The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 23, 1880.

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.

No ice yet.
January 23.
Valentines next.
Frosty mornings.
Moonlight nights.
Winter is half over.
Daylight is increasing.
What is a "meat office."
No discount on mud now.
Our jail has 22 occupants.
Be happy with what you have.
Second week of January Court.
Throw crumbs to the sparrows.
The price of coal still keeps up.
In demand—gum rubber overshoes.
Ground hog day comes on a Monday.
Unhealthy—this changeable weather.
No fear of a water famine this winter.
Hollidaysburg is infested with burglars.
Send us the local news of your vicinity.
Valentines are making their appearance.
Who will compose our next Town Council?
Some of our crossings have seen daylight.
Cling to your overshoes if you value health.
Only twenty-two inmates in the Blair county jail.
The livery business is not booming worth a cent.
The boys spent Saturday skating on the pond.
It is reported that McConnellstown will have a furnace.
The time for public sales is rapidly approaching.
There is a demand for tenant houses in Johnstown.
Congressman Fisher was at home Sunday and Monday.
The West Huntingdon Methodists are holding a revival.
Services are still being held at the Presbyterian Church.
"Dem golden slippers" is a favorite song with our boys.
Read the outside pages. You will find interesting matter.
The weather this week has been days of sunshine and rain.
The weather the fore part of the week was like balmy Spring.
The Richard Hare Powell furnace at Saxton is rapidly going up.
The wooden awning in front of the JOURNAL Store takes the public eye.
If you want to have good health, sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four.
The talkative people of our town had something to talk about last week.
The price of gas in Hollidaysburg has been advanced fifty cents per 1000 feet.
The attendance of country people in town on Saturday was unusually large.
The Altoona Artesian well is not a success. Fence it in as one of your relics!
Never insult poverty. That's the reason why printers are never insulted (!)
They arrest tramps in Altoona, and feed them at the expense of the dear people.
Board walks are treacherous at best, but more especially when covered with frost.
The receipts and expenditures of the county will be published on the 6th of February.
Tuesday night would have been a bad one for a fire to have broken out. High winds.
When you sell oysters give solid measure. Don't be in partnership with the nearest pump.
Painters and paper hangers are anticipating a busy time the coming Spring in this bailiwick.
Procure it in time if you wish to save doctor bills. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.
Lang Ding is the only representative of the heathen Chinee in Altoona, at the present time.
In Catawissa, Lehigh county, there is an average of four funerals a day from diphtheria.
Over $30,000 in cash was taken in for freight, at Mt. Union station, during the month of December.
Aunt Kitty Kurtz, our oldest inhabitant, and perhaps the oldest in the county, died on Monday.
Charles Parnell, the champion of Ireland's oppressed people, will visit Altoona on February 12th.
W. S. Pebbles, formerly a citizen of this town, died at Sterling, Illinois, on Monday a week ago.
It looks as if Altoona's artesian well, after being sunk nearly 2000 feet, will be given up for a bad job.
The snow that remained on the ground up to Saturday evening was melted away by a shower of rain.
They say the winter grain has been much improved by the late rains, and that it is growing finely.
A vote of thanks is due Street Commissioner Miller for his efforts to keep the street crossings clear of mud.
If all is true that we hear the streets of Huntingdon will present a *moving* spectacle on the 1st of April.
Don't dun your debtor for "that little bill" by postal card. If you do you may run the risk of paying for it.
The 3d of February is the day set for the election of new officers of the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad.
Candidates for office at the Spring election when slipping to the front should plant their cards in the JOURNAL.
The narrow skirt business has got it queitus now. English ladies are becoming interested in the game of foot ball.
Blaine for President, Greene for Supreme Judge, and Lemon for Auditor General. That's the ticket to boom with.
The Republican County Committee was in session on Tuesday. For particulars of what it done see another column.
Huntingdon's unmannerly boys crowd around the doors of the churches whilst the congregations are being dismissed.
The music of the doors and window sash, caused by the wind, Tuesday night, knocks a cat serenade far in the shade.
Harry Slep and James H. Ewing are about to publish a history of Altoona and its enterprises both public and private.
Two thousand and ninety were the number of men upon the pay rolls of the Altoona upper shops on the first of the year.
The old bachelors hereaways are trembling in their boots for fear some of our beauty will make proposals of marriage to them.
At the close of the sermon on Sunday morning, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in the Lutheran church.
Prof. Wm. B. Elliott, the phrenologist, who hung out his shingle here for a short time, is now feeling the bumps of Altoonians.
What is Shirleysburg's loss is Huntingdon's gain. 'Squire Cornelius expects to move to this place shortly. Welcome, 'Squire.
A goodly number of our people had fresh fish for breakfast, Wednesday. The water was drawn out of the canal, Tuesday.
Some of our citizens take great pride in their poultry. And they have a right to feel so, for they have some fine specimens.
It looks quite business-like at Port's meat market with "whole hogs" and quarters of beef hanging out on the awning railing.
The price of printing paper has advanced four and five cents per pound, and other material in proportion. Pay up the printer.
The horse-shoe mania has reached our female population—especially the class vulgarly called old maids. Just for luck, you know.
It pays to advertise your public sales in the newspapers, and the one to advertise in is the JOURNAL. It circulates among the best buyers.
Nora Africa, formerly of this place, but now of Ft. Worth, Texas, was married to Mr. C. N. Taggart, of that city, on Tuesday the 13th inst.
Some of Altoona's fine gentlemen are going into the cock-fighting business. The morals of Altoona are surely at a low ebb. Police!
A Hollidaysburg man claims to have a carrot of his own raising that measures 4 feet 9 inches from tip to tip. A big carrot, surely.
A revival of religion is being held by our colored neighbors, at the corner of Sixth and Moore streets. And a loud time of it they are having.
The smiling countenance of Eph. Corsman, of the Carlilse *Mirror*, beamed upon some of his old friends and associates hereaways, on Tuesday.
The owners of ice houses are still waiting patiently. To console them, we will say that no ice has been housed away in Maine or in New York.
Mrs. Wilson, wife of Mr. Bruce Wilson, Fireman on the Pittsburgh Division, P. R. R., died at the home of her parents in Mt. Union, on Wednesday.
Within the last six months, Mr. V. S. Baker, of Ebensburg, has lost by death his wife and three children—his entire family. Diphtheria was the cause.
A cow belonging to Jack M'Cahan, esq., of Walker township, was drowned in Crooked Creek, which runs through his farm, on Tuesday afternoon.
"The Rise and Fall of the Moustache" will be the title of the *Hawkeye* man's lecture in Altoona next month. Our Charlie expects to be in attendance.
As this is the week of Court in which the civil list is disposed of the attendance is small. No one being present but those interested in cases.
Huntingdon's marksmen are growing impatient concerning that proposed match between them and Altoona's crack shots. Hurry up, gentlemen.
'Tissaid that a Williamsburg woman sneezed her jaw out of place lately. Hereaways we know of a goodly number that ought to meet with the same fate.
During the past year no employee was hurt whilst on duty on the H. & B. T. R. R. Can the management of any other road in the Union say as much?
Eight hundred and seventy-six thousand four hundred and twenty-nine cars passed east and west over the middle division of the P. R. R. during 1879.
'Tis said that when the Bell's Gap railroad extension is completed, it will become an outlet to one of the best coal regions in the central part of the State.
The Blair county Democrats are booming over the fact that Hon. A. S. Landis, of Hollidaysburg, may receive the nomination for Supreme Judge. Oh, my!
If any of the tax-payers of the county feel aggrieved by the assessment they should not forget to attend the Appeals, which begin on Tuesday, February 3.
On Thursday evening nearly all the jurors for the first week were discharged. Court, however, was in session until Friday, when it adjourned until Monday.
The receipts of the M. E. Chapel Festival panned out as well as was expected, all of which we note with pleasure. Now let the struggling church go free.
Note the change of hour for the holding of Appeals. The Commissioners will sit between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., instead of 4 p. m. as printed last week.
The pay car arrived in this place on Wednesday, and issued out the shekels in the form of checks, all of which made glad the hearts of the railroaders hereaways.
The *Inquirer* says there appears to be no foundation that the Bedford Springs have been leased. We learned our information from the Cumberland *Civilian*.
If your children are absent half the time from school don't blame the teacher for their slow progress. If you want them to learn keep them at school every day.
Everett wants a public hall, and what we know of that 'git up and git" place, she ought to have one. We would suggest the corner of Spring and Main streets as the site.
McConnellsburg, Fulton county, must be an extremely dry place as there is not a licensed house within its limits. And "Little Fulton" is a strong Democratic county at that.
Union Furnace, this county, has been made a second-class freight agency by the P. R. R. Company, and our friend, ex-Sheriff Henderson, has been appointed agent thereat.
It is stated that there are over one thousand cars filled with grain, on the side tracks of the P. R. R., between Altoona and Harrisburg, waiting to be shipped to Philadelphia.
Don't fail to attend the free lecture in the Court House, on Tuesday evening of next week, on the "Origin, Object and Opposition of Odd Fellowship," by Rev. McIlyar.
Tramps are becoming quite numerous.—Last week no less than a dozen of these fellows were begging cold victuals from people residing on the back streets of the town.
The series of meetings held by our Baptist brethren closed on Friday night. They will be recommenced when the lecture room of the new church building is ready for occupancy.
Don't leave your week's washing hanging out during the night. Sneak thieves are around, and as they have a hankering after clean linen, will surely trim your line for you.
One light sled, loaded with an armful of rich pine, and drawn by an old gray horse that looked as if more oats were needed, was the only one seen by our reporter last week.
Before you go shopping, just glance at the advertising columns of the JOURNAL. All of our advertisers are live business men and will give you bargains in their several lines of trade.
James Williamson, an aged citizen of Altoona, died on Friday morning, from a stroke of paralysis, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. He was at one time a resident of Huntingdon.
The Supervisor of Census in each district will receive $500 for his work, with an additional $100 for clerk hire. The clerk as usual will do the work and the "big gun" pocket the ducats.
In Chambersburg they arrest men for obstructing the sidewalks, and corner loafing.—Hereaways, they are permitted to hold up sides of houses, and make unmanerly remarks about passers-by.
The Juniata Minstrels with their two entertainments last week, just handled enough of the "filthy lucre" to pay expenses. Home talent is not appreciated to a very great extent by our citizens.
"The world to an end will come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one," says Mother Shipton. Just three hundred and forty-two days more of grace, to pay the printer in and "to gather at the river."
A pencil vender plied his vocation in front of Mœbus' Hall on Monday night. The ducats he received were very few indeed. Street hawkers don't reap a harvest here now as they did in former times.
Samuel Sharrer, esq., one of Hollidaysburg's oldest and most respected citizens, spent the fore part of this week in Huntingdon. He was in attendance at the funeral of Aunt Kitty Kurtz, a relative of his.
The little folks unite in saying that the Reformed Sunday School is the most attractive one in town, and attribute the reason to the lavish hand with which cards and papers are distributed. And they ought to know.
And now they say that a newspaper folded so as to have three or four thicknesses and placed over the chest, is one of the best protections against cold extant. A paper paid for is much better than one not paid for.
Miss Sarah Ayres, of Gaysport, while at the anxious bench recently took sick, and on Wednesday night last she died. The day on which the remains were interred was the one appointed for her marriage.—*Altoona Sun.*
With one exception, that of Dr. S. L. McCarthy, who has been appointed for Brady and Union townships, the Poor Directors have retained all the old physicians who were employed last year for out-door medical services.
The passenger train on H. & B. T. R. R. which leaves Huntingdon at 8:50 A. M., was detained about three hours on Tuesday by the breaking of the clamp at the end of a switch on the siding about one mile this side of Everett.
Samuel J. Jordon, late editor of the Bedford *Inquirer*, has gone to Gainesville, Florida, to regain his lost health. We wish him a splendid time amid the orange groves of the State of Flowers, and that he may return with health fully restored.
Col. John S. Miller has been re elected a Vice President of the State Agricultural Society. The next fair will be held at Philadelphia, September 5.
Mr. J. G. Kline is the name of the gentleman who bought the machinery of the West Huntingdon brick planing mill, which will be placed in a planing mill now in the course of erection at the corner of Fourth and Sixth Avenue, Altoona.
A bright and happy face peeping out of a baby carriage, is a sure sign that the little occupant has not been doctored with opium preparations. If your baby needs medicine buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It contains nothing injurious.
They say that there is more whisky and beer sold in Altoona on Sunday than on any other day of the week, all of which is had on the Mountain City. But what would her newspaper men do for locals if her "Whisky Row" was rubbed out of existence.
The attendance at the Methodist church on Sunday night was unusually large, nor was the outpouring of the people at this church at the expense of numbers at others, for there were large congregations at every one of them that held services.
Thomas S. Mellot, a citizen of Monroe twp., Bedford county, was instantly killed by a falling tree, in one of the log camps, in Clearfield county, last Thursday. His remains were brought to his home by two of his fellow workmen, and interred on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Rev. James Curse, of Everett, will this evening (Friday) celebrate their 25th anniversary—silver wedding—at the M. E. parsonage in that village. We understand that a number of the Reverend's friends in Huntingdon have been remembered.
The *News* was in error in its statement of the result of the suit of Lamberson's bondsmen vs. Mifflin county. At an Argument Court held three weeks ago, Judge Junkin issued a decree in favor of Port et al and ordered the Commissioners of Mifflin county to pay over the money due them.
The foot of Fifth street was the scene of a wreck on Friday. The cause was the breaking of a train, and the detached cars coming in contact with the front ones, thus wrecking several of them. Coal was scattered quite a distance but was soon made to disappear by some of our energetic coal heaters.
A fellow named Bailey, while attempting to board a passing freight, for the purpose of stealing a ride, in the vicinity of the coal wharf, in this place, on Friday last, missed his footing, and falling upon the track cut a considerable gash in his head. We have not heard to what extent he was injured.
A corpse of an unknown man in an advanced stage of decomposition, was found near Somerset recently by some wood choppers, and the coroner and his jury took it for granted that the man's name was August Helph, an insane tramp, who had left the alms house during the latter part of November, and had died from exposure.
The horse that Gen. Grant presented to the Mikado of Japan, in company with two other fine specimens of the equine race, purchased by the Japanese Minister at Washington, passed west over the P. R. R., on Saturday last. The horse presented by the General is of Kentucky breed, and is said to be a beautiful and valuable animal.
In view of the number of deaths caused by diphtheria in Johnstown, and in the interest of public health, Hon. D. J. Morrell has issued a circular letter to the physicians of that city, asking for facts in regard to drainage, pools of stagnant water, and such other information as may have come into their possession. This is the first practical step against the disease.
Geo. B. May, esq., of Everett, has received the appointment of agent at Everett station, H. & B. T. R. R., *vice* John W. Baradollar, resigned. Mr. May is a courteous gentleman, will make a competent agent, and we congratulate the Company in securing his services. Mr. Baradollar goes to Bedford to take charge of the Cramer Cottages—a property he bought some time ago.
Services are still being held nightly in the First M. E. church, and quite a number of persons have presented themselves at the altar of prayer as seekers of religion. We trust this may be the beginning of a glorious revival, the end of which is afar off, and that many scores may be converted from the error of their ways and find peace in Him who died that we might live.
Down in Chambersburg, the other day, the police arrested twelve colored men for habitual lounging on the street corners. There are a dozen or more persons in our town who should be treated in the same way. When the weather is not too inclement they can be found on some one of the street corners almost every day and evening from 10 A. M. until 10 or 11 P. M. Gobble them in.
Mr. John Shirley, of Cove station, is a fortunate man. He has struck three rich veins of brown hematite ore several hundred yards from his dwelling. It is said that a furnace will soon be erected there, as the ore is found in quantities large enough to justify it. John is a "prince of good fellows" and richly deserves his good fortune.—*Bedford Inquirer.* We endorse all this heartily.
An exchange sends out the following: In baking buckwheat and other griddle-cakes, a piece of fat meat as a "greaser" is by many thought to be indispensable. Those who are of this opinion will, on trial, soon learn that a turnip divided in two answers the same or better purpose, as the odor—the most unpleasant part of cake baking—comes from the greaser in contact with the hot iron; whereas with the turnip very little of this is perceptible.
Just now the Huntingdon papers are investing all their spare ink in Gary's "magnetic railroad signal." By the way, what has become of that wonderful "magnetic motor" we heard so much about some time ago?—*Hollidaysburg Standard.* The motor is all right, and Mr. Gary assures us that in due time it will create a revolution in motive power in this country. It works to the satisfaction of its inventor, but he is too busily engaged with other matter just now to bring it before the public and give it the attention it requires.
"There is no better local newspaper anywhere than the Huntingdon JOURNAL, which has just entered its forty-fourth year." We clip this from the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, one of the best printed and best conducted weekly papers between sunrise and sunset, and coming as it does from such a source we must confess that we feel somewhat elated at the compliment paid us. We assure our brother of pencil that in the future we will endeavor to merit a continuance of his good opinion by publishing "the handsomest and best paper in the county."
It is a matter of wonder why a light and apparently delicate buggy wheel should outlast a heavier one. In order to stand continuous wear and tear every spoke must have a perfect bearing both at the hub and on the felloe, lie exactly on the same plane as the others, and be of equally well seasoned timber. The felloes must be an equally good fit at the joints and upon the spokes. They must form at the circumference a perfect circle and be strong enough for their duty without being too massive. A ton weight continually thumping at a wheel will soon flatten out the weak spots and bad fitting and insufficiently seasoned timber will soon give a loose tire.
On Tuesday evening a week ago, a tramp named Henry Hamson, went to the residence of Mr. Allen McCartney, of Logan township, Blair county, while that gentleman was absent, and demanded admittance. Mrs. McCartney was in at the time, and as she saw him coming locked the door. Finding that the lady would not let him in, the ruffian forced the door, when he proceeded to beat her unmercifully, knocking her insensible. Three gentlemen heard of the attack and proceeding to the residence of Mr. McCartney were successful in capturing the inhuman brute, when he was taken before Alderman Rose of Altoona, who committed him to the county bastile to await the result of Mrs. McCartney's injuries, who, at the present writing, Monday, is getting along very well, expecting to be around within the next few days. Her injuries are confined about the bowels and spine.
One of our drug firms have in their employ a colored workman, who, as far as we know, does his work up to the standard, but he had, however, one fault that the clerks of the establishment didn't like, and that was a penchant for picking up freshly lit segars that they would lay down for the time being, to wait on customers who might come in while they were enjoying the fragrant weed. Talk, it seems, would not break the habits to which the c. w. had become addicted, so a practical joke was played on him the other day. A segar, heavily primed with powder was provided for the occasion, and when the c. w. was around it was lit, a few whiffs taken, and laid to one side as usual to wait on some one when it was eagerly taken up by the victim, who began puffing at it vigorously, when the powder exploded, tearing the segar to pieces, and burning his face just enough to make him believe that he was "playing with fire." The c. w. was badly frightened, and glad to save his *bacon*, he avowed that he would not trouble gentlemens' segars any more. After he learned all about the set up job he became very indignant at the trick "dat dem clerks" played on him.

Reported for the JOURNAL by G. W. WAKING, Esq.]

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—On Thursday morning the case of the Commonwealth vs. Samuel Himes, jr., George Himes and George Miller, was taken up. These defendants were charged with obstructing, and refusing to aid constable Thompson, of Mt. Union, in making an arrest at the railroad depot at Mt. Union, On last Christmas day, two men, named Barkheimer and McKinstry, both highly intoxicated, were behaving in a very indecent and outrageous manner at the door of the ladies' waiting room. Thompson had arrested Barkheimer, and came back at the request of the Burgess of Mt Union, to arrest McKinstry. He found McKinstry leaning up against the door-post, and, whether intentionally or not, interfering with the ingress of a passenger. Thompson went up to McKinstry and attempt- to arrest him. McKinstry refused to go, whereupon Thompson placed a little steel chain, with a handle at each end, around McKinstry's wrist, and by the aid of this instrument (called nippers) took him a few steps in the direction of the lock up, when McKinstry fell to the ground with Thompson. A gentleman standing near assisted them to rise, and Thompson attempted to drag McKinstry further on, the latter trying all the time to lie down in the slush which covered the ground. At this time Samuel Himes, followed by the other defendants and other persons, rushed towards Thompson, swearing at him and demanding that the prisoner be released. Thompson said that he feared an attack and reached in his pocket for his club, upon which Geo. Himes placed his hands in his hip pocket and swore that he could shoot as fast as Thompson. Thompson called upon Mr. Fleisher, the gentleman who had assisted him before, to again assist in getting his prisoner off. Fleisher's little boy and girl clung weeping to their father's arms and implored him not to go. Fleisher himself upon the trial said that he did not assist because he feared trouble from the manner of the Himes', and no else volunteering to assist Thompson he, after calling three times for assistance, turned to the defendants who were now upon him and told them that if they would leave him be he would leave the prisoner go. Miller volunteered to take McKinstry, the prisoner, back to the station and see him off on the train which was about due.

The defendants, upon the trial, claimed that the arrest of McKinistry was illegal, because the latter was standing peaceably at the door of the waiting room, and the slight obstruction which he offered to passengers was only an unintentional effect of his intoxication which prevented him from standing still or erect; that the manner of the arrest was brutal and barbarous, because the prisoner could not walk, and that instead of being dragged along with nippers, he should have been carried on a barrow; that the efforts of the defendants were prompted by pure motives of humanity, and therefore they were justified in rescuing McKinstry.

In his charge to the jury, Judge Dean, in substance, instructed them in regard to the legality of the arrest that, while ordinarily, under the Bill of Rights, no citizen may be arrested without a warrant, yet there was exceptions to this rule, namely:

Any citizen can arrest at sight, for a felony, without a warrant, and take the offender before the nearest magistrate.

A peace officer, as a constable or justice, can arrest at sight without a warrant not only felons, but also persons in the act of committing a breach of the peace, or any other act of an individual amounting to a public nuisance, which tends to an immediate breach of the peace.

Public drunkenness *is* a public nuisance, so declared over and over again. In many States it is a subject of indictment. In this State it is a subject of prosecution and summary conviction before a magistrate, on the theory that it is a public nuisance, not tending to injure any individual specialty, but an outrage upon the decency of every one. All public nuisances which tend to an immediate breach of the peace may be abated at sight by a peace officer without a warrant. For drunkenness, which is shown by complete stupor of the individual, and which cannot result in a breach of the peace, the proper remedy is summary conviction and fine, in default of which the prisoner may be imprisoned. But that state of partial madness and delerium which often is the result of intoxication, may and often does tend to breaches of the peace. This, the most frequent state of drunkenness, is a constant menace to the peace and good order of a community, and if the subject of drunkenness is found at the public depot of a railroad town, at the time of the arrival and departure of trains, as in this case, on a public holiday, in a large crowd, and from his condition and conduct the officer has reasonable apprehension of a breach of the peace, he is justified in arresting him when in that condition to prevent an immediate breach of the peace. A vigilant officer will not wait until the horse is stolen before locking the door, he will lock the door first. If a man voluntarily puts himself in a state of insanity by the use of liquor and then places himself in a public place where in his insane condition he is dangerous to the peace and order of a community, he cannot complain if the law takes hold of him and saves him from harm to himself and harm to others.

If, however, in this case, McKinstry was not drunk, or was not in a condition tending to a breach of the peace, his arrest would be illegal and the defendants would not be indictable for obstructing an officer in the discharge of his duty.

Upon the question of the amount of force necessary to make the arrest, the Court instructed that: An officer has a right to use such reasonable force as is necessary to accomplish the arrest and proper detention of the prisoner. If he uses excessive force he is committing an assault and battery, and his acts are unlawful. His acts become unlawful in so far as they are in excess of his authority, and if he uses unnecessary violence or cruelty he may be resisted by the prisoner, or interfered with by others to the extent of relieving the prisoner from the excessive force or cruelty and such resistance or interference would not be unlawful. The amount of force necessary to make the arrest and conduct it to a successful issue is a question to be determined by the jury; and in judging of this they are to put themselves in the situation of the officer at the time and place of the arrest as nearly as they can, and view the surroundings as they appeared to the officer. In the light of fragmentary evidence, brought from a distance, on another day, in the quiet of a court room, these surroundings may seem altogether different from what they appeared to the officer at the time of the arrest. The excitement or sobriety of the crowd, the relative physical powers of the officer and his prisoner, the apprehensions of the officer in view of the surroundings, are all to be taken into consideration in determining this question.

In concluding his charge, his Honor remarked to the jury that the duty which they had to perform in this case was one of more than ordinary gravity. The growth of population in towns and cities necessarily brings together at public places, on holidays, large crowds. The use of intoxicating drinks, prevalent to a greater or less extent among these crowds, has a tendency to make the crowd lawless and turbulent. There seems to be really, and especially of late years, in towns and small municipalities, and even in the larger towns and cities, a growing strife between the law abiding element and the vicious and lawless, a constant struggle on the one side and on the other for supremacy, and this is a struggle which is not felt or duly appreciated in the rural districts of the State where there are no considerable towns and where all are law abiding, so that it is hard sometimes for those who do not witness this contest to realize the imminent and constant danger which it threatens.

The grave and heavy responsibility of keeping the peace at such times as this strife becomes aroused in towns devolves upon the peace officers of the towns. In their hands rest the security of the life and the property of the citizens. While this responsibility depends upon the peace officers, the primary responsibility of sustaining them comes back upon the twelve men in the jury box, who, as the court had already remarked constitute the bulwarks of our freedom, and upon whom depend the stability of our institutions. Peace officers should be encouraged and supported in the proper discharge of their duties under the law. On the other hand the security of the property and the rights of the citizen demand that brutality and cruelty should not be encouraged in any peace officer.

After deliberating for a little over three hours the jury returned a verdict of guilty against Samuel and George Himes, and not guilty as to George Miller. The experience of this gentleman, who it appears is an honest farmer who happened to have his sympathies aroused by the cries of the roughs about the depot against the officer, will probably serve to keep him in the future from getting mixed up in these displays of the "irrepressible conflict."

The last criminal case tried was an indictment against one John Bryan, charged with setting fire to the flour mill of Edmund B. Orbison, esq., at Orbisonia, causing a conflagration which entailed a loss of between four and five thousand dollars worth of property. The evidence against the defendant consisted mainly of his own admissions, which seems to show that he had taken shelter while on a tramp, in the wheel house of Mr. Orbison's mill, and during the night, feeling cold he lit his pipe, and by accident set fire to the straw upon which he lay. He gave the alarm instantly, but the combustible nature of the surroundings prevented those in the mill from succeeding in their endeavors to quench it. It was developed in the trial that Bryan had been tried in April, 1874, in this same court, for a precisely similar offense, and was acquitted on the ground of insanity, and sent to the Insane Asylum at Harrisburg. There being no certificate of his release, as required by law, and the evidence in this case shows an accidental burning, the court directed a verdict of not guilty. The defendant was detained to be remanded to the asylum from which it appears he escaped.

The only civil case left now for trial was a feigned issue between John Rummel and John Dougherty, of Mt. Union, to determine how much if anything was due Rummel upon a judgment which he held against Dougherty. The amount in dispute was small, and upon the trial it turned out that Mr. Dougherty was entirely mistaken as to his view of the case, upon which the issue was withdrawn from the jury.

SENTENCES WERE PRONOUNCED AS FOLLOWS:

In the case against Samuel Himes, George Himes, Wm. Himes, Robert Rogers and Powers Seibert, convicted of riot, and disturbing a meeting, the defendants were sentenced to pay jointly the costs of the prosecution, and those convicted of riot to pay each a fine of $5, and Wm. Nevil, Samuel Nevil, George Nevil, Benjamin Himes and Robert Rogers to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of 60 days; Powers Seibert 20 days, George Himes 40 days, Wm. and Samuel Himes each 20 days, and all the defendants ordered to enter into recognizance in the sum of $300 to keep the peace for a period of one year.

Samuel Himes and George Himes, who were convicted of interfering with a peace officer, were sentenced $5 each and costs, and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for 3 months.

These sentences were made as lenient as possible at the special request of citizens of Mt. Union, in the hope that a light punishment would result in a reform more effectual than if the defendants were sentenced to imprisonment for a long term in company with vicious and hardened criminals.

Samuel Barkheimer was sentenced to pay $5 fine and costs, and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three months.

Joseph Keims was sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail for nine months, and a fine of $5 and costs.

Elizabeth Clabaugh, indicted for larceny, plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $10, costs, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for six months.

John W. Strunk plead guilty to fornication and bastardy. Usual sentence.

Harvey Gilliland, assault and battery; three counts; not guilty and defendants pay half the costs.

A number of cases were *nolle prosequied.*

Court was then adjourned until Monday, January 19th, at 2 o'clock.

THE OLDEST CITIZEN GONE.—Miss Catharine Kurtz, familiarly known as "Aunt Kitty," departed this life on Monday morning last, at the ripe old age of 93. "Aunt Kitty" was one of the old landmarks, and her name in this place had become as familiar as "household words." She was born in Hanover, Pa., on the 13th day of April, 1786, and her parents removed to this place, and settled here, in 1789, where she has resided ever since. She was of Lutheran parentage, but became a member of the M. E. Church 78 years ago, and her life, in all that time, has been that of an exemplary Christian.

The following is a copy of the certificate of her birth, baptism, &c.: "In the year of our Lord, one Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-six, the 13th day of April, 1786, is born of Christian and lawful married parents, CATHARINE KURTZ, daughter of Frederick Kurtz, and his lawful wife Elizabeth. As sponsors of baptism being present Mr. Jacob Eichelberger and his lawful wife, Anna Maria."

It may be said of "Aunt Kitty" that she was, during the many years of her pilgrimage here, a consistent follower of the Master she professed to love, and by her works of charity and of mercy, in the humble sphere of life in which she moved, she adorned that profession and has left behind her the testimony that her life-work was well done. In early life, it seems, the care of an orphaned family, made such by the death of a married sister, Mrs. McCabe, devolved upon her, and to them she discharged the duty of a mother, which, together with other acts of self-denial and patient endurance, evinced that she sought the good of others more than she consulted her own happiness, and by her self devotion and untiring energy rendered her life one worthy of imitation. It is said that she assisted in clearing away the brush from the ground in order to make room for the first grave on Cemetery Hill, the corpse there interred having been a victim of Indian depredations in this immediate vicinity.

It is thus that one after another of the old landmarks of the past are passing away.—Ninety-four long years! Almost a century! It is only when we realize that life is measured by heart throbs that we gain any conception of how much of human history and of human joy and sorrow may be crowded into that space of time. What was then little more than a howling wilderness, tenanted only by the red men of the forest, is now a mighty empire, stretching from ocean to ocean, the wonder and admiration of the civilized world. Kings have been dethroned, empires have fallen, revolution has succeeded revolution, as the elements of destruction have warred with their decaying powers upon the earth's surface.—"Few and full of sorrow" are the days of the longest life, and that of "Aunt Kitty Kurtz" has of course been no exception to the universal rule, but her labors are ended, and in the hope of a blissful immortality she rests in peace.

A FATAL AFFRAY AT CONEMAUGH.—Two colored men, named Joseph Gibbs and Andrew Malatt, with other workmen were engaged in digging a trench in Conemaugh, Cambria county, up to Wednesday afternoon a week ago, when Gibbs left his work and went on a drunk. Towards evening he returned to the trench from the tavern in a very quarrelsome mood, and finding his shovel gone from the place where he had left it, accused Malatt of having taken it. Malatt denied the accusation, and pointed out a shovel to him as his own. Gibbs then became more boisterous and reiterated the assertion that Malatt had it, when a scuffle ensued, but the men were separated. Again, Gibbs made a grab for the shovel held by Malatt, when the latter up with the back of it and *maulted* him over the face, fracturing the skull and wounding the nose and lips. The wounded man then left, and was seen no more until night had set in, when the police found him lying on the pavement fast asleep. He was picked up, put in a wagon and hauled to the lockup, and placed in a bunk, where he died the next morning. An inquest was held and several witnesses had been heard, the jury brought in a verdict that "Joseph Gibbs came to his death by a blow from a shovel in the hands of Andrew Malatt." The prisoner is now in the Ebensburg jail, and in due course of time will be tried for his life. Both men were residents of Johnstown, have been slaves and were well advanced in years. The murdered man leaves no family, whilst Malatt has a wife and several children to provide for.

A SENSIBLE VIEW.—The Juniata *Tribune*, Mifflintown, publishes the following sensible editorial squib:

"One of the things that looks absurd is the keeping of parties in jail to pay costs. If there is no other way to get at the matter, work ought to be provided, so they could earn them. To keep one in jail for costs neither gets the costs, or punishes; but only adds still more to the account that cannot be collected. There should be some way to protect the county against fellows bringing suits without cause and then, when defeated before the court, simply getting away from the responsibility through a declaration of insolvency. The county ought to be allowed to enter judgment against parties as for debt, and then collect it at some future time; or else have them hired by the county. There is no justice or sense in putting some homeless fellow to jail, in comfortable quarters, in the winter season, with rations plenty, and thus cut off from labor, expect him either to pay or complain. Under such a system a man could not pay if he would, and would not if he could."

DIPHTHERIA CURE.—Within the past six months we have published as many different recipes for the cure of diphtheria, and now we add another to the list, as we find it in the Bellefonte *Republican*. It was furnished that paper by a lady who has used it with good results: "Chop some onions and old, rusty fat pork together, until they make a soft mixture; then apply as a poultice to the throat of the patient. Change the poultice frequently. Use chlorate of potash as a gargle. One teaspoonful of chlorate to thirty of water. Take one teaspoonful every two hours and gargle every half hour. Country people who live at some distance from a physician, should cut this out and keep it for future reference."

A precious gem is "Sellers' Cough Syrup"—has never been known to fail in curing colds, coughs and whooping cough. Price 25c.

Pencil Pads, wholesale and retail, at the JOURNAL Store. Rare bargains in these goods

A HANDSOME GIFT.—In the Lancaster *Examiner and Express* of the 15th inst., we find the following notice of the presentation of a handsome watch to our friend, Rev. D. H. Geissinger, a native of our county. For a number of years he has had pastoral charge of Grace Lutheran Church, in that city, but a few weeks ago he accepted a call to fill a first class charge in New York city, and it was on the occasion of his departure for his new field of labor that his Lancaster friends and admirers presented him with this souvenir of their affection and esteem. The many friends of the Reverend gentleman in this place will be pleased to read the following:

Rev. D. H. Geissinger, former pastor of Grace Lutheran Church, but who severed his connection with that congregation some time ago in order to accept a call to New York, was yesterday afternoon the recipient of a handsome present as a token of affection and esteem from some of his many friends in the church and outside of it. The gift was a handsome gold, hunting case, stem-winding watch, of the Elgin manufacture.

Between four and five o'clock Messrs. Chas. A. Fondersmith, Edward Welchans and Lorenz Bau, to whom the task of presenting the gift had been deputed by the donors, proceeded to Mr. Geissinger's residence, where the presentation was made by Mr. Welchans, in a neat little speech, during which he took occasion to refer to the many friends whom Mr. Geissinger had made in this city during his stay here as pastor of Grace Church. As a slight token of esteem in which he was held by his congregation and others, the occasion of his leaving Lancaster and his congregation was taken to express their esteem by making him the recipient of something which would hourly remind him of his former associates.

Mr. Geissinger was completely taken by surprise, but responded in a feeling manner. He said that if anything was needed to remind him of the affection of his former congregation, the handsome gift which he had just received on the eve of his departure from them perhaps forever, would answer that purpose. During his stay in Lancaster he had learned to love his congregation, and this being the first charge to which he had ever received a call, he would always feel very kindly towards Grace Church, and although now no longer their pastor, would ever be ready to aid them in whatever manner he might be able.

The watch is a beautiful specimen of workmanship, and was purchased of Mr. Ezra F. Bowman. It bears the following inscription: "A Token of Remembrance to Rev. D. H. Geissinger, from a few of His Friends, Lancaster, January 14, 1880." Mr. Geissinger left this afternoon on the Pacific Express for New York, where he will at once assume the duties of his new position.

A BRACE OF ITEMS FOR FARMERS.—We publish the following items for the benefit of the farmer readers of the JOURNAL:

The Middletown, Pa., *Journal* of January 8, states that the other day James Young, jr., exhibited in that office "about half a pint of corn that came all the way from the Andes mountains in Peru. It was sent to Colonel James Young by Dr. D. B. Jackson, of San Francisco, who obtained it from Messrs. Parrott & Co., of that city. The latter party were twelve years in securing it. It was carried a distance of eleven hundred miles on the back of a mule, and the lack of facilities for transportation in that slow country, with numerous detentions, from different causes, allowed twelve years to pass away before it reached its destination. The grain is enormous in size as compared with our own Indian corn, measuring 1x⅜ inches. If it will grow as large and produce as well on the farms of Colonel Young, as it does in Peru, it will prove one of the most valuable cereals ever brought in the country. The Colonel will give it a fair trial, and we shall watch his experiments with interest, for the benefit of our agricultural friends.

A Centre county farmer has been experimenting in the manufacture of a machine for the cutting of corn fodder, and the editor of the Bellefonte *Republican*, who has examined the machine, says this of it:

"Mr. John I. Thompson, of Martha, has a way of preparing his corn fodder that, to us, is quite new. On a recent visit to his pleasant place we found Mr. Thompson in the barn *threshing* his corn fodder. He used one of the old-fashioned little Shaker threshers by taking out the teeth from the front concave and in their place inserting knives (made from old scythe blades,) then feeds in the stalks. The result is that the fodder is cut up fine and may be more conveniently stored, the cattle eat more of it and waste less, and it makes excellent manure, being rolled easily and free from the stringy stoc