

All The News Will Be Found In THIS PAPER.

The Lehigh Valley

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INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." Lehigh, Carbon County, Penna., January 3, 1891.

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Plain & Fancy JOB WORK At This Office.

FRENCH CAMEL'S HAIR!

All kinds of Rough Material are here again. They will be found predominating among almost every style of

Dress Stuffs for Autumn & Winter

wear. Among the Plain Rough Goods there is nothing more serviceable than handsome Camel's Hair. We call particular attention to our 75c per yard goods. Four other grades, \$1.00 \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$2.50 per yard.

H. GUTH & SON,

634 Hamilton St., Allentown.

Lehigh Coal & Hardware Co., (LIMITED)

Seiler's corner, North First Street.

Would Make this Special Announcement

Of the fact that they have bought the finest and most complete line of Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, Shells, both blank and loaded, Gun Covers, Game Bags and all Implements and Tools used by the Sporting Fraternity ever shown in Carbon county, and that they have marked them at prices that will defy competition. An extend an earnest invitation to all to come and inspect them whether you want to buy at present or not.

We also have a line of Dr. Horner's Cattle and Horse Powders.

THE FIRST PREMIUM!!

KOCH & SHANKWEILER

Have again been awarded the FIRST PREMIUM at the Lehigh county Fair for the manufacture and display of the finest line of

Men's Boys' and Children's CLOTHING.

This is sufficient evidence that the firm of Koch & Shankweiler still take the lead in the Clothing business in the Lehigh Valley. Their stock for this Fall has been carefully selected, and is by far the largest ever shown in this section.

Working Suits, Business Suits and Dress Suits in Large Quantities, and of every Description.

Smoking Jackets, House Coats, Office Coats, Bath Robes, &c., in great variety.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!!

Thousands to select from, in all the newest shades. Kersey takes the lead. We have them in Fourteen Different Shades.

Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our counters are piled full. We will make any mother proud of her boy. It is astonishing how cheap these suits are.

OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

As you see by FIRST PREMIUM we had the best in quality, make and finish in order to get all these points. We start with first class material. Expert cutters, and best of trimmings. All finished in the most perfect manner. Perfect fits and our customers are all pleased.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Underwear, Kilt Jackets, Hosiery, Suspenders, Dress and Flannel Shirts, Dress, Street and Hat Coats, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear, &c.

"We make it a point to lead the trade in these lines, and we try to show all the new designs fresh from the manufacturers. Give us a call, and we will try to please you."

KOCH & SHANKWEILER,

The Leading and Largest Clothing House in the Lehigh Valley, Hotel Allen Building, Centre Square, ALLENTOWN, PA.,

AMOS REIGEL,

OPPOSITE L. & S. DEPOT,

FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa

Has just opened an entire new line of

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS!

Comprising all the very latest styles in White Goods, Satens, Prints, Ginghams, Marcellas, Seersuckers and Fancy Dress Patterns of the very best qualities at exceedingly low prices.

Groceries, Provisions, Crockeryware, Glassware, Wood and Willowware of the best makes at low figures.

Cloths Cassimere, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Feasymade Clothing in great variety and at prices with the reach of all purchasers—prices fully as low as the same goods can be bought for at any other general store in this vicinity.

Carpets, Oil-cloths, Lamps and Fixtures in great variety and of best quality at Rock Bottom Prices.

Best quality of Flour and Feed at prices fully as low as the same articles can be purchased elsewhere.

A car load of coarse salt has just been received—the price very marked down to the very lowest notch.

All goods of the very best quality and are being sold at prices equally as low as the same goods can be bought at any general store in this section. Call and be convinced. Respectfully, July 823-71, AMOS REIGEL.

JOBWORK of all kinds nicely executed at this office. prices low.

For Brussels, Ingrain and Good Rag Carpets, Saxony, Germantown and Stocking Yarns, Carpet Wool, and Brush Mats, call at

F. P. HEIL'S

Excelsior Carpet Works, NORTE FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON,

We pay particular attention to the manufacture of Rag Carpet

Professional & Business Cards.

W. M. Rapscher, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, First door above the Mansion House, MACHO CHURCH, PENNA. Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate, Conveyancing neatly done, collections promptly made. Settling Estates of decedents, and all business. May be consulted in English and German. Nov. 22-71

W. G. M. Seiple, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOUTH STREET, LEHIGHTON. May be consulted in English and German. Special attention given to Gynecology. Office Hours: From 10 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m. mar. 31-71

PACKERTON HOTEL, Midway between Macho Church & Lehigh, Z. L. C. HOM, Proprietor, PENNA. This well-known Hotel is admirably fitted, and as the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best liquors. Established. 31 Jan

MANSION HOUSE, DANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, C. H. HOM, PROPRIETOR. This house offers first-class accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. It is located in one of the most picturesque portions of the Lehigh Valley. The furniture is of the highest quality, and the table is supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and cigars. Fresh Lager Beer. 327 1797

O. A. CLAUS, Office with Chase Bros., First Street, Lehigh, FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE. Only First-class Companies are represented. Information cheerfully furnished. 4-19

Ex-Sheriff Rabenold, 222 N. 2nd St., ALLENTOWN, DENTISTRY. In all its branches. Fresh gas always on hand. The patronage of the people is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. 4-30

DR. J. P. BROWN, Slaughton, Penna. Special Treatment given in Diseases of Women. Specialist in Diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat.

Catarh Permanently Cured. Fine Frames Eye Glasses and Spectacles adjusted by my own patent. 4-19

DR. G. T. FOX, 172 Main Street, Bath, Pa. AT HANCOCK, BRADLEY & NOTES, MONDAYS AT BARTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS AT ALLENTOWN, SABLE HOTEL, WEDNESDAYS AT BETHLEHEM, SUN HOTEL, THURSDAYS AT BETHLEHEM, FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS. Office Hours—From 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Practice limited to diseases of the eye.

Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat. F. I. SMITH, D. D. S., Office opposite the Opera House, Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DR. W. F. DANZER, 24 N. 2nd Street, HAZLETON, PENNA. Specialist in Diseases of the Eye, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Dr. Danzer will be at the Exchange Hotel, Lehigh, on FRIDAY of every week between 8 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. Spectacles and Eye Glasses accurately fitted at reasonable prices. Consultation in German and English. 4-19

SAYE YOUR HAIR. Vigor is the life of the hair. This preparation has no equal as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, and preserves the color, fullness, and beauty of the hair. It was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grew thick and glossy and the original color was restored.—Malvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H.

When I was some 12 years of age I lost all my hair in consequence of measles. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and my hair grew thick and glossy. I have since used it, and my hair has never again become thin or falling out. He had admitted that he was near the spot where Chase was killed.

When his case came to trial he had nothing but circumstantial evidence. "What a wonder!" he exclaimed, "that I could be so strong!" Known to be jealous of Chase and his enemy; seen near the spot, evidently possessed of considerable wealth; takes no part in the search; believes from Charleston to let the matter blow over, furnishes every proof in his possession that he is guilty; refused to account for his time on the day of the murder; gives no satisfactory account of the money in his possession. Further than this had discovered that he was in the woods and on his return to town his clothes were torn and muddy. There was just one point in the case where we were lame. Chase weighed 200 pounds, and was well satisfied with that. He didn't balance quite 150. He had no more muscle than a woman, and the question was how he got the body from the road into the thicket. There had been rain the day before, and the ground was soft. We found the prints of feet,

and these were too large for Talbot. We could not find that the body had been carried in there on the saddle, neither had it been dragged over the earth. It was a question that vexed me many days and nights, and the only way I could satisfy myself was by figuring that Talbot had a confederate. All these considerations, this did not seem likely. And again I remembered his words and his conduct when arrested. He was almost lost before when charged with murder, but as soon as I said that it was the murderer of Nathan Chase he exhibited great relief. There was something queer about that, and it bothered me.

Talbot had a lawyer from Richmond, who defended him ably and well, but without hope of success. The young man claimed to him that he found the money, and that he spent the day in the woods, further he could not or would not go. From a good confederate and general reputation, were of course urged in defense, but the lawyer might as well have kept silence. The jury was out only fifteen minutes, and when a verdict of guilty had been rendered the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged. The day of execution was set about eight weeks ahead. It was plain as day that the verdict and sentence were stunning surprises to Talbot, though expected by everybody else. A guilty man would not have confided in his confederate. He acted as one just aroused from sleep. I had worked up the case for the State occasionally, and with a feeling that Talbot was a red-headed murderer. He had no sooner been convicted than I began to doubt his guilt. His lawyer and his associate a great many others had their doubts.

If Talbot didn't murder Chase who did? Having gone on the theory that Talbot did, all other ideas had been left in my mind. I began to wonder who might have been in the neighborhood that day. After considerable time I found that a houseboat, in which were several colored men, had tied up to the bank of the Kanawha about half a mile from where Chase was shot. It came the day before he was shot, and left the evening of the tragedy. Some of the occupants of the boat had been seen chasing a hog in the woods. If this was the boat that carried the body, Chase had not reached the farmhouse that day. It was nearly a week before his body was found in a thicket ten rods off the road. He had been shot through the heart as he was riding along, and his body had been carried into the woods and hidden.

I came into the case the day the body was found. I was the one that found it. It had been robbed of all personal property, and coat, vest and shoes were missing. For two or three days I believed the object of the murder was robbery. Then I learned what had passed between Chase and Talbot, and I had another clue to work on. Things turned out seriously. I found two men who had been contradictory stories. The young body was a powerful witness against Talbot. On the evening of the murder he had come to the house in an excited state of mind. He looked pale, and there was a fresh cut on his cheek, which he said he had got a fall. He was ill at ease, and when he rose to go, he said, "People about here suppose me to be poor, but I am not. I saved several thousand dollars during the war, and I can keep a wife in luxury."

"I was in the habit of going to the river, and he laughingly admitted that he was a good shot. Inside of a week I had sufficient evidence to warrant his arrest. He had gone to the home of an uncle on Elk River, about ten miles away, and it believed that all the evidence against him was sitting on the porch alone when I drove up, and as soon as I announced my errand he grew very white and gasped out:

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THEIR PART THEY WILL.

What then shall we do to honor and glorify our country? A business proposition, but a sound one. Talk what you will! But never mind that! The people it took to frame the looks I wore, the earnest men and noble I did tongue. All voice, utter, heart, can never be customer none!

Their part they will do in our day. Blasting and glowing in the words of glory. But there, still and round as the cog. You take my last farewell! For then alone My heart shall ever make its sorrowing time.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

I am a strong believer in circumstantial evidence. Twenty years service as a detective has satisfied me that it punishes a thousand guilty men where it wrongs one. Now and then there is a newspaper talk about this or that person having been sent to his death while innocent of the crime, and young lawyers will shake their heads and declare that circumstantial evidence is a dangerous weapon. If the innocent suffer now and then through this cause, they also suffer through the injury of the guilty.

The first, the last, and the only case I ever knew of personally occurred in Virginia soon after the close of the war. In some features it resembled the Birchall case. A Rhode Island soldier had returned to Virginia after being mustered out of the service, and had invested some money in lands. He had other money to invest, and made trips to different parts of the State, having his headquarters in Staunton. Near Charleston, W. V. lived a young lady with whom this Rhode Islander, Stephen Chase by name, fell in love. The girl had two or three other admirers, and there was more or less bad feeling between the men. On one occasion, when all met at the house, there arose some words between Chase and a young man named Talbot. There would have been a fight but for the girl's interference. Both men had something to say about getting even with each other, and their expressions had great weight for weeks afterwards when related by witnesses in court. The unpleasantness occurred on a Sunday afternoon. On the following Wednesday Chase started out from Charleston on horseback to again visit the girl. This was the last we saw of him for some time. Chase had not reached the farmhouse that day. It was nearly a week before his body was found in a thicket ten rods off the road. He had been shot through the heart as he was riding along, and his body had been carried into the woods and hidden.

I came into the case the day the body was found. I was the one that found it. It had been robbed of all personal property, and coat, vest and shoes were missing. For two or three days I believed the object of the murder was robbery. Then I learned what had passed between Chase and Talbot, and I had another clue to work on. Things turned out seriously. I found two men who had been contradictory stories. The young body was a powerful witness against Talbot. On the evening of the murder he had come to the house in an excited state of mind. He looked pale, and there was a fresh cut on his cheek, which he said he had got a fall. He was ill at ease, and when he rose to go, he said, "People about here suppose me to be poor, but I am not. I saved several thousand dollars during the war, and I can keep a wife in luxury."

"I was in the habit of going to the river, and he laughingly admitted that he was a good shot. Inside of a week I had sufficient evidence to warrant his arrest. He had gone to the home of an uncle on Elk River, about ten miles away, and it believed that all the evidence against him was sitting on the porch alone when I drove up, and as soon as I announced my errand he grew very white and gasped out:

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"Thank heaven! I'll go with you willingly. I had no more to do with his death than you."

He was lodged in jail and every body believed in his guilt. He had no parents, and was about twenty-five years old. He was trying to establish a real estate and insurance business in Charleston, associated to some extent by his uncle, but things were so disorganized that he made but poor headway. When arrested he owned \$2,000 in greenbacks on his person. Chase was known to have had about this sum with him. When questioned about this money by his friends he could make no satisfactory answer. He finally admitted to have found it on the highway. He had admitted that he was near the spot where Chase was killed.

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If Talbot didn't murder Chase who did? Having gone on the theory that Talbot did, all other ideas had been left in my mind. I began to wonder who might have been in the neighborhood that day. After considerable time I found that a houseboat, in which were several colored men, had tied up to the bank of the Kanawha about half a mile from where Chase was shot. It came the day before he was shot, and left the evening of the tragedy. Some of the occupants of the boat had been seen chasing a hog in the woods. If this was the boat that carried the body, Chase had not reached the farmhouse that day. It was nearly a week before his body was found in a thicket ten rods off the road. He had been shot through the heart as he was riding along, and his body had been carried into the woods and hidden.

I came into the case the day the body was found. I was the one that found it. It had been robbed of all personal property, and coat, vest and shoes were missing. For two or three days I believed the object of the murder was robbery. Then I learned what had passed between Chase and Talbot, and I had another clue to work on. Things turned out seriously. I found two men who had been contradictory stories. The young body was a powerful witness against Talbot. On the evening of the murder he had come to the house in an excited state of mind. He looked pale, and there was a fresh cut on his cheek, which he said he had got a fall. He was ill at ease, and when he rose to go, he said, "People about here suppose me to be poor, but I am not. I saved several thousand dollars during the war, and I can keep a wife in luxury."

"I was in the habit of going to the river, and he laughingly admitted that he was a good shot. Inside of a week I had sufficient evidence to warrant his arrest. He had gone to the home of an uncle on Elk River, about ten miles away, and it believed that all the evidence against him was sitting on the porch alone when I drove up, and as soon as I announced my errand he grew very white and gasped out:

"What am I charged with?" "Murder!" "Good God! But who—?" "The murderer of Nathan Chase." "But when—where?" "On the afternoon of the 10th. You know where the body was found."

"And where was that?" "Chase?" "That's the charge."

"Thank heaven! I'll go with you willingly. I had no more to do with his death than you."

He was lodged in jail and every body believed in his guilt. He had no parents, and was about twenty-five years old. He was trying to establish a real estate and insurance business in Charleston, associated to some extent by his uncle, but things were so disorganized that he made but poor headway. When arrested he owned \$2,000 in greenbacks on his person. Chase was known to have had about this sum with him. When questioned about this money by his friends he could make no satisfactory answer. He finally admitted to have found it on the highway. He had admitted that he was near the spot where Chase was killed.

When his case came to trial he had nothing but circumstantial evidence. "What a wonder!" he exclaimed, "that I could be so strong!" Known to be jealous of Chase and his enemy; seen near the spot, evidently possessed of considerable wealth; takes no part in the search; believes from Charleston to let the matter blow over, furnishes every proof in his possession that he is guilty; refused to account for his time on the day of the murder; gives no satisfactory account of the money in his possession. Further than this had discovered that he was in the woods and on his return to town his clothes were torn and muddy. There was just one point in the case where we were lame. Chase weighed 200 pounds, and was well satisfied with that. He didn't balance quite 150. He had no more muscle than a woman, and the question was how he got the body from the road into the thicket. There had been rain the day before, and the ground was soft. We found the prints of feet,

and these were too large for Talbot. We could not find that the body had been carried in there on the saddle, neither had it been dragged over the earth. It was a question that vexed me many days and nights, and the only way I could satisfy myself was by figuring that Talbot had a confederate. All these considerations, this did not seem likely. And