- the road with frightful violence, tore the vehicle almost dressed, and not apparently in any husiness." ties, and the public examination before a nugistrate - completely asunder, and so injured the mare that she died . "There certainly appears some ground for suspicion. The object of prosecution has been perhaps obtained by the next day. The alarmed grooms who had not only What plan of operations do you propose?" to have utterly hopeless to proceed, however manifest may have quite dead. The spine bad been broken close to the means shall be lacking that may be required." unexposed. From several examples of this prevalent poused a Miss Ashinn+of a reduced family-but belon- suspicions be confirmed, have other duties to perform." abuse which have come within my own knowledge, I se- ging to our best gentry-but had returned home, not This was pretty nearly all that passed between us, and lect the following instances, merely changing the names solely for the purpose of soliciting Sir Thomas forgiveness the next day I was in Birmingham. Visit of his unauthorised espousals, but that the probable heir . The search, as I was compelled to he very cautious in

cion of all the facts-surmises rather, I should say, for the husband at Chester, whilst he came on to seek an expla- By dint of much perseverance, I at length got upon pretty facts to my apprehension are scant enough-connected tion with his father. Mr. Archibald Redwood was to familian terms with Mr. Burridge, alies Williams. He with the case, and you will then use all possible diligence have set out the next morning in one of Sir Thomas's spent his evenings together, but with all the carriages to bring home his wife; and the haronet with pains taking, indetatigable ingennity I employed, the chief committed, and if so, of course to bring the criminal to his dying breath hade me assure her of his entire forgive knowledge I acquired, during three weeks of assiduous ness, and his earnest hope and trust that through her endeavor, was that my friend Burridge intended immediately after a visit which he expected abortly to receive

of Mr. Archibald Redwood should har his claim, upon Charles Malvern, the son of a cousin of the late Sir Th mas Redwood. The baronet had always felt partially towards Malvern and had assisted him pecunmily bundred times. Sir Thomas also directed me to draw as quickly as I could a short will bequeathing Mr. Charles Malvern twenty thousands out of the personals. I wrote as expeditiously as I could, and by the time the paper was ready for his signature, Sir Thomas was no longe conscious. I placed the pen in his band, and I fancie he understood the purpose, but his fingers closed fainth upon it; but the power to guide was utterly gone, and only a slight scrambling stroke marked the paper as the pen stid across it in the direction of the falling arm.

"Mr. Malvern arrived at the manor house an hour afte Sir Thomas breathed his last. It was clearly apparer through all his sorrow, partly real, I have no doubt, his efforts to subdue or conceal it, sparkling in his ey The next morning I breakfasted with the Lancashire I briefly, but as gently as I could, acquainted him with solicitor by appointment. As soon as it was concluded the true position of affairs. The revulsion of feeling which ensued entirely unmanned him; and it was not "You closely observed Sin Charles Malvern yesterday till an hour afterwards that he recovered his self posse sion sufficiently to converse reasonably and coolly upon I paid attention to the gentleman you pointed out to his position. At last he became apparently reconciled to the sudden overclouding of his imaginatively brilliant prospects, and it was agreed that, as he was a relative to the widow, he should at once set off to break the sad news to her. Well, a few days after his departure I received a letter from him, stating that Lady Red wood-1 to whom he is much attached, an unencumbered estate don't think, by the way, that, as her husband died before of about twelve thousand a year, and has not gambled succeeding to the baronetcy, she is entitled to the appel lation of honer; we, however call her so out of courtes hat Lady Redwood, though prematurely confined in consequence of the intelligence of her husband's untimely death, had given birth to a female child, and that both mother and daughter were as well as could be expected.

de Entirelyeso. ons , equalit in the vaterios sim us vis going on on the stage, except when his wife or one of see So I thought. Mr. Malvern was now unquestionably the children especially challenged his attention; and then, whether Sir Charles Malvern or not, the proprietor of the a brief answer returned, he relapsed into the same rest. Redwood estates, burthened as with a charge, in accorless unobservance as before. He is very nervous too, - dance with the conditions of the entails, of a thousand The box door was suddenly opened once or twice, and I pounds life annuity to the late Mr. Redwood's infant daughter. av/ move some in some to som mish to range

"Sir Charles remined to Redwood Manor House hed, unquiet feverishness of manner has constantly dis- where his wife and family soon afterwards arrived. Lady fingnished him since his accession to the Redwood estate, Redwood had been joined, I understood by her mother, and only since then. It strengthens me and one or two Mrs. Ashton, and would, when able to undertake the . journey, return to her maternal home. It was two menths But I had better of I wish to render myself intelligible, after Sir Thomas Redwood's death that I sletermined to pay Lady Redwood a visit, in order to the winding up of Sir Thomas Redwood, whose property in Lancashire the personal estate, which it was desirable to accomplish is chiefly in the neighbourhood of Liverpool, met his as speedily as possible; and not till then a new and ter-

They were out trying a splendid mare in harness which | time breaking silence -" what could there be to reveal?" "Only," rejoined Mr. Repton, "that ill, delirious as Two grooms on horseback were in attendance, to render | Lady Redwood admitted herself to have been, it was her assistance if required, for the animal was a very powerful intimate, unconquerable conviction, that she had given

gentleman has a passion for firing off a number of brass | We don't know what to suspect Should the lady's cannon on the anniversary of such events as he deems confident belief be correct, the missing child might have

dence of the business really affected by the officers attach- ed directly in the eyes of the mare, followed by the roar of the surgeon apotherary and his wife, a Mr. and ed to them. The machinery of English criminal law is, of artillery, at no more than about ten paces off. The Mrs. Williams, who attended Lady Redwood, have sudin practice, so subservient to the caprice of individual terrified animal became instantly unmanageable, got the denly disappeared from Chester, and from no explainable

prosecutors, that instances are constantly occurring in bit between her teeth, and started off at the wildest speed. motive having left or abandoned a fair business in that from the cognizance of judicial authorities, but from the at an absupt turn, full against a milestone. The trement of "True; and a few days ago I received information that

the preliminary step of arrest, or a criminal understanding been unable to render assistance, but even to keep up !! That," replied Mr. Repton, " Londst leave to your has been arrived at in the interval; and it is then found with the terrified mare, found Mr. Archibald Redwood more quaetised sagacity. I can only andertake that no

appeared the guilt of the prisoner. If you adopt the ex- nape of the neck; his head, in fact, was double up, so to pedient of calling the attendance of the accused, it is, in speak, under his body. Sir Thomas still breathed, and of reflection, "that I should proceed to Birmingham at sine cases out of ten, mere time and trouble thrown away. was conveyed to Redwood Manor House. Surgical assistince. You have of course, an accurate description of the

of facts so vividly remembered but a few hours before, the were so great, that the excellent old gentleman expered a "I have; and very accurate pen and ink descriptions ! delicate scrupulous hesitation to depose confidently to the few hours after he had reached his home. I was hastily am told they are. Besides these, I have also here." conclearest verities evinced by the reluctant prosecutor, ren- sent for; and when I arrived Sir Thomas was still fully tinued Mr. Repton taking from his pocket book a sheet of der a conviction almost impossible; so that, except in conscious. the imparted to me matters of great moment, carefully folded satin paper, "a full description of the cases of flagrant and startling crimes, which are of course to which he requested I would direct, after his disease, female baby, drawn up by its mother, under the impression earnestly prosecuted by the Crown Lawyers, offences my hest care and attention. His son, I was aware, had that twins always I believe they generally do closely against our savereign lady the Queen, her crown and but just returned from a tour on the continent, where he resemble each other. "Light hair, blue eyes, dimpled dignity, as criminal indictments run, if no aggrieved sub-shall been absent for nearly a twelvemonth; but I was not chin." and so on. The lady, a very charming person, I ject vo'untarily appears to challenge justice in behalf of aware, neither was his father till the day before his death, assure you, and meek and gentle as a fawn-is chiefly his liege lady, remain unchastised, and not unfrequently that Mr. Archibald Redwood had not only secretly es- anxions to recover her child. You and I, should our

My services, the superintendent late one afternoon in- of Redwood might be born within the walls of the my enquiries, was redious, but finally successful. Mr. oughly was land quite mightly imputing it to his own foolish turgeney assumed hame was Burridge, and I ascermined from the "There is a Mr. Repton," added the superintendent, in pressing a union with one of the Lacy family, with servant girl, who fetched their dinner and supper beer, "a highly respectable country solicitor's card. He is from which the baronet was very intimate, and whose estate and occasionally wine and spirits. from a neighbouring Lancashire, and is staying at Webb's Hotel, Picadilly adjoined his. and taken they had one child, a boy, a few months old, You are to see him at once. He will put you in posses-but Well, this lady, now a widow, had been left by her of whom neither father nor mother seemed very fond.—