The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 15, 1877.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

W. L. FOULK,
Agent of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,
Is the only person in Pittsburgh authorized to receive advertisements for the JOURNAL. He has our best rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention—Home-made and Stolen.

Roses bloom.
Hunt the shady side.
Hunt up your duster.
The hay crop promises well.
Go and hear the Tennesseans.
Look out for the cow-catchers.
June 21st will be the longest day.
The farmers will soon go to grass.
Strawberries are plenty and cheap.
How do some people make a living?
The "lower end" is largely represented.
Black bristol-board at the JOURNAL Store.
Fort Henderson contains fifteen prisoners.
Warm stoves were comfortable on Sunday night.
The prettiest girl in Huntingdon don't bang her hair.
There was no street preaching on Sunday evening.
More and better hose are wanted by the fire department.
Strawberrries are getting cheap—three boxes for a quarter.
Five hundred new cars are to be built in the Altoona shops.
Boating on the canal has been much more active than usual.
The committee on glass works is thoroughgoing and never tires.
Gen. Frank H. Lane is spouting temperance to the people of Tyrone.
A large stock of straw, for frames, just received at the JOURNAL Store.
Variegated splints, a novelty in these parts, for sale at the JOURNAL Store.
The cry of fire, on Friday night, cleared the Castilian of visitors in a jiffy.
The "convict cut" is what it is called when a man has his head sand-papered.
There has been an increase of coal shipments over the Broad Top Railroad.
The Third Ward Band made music at the Presbyterian festival on Friday night.
The Slave Cabin Singers will appear at the Opera House this, (Thursday) evening.
The Festival in the Lutheran church will be continued every night during the week.
Wilbur F. Cunningham esq., turned his face toward the setting sun on Tuesday evening.
The West Huntingdon M. E. Sabbath School pic-niced at Cottage Grove on Saturday last.
Do not fail to read A. J. Hertzler's advertisement. You can save money by doing so.
Things look ragged over in Smithfield. A little brushing up would add much to the place.
The temperance meeting, in the Opera House, on Saturday night, was not largely attended.
Street Commissioner Miller is improving Washington street by filling up the low places.
John G. Chaplin has opened a barber shop nearly opposite the JOURNAL building on Fifth street.
Martin Grube conducts the distillery over the river. It is turning out about 30 gallons per day.
Arresting cows pays better than serving warrants. At $1.50 per head there are "millions in it."
The potato bug war is still waged vigorously, but they seem to recruit daily three hundred thousand more.
She is neither fair, nor fat, but over fifty, and her conduct would be unbecoming to a girl of sweet sixteen.
Brother Bowman, of the Mt. Union *Times*, was sworn as foreman of the grand jury on Monday afternoon last.
Some street Arabs, on Saturday night, let down Montgomery's awning and quartered under it during the night.
Treasurer Miller who has been swinging round the circle collecting taxes, reports the "usufruct" rather scarce.
The borough authorities *bull*-dozed our friend, J. W. Mattern, esq., very badly. It was a very *cow*-ardly trick.
One of "Eve's frail daughters," who visits this place, every few days, was given quarters in the lockup the other night.
She has heard it thunder often enough to have better sense; but it is said that "an old fool is the worst kind of a fool."
A new school house was to be erected, instead of the "coop" on the hill, this school year, but we hear nothing of it lately.
According to a late canvass of Altoona the population of that city is 16,954, an increase of 1,625 over the census taken in 1875.
Corbin has the completest ice-cream saloon in town. It is as handsome as a picture. He knows how to cater for the public taste.
A heavy rain and wind storm visited this section on Sunday morning last, leaving a cool and bracing atmosphere in its wake.
There is a great complaint in regard to the bad pavements in West Huntingdon. Why don't the borough authorities fix them up?
The cellar of counsellor Lovell's residence has been excavated, and the masons have gone to work to put up the foundation walls.
The Ladies' Mite Society of the Baptist Church will hold a Festival at the Castilian Garden on this (Thursday) and Friday evenings.
The residence of Mr. Ayers, in Jackson township, together with all the contents, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th inst.
Large numbers of fishermen lined the streams, after the rain, last week, but the catch was small. Some of them returned home without even a "pizy."
Milton A. Miller, esq., a compositor on the JOURNAL, has been confined to his bed for the past week by a severe attack of quinsy. He is convalescing.
The popular verdict of the travelling public is that the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, cannot be excelled by any other house in the Quaker City.
The court officers should make an effort to learn the spectators good manners, and keep them from perching on the backs of the benches like so many chickens.
Two boys were committed to prison, for five days, on Monday morning, for jumping on passing trains. There are four or five others in prison for the same offense.
We are indebted to Mrs. Adam Graber, of Porter township, for a large bundle of elegant and toothsome rhubarb, for which the kind lady will please accept our thanks.
The town is full of candidates for sheriff, and what they don't know about hand shaking ain't worth knowing. Seventeen up to date, and yet "there's more to follow."
One day last week "a man and brother," of ebony hue, with banjo and violin, made excellent music for those who contributed a nickel towards swelling his exchequer.
The employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have concluded to accept the ten per cent. reduction on their wages without a strike, which is an evidence of their good sense.
A merchant in Easthampton asked his Sabbath school class the other Sunday, "What is solitude?" and was answered by a boy that reads the papers, "The store that don't advertise."
The public schools of this borough close for the summer vacation on Monday next, and in anticipation of their release from their books Huntingdon juveniles are in ecstacies. Happy childhood.
The Board of Pardons, at its late session, recommended the pardon of James B. Zahm, the Ebensburg defaulting bank cashier. The case of William Stutzman, of this place, was again held over.
The authorities in several neighboring towns have passed laws forbidding the exploding of fire-crackers within their corporate limits.—We think this is a very sensible move and a similar law should exist in this place.
The janitor of the court house, by putting hooks in the pillars, would enable some of the spectators to get higher than the back of the benches, even if they had to suspend themselves by the seat of their pantaloons.
The Lutherans are conducting a Festival, at their church every evening this week, to realize money to assist in paying for the church. The decorations are very neat and the entertainment good. Give them a call.
It was after a bad scare, occasioned by a fractious horse, that a West Huntingdon lady canvasser for donations to a festival, after soliciting a lady to contribute, made an entry in her memorandum, "one egg and a dozen cakes."
A young colored man, named John Richardson, was arrested by constable Miller, on Saturday night last, and committed to prison to answer the charge of being too much married, it being alleged that he has more than the legal number of wives.
The brute Rininger, who was convicted in the Cambria county courts of committing a rape on the person of a ten-year old child, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment of ten years. It should have been for life.
We are pleased to learn that our esteemed friend, T. W. Conprobst, esq., has enlisted in the Murphy army at Chicago, and is working for the success of the good cause. The cause of temperance has gained an eloquent advocate in the person of our friend Conprobst.
The remains of Mrs. J. L. Peebles, widow of the late Rev. John Peebles, pastor of the Presbyterian church, in this place, from 1825 to 1850, arrived in this place on Monday evening last for interment. Mrs. Peebles resided in Carlisle at the time of her death.
Hon. H. H. Mateer will please accept our thanks for a copy of Smull's Hand Book for 1876. These books are so convenient that they supply a great desideratum in a printing office. We thank Mr. Mateer again for his kindness and assure him that we fully appreciate his gift.
C. P. Hatfield, esq., has been appointed Postmaster, at Alexandria, this county, *vice* James Kennedy, esq., resigned. Mr. Hatfield will make an efficient and popular officer. We return our thanks to his successor to whom we are under numerous obligations for favors in our business.
It isn't often you see a preacher mad, but the other night when Rev. A. W. Decker was passing along 7th street, and a big black ferocious dog ran out and seized his pants and made a rent as large as a Dutch baby's face the the old Adam got the better of him, He has been looking for that dog ever since.
On Monday afternoon last, a young man named Holder, hailing from the neighborhood of Spruce Creek, while attempting to board a passing freight train, at some point between this place and Warrior Ridge station, had one of his feet crushed in a shocking manner by the car wheels passing over it.
Last week from 150 to 200 car loads of bark were shipped over the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad to this point, from Bedford county. At this rate, in a few years, that county will have used up all her bark timber and her large tanneries will be obliged to remove to more remote points.
Congratulations were showered upon us quick and fast, on last Tuesday, after the receipt of the intelligence of the action of the Supreme Court in the printing office case. It gives us pleasure to know that there are so many persons who feel a lively interest in our welfare and the welfare of the JOURNAL.
A coal oil lamp exploded in the residence of Mrs. Eliza Stitt, on Church street, about half-past 10 o'clock, on Friday night last, but fortunately the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. An alarm was sounded and the "Huntingdon" boys were ready when news reached them that their services were not required.
We call attention to the announcement of Valentine Schmittel, of Tell township, as a candidate for Director of the Poor. Mr. Schmittel is one of our best and most substantial farmers, who has never sought office heretofore and who, if nominated, will fill the position to the entire satisfaction of his constituency. We take pleasure in recommending him to our Republican friends.
During the trial of a case, in which ladies are witnesses, the court officers should see that they are comfortably seated, and not have them prowling about the room hunting for seats, and when they do find room the chances are ten to one it will be beside some person who has been imbibing copiously of bad whisky, and whose foul breath they are forced to endure. At best the odor of the room is not as fragrant as the aroma of roses.
The simpleton, Stearn, we are creditably informed, is subjected to all manner of annoyance, by certain parties, who desire to drive him out of town. Letters are written to him, placards are placed on his door, threats are indulged in, his business broken up, and in a hundred different ways is his peace of mind disturbed and destroyed. This is simply an outrage upon decency and good order, and respectable citizens should see that the man, though a fool, be protected in his rights.—There is no trait of character so mean and despicable as that which prompts a would-be man to trample upon and make sport of his inferior in intellect and physical training. It is nothing but the sheerest cowardice to do the like.
The Lewistown *Gazette* has an item of interest to all fishermen and lovers of fish. It says, "the number of dead fish in the river, mostly catfish, is a subject of general remark, and various causes are assigned for it. We had been under the impression that it was caused by deleterious matter getting into the water or drugging, but an examination of one taken from the water, while yet struggling for life, showed a prominent spot on the lower side which looked like the fatal sting of an insect or the result of some disease, and we are informed that the same thing has been noticed by others. The blotch looked exactly like the poisoned circle of a wasp or bee's sting on the human skin. For the present or until the right cause is ascertained, we would advise all persons to abstain from eating catfish."

AMATEUR JOB PRINTERS.—The Orbisonia *Leader* appears to be annoyed, by the criticisms of some of the Huntingdon papers, upon the Amateur Job Printing establishments. We are free to say that no one thought of classing Mr. Coons as an amateur job printer, and why he should think that any of the criticisms referred to him we are at a loss to account. Perhaps it grows out of the fact that he supposes he is trenching upon the domain of the Huntingdon printers. Sometimes men are very sensitive when they know they have been doing something they would not wish another to do to them. The Huntingdon papers did everything that could be done to write up Rock Hill and Orbisonia.—Column after column found its way to the JOURNAL, as our files will show, setting forth the great advantages and the brilliant prospects of that locality, thereby sending scores of men to that section, all this without a single penny of compensation, scarcely a "Thank you, sir," and no sooner is the community, which we have helped to form, in a condition to repay us, than Mr. Coons steps forward and reaps the reward of our efforts. It was, we hope, a good thing for Mr. Coons, but it did not exhibit much gratitude, on the part of those who profited by our advertising, towards us. But we would never have alluded to this, in this world, perhaps, not in the next, if Mr. Coons had not "wabbled" into our way. Amateur Job Printing is quite another thing. Amateur Job Printing was first introduced, if we recollect correctly, some six or eight years ago, by the Huntingdon Gas Company, ostensibly to do their own printing. This was followed by the Morrisdale Coal Company and then the matter became general. Every boy who could, by hook or crook, raise enough money to buy a "Novelty Press" and a few types, went into the printing business. There are half a score of them, if not more, in and about the town. Their owners go from house to house, send out circulars and importune every one who has any printing to do to let them do it. The consequence is that a large proportion of the letter heads, note heads, bill heads, cards, envelopes, and tags find their way to these offices. Their time is worth nothing, nor have they any rent to pay. If they can make twenty-five cents a day it is good wages, while we have to pay from $1.50 to $2.00 for a hand, to say nothing of rent and interest on money invested. It is this sort of thing that has ruined the printing business. No wonder that printers complain. Business men are very much to blame for this state of affairs. If they would show no encouragement to these innovations they would soon fall to the ground of their own weight. The newspaper is constantly invoked to write up the town to make business, and when there is any opportunity to make a slight return in the way of printing, the amateur or the city jobber is, in too many instances, sought out and enriched. As far as we know Huntingdon is the only place in the United States where a similar state of affairs exists. She should be proud of this distinction.

[Reported by R. MCDIVITT, ESQ.

The Shade Gap Murder.

Trial of Cresswell A. Reese

FOR THE

Murder of Dr. J. Alfred Shade,

In Shade Gap, on December 2d, 1876.

The long-expected and oft-delayed trial of Cresswell A. Reese for the murder of Dr. J. Alfred Shade, at the village of Shade Gap, in this county, on the 2nd day of December last, was commenced at the special session of Oyer and Terminer, on Monday afternoon last. Counsel for Commonwealth, Messrs. Woods & Williamson and Dorris, in addition to the District Attorney, Messrs. Speer and Bailey for Defense.

The Grand Jury was sworn immediately after the calling of the Court at 2 o'clock, and after being absent about an hour returned a

TRUE BILL,

When the prisoner was brought into Court, and before arraignment, a motion was made by his counsel to

QUASH THE INDICTMENT

on the ground that it does not appear by the indictment or any endorsement upon it that the witnesses on whose testimony the Grand Jury found a bill were sworn.

The Grand Jury was then directed by the Court to retire with the bill and endorse upon it that the witnesses were sworn by the foreman if such were the case, and if not, that they were not sworn. The jury returned in a few minutes with the proper endorsement, when the motion to quash the indictment was overruled by the Court. The prisoner was then formally arraigned and plead not guilty to the charge of murder, as laid in the indictment.

THE PRISONER

is a young man, of rather prepossessing appearance. He was accompanied by his sister and his little daughter, a bright, intelligent looking child of five years and four months old.

Out of the thirty-eight names called from the box, one juror failed to answer, six were challenged by the Commonwealth and nine by Defendant; six were excused on the ground of having formed or expressed an opinion, and four on the ground of conscientious scruples in regard to the infliction of capital punishment.

The following gentlemen were sworn and empanneled as

THE JURY:

John Zentmyer,	Samuel Hess,
C. W. Evans,	Caleb Wakefield,
Wesley Silknitter,	David Cunningham,
Wm. Smyers,	Michael P. Boring,
A. Anderson,	James Nail,
Stephen Keech,	Alexander McNeil,

after which the Court adjourned till Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

TUESDAY MORNING.

W. McK. Williamson, esq., opened the case for the Commonwealth.

Wilson Locke, sworn. Reside in Shade Gap; was there on the 2nd day of last Dec., the day of the murder; was in Roddy's store opposite Dr. Shade's drug store; about the middle of the day; first heard the Doctor hollowing and then Mrs. Shade, and then went to store door; several others standing there; asked what was wrong; they said they did not know; then Mrs. Shade came to the door of the drug store and called us to go over; that the Doctor was dying. Harry Mills, Asher Drake and myself then ran across. When we got to the door I heard a shot; stopped then and stepped back and I heard another, and the Doctor and Reese were just coming out. Mrs. Shade had Reese by the left arm. The Doctor came out first on his hands and knees, and crawled round the corner of the small pale fence. Reese followed after, Mrs. Shade holding on to his arm and trying to catch the revolver; Reese was trying to get at the Doctor. He then got to him and put the revolver close down to his head and shot him. *He stuck the revolver close down to his head.* By this time I had gone across to Roddy's store again and looked out at the window and saw him shoot him again, the Doctor still lying where he was at first. He did not raise up from his hands and knees at any time. He was on his hands and knees when he came out, and when shot he was lying; that is the first shot outside; some little time between the first and second shots. He was lying with his head on the ground when the last shot was fired, and on his hands and knees when the first one was fired. My little brother was with me and was scared and I took him home. I did not see Reese again till he was brought back to the drug store. Witness identifies the prisoner as the man.

Cross-examined. About 30 feet from Roddy's store to Shade's drug store; four or five owners there at the time; Sylvester Doyle, John Butler, Asher Drake and Morrison Simms. I heard moving over the floor and feet scraping as if a struggle was going on; that lasted about three minutes I suppose. I did not see any gun in the drug store. All that I saw at the drug store occurred within half a minute.—The Doctor or Reese had no hat on; I don't know where their hats were. I was 10 or 12 feet from Reese when he first shot; don't know whether he saw me; don't think he noticed me. He did not speak to me; don't know where he went to; did not see him go anywhere. It was in a public part of the town. Shade Gap village is rather S. W. of the gap in the mountain going from Orbisonia. A man could easily reach the mountain from there. It would be only about 150 yards from Shade's house to the woods.

Dr. Wm. M. Rhea, sworn. Am a practising physician, and reside in Shade Gap; was in that vicinity on day of murder; got into the village about half an hour after the occurrence; saw Doctor Shade lying on a lounge when I got there, in the drug store; made an examination in presence of the Jury of Inquest.—There were 3 or 4 bullet holes; am not positive which. My impression was that there were four shots. One passed through the shoulder, and lodged in the left part of the skull just back of the ear, I took the ball out. There was a bullet hole just above it and one below it about 1½ inches apart. I did not get the second ball. I probed about 5 inches and found it was buried in the brain. The third bullet entered above the outer angle of the right eye. There was a ball hole on the opposite side of the head. The probe went inward, downward and forward, and seemed to impinge on the fractured bones at the base of the skull, which led me to believe that was not the one I saw first. I got but one bullet out. One I think was found in the ground after the Doctor was carried in by Sheriff Neely. From my examination three bullets went into the head. Either of the balls after the one fired through his shoulder would have proved fatal. There were two scalp wounds in the front part of the head from 1 to 1½ inches long, cut through to the bone of the skull. I gave the bullet to Sheriff Neely that I took out. The examination was made a half hour after the injury.

Cross-examined. The wound through the right shoulder passed through the fleshy part and came out above and entered the scalp and lodged under the skin, from half an inch to an inch before where it struck; the blood came from his ear, nose and mouth. I could not say that the course of either of the bullets was upward. I did not probe the wound through the shoulder. The second one went straight into the head. The third one went straight in, and the fourth one downward, forward and inward. I know nothing about the order in which the bullets were shot.

Dr. J. F. Thompson, affirmed. Am a practising physician, and live at Three Springs, was at Shade Gap on Sabbath morning after the occurrence, and examined and re-dressed the wounds all but the one through the shoulder. Witness corroborates Doctor Rhea in the rest of his testimony, regarding the nature of the wounds and cause of death.

No cross examination.

B. F. Africa, sworn. Live in Huntingdon, and on the 2nd and 3d of January last made a plan or map of part of the village of Shade Gap and house of Doctor Shade. Witness shows map to the court and jury and explains the location of the house and surroundings.

D. R. P. Neely, sworn. Live in Shade Gap and was there on the day of the murder. Was about going to dinner when my little nephew came running in and said Reese was shooting Doctor Shade. Started immediately and went down as fast as I could go, being lame at the time; found the Doctor lying at the corner of the yard, not dead; raised him up, turned him over and emptied the blood from his mouth and throat, then took him up by the body, some one else supporting his limbs, and carried him in and laid him on the lounge. He began strangling and I turned him over and took the blood from his mouth again and laid him back on the lounge. I asked where Reese was and they told me he was gone; asked the Constable, old Mr. Morrow, to go after him, but no one started. By this time quite a crowd had gathered. I asked again if no one would go, but got no reply. I then asked for a horse and said I would go myself. Doctor Shade's horse was brought and I mounted and started; Jonathan Roddy also got a horse and went with me as far as Loupfer's tan factory where he stopped. I overtook Reese opposite Michael Starr's residence, where he met Mr. Stewart in a wagon. He looked round and saw me and laid his left hand on the wagon and placed his right hand in his overcoat pocket. I spoke to him sharply, naming him, when he dropped his hand from the wagon, faced me and said "Captain, I give up," or something of that kind, and gave up his revolver. When I dismounted I asked him for the revolver and he said he would give it to me and handed it up like a man. In two or three minutes Roddy came up and Reese got on the Doctor's horse and I got on Stewart's wagon and started towards Shade Gap. I rode about 200 yards in the wagon and then called to Roddy to stop and I got on his horse and rode back to Shade Gap with Reese. I said to him, "Reese, what possessed you to do this?" He said "Captain, it's a second separation." He then told me to keep the revolver that his friends might never see it. I took him back to Dr. Shade's and into the drug store. We were there some time. I brought him from there to Orbisonia in a conveyance, and there took the train and brought him to Huntingdon and delivered him to the Sheriff that evening. (Revolver shown by witness.) It was loaded and is now, six chambers, all charged. It has been in my possession ever since he handed it to me. Doctor Shade's body was lying in front of his house where there is a small yard. There had been a very slight fall of snow, and there was blood on the ground. His head was 6 or 8 inches from the fence. I thought from the line of the shot that the bullet had gone through his head, and on searching found it in the ground underneath his head. I forgot to bring the bullets with me. This one was 1½ inches in the ground. It was the next morning that I found it. There was considerable of blood on the ground. (Witness indicates on map the position in which the body lay, and the pool of blood.)

Cross-Examined. It is about 1½ miles from Shade Gap to where I overtook Reese, on the public road from Shade Gap to Orbisonia. I saw him just as I cleared "Hagie's wood," near half a mile ahead of me. He was walking more lively than usual, on a "half trot". He did not see me till I was about 125 yards from him; don't know why he stopped only from Stewart. He did not tell me. I did not ask him. Reese knew me well and named me to Stewart calling me "Cap," which is what I am generally known by in that neighborhood. Could not say how long he had left Shade Gap before I did; perhaps ten minutes or more, I rode about as fast as the horse could run; it was a mountain pass with timber on both sides; no better place for concealment, and he had passed through the defile and into the "Black Log Valley" going to Orbisonia. Starr's is the first farmer's house on the road. That road is perhaps as much traveled as any other in the county. He lived there at Orbisonia, 4½ miles from where I overtook him. I knew from what was told me that he had a revolver. He handed it to me butt foremost which means a surrender. He made no resistance and rode back without any compulsion. I overtook McNeal before I came up to Reese. He did not tell me that Reese told him to come and take him. I asked him if he saw Reese and he motioned with his hand. Roddy stopped with Appleby. I was riding very fast. Met Appleby more than 160 rods from where I overtook Reese. I understood what he meant when he said "its a second separation." He then began to cry, and said he loved his wife as truly as any other man, and then I asked him no more questions, but turned my face away from him and did not say another word to him about it. He said nothing about his little child that I remember of. I don't think there was another word passed between us after that, except that I told him he would have to let on he did not know what he was doing or they would perhaps lynch him as they were threatening him heavily when I left. He made no resistance at any time and did not attempt to get away. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Shade. She was at Mr. Woods' in Huntingdon that evening when I brought him up.

Court adjourned till 2 p. m.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

L. B. Kline, Photograph Artist, was affirmed and identified a number of views of Shade Gap, including the house of Dr. Shade and locality of the murder, as taken by him on 2nd of January last.

Mrs. Ellen C. Shade, sworn. Am widow of Dr. Shade. Our family was composed of him, myself and a little girl named Alice Fernberg, a domestic in the family. Reese came to our house on the 2nd of December last, don't know what time in the day. I first knew he was there about 10 or 11 o'clock. My husband was in the drug store and came up stairs and said that man was down in the store. I asked him what man, and he said Reese, and asked me to go down. I went down and he remained up stairs. Reese said "good morning," and I said the same. He made some remark about the weather, spoke of being in Huntingdon at the Institute, and said Mrs. Shade, have you a girl in the house?" I said I had the same one I had a year ago. Col. Wilson and Col. Robinson came in; asked for news; told him there was none; asked for tobacco and I gave him some which he went out; when the little girl came to the door and told me dinner was ready and closed the door, then the Doctor came and opened the door and said "mother, dinner is ready." I told him to go up stairs and I would be up presently; Reese then rose up from where he was sitting and walked to the door and said "Doctor, I have a few words which I wish to speak to you," putting his hands in his pants pocket. The Doctor said "I am at your service, sir," or some remark of that kind. Reese said "Sir, I am at your command, you can do with me as you please, you can send me West or do anything you please with me." The Doctor said "Young man, I have tried you often and can do nothing with you." Reese said "I have been up to Huntingdon, to Mr. Woods' and Harriet (his wife) refuses to see me." The Doctor said "you and her for that, I have nothing to do with it." I opened the door leading out to the street from the store and stood there and the Doctor passed out on to the platform and stood there and said "I am going to Esquire Sipes'." Reese answered "you are not going over to Esquire Sipes." He was then inside of the house. The Doctor said a second time "I am going over to Esquire Sipes'." I said to him "you come in and go up stairs," and he stepped in and stood in the lumber room door. Reese pushed to get in and the Doctor pushed against it, and I caught Reese around the waist and held him but finally he broke into the lumber room. They were some time on the floor together, standing, warding off blows, then I got Reese round the waist and pulled him away from the Doctor and went out on the platform and called for help and none came. I then went back, and Reese had the Doctor by the back door choking him. The Doctor was making a kind of gurgling noise as if choked. I ran out again and called for help; that Reese was killing the Doctor, and when I got back again the Doctor had moved over a couple of yards and still on the floor, and Reese standing over him with a small stick of wood in his hand. He reached down and gathered up, as I thought, several sticks and gave him a heavy blow with both hands, some where about the head. The blood flew all over my clothing. The Doctor looked up and said "Oh, I am done for!" There was quite a pool of blood along the floor and one eye seemed busted out. I ran to the door that leads to the dining room and called to the little girl, "Oh Allie! Allie! run and tell the neighbors that Reese is killing the Doctor!" The next place I found myself was beside the Doctor in that pool of blood, Reese across us both with the pistol pointed down to the Doctor's face. I raised up and caught the pistol with both hands. I suppose I had been insensible. The next thing I knew we were all on our feet and the Doctor was going out into the store in a stooping position and Reese after him, with the pistol pointed at his shoulder. When I came out the Doctor had got to the platform and was catching hold of the paling, then gradually sank down on his side moaning but did not say anything. I lost sight of Reese. He seemed to be away from us. I saw him come out of the drug store and stoop down on his hunkers, but did not know he had shot. I saw him shoot, and the Doctor rolled over on his back. I did not stay there then. The sight was too sad for me. The shots followed in quick succession. I did not know of him firing at me. When done shooting he walked off towards Orbisonia and said something; I don't know what. Reese was perfectly calm when I first conversed with him in the drug store; never saw him more so. His manner seemed as usual when he rose up and walked towards the Doctor; no high words between them.

Cross-examined. The Doctor did not give me any reason for going down stairs. He said he would lie on the lounge and read the newspaper. Dinner was on the table when he came down. I was standing behind the counter and Reese sitting on it and Robinson was buying tobacco. Reese's manner was kind and respectful to me as much so as ever before. He was my son-in-law. The Doctor said, "Mother, come up to dinner." The table was not spread when I came down. The little girl had come down before the Doctor to tell me dinner was ready. Her age was about 12 years. She got the dinner and came down to see if Butler was in the store, the man that was living with us. The store had been full all morning.—Wm. Welch and another man were in the store; don't remember his name. He did not say what Reese wanted. He told me to go down and tend store and post office and I did. He did not tell me to talk to Reese. I found Reese sitting there alone when I went down. I was not afraid of him. I knew the others were gone. The Doctor did not tell Reese to come to dinner; nothing said to him about dinner. The first that was said was by Reese, "Doctor I have a few words to speak to you." I never heard him say I am at your disposal send me wherever you please, and forgive me for what I have done. He did not ask the Doctor to allow him to live with his wife. He just said she refused to see him. He did not say all he wanted was to live with his wife and child. He did not ask who sent her to Mr. Woods'. The Doctor had a revolver in the house; can't tell how many chambers. He kept it in the bed room in the drawer. He always had it loaded. An old shot gun not loaded, stood in the store for months. I did not see a revolver lying on the floor in the scuffle, and did not see Reese's drop from his pocket. The Doctor had no stick in his hand. I first saw the revolver when on the floor beside the Doctor after I had called for help. I never said the Doctor had borrowed a revolver to shoot Reese. Never said it to Dr. Rhea. Never told my daughter to leave her husband. Did not tell Rebecca Robinson that the Doctor had borrowed money to send Harriet away from her husband. Never said that Reese should not be hung because he had so much trouble that he did not know what he was doing. I last saw Reese on Saturday a week before that. He called at the house that day and said "Where is Harriet?" I told him at Orbisonia. He said "when is she coming back," and I said I did not ask her. He then went on toward Orbisonia. She had gone there where she lived; I did not know she was not there. He had been at our house on Wednesday before to see her. The Doctor did not put him out of the house; I put him out myself. His wife was not in the house at the time. She had gone up to the Hotel. She went there herself. He did not ask to see her and came into the room where we all were at 8 o'clock.—Harriet got her hat and shawl and said she was going out and he said she was not; she said she would, and he commenced to swear and use dreadful language, and said that us Shades should never put him out. I said I would go down and bring the Doctor up. I went down to the store and told the Doctor and he came up. Butler was living there. When I came up he said "Mrs. Shade I do not intend to harm you. I respect you." He swore if Butler touched him he would soon silence him and put his hand into his pocket. Then I pushed him out and turned the catch of the door. His wife stayed that night at the hotel. I did not tell her to go. I turned him out of the door because he swore so. No letter was written by me to Mr. Woods to keep her away. I did not cast up to him that he was too poor to keep her. Don't remember of ever writing a letter to her saying Reese was little better than an idiot. I know Geo. Wilson of Shade Gap. I never tried to persuade him to get my daughter to leave her husband. I have not spoken to him or had anything to do with him. I never asked my sister, Mrs. Taylor, to help me effect a separation. I did not stone Reese away from the house when Westbrook was there. I never thought of such a thing.

Re-Direct. My daughter gave no reason that night for leaving our house and going to the hotel. Reese came to our house with threats of violence in July and October, 1876. He swore by God that the rope might as well go around his neck at one time as another, that this job might as well be finished up. She went with him at that time. They came on to Orbisonia, and I think next morning came up to Huntingdon on some business. He came one day in October and said he wanted his shirts, and I told him they were not there. He said I sent Harriet here for money and did not get any, and now I am going to try and get it myself. I said to him you need not send Harriet here for money because she will be disappointed, and then he used the same language he did that morning up stairs, that the rope might as well go round his neck one time as another. The Doctor gave him $600 about the first of August. He said if he would give him that he would go away and never disturb or molest him. Can't say who were present. It was in our drug store. The Doctor agreed to the arrangement in writing. $200 in money and I think the balance in notes. He came there one night after that, in September and wanted $30, and in October and asked for $100. One morning he asked for thirty cents, and I gave it to him.

Cross-examination renewed. Reese claimed that the Doctor owed him $1,400 for borrowed money and labor, but it was not just. I never heard him say that for the sake of peace he would take $600 and close it up. He gave him $600 and he promised never to disturb him. My husband did not borrow $100 for Reese to pay for the wedding clothes for my daughter; I never saw my husband borrow money from Reese, and never knew him to borrow any. My daughter was married first in Philadelphia at Mr. Shorb's. He was a cousin of the Doctor by marriage. She was 22 or 23 years old then, I think.

Asher Drake, sworn. Live in Shade Gap and was at the scene of the murder; was in Roddy's store between 11 and 12 o'clock; heard hallowing across at Shade's and went to the door. The Doctor was crawling out one the platform and I started and went over; Reese was following him up and Mrs. Shade had hold of his right arm and he shot over her head. They were then out on the platform; Reese threw his revolver round and shot at the Doctor who was crawling on his hands and knees. He kind of quivered and then crawled around the corner of the railing. Then he walked back towards the office door; I did not take notice whether he went into the house or not; then he came back and shot him the fourth time. The first shot I saw was over Mrs. Shade's head; he jerked loose from her and pulled the revolver over and shot; that ball went into the door cheek above her head. The interval between this and the next one was just what time he could throw the revolver round; The last two shots were fired after the Doctor had crawled round to the pale fence; there was not more than three-quarters of a minute between the first shot and the last. The Doctor was lying kind of on his shoulder and Reese stooped down and held the revolver close to his head. I don't remember of either of them saying a word; when Reese fired the last shot the Doctor kind of held his head up in Reese's face, and Reese started down street towards Orbisonia with his revolver in his hand as if loading it.

Cross-examined. At the time the first shot was fired Reese was coming out sidewise with his back turned in the opposite direction from where the ball went. The pistol flew straight back; I lived with Dr. Shade about five or six weeks before; had no arrangement with the Doctor to burn Reese's property to get him sent to the penitentiary.

Wm. C. Wilson, sworn. Went into the drug store between 11 and 12 o'clock. Mrs. Shade and Reese there; Reese sitting on lounge and Mrs. Shade acting as post mistress; there only a few minutes; remarked to Reese that it was like winter; he said it was for a fact; went from there to Stitt's tin shop in part of Roddy's store nearly opposite the drug store; there a few minutes when we heard hallowing and went to the door. Witness then corroborates Locke and Drake in regard to the shooting and other circumstances.

No cross-examination.

Court adjoured till 9 a. m., to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Alice Fernberg, sworn. Am 13 years old and lived at Dr. Shade's at the time of the murder; was in the kitchen up stairs getting dinner; Mrs. Shade was in the sitting room; she left there and went down into the store. The first I knew of anything going on down stairs she hallowed up the steps and told me to run for the neighbors, that Reese was killing the Doctor. I ran to Mr. Speck's about one-half mile from Shades; when I came out of Speck's gate I saw the Doctor coming out of the door standing up; he just came out of the door and fell right down by the palings outside. Reese came out of the door and stooped down and shot him; I was standing *half a mile* from there down the road, between Speck's gate and Dr. Shade's house; the pear trees were just opposite to where I was standing on the street; I saw Reese after he fired; he had the pistol in his hand; don't know what he was doing with it; he was using both hands; he passed me but said nothing. Witness indicated what she meant by a half mile and was evidently at fault in her ideas of distance.

Cross-examined. I got the meat and potatoes for dinner in the cellar, adjoining the post office and had dinner about ready before Mrs. Shade came down; the Doctor was not lying on the lounge before dinner as I know of; I saw Mrs. Shade come down and the Doctor was not up stairs then; the Doctor called her down; I was then in the dining room and he was at the foot of the stairs; he said "Mrs. Shade, come down;" he came up when she went down or a little before it and went over to the parlor, and came out after while and asked if dinner was ready; Reese, the Doctor and Mrs. Shade were in the drug store when I went down; Reese on settee, Doctor standing at stove outside of counter five or six feet apart; Mrs. Shade sitting opposite the stove on a chair; neither of them were doing anything; nothing said by any of them; all quiet in the room, and door closed; did not notice Reese there when I was down before; I only called Mrs. Shade once to dinner; the Doctor went down just as I was calling her.

Wm. Welch, sworn. Witness resides in Shade Gap, and was in the drug store about 11 o'clock; the Doctor was there and Reese and a young man named Lynn; the Doctor round the counter; Reese on settee; spoke to Reese, and asked him about the election; said he had no correct news; had been acquainted with him before; seemed rational as any body, and answered my questions; was there 20 or 30 minutes; the Doctor went to his dinner and I to mine; Lynn remained; the Doctor went out before I did.

Cross-examined. Think that is all the conversation I had with Reese.

Wm. C. Caldwell, sworn. Witness lives in Shade Gap, and was two or three hundred yards from the residence of Dr. Shade at the time; saw some one coming out of the drug store with a woman hanging to his arm; saw him stoop down but saw no object; ran down and saw Doctor Shade lying on his shoulder; face turned out towards the street and covered with blood; one eye had the appearance of having been gouged out; not sure whether it was Reese or not. The party that did the shooting started right down towards Orbisonia; called at drug store about half past nine; Reese came in while I was there; spoke to him; asked where he came from; said from Orbisonia; four or five others in the store; cannot say who; McGowan was in about that time; Reese's manner was sullen and reserved; did not talk to him any more; he gave me no encouragement to do so.

Cross examined. He was unusually speciable; he and I are not very intimate; the difference was marked at that time; he evidently came in while my back was turned; don't remember of seeing him come in; was there about half an hour; heard the report of the pistol nearly an hour afterwards; only two shots fired that I noticed; did not notice the man going into the drug store; don't remember whether he was in his bare head; did not notice where hat he had on when he went away; the shots were all fired before I got there and in quick successions, with an interval of a few seconds.—There was blood where the Doctor lay, on the ground.

Robert Morrow, sworn. Witness was in the store of Rhea & Co., and heard five shots, and saw the two last; heard the third shot just as I opened the door. McGowan's boy came running up street and said Reese was killing the Doctor; when I saw Dr. Shade lying by the paling and Mrs. Shade having hold of Reese's coat pulling him away from the Doctor. I was running towards them hallowing for help when he fired. He jumped back when he saw me coming and shot him again; I was within 12 feet of him when he fired the last shot. He then jumped on the side walk and ran down the street. I saw the revolver in his hand; the last shot he held it down within a few inches of his face; could not remember what was said; I followed Reese down to near the mouth of the Gap but did not overtake him, and turned and came back. He was going at a slow run, and ran faster when I came near him. When last I saw the revolver he appeared to be shaking the caps from it, as he ran down the street.

Cross-examined. I saw Sheriff Neely there. He had not come down yet when I went after Reese. I told him I was run out and wanted some one to follow him and he said his foot was too sore.—Neely and I took the pocket book from him after we brought him to the drug store. I was commanded to do so by the Justice of the Peace. No notice was served on me to surrender it.

Horace Scott, sworn. Live in Shade Gap and am 11 years old; was in Roddy's store at the time