EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1876.

NUMBER 27.

IDTERTISEMENTS. 19 ON FILE WITH



who resorted to the ne rears, whos We neivise such t zer Aperient. to money, and visit LLDKI GGISTS. its winted. Outfit and

HEEN COL. Augusta, Maine ARENTEED to Agents THIT FREE. Address P ated to the Public ! g 1790 1951 Y \$12. PART DISTRIBUTION the benefit of the PUB-the benefit of the PUB-the Fifth P. will have lead Drawings at Ma-

inhter Kentucky, on he ticket holders the e, traile fire, General Manager. to Postponiessemil

> P201, 0000 \$000,000 s. 18: Guarters, 98: Tichets, 4500; totier, made payaa and applications of BRESKYORT, KY.

h your name finely is the Brookton, Mass, SALE! TOWNER LANGUING AND

elmont Hotel, Philadelphia,

ER HE AND OREGON STS aly, 1,000 Guesta, Terms. 83.50 per Day. RICTLY FIRST CLASS. Principal Rooms en suite, etc.

The Yoursia especially solicited. DAS F & F. P. STEVENS, Ostners and Proprietors. MEODY HOUSE.

DUST and NINTH Streets. of amusement and ear lines

ne of the Henny Hores, welly years, and present the louse for a term of burnshed and fated it by a streetly first class At he for 300 guests. the Henny House.



Wer House TATE CAIN HOUSE," by Main and Pittsburgh Sts., CREENSBURG, PA. brile Court House,

Joily PORTER, Lessee. oyd & Gamble, ARCHITECTS nd Superintendents

collections a specialty. [m-ts,tx,]

lemania Bank Building, ser Wood and Diamond Sts., PITTSEURGH, PA. [1y] DRCK, ATTOUNDY AT LAW, Eb. Pa. Office in troot room of T.

MAKE WAY

New Cash Store

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & COMPANY,

In Tudor's Building, Ebensburg, Pa-AND TO WHICH

Everybody is Rushing IN QUEST OF BARGAINS

SUCH AS ARE OFFERED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST of CASH PRICES.

never equalled in this community : Best Prints, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard Muslins from 6 to 121 cents per yard. Best Ginghams at 121 cents per yard. Best Flannels (all wool) at 50 cents. Best Cassimeres (all wool) 90c. to \$1.12. Heavy Shirting, 123 cts. per yard. Men's Heavy Boots, \$3.00. Best Flour, \$7.50 and \$7.75 per barrel. Best Rio Coffee, 4 lbs. for \$1.00, Good Coffee at 22 cents per pound.

AND EVERYTHING ELSE AT PRICES EQUALLY CHEAP. sa-We manufacture our own Flannels and Casstheres, which we warrant all wool and positively sell at manufacturers prices. Goods exchanged for wool. FRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO. Ebensburg, June 23, 1876. tf.

Prime Syrups at 80c. to \$1 per gallon

ALL-WOOL FLANNELS.

BLANKETS

WE take pleasure in announcing to the public that the WOOLEN MILL recently owned by Mesers, T. M. Jo es & Son and lately bought us, has been thoroughly refitted throughout by

NEW MACHINERY AND STEAM POWER and by enlarging our buildings. We have spared no e pense to fit up our Mill with the best of ma-chinery, and can confidently recommend our Cas-simeres, Fiannels, Blankets, &c., as being equal in style and finish to any brought from the East ern markets. Our goods are guaranteed

ALL WOOL, and No Shoddy or Cotton used in any shape. Our prices are

25 Per Cent. Lower THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED. CUSTOM WORK

entrusted to us will receive special attention, and t prices to suit the times, eres, and if he has none send to us for samples by mail, or call at our Mill.

TERMS--CASH. Goods Exchanged for Wool. Ebensburg Woolen Co.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co. BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS. MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE, AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. To pecial attention paid so business of cor-espondents. JAMES P. MURPHY. Nov. 19 1855.-tf. Cashier.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF BARR Township School District for the year ending June, 1876;

PETER BECK, Treasurer, Dr. To amount received per Tax Duplicate. \$ 783.31
of State appropriation. 23.20
received for house rent. 6.00 rec'd from former Treasurer ... 262.66

Cn. By amount of orders canceled \$985.45 commission s fr. asurer 19 70-1 1905.15 To balance due in hands of Treasurer. . . \$ 89 02 am't due of Carroll township..... 52.20 Total balance due District.....\$415.27 We, the undersigned Auditors, have this day exwe, the anteregand and find the same to be correct.

Witness our heads this 3rd day of June, 1876.

ANTHONY SCHNABLE,

UASPER LIEB,

ABRAHAM COY,

Anditors.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT OF WILthe year ending June 10, 18,6 : Du.

H Michaels Collector " State appropriation..... By amount paid Teachers ...

abatement to taxpavers. 131.27 -4898.91 Balance due district Wilmore, June 29, 1876. [7-14-31.]

tion of the premises. COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by March 24, 1876-tf, EVAN MICHAELS. the window-sill.

Tilden, Hendricks and Reform.

Shout the glad tidings o'er Liberty's land: Arise in your might, great Columbia's band: March with cur banner thrown out to the sky, Unfurl every fold and raise it on high.

Every man to his post, where'er it may be, Let Union and harmony proclaim us all free; Join hearts and hands in one common cause, On to Washington, there to uphold the laws.

Now is the time, and this is the hour, Each freeman must vote, and thus use power, Soon the fee will be routed, horse, foot and dragoons, Tilden, our Captain, will clear out the coons!

In the future no Grantism will be allowed, Labor will have a fair show in the crowd. Delanos, Belknaps, and Boss Shepherds stand back. Every one of the rascally thieving old pack: No Radical blood hounds can live in the

THE MAIMED HAND.

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence. Evidence in a criminal law court is divided into two classess-the direct and circum stantial.

These are very different. Direct evidence is that of a person who says, "I am so andso" and it becomes valuable when a second person corroborates the first exactly, or almost exactly. Circumstantial evidence is where circum stances prove the case against a man, while

there is no direct evidence. For instance, in the event of death through violence, if three men give evidence they saw the prisoner commit the crime, that is direct evidence. Now, suppose nobody saw the deed perpetrated, but that while one observed the prisoner going towards the deceased man's house with a cocked gun, another saw him leave hurriedly after the report of firearms; a third swore he had heard the prisoner vow vengeance against the dead man, and a fourth (a doctor) found bairs grasped in the dead man's right hand, corresponding with the prisoner's beard, whence a handful of hair had been recently torn. Then

Judges (and juries under their direction) give great credence to circumstancial evidence, in contradiction to direct evidence; because circumstances cannot lie, and men may. There could be no disputing the existence of the hair in the dead man's hand. but it is open to question whether a man is telling the truth or not.

all these statements would be circumstan-

And to such an extent do judges apply this rule that, in cases of direct evidence, the profer that the witnes e, shall vary in unimportant points. .

Judges look with considerable suspicion on witnesses who swear alike to the very minutest particulars, and are apt to put juries on their guard against such evidence. The following tale will be found to be a remarkable example of the sinuosities of circumstantial evidence

Two cousins. David and Josiah Thomas, had been equally the nephews of old Farmer Thomas, the unmarried brother of their fathers.

In dying, he had bequeathed his bundred or so acres of land equally to his nephews, with the proviso that while they remained unmarried they were to work the land for their own mutual benefit; while, if one or both married, the eldest (David, by about a month,) was to take the old farm house and one-half the laud designated; and the younger (Josiah) was to have a house built for him on his designated acres, and which was to cost £300, this sum to come equally out of the profits of all the land.

The cousins had received the land when they were 22 years of age, and had farmed it in all peace and prosperity for six years when the following events occurred: They were looked upon as equally good,

honest, straight forward men, as honorable neighbors, and pleasant companions. One clause of the uncle's will should, however, be borne well in mind. In the event of the death of either, unmarried, the land was to go to the survivor. This condition was by no means inconvenient. for they had positively no relations in the world, and, therefore, each was naturally the successor of the other.

They lived in perfect peace; and the servants, men and women, found them perfecily just and contented.

Things were in this position when it became known in the village that David Thomas was engaged to the only daughter of Francis Hartley, at Silverton.

l'eople said it was a very good match; declared it was time David—and Josiah, too, for that matter-was settled in life : and the people of the village had become accustomed to see the young farmer and Roth Hartley at Silverton church together when the circumstance occurred which set Silverton and Brotherip Barton talking.

Farmer Hartley was the guardian of the son of an old friend, who came of age on a particular Monday, when he was to receive from the farmer the sum of three hundred pounds.

On the Saturday, Hartley, being in the next market town, brought the sum home with him ready for delivery on the Monday. On the intervening Sunday the cousins and this ward were at Hartley's house other? to dinner, and the farmer did, over his pipe, go to his oak-chest before them, open it, produce the roll of notes, and display them. Then he rolled them up, and with an old fashioned engraved seal, dang- | feeted. would look better to hand the lawyer the

notes in a sealed packet. The family passed the day very pleasantly, the cousin left about ten, the ward remaining at the farm, he being on a visit from the neighboring town, where he had just completed his appenticeship.

Next day, when the farmer went to the of notes was gone.

The lawyer, who had arrived to negoti- against the elder. ate the cessation of Farmer Hartley's farmer himself must bear the loss.

The local constable, a keen-witted old ropolitan force, was consulted. He directly instituted a minute examina-

He found boot marks in the flower beds. joint, and that, therefore, the mark of the behind the house; marks of opening a win- hand was not so much circumstantial as gives away the greater part of the considerate and white night-cap, there'd be the expense of a new heater, dow from without, which lit the room direct evidence. He had printed the proofs erable income he receives from his cousin digging hard in the garden. It was also and perhaps of a new heet. A man who wherein the oak-chest stood, and a fancy which lay positively on waistcoat button, which lay positively on mignonette growing in the very window-

The boot marks and that fancy button | secured the clue to the thief.

The farmer having only brought home the money on the Saturday, it was clear to the meanest comprehension that the thief must have been aware of the existence of the notes in the chest.

Who was acquainted with the fact? Five persons only, it was made evident-Farmer Hartley, his daughter, David Thomas, Josiab Thomas, and the ward, one William Palliser.

Of those five, it was absurd to accuse the farmer, because no man can rob himself; while it was equally impossible to suspect young Palliser of stealing the money he was about to receive on the following morning—the more especially as he was so shocked he begged nothing might be done, and expressed a desire to let the whole matter rest until it was explained by some extraordinary means.

As to Ruth Hartley, it was felt she could have no motive in robbing her own father; and, therefore, suspicion could alone, and with any degree of rationality, fall upon the two cousins. But here, again, the question arose, what could be the motive of either of those prosperous men to commit a burglary?--while, on the other band, they both knew that the farmer, having been robbed many years before, always kept loaded firearms in the house.

But there were the boot marks and the button, and upon these the old constable

based his investigation. An hour after he had left the farm, he returned to it, bringing with him a pair of boots and a waistcoat. The latter had David Thomas's name written in it, one of the fancy buttons was missing, and that found on the farm window ledge perfectly agreed with those on the waistcoat. As to the boots, they fitted the impressions in the garden ground near the window to a hair's breadth, and they also fitted other marks on a side-bed in a garden in front of the farm, where David had gons on the previous day in order to pick up a young blackbird, which had fluttered under the laurels on his first flight from some neighboring nest.

When the police constable told all these things to the farmer, neither knew Ruth was listening. Poor child she had recognized the button in a moment. It was one of the set she herself had given David.

But she never for a moment believed him guilty. There was some mystery, and beyoud that she would not go. She neither fainted nor lost her presence of mind. She knew it was no time for sentiment. Her conscience told her she must be up and doing.

"Let us go to him," she heard her father say. "Perhaps he has done it for a joke, Summers. We will suppose be did it in fun; and, if he gives us the notes back, no harm will be done. Let us go to him." Lummers nodded; and after putting the

waistcoat and the boots in a cupboard, the two men started for the cousin's farm. There was no time to be lost-that Rath knew. She went to the cupboard, took out the accusing articles of clothing, and

pondered. Now this is certain-that in habits of watchfulness of small hings women are far more acute than men.

In a moment Ruth Hartley thought, as she examined the waistcoat, "If the button was torn off when the thicf was climbing in at the window, how did it happen that it came from almost under the collar of the waistcoat ?"

She examined the thread that had fastened the button to the cloth, and she found that it had not loosened, but that the dif ferent stitches had all been broken through, so that great force must have been used. It had not dropped off, it had been torn away, and yet the waistcoat showed no sign of having been injured. Then she went out and compared the footprints in

the front and back garden. She saw that the distance between the footsteps in the front garden was greater than that between the marks in the ground at the back of the house, while the prints

faithest apart were deepest. So she reached this conclusion :- "There is no doubt that the same boots made the marks in both the front and back garden, but they must have been worn by different persons. He who made the marks in the background" (those effected by the burg-"being the lighter man, so the less depression of the ground; and the shorter man, hence the shorter distance between the footsteps in the background.

In a moment she knew she had a cluehis cousin Josiah, who was both lighter in weight, and shorter than David. In a mere second she was morally con-

vinced that Josiah Thomas had torn the button from the waistcoat in question, to clench the accusation of the boot-marks. But what could be his motive? He was evidently attached to his relative, and while nothing was to be gained by the act of treachery, much was to be lost, while his own name would be involved in shame.

How could she accuse him? He was equally respected with the other cousin, and it was against the elder the condemnatory proofs were to be found.

His motive-what could be his motive? as palpable as those which menaced the

It is astoishing how a woman will hanker after the hidden when it effects her happiness. She could only breathe easily when she stood at the open window, by means of fastened them with wax, which bestamped which entrance to the house had been ef-

ling from his silver watch chain, saying it | Pondering, watching, listening, manœuvring—and suddenly success.
There was, in the window, a box of mignonette-her planting- and which she had made the more pretty by tipping, between the sprigs of sweet scented flowers, with a layer of yellow powdered bog turf, much

used in that district as fuel. Then, in a moment, she found more conoak-chest, it was unfastened; the packet demnatory proofs against the younger consin than had, so far, been brought

There was the mark of a resting open guardianship, had tut one course of duty hand upon the yielding layer of powdered to pursue. He informed the farmer the turf-a left hand, and of which the third money must be paid, and intimated the finger was absent. There were the distinct indented impressions of the thumb, index, and long second finger, and then there was policeman, who had once been in the Met- a space between that finger and the little She knew Josiah Thomas had lost the

third finger in question down to the second all probability, he never will.

right was engaged in forcing the window. But his motive-his motive?

What should she do? She was still apparently inactive; and only action had been to cover the mark of | idence is not always to be relied on. Many the hand with a plate, as she had seen the and many a man has been condemned upon policeman do in connection with the marks less strong circumstantial evidence than with consternation, rushed into the house. "Ruth, Ruth," he cried, in veritable ter-

ror-"they have taken David into custody for stealing £300 from the farmer here He would not do it - he is too good a fellow! I shall go mad if they put David in prison!" She neither knew what to do or to say. "I was listening," she said, "when Mr. Summers came here, and I know all until

they went away. What has happened since? "No sooner had your father told him about the robbery, and that he was sus pected of it, than-you know how passion ate he is-he flung your father down ; whereupon the farmer, in his rage, gave him into custody, and he has been taken

up before Sir Robert." She was afraid to answer him then and there, for there was no one there to help her. Again, she was much confused by his

evident grief. "Let us go up to the Hall," she said. During their walk he never ceased speak ing in praise of his cousin, whom, apparently, he had ruined remorselessly by means

of an infamous and monstrous act. They reached the Hall as Sir Robert Maddenham, the justice of the peace before whom David Thomas had been taken, had decided to remand the case until next day, be refusing to admit the accused to bail. but at the same time declining to send him to prison.

It was understood that the constable was not to leave him, and that the investigation was to be resumed on the following morn-Next morning, the post-mistress found a

thick letter for Farmer Hartley, which had been dropped in the box during the night. The lawyer engaged for the farmer's ward, the ward himself, and Ruth (still silent, but determined to speak before the justice), were present when the servant brought in the unstamped packet.

The farmer opened it, and found it contained the packet of notes, still scaled as he had left it on the Sunday evening. The thief had actually returned them without even opening the wrapper in which the were enclosed.

"Oh!" said the lawyer, "there is some thing more in this than is at first sight apparent. There has been no theft here for the sake of theft; and either David Thomas has an accomplice, or he is a victim. If the former, how is it this accomplice did not make away yesterday with the sum?"

"I'm main sorry I gave the lad into cus tody; and let me tell you, lawyer, I like him all the better for knocking me down, though I am his Ruth's father, when I accusid him of stealing the notes." "I know who stole the money, father !"

"You, child ?" She pointed to Josiah Thomas, now wildly coming towards the house, and look-

interposed Rath.

ing the picture of despair. "Farmer," he said, "you won't say a word against Dave, will you? I'll pay you double the sum, and here's the money ! Dave couldn't do no harm; and if harm comes to him, it will be bad for him and

"I've got my ward's money back," said the farmer; 'and I shall not go up to the hall, except to say thy brother is innocent,

as I believe him to be. "ile is !" said Josiah Thomas, carnestly. "And who is the thief?" asked Ruth. "Who?" he answered, awkwardly. She took him by the left hand, pointed

to the maimed finger, dragged the halffainting man to the window, took up the plate, and showed him the mark of the hand, less the third finger, in the turf. "I did it," he said, failing on the ground. When they had restored the poor wretch, Ruth, with the unerring instinct of a woman, said, "You love him; and you

have always loved him; why seek to ruin him? "Oh," replied the unfortunate man, "we had been so happy at the farm, that I wanted no cleange. I thought that by doing what I did, I should break off the marriage between you two and then he and I might have once more been happy at the farm. But I know now it never could

have been, and I am ready to receive my punisament." "But a woman can always forgive one who injures one she loves, out of very love

"His own confession would send him to Portland for five years," observed the lawver, gravely,

"You must save him!" she said, with determination, The lawyer scratched his wise, square old head for a time, and then he resolved what to do.

"Farmer, you must say you have found the notes, and that there has been no bur lary; that will set David free. But the Again, how bring his guilt home by sigrs post mistress will guess what the packet contained, and therefore the neighbors would talk, and one or other cousin would lose his character."

"Let me suffer!" said the repentant "You must go away, and write the truth to Sir Robert after you are beyond the a neighboring willage, one Morton Benne, reach of the law."

"I will give up my part of the land by deed of gift to my cousin, and I will never return to England !" "I promise, for David," said Ruth, "that the value of your land shall be sent to you yearly."
"No -balf," he said, humbly.

know," said Rath, gravely. "Because I am a criminal !" moaned the unhappy man. "And at law, by my faith!" said the lawyer, "we are all criminals, for we are factor, and the less we say about this the

"He would not touch a farthing of it, I

It will be seen that this is told. It will mysteriously disappeared, boldly charged readily be understood that the particulars the paster with the crime, and offered to better." of Josiah's motives were only made public when he was safe from pursuit.

It was clear to her as daylight -he had children. Dave and his wife have many and earrings on it. A servant girl testification rested his left hand on the box while his times entreated to see him, but he will not only to having heard Soran repeatedly never yield. He says his exile and his isolation are his proper and lasting punish-

yet her busy brain was planning, and her example of the fact that circumstantial evin the grounds, when Josiah Thomas, filled | that which appeared to condemn David However, as the years move on, greater

wisdom and wider toleration are shown by the law; and it is to be hoped in our days -at all events, in those of the generation who will immediately succeed us-that circonstantial evidence will be reduced to rules as certain as those of mathematics. We do wisely to look towards the fature: to feel that, taken for all in all, to-day is

wiser than yesterday, and to leave the gloomy past to look after itself. ... TWO STRANGE CASES.

DANGER OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The illustration of the various phases of nost numberless, and we can only select here and there one worthy of sandy for some peculiarity of incident or character, remarkable either for rarity or mystery. I wo cases entirely dissimilar, yet both putting into bold relief the bearing of indirect | life should answer for it. Niels had kept evidence, merit brief narration. Motive to out of the way-till Morten's death, and had commit a crime, as has often been said, is now returned with this hearible tale. difficult of measurement, since crimes have frequently been committed from what appear to the ordinary mind very inadequate

A very important link in the chain of ircumstantial evidence is that of opportion. There never was a more striking was anxions to disangues herself from the the har tendors and watters of section ous to his visits, she had purchased poison; surprise had been arranged by arsenic bought, the next thing she did was on the evening of the 19th. He happened to be out of town, and did not, therefore, get the note until it was too late to accept the invitation. She wrote again on the 21st, urging him to come the next evening. and saying: "I waited for you, but you came not. I shall wait again to-morrow night, same time and arrangement." This note L'Angelier received. So far the proof was clear. It was also in evidence that he started from his lodgings in excellent health on the Sanday evening, and that he sauntered in the direction of Madeline's house; this was at nine o'clock. Twenty minutes later he called on a friend who lived but a short distance from her residence. Here the evidence utterly failed, and left a blank for four hours and a half. At two in the morning L'Angelier was found at his own door, writing and speechless and in a few hours be was dead. The autopsy betrayed a large quantity of assenic in his body. But between twenty minutes past nine and two, no human being could depose to having laid eyes on him. Madeline herself denied that she saw bim at all that night; nor was the slightest proof forthcoming that she did. She was put on trial for the murder of L'Angelier; and, although her desire to get rid of him -that is a motive; her purchase of arsenic-that is possession of an instrument similar to that which was found to have been fatal; and her notes of invitation-that is, a fact from which a strong probability of a meeting between them that night was established - were fully proved, the absence of all proof of actual opportunity to commit the deed availed to save the prisoner's life. She said, in effect: I was at my house, and can prove it ; he was not there, for I defy you to prove it. Therefore I have an alibi." The Scotch verdict of "not proven" set her free, but did not clear her of the stain of deep sus-

The story of the Danish pastor, Saran Quist, is one of the most touchingly tragic in judicial records, and once more exem lifies Paul Feval's complaint that justice is sometimes too quick to seize upon appearances, and neglect the supposition of fabricated evidence. Soren was a clergyman of middle age, settled over a small primitive parish in Jutland. Pure and inreproachable in character, genial, generous and devont, he was cursed with a flory, ungovernable temper, yet he was universally revered; and varied his pastoral, as is not infrequent in scandinavian countries, be cultivating a modest farm. He had well off, but of bad repute, song t he daughter in marriage, but was r jee db th by her and by the pastor. Soon after his brother, Niels Bruns, entered the pastor's service as a farm hand. Niels was lazv. impudent and quarielsome, and forquent altereations occurred between him and his master.

One day Soren found the man idling in the garden. A quarrel cusued, when the pastor, his hot temper getting the better of him, struck Ninks several times with a spade, saying, "I'll beat thee, dog, natil thou lies dead at my feet," - The man then aiding and abetting the escape of a male- jumped up and can off into the wieds and was not seen again. The rejected suitor, Morten, after his brother had thusill where he had thrown the button flows. be seen by his cousin or either of Dave's undoubtedly that of Niels, with his clothes | water

threaten to kill Niels, but to having room the parson go out into the garden on the fatal night in his green thre sing-gown a of This tale has been told as affording an hight-cap. Still stronger avidence was produced to the effect that the parson had been seen in his green d essing-gown and night cap carrying a heavy sack from a wood near by into the garden. The chain of evidence was apparently complete against Soren, and the poor parson now sealed his own fate by declaring that he believed be had killed Niels, though unconclously. He stated that he was wont to walk in his sleep. He had found texts, written sermons, and visited his church while in a state of somnambulism. He must, therefore, bave found the man dead in the wood. while thus unconscious, and have buried him while in this condition. To be brief,

Soran was found guilty and executed, Twenty years after, Niels Bruns turned up agaih, alive and well, though grown old and gray. He recounted how his brother Morten (now dead) had conceeted a plot to fasten the crime of murder on the pastor. in revenge for the rejection of his suit. A body had been disinterred and dressed in Neit's clother; the dressing-gown and freumstantial evidence are, of course, al-I night-cap had been abstracted, used, as we have seen, and replaced; Mosten, dre sed in them, had brought the corpse in a sack and buried it in the garden, and then, his plot carried out, he gave Niels a purse and bid him begone, and not to return, or his

Tun Curld Onaton.—The New York World says: Master J. Harry Stanton, the infant prodicy, or "child mator," as he is called in Washington and Baltimore tunity. To show want of opportunity, that | where he has come to be very well known, is, an alibi, is an absolute answer to the is now in this city, and Monday evening be strongest indictment, and produces a fatal surprised the large ambelies at tribuore's flaw in the chain. Opportunity to commit Guiden by surficing mounting the music the crime must be either proved outright stand and beginning to declain the furnors or inferred by the most conclusive presump- speech which the Irish patriot, Robert Emmet, made from the Green street dock case illustrative of this than that of the in Dutlin. Mr. Lovy had just finded his oung Scottish girl, Madeline Smith, whose counct sole, and us usual, most of the autrial at Glasgow may easily be remembered | dience were within good hearing distance, by many readers. It may be said that the but when a child began thus on a saiden trial was one of the most interesting in the delivery of a great speech from the British judicial annals. Madeline Smith spot just vacated by the musicans, every had engaged herself to a young French-man, named L'Angelier. It was very clear-ly proved that she was-tired of him, and the Master Harry held his undience. Even connection. But L'Angelier ching to her, places and went out and mingled with the and refused to be rebuiled. There is no sudience, for no business could be done so doubt that on several occasions, just previationg as the child continued to speak. The and that always after these visits he was | who is a friend of the gentleman who has seized with a severe illuess. On the 17th Master Harry in charge. The child is a of March, Madeline returned to her house native of Washington city. Some time ago in Glasgow after a brief visit to some be suddenly developed the capacity to comfriends. The next day she purchased some unit any speech or writing to memory at a arsenic, "to kill rats," as she said. The single bearing. His mother was reading aloud, when her child stopped her sudden. to write to L'Angelier, taviting him to tea ly and asked permission to recibe what she had been reading. He started off and repeated correctly the piece she had read, at the same time making gestures and modulating his voice where it was required, in-somuch that his mother found her boy delivering an oration to an andicuce of one and marveled greatly. She was frightered and ran to inform some of her neighbors of what had happened. Ever since that time the phenometen has remained the same. and two or three public exhibitions have been given in Washington. Master Harry is now only seven years old. He has nover to read. The manifests no desire to get book learning, apparently satisfied with what he seems to get by inspiration. His brother, who is only three and a half years old, has, it is said, developed a talent for music, which is still more wonderful than the phenomenal thetorical movers of then elder brother. It is said that Master Harry wants to take the storep for Governor Tilden. In appearance he is a fine, bright-looking lan of full height, though rather slight and delicate in build, and with an especially fine head and pair of eyes.

> A Novey Burtan .- The father of the ate Robert Thorn settled in Butler county about the year 1776. He settled on the land known as "Thorn's farm," in Cak-land township. It was on this farm where was creeted "Thorn's Tent," in which the first meetings of the Presbyterian congregation were beld, and which was a place of worship for a number of years, and until the berough of Butler was established and a stone church creeted on the site pow occapied by the present splendid super-structure. The first preacher was Rev. McPherrin, and it was during his ministry that the elder Thorn died. A small plot f ground had been laid off as a place of burial near the "Tent," but there were no gonds leading to it, nor had the early setadmit the body and then gumed together with wooden pins. A log chain was fastened to one end, a horse hitched to it and thus it was dranged through a thick, deuse woods to the place of burial. We may well imagine the early scarlers, who respected and extermed the deceased, wirnessing the interment of one of their number in this simple way and the humble and sineere devoties with which they worship-ped in the wilderness the God of their fathers. Brave, homesi, and true, they were just the kind of men to battle with the vicissitudes of a then frontier life for a competence .- Prom the History of Butter

An Englishman has invented an ingenious contrivauce for keeping the feet warm. He proposes that every man who desires immunity from the plague of cold feet, shall build one of his portable heaters. in the heel of his boot and supply it with bis patent fuel. A spring in the instep operates as a believe-and there's the whe'e thing in a natshell, so to speak. The invention does credit to the inventor's lagmane impulses, but we are not sure that produce convincing proofs of the fact, it is an unmixed good. A defective flow Soren was, therefore, arraigned, when the might cause a confingration; the jamies He has not returned to England, and, in following evidence was arrayed against might become overheated and taken firm Il probability, he never will.

It is said be lives upon very little, and after the quarrel, he saw the parson in his might coal up with dynamic, and then