The Somerset Herald.

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The Somerset Herald,
Somerset, Pa.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 15-tf.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building.

S. U. TRENT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Somerset, Penn'a.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 28, '79.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug. 12-1y.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 15 79-1y

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. may19

F. J. KOOSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row.

JOHN R. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Somerset Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

H. S. ENDSLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, P

COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to.
OFFICE—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

J. G. OGLE
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

ED. S. SCULL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Penna.

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
done in short notice.
Enquire at Casebeer & Co.'s Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 28.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Krisinger's store. apr. 22, '79-tf.

DR. S. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Barnet House.

DR. E. M. KIMMEL will continue to practice Medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east the Glade House.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Casebeer's Block, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material inserted. Operations warranted.

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has permanently located at Somerset for the practice of medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in his Drug Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.
Night calls promptly answered.
dec. 11, '71-1y.

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG,
Late Resident Surgeon,
New York Eye and Ear Infirmary,
Has located permanently in the City of CUMBERLAND, Maryland for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
June26.

DENTISTS.

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Now in Colflesh & Neff's new building.
Main Cross Street.
Somerset, Pa.
april

WM. COLLINS,
DENTIST,
Office above Casebeer & Frease's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years I have greatly reduced the prices of artificial teeth in this place. The constant increasing demand for teeth has induced me to so enlarge my facilities that I can make good sets of teeth at lower prices than you can get them in any other place in this country.—I am now making a good set of teeth for $8, and if there should be any person among my thousands of customers in this or the adjoining counties that I have made teeth for that is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge.
may15

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY.
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality. Life-like and Handsome, inserted in the best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult me by letter, can do so by enclosing stamp Address as above. 1e12-72

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL.
STOYSTOWN PA.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted, with all new and best of furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the traveling public. His table and rooms can not be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the same. Also large and roomy stabling. First class boarding can be had at the lowest possible prices by week, day or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop.
S. E. Cor. Diamond.
Stoystown, Pa.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Malaria, and all Bilious complaints and Blood Disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your druggist will not supply you, 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila.
Feb. 5

BANKS, ETC.

NEW BANK.
Somerset County Bank
CHARLES J. HARRISON,
Cashier and Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate. Butter and other checks collected and cashed. Eastern and Western exchange always on hand. Remittances made with promptness. Accounts solicited.

Parties desiring to purchase U. S. 4 PER CENT. FUNDED LOAN, can be accommodated at this Bank. The coupons are prepaid in denom

JNO. HICKS. LA RUE M. HICKS
Agents for Fire and Life Insurance,
JOHN HICKS & SON,
SOMERSET, PA.,
and Real Estate Brokers.
ESTABLISHED 1850.
Persons who desire to sell, buy or exchange property, or for rent will find it to their advantage to register the description thereof, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to.
aug18.

CHAS. C. ORTON. CHAS. H. FISHER.
ORTON & FISHER,
CIGAR MANUFACTURERS,
FACTORY NO. 7.
Wholesale and Retail
DEALERS IN
CIGARS & TOBACCO.
We are now manufacturing for the wholesale trade, better cigars than have heretofore been manufactured in Somerset county. As for Havana and Common Tobacco, we claim to be manufacturing the best in the State. We call the attention of Retail Dealers to our stock and prices. In our Retail Store we carry the highest and finest, as well as the cheapest grades of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco in the market. 3000 pipes, pipe stems, and all kinds of smokers materials.
Factory and Retail Store at No. 3,
MAMMOTH BLOCK.
Jan. 15

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL
REPORT
OF THE
SOMERSET COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
For the Year Ending December 31st 1878.

By cash rec'd on acc't of new policies issued during the year 1878	$271 28
By cash received on account of renewals continued	402 40
By cash received on account of assessments collected	431 16
	$1104 84
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Balance due Treasurer per last report	$237 28
Paid Peter Zimmerman, damages to house in full January 21, 1878	32 75
" Solomon Syford " " " in full February 9, 1878	10 00
" Jacob Leydich " " " in full April 20, 1878	3 00
" Val R. Wertz " barn in full August 8, 1878	165 00
" C. A. Williams for adjusting loss Wertz' Barn	8 81
" W. Whipperman lost house December 1 1878	83 32
" Interest on borrowed money applied to Wm. Mays' estate	120 00
" Printing Co. for blanks & reports	16 25
" Rent and hall	25 00
" Postage and stationary	22 88
" Salary of Sec'y and Treas. 1 year	400 00
	$1164 29
Balance due Treasurer	59 45
Cash premiums and assessments in course of collection	1005 49
	$4046 04
Amount of premium notes in force liable to assessment	43,064 82
Total capital	$43,951 86

Whole number of policies issued 2258

DIRECTORS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

Samuel Barclay, Abram Beam, Benjamin Kline, James Parsons, Joseph Keim, Joseph J. Saylor, Josiah J. Walker, C. L. Miller, John Berkley, J. O. Kimmel, John Hicks of Somerset county, Pa.; Leonard Bittner and C. A. Williams of Bedford county, Pa.

OLD OFFICERS CONTINUED.

Samuel Barclay, President; John Hicks, Secretary, Treasurer and General Agent.
By order of the Board,
JOHN HICKS, Secretary.
Feb. 12

"DOMESTIC" SO SIMPLE IT REQUIRES NO CARE. SO PERFECT FAILS TO PLEASE. SO LIGHT A CHILD CAN RUN IT. SO STRONG IT NEVER WEARS OUT. "DOMESTIC"

LADIES!

USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions.
1557 Ladies' Cloak. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 Inches. Four Messes. Price, 40 cents.
They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,
"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.
Dec.4

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jonathan Wendel, late of Somerset Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Tuesday, April 15, 1879, at the house of the Administrator.
ISAAC WENDEL,
Feb. 5 Administrator.

PRIVATE SCHOOL.
I will open a Private School in the Union Building,
April 7th, 1879,
AND CONTINUE TEN WEEKS.

Tuition for 2nd and 3rd grade	$3.00 to $5.00
Fourth grade (Intermediate)	$4.00
Fifth grade Common Branches and Algebra	$4.50
Sixth grade Geometry, Physology, Rhetoric, Natural Philosophy	$5.00
Latin with any or all of above branches	$6.00

I will be assisted by Mr. M. J. Pritz, one of Somerset County's most successful teachers. We feel satisfied that we can, if sufficiently patronized, make it a
FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL
In Every Respect.
EXPENSES PER MONTH OF TEN WEEKS.
R. R. SANNER.
A liberal deduction will be made where persons send more than two from the same family.
March 12

MISCELLANEOUS,

A. J. CASEBEER & CO.
DISSOLUTION.

The partnership between A. J. Casebeer and Wm. B. Frease, has been dissolved by the withdrawal of Wm. B. Frease. The books are in the hands of A. J. Casebeer, and all accounts must be settled, either by note or cash.
The business will be continued at the
OLD STAND,
On the South-west Corner of Diamond, by
CASEBEER & CO.,
Who will keep a good supply of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
On hand, and as they buy their
Goods EXCLUSIVELY For CASH
Will be able to sell their goods on
BETTER TERMS
For the purchaser than any other
STORE IN TOWN.
THEY WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THEIR OLD FRIENDS TO CONTINUE THEIR PATRONAGE, AND GIVE AN INVITATION TO THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL TO
GIVE THEM A CALL.
Dec. 25.

PROVERBS.	PROVERBS.
"For sinking spells, fits, dizziness, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."	"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."
"Read of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy, and happy."	"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens, and cures continually from first dose."
"Ladies do you want to be strong, healthy, and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."	"Fair skin, rosy cheeks, and the sweetest breath in hop Bitters."
"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."	"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."
"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers, and Ladies recommend Hop Bitters Daily."	"Sour stomach, sick headache, and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."
"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health perfect wrecks from intemperance."	"Take Hop Bitters three times a day and you will have no doctor bills to pay."

For sale by
GEORGE W. SPEERS,
Somerset, Penna.

PENNSYLVANIA FEMALE COLLEGE
(Pittsburgh, East End, Pa.)
Collegiate year opens September 12th.
Location 4 miles from Court House, over-looking East Liberty valley. Easy of access and free from smoke. Terms for boarding pupils reduced. For particulars and catalogue apply to
MISS HELEN E. PELETREAU,
Acting President.
GEO. A. BERRY, Treasurer.
Aug.7

PATENTS
obtained for new inventions, or for improvements on old ones. For use in foreign or other countries, trade marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the Patent Laws, promptly attended to.—Inventions that have been REJECTED by the Patent Office may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Department, and engaged in Patent business exclusively, we can make closer searches, and secure Patents more promptly, and with broader claims, than those who are remote from Washington.
INVENTORS send us a model or sketch of your device, we make examinations and advise as to patentability, free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Price low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Hon. P. D. Power, The German-American National Bank, to officials in the U. S. Patent office, and to Senators and Representatives in Congress; and especially to our clients in every State in the Union and in Canada. Address
G. A. SNOW & CO
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Susan Kolver, late of Jenner township, Somerset county, Pa., dec'd.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the office of Baer & Beer, in Somerset Boro. on Saturday, March 29, 1879.
SOL. LENHART,
Feb 12 Administrator of Susan Lenhart.

DEAR SIR:
If you are in want of anything in the way of
GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS,
Pistols, Ammunition, Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, or any other Fine Sporting Goods
please write for my Large Illustrated Catalogue and Price List which I mail free. Yours truly,
JOHNSON'S GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Feb. 19 1m

For Sale or Rent.
GREEN POINT FARM.
Two and one-half miles west from center of Cumberland, at intersection of the National Road with the old Somerset Turnpike. This farm contains 350 acres of limestone land, 125 acres under cultivation, the rest in timber. Bearing orchards of apples, peaches, pears, a vineyard and small fruits. The improvements consist of two dwelling houses, bank barn, stone stable for 20 cows, spring house with never failing spring of water, ice house filled, sheds, pens, corn cribs, and all other appurtenances to a first class farm.
The above property will be rented with or without stock. Possession given on or before the 1st of April. Details given on application to.
S. H. FUNDENBERG,
Feb. 12 Cumberland, Md.

ALL SOLDIERS
Who received wounds or injuries during the late war, even if not slightly disabled, can now obtain pensions back from day of discharge under new pension law. Rejected cases also reopened. Send stamp for particulars.
W. C. HERINGER & CO.,
Box 285, Pittsburgh, Penn'a.
Oldest Claim Agency in the State.
Feb. 12 2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Mary S. Berkley, late of Brothersvalley Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the residence of deed, on Saturday, March 29, 1879.
EPHRAIM J. WALKER,
JOSEPH MILLER,
Feb. 19 Administrators.

THE CHURCH IN THE VALLEY.

BY MRS. NELLIE FISHER.

There's a moss-green church in the valley
And ivy climbs over the wall;
The tall grass waves o'er the threshold,
When the silent night dew falls.
The old bell lies there in the turret,
And its musical chiming is still;
Where 'twas wont to wake the glad echoes
Through valley and towering hill.

Where is the rosy-cheeked maiden?
And where is the wrinkled dame,
Who every sabbath morning
From over the meadows came?
And where is the grey-haired sexton,
Who stood on the belfry stair,
And rang the old bell in the turret,
Whilst the worshipers gathered there?

Go out in the silent church-yard,
For there they are all laid low,
And there is the white-haired preacher,
Of fifty years ago.
And there is the good old deacon,
Who sat by the chancel rail,
And prayed the Lord to gather the grain,
And burn up the wayward kale.

There are grand churches up in the city
The city that rose in a day,
And the old stone church in the valley,
Is now but a ruin gray.
And the simple village people,
As they pass on the other side,
Will warn you in an awe-struck whisper,
To give it a margin wide.

As you stand in the gathering shadows,
And list to each sound that you hear,
There's something indefinite stealing,
And fancy is mortal with fear.
The wind rustles vague through the ivy
And over the tombstones bare,
And the spirit of buried ages
Seems keeping you company there.

You look for the white-haired preacher
With text-book in his hand,
As the rush of the night-bird past you
Seems a guest from another land.
The rats in the belfry daze you,
And you go with a quickened tread,
And leave the old church in the valley
Along with the slumbering dead.

THE MIDNIGHT CRY.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

In the early days of a certain Western State a crime was committed which has gained a place among the annals of dark deeds. It was murder; but the circumstances surrounding it are so noteworthy that we shall here transcribe them. They present the most remarkable instance of a young man sealing his lips when his own life was in jeopardy, in order to conceal a petty vice—the most remarkable instance of the kind on record.

One night in March, 1831, a farmer named Buskirk left a thriving town, where, during the day, he had disposed of a lot of hogs. He rode a sorrel horse, and carried the proceeds of his sales in heavy leathern saddle bags. The money was mostly in silver coin of the dollar denomination, and the amount, therefore, was quite weighty. Buskirk, a fearless man, did not go armed, but rode unconcernedly from town a little under the influence of liquor, but not drunk enough to call attention to the fact.

As he lived but twenty miles from the market, he expected to reach home about midnight. But when the morning dawned Zimri Buskirk was still absent from his farm. His horse stood at the stable door neighing for admittance. The well known saddle bags were missing, which fact immediately gave rise to suspicion of foul play, and search for the farmer was at once instituted.

At a distance of five miles from home the body of Buskirk was found lying by the roadside, and not far away lay the saddle bags, rifled of their contents. The villain in his haste to get at the money had cut his way to it, instead of unbuckling the heavy straps. The farmer was found to be quite dead; one side of his skull had been crushed as if by a blow from a bludgeon, or some murderous weapon of that sort, and his pockets, like the saddle bags, had been despoiled of their contents.

The excitement from the moment of the discovery became intense. Zimri Buskirk was one of the most influential farmers of the neighborhood, and a man universally liked. He was not known to possess an enemy, and no one ever dreamed that the murder had been committed for the sake of anything but that of subsequent plunder.

Though the country was scoured for the perpetrator of the deed, no traces were discovered; but a clew was suddenly furnished in a startling manner.

The body of the farmer had been discovered not far from a farm house occupied by a family named Milligen, which consisted of the parents and two children, son and daughter, who had passed their minority. While the excitement still raged, Ellen Milligen came forward and desired to make a statement which she said had tortured her ever since the night of the murder. She said she was the possessor of a guilty secret which she could no longer keep; she could not sleep for it, and it was the spectre of her waking hours.

The girl then proceeded to state that she was up at the hour of half past eleven or thereabout, on the night of the—th, and that she heard a horse coming down the frosty road from the direction of P. Not regarding the sound of any moment, she was about to reenter the house, when she heard an oath, followed by a dull thud and a groan. Then she heard a name uttered twice in a tone of mingled agony and supplication.

A moment later the sound of hoofs came again to her ears, and the horse seemed to be galloping toward the Buskirk farm.

The excitement that followed Miss Milligen's narration may be imagined, for a pen cannot describe it. It was believed that the name which she had heard was that of the murderer, which had fallen from the lips of the victim before insensibility or death followed the blow. The young girl visibly hesitated when asked by the magistrate to pronounce the name. She covered her face with her hands, and in all probability would have fallen if she had not been supported by her brother Hiram. She did not like to utter the name that might doom one of the young men of her acquaintance to the gallows, for she could not believe him guilty, yet she had heard Zimri Buskirk call on him to spare his life on that awful night.

Ellen Milligen was pressed to mention the name, and further the ends of justice, in which the whole country was interested, and at last her lips parted.

"God help him and pity me!" she said. "The name I heard was Abner Tenney's."

If a thunderbolt had fallen into the breathless crowd, astonishment would not have been more complete. Men started at the name, and women uttered cries that added to the confusion.

Standing near the witness was a young man of five and twenty, the only son of a minister who watched over the little flock of believers that worshipped in the church hard by, and a youth of exemplary habits to the outer world. His face was as pale as death, and at the mention of his name he started back with a cry and found the eyes of all fixed upon him.

His name was Abner Tenny.

He made no effort to fly, and when strong hands were laid upon him, he smiled and told the people he would face the accusation.

The young man was formally arrested on Ellen Milligen's statement, and brought to the bar of justice. He denied the crime, but astonished everybody with his answer to the inquiry concerning his whereabouts on the night of the crime.

"I admit that I was not at home, but where I was that night I will not tell!"

This answer was twisted, as it could easily be by the excited community, into broad strands of guilt, and the young man was remanded by the magistrate for a regular trial at the next term of court.

There were a few who believed that he might be innocent. When it became generally known that he had been a suitor for Eva Buskirk's hand without the sanction of her father, revenge was added to the motive of the murder. Ellen Milligen's word was believed; she was a girl of violent passions, but her veracity in this case was not dragged into question. She acknowledged that she loved Abner Tenny—hence her reluctance to testify; and after the preliminary examination, she said that she regretted having revealed the secret.

But it was out now, and the young man lying in the county jail reiterated his innocence, but still he refused to make known his whereabouts and occupation on *that* night.

It was strange that Ellen Milligen's testimony should remain uncorroborated in its essential particulars; but there were several parties who had seen the accused near the scene of the crime at that late hour of the night.

He did not deny this, but persistently refused to explain his presence there.

His father visited him and begged him to unburden himself; but to him he invariably returned the same reply:

"Were I to tell you, you would feel as badly as though I had committed the murder."

The young man was visited by many acquaintances, to whom he would not reveal his secret, and it at last became more than half suspected that he had accomplices who had coudealed the money, not one dollar of which had, as yet, been found.

Ellen Milligen continued to reaffirm her statement. She was confident that she had heard Buskirk call on Abner Tenny in tones that left no doubt in her mind that he addressed his murderer. As the time for the trial approached, she lost her reluctance, and openly declared that she *knew* that the accused had committed the crime.

Her brother not having been at home on the night of the murder was not summoned as a witness. It was known that he, too, had visited the Buskirk homestead as a suitor for Eva's hand, but that of late he had turned his attention to another lady, to whom he was paying his devoirs.

The excitement consequent upon the farmer's violent death and Abner Tenny's arrest did not for one moment abate during his sojourn in jail. To a young man who visited him, he said:

"Spare me, John. You know where I was that night; you know what I was doing. If I escape this time I will be a better man. The murder of my honor would send my father to the grave as quickly as the shedding of my blood by the law. Do not come forward and try to save me by sacrificing my honor!"

"They will hang you if you do not tell all," was the reply. "Let us swear to the truth. Do not let Eva believe that you killed her father."

The last sentence drove Abner Tenney to the wall of his cell with a groan. It seemed to unnerve him.

"She will never believe it!" he cried, a moment afterward. "In her eyes I will ever remain guiltless of her father's murder, even though they hang me for the crime."

The young man's visitor left, and joined two other men of his age in the corridor of the jail.

"What does he say now?" was asked with eagerness.

"He is still obdurate, and declares we must not expose him."

"Can we save him without the exposure?"

"We must! We shall!"

The trio were youths of respectable parents, but considered fast young men. They had of late been Abner Tenney's companions, much to the regret of the few pious people who had noticed the familiarity.

"Look here," said one, addressing his companions, "I hold myself in part responsible for Abner's present situation. We led him into the habits that have fastened themselves upon us. We must save him!"

The spokesman of the dissolute party was a young student of medicine, and it was not long afterward that a learned medical gentleman of Cincinnati came to the county. The body of Zimri Buskirk was exhumed and examined.

John French stood by and watched the professor.

"Well?" he said at last.

"You say she swears to hearing Buskirk cry out after the thud of two blows?"

"So she swore."

"The first blow must have produced instant death. It drove pieces of skull into the brain. A stab in the heart could not prove more instantly fatal than the initial blow."

"That is your opinion?"

"I will swear to it."

The young man was satisfied, and the body, minus the head, was returned to the grave.

"If he will not sacrifice his honor to save his neck, I will save it for him, and his father need not know the truth."

These words passed from John French's lips as he passed from the house with the professor.

From that day the young student and his two friends were not idle. They made many trips from the county, and compared notes on their return.

The trial came at last and the accused plead "not guilty," in a firm voice.

Ellen Milligen repeated her testimony, so damaging to the defence, and adhered to it through a rigorous cross questioning to which she was subjected. She had heard the cries *after* the blows: she was positive of this.

The other evidence offered by the State was merely circumstantial. The defence introduced the professor, who explained the nature of the wounds, and swore that the first blow had produced instant death. This produced a sensation in court. It staggered Ellen Milligen's testimony, until that hour believed invulnerable. The blows that now followed from the defence were hard and telling ones.

No *alibi* was attempted. The accused had forbidden such a plan, on the ground that it would reveal the secret he was guarding so closely; but the defence became aggressive. It proved that Hiram Milligen, Ellen's brother, was not where he said he was on the night of the murder. As the young man was not under arrest, the court forbade the introduction of such testimony, when John French arose and exclaimed:

"I do now accuse him of the murder of Zimri Buskirk; my affidavit is in the court room; the sheriff holds it at this moment. Look at the man! Guilt is written on his face. He is trying to leave the house. Catch him!"

The confusion that now ensued was intense. Ellen Milligen, with a loud shriek, fell forward on the floor where she was permitted to lie, for all eyes were turned upon her brother.

Pistol in hand the young man was clearing a path to the door. No one dared to lay hands on him, for he threatened to shoot the first one who touched him, and thus he reached the door leading to the street.

On the threshold he paused and faced the excited occupants of the court room.

"You will never put me in Abner Tenney's place!" he cried. "If I did kill Zimri Buskirk, you shall not prove it and hang me!"

The next moment there was a loud report, and a human body, after swaying for an instant, fell heavily upon the floor.

Hiram Milligen had taken his own life!

This tragic occurrence, as might be supposed, put an end to Abner Tenney's trial. It established his innocence in the eyes of all, and the guilty was beyond the punishment of an earthly tribunal.

Upon her recovery, Ellen Milligen unfolded one of the darkest plots on record. She confessed that her testimony was but a tissue of falsehoods; that she knew that her brother had killed the farmer for the purpose of getting his money, and accused young Tenney, in order to prevent him from winning Eva Buskirk. Ellen piqued at Tenney's refusal to court her, had entered into the plot with revengeful spirit. But the game had failed.

Of course, the minister's son was released, and Ellen Milligen left the country between two days. She died several years later in a den of infamy in the South.

Abner Tenney led Eva Buskirk to the altar several months after his release, and became one of the solid men of the South. I believe he is still living, but his father, the minister, is dead; and the secret which he guarded so zealously at one time is no longer one.

It was simply this: Despite the holy influences under which he had been raised, he had departed from the path of rectitude and become a gambler, along with John French and his companions. On the night of the murder of Mr. Buskirk, the quartette were in the midst of a carouse which the youth refused to confess for the sake of his father, who never dreamed of his wild life.

But John French had saved the young man whom he had led into vice, and kept him from the gallows. Tenney's secret was told by him after he had made a man of himself; but it puzzles many people who know it not to this day.

Ten Sons in the Army.

A Washington special tells of a very remarkable case of patriotism of a family that has been developed at the War Department. Some time ago Congressman Deering, of Iowa, applied to the Secretary of War for the discharge from the Regular Army of a young man. The favor was asked by his mother, who said she was 72 years of age, had given ten sons to the defense of her country, and as she was now unable to support herself, she asked that her eleventh son might be discharged from military service, so that she could have his care and attention in her declining years.

It at once struck the Secretary of War that this was a very bold case of misrepresentation or a remarkable matter of fact, so he applied to the old lady for the names of her ten sons, whom she said she had given to the defense of her country, the regiments in which they served and the military record of each. She replied promptly to the inquiry, and her statements being carefully compared with the muster rolls on file in the Adjutant General's office, it was found thas they were true in every particular. The Secretary of War immediately ordered the discharge of the eleventh son, and wrote the old lady a letter in which he extoled her patriotism and thanked her in the name of the United States for her contributions to the list of defenders.

From Our Special Correspondent.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1879.

The contest for the speakership of the new Congress has actively begun. Every new member of Congress on his arrival is taken in tow and his preferences for the next speakership learned. Blackburn and Randall are the leading candidates on the Democratic side. The Democrats say that they have a clean majority of five. The Greenbackers and Republicans dispute this. Blackburn is an outspoken anti-Tilden man, while Randall is in favor of Tilden's renomination. The Greenbackers will probably support Judge (pig-iron) Kelly, of Pennsylvania, for the office, and the Republicans, General Garfield. Things look mixed but I am of the opinion that Randall will be his own successor, unless Blackburn kicks out of the party traces. It is reported that Blackburn says he or General Garfield will be the speaker.

The city is full of hungry Colonels, Generals, Judges, Doctors, &c., of the defunct Confederate States in search of office. The complexion of the 46th Congress is already determined; both the Senate and House will be controlled by Southern Confederates, and the North will have no protection whatever from Southern rapacity during the next two years.

Revolution, open and defiant, is presenting its wicked front to the country again. The old veterans are holding "camp fires" about here and are singing

"We'll rally round the flag, boys,
Rally once again!"

A very important bill requiring Street-car Companies to receive each others tickets for fares on the different Street-car lines in this district was one of the good laws passed during the last hours of Congress. It was a common occurrence here every day to see strangers visiting the capital, put a wrong ticket in the box, and of course when it was discovered by the conductor another fare had to be paid.

For the first time in the history of this country a woman's name appears on the roll of practitioners before the Supreme Court of the United States. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood was admitted on Monday to practice by virtue of an act of Congress.

The arrears of pension bill was passed in the House in the last hours of the session with the Jeff. Davis amendment struck out by the Republican Senate, and it was promptly signed by the President. The Southern members loudly protested against the measure as one that would rob the people. The bill appropriates $25,000,000; application for arrears under this act must be filed before July 1st, 1880.

The Commissioner of Pensions has suspended the majority of the Pension Attorneys in Washington from prosecuting claims before the department, on account of a conspiracy amongst them to extort money from the poor, crippled and disabled soldiers and their widows throughout the land by means of a circular issued and sent out to all pensioners asking them to contribute something towards raising a testimonial to a certain leader of thieves here who the circular claimed was influential in pushing the arrears pension bill through the last Congress. The Commissioner's action has been generally approved by all good men. Pensioners should never trust their cases to these Washington sharks if they know what they are about. Better employ an attorney at home whom they know to be honest.

For the information of our farmer friends it is observed that lately there has been noticed quite a number of families moving back to Pennsylvania and Maryland from Virginia, where they had gone after the war with the expectacion of making an honest living; they have sunk their money and are glad to get back to States where they can be freemen again and enjoy the protection of an honest Government and where the evils of repudiation are truly unknown.

The balance of money collected by the police of this district for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers and not expended for this purpose is being distributed for the benefit of the poor by the chief of police of the District of Columbia.

There seems to be but one opinion amongst scientific men who have watched and studied the cause of yellow fever in this country, that it can be checked by a rigid quarantine, and that the proper way to quarantine our seaboard towns, is to put it under control of the strong hand of the United States Government. Our Southern friends opposed the formation of a National quarantine in time of epidemics during the last session, and the proposed legislation on this subject failed through the rebel cry of State rights. The Southern cities are kept in a filthy condition, and it is generally believed the germs of the disease are still there and as soon as the warm summer sun beams out in full force the disease will break out again, then we will be appealed to for help again. It is a question whether the people of the North will respond as freely as they did last year when they know these people wont help themselves to get rid of the cause of this frightful disease when they have a chance.

The weather this week in Washington has been beautiful and to-day the streets are crowded with ladies promenading with parasols over their heads.

PICKET.

A Turkey Hunt.

An 'Engineer,' while on a vacation trip among the mountains of Alleghany county, Maryland, went on a hunt after wild turkeys. His guide was a noble hunter named Jake. Having tramped several miles and finding no birds, they separated, Jake going to look for squirrels. The result is thus told in Forest and Stream:

"I lit my pipe and lay down behind a log, to wait for Jake to come back, and to rest. Presently I heard in the woods above me, a loud gobble. Jake trying his call, thought I.

Soon I heard a whistle, and saw Jake motion for me to approach him. When I got close he asked—

'Did you hear them? The dog scattered the flock; let's go up the hill?'

So off we went for another fifty miles, as legs said, but half mile in reality. We posted ourselves between two fallen trees, and Jake commenced 'calling.'

Soon an answer came from our right, "peep, peep." The call continued with its answering 'peep.'

Soon a loud 'gobble, gobble,' from our left was heard. We slowly shifted our guns to bear on the approaching gobbler, and I looked at my shells to make sure I had No. 2s in both barrels. Soon I saw the gobbler jump down from a log, and with two or three hens, walk rapidly towards us.

Jake having ceased his call cautioned, 'make sure before you fire, and don't move.'

I followed the magnificent-looking bird till he was just entering a spot that was clear, and bang went Jake's rifle. The gobbler disappeared as if the ground had opened and swallowed him. Jake had shot at a hen and missed.

She ran a few steps, stopped to see the direction we were in, and I let her have the right barrel. As soon as the gun cracked, Jake ran and picked up the bird, a full-grown hen.

'Up the hill again,' was his command, and off we started for another half or three quarters of a mile. Again we posted ourselves behind a log and took a quiet smoke for about a quarter of an hour.

Then Jake opened his budget and brought out the call. Less than ten minutes brought an answer from down the hill. A few minutes brought it within gunshot of Jake, who killed it. It proved to be a young hen.

The last shot from the rifle not having made more noise than a cap snapping, we re-commenced 'calling.' Ten minutes passed, and an answer was returned from the brush behind us so close that I did not dare to climb over the log.

So, wheeling slowly on my heels, I brought my gun to bear just as the turkey came in sight about fifty yards off. I covered it, and pulled not one trigger, as I had intended, but both.

I thought a mule had planted both heels against my shoulder. The next I knew I was crawling out from under the log, and Jake was bringing the turkey to our pile, which now appeared very respectable.

It began to grow late, and being about seven miles from home, we packed our turkeys on our backs and started. By the time we reached the village, our turkeys had increased to about one hundred weight.

Walking.

Walking briskly, with an exciting object of pleasurable interest ahead, is the most healthful of all forms of exercises, except that of encouragingly remunerative, steady labor in the open air, and yet multitudes in the city, whose halth earnestly requires exercise, seldom walk, if they can ride, when the distance is a mile or more.

It is worse in the country, especially with the well-to-do; a horse or a cart must be brought to the door, even if less distances have to be passed.

Under the conditions first named walking is bliss; it gives animation to the mind, vivifies the circulation, it paints the cheek and sparkles the eye, and wakes up the whole being, physical, mental and moral.

We know a family of children, who, from the age of 7, had to walk nearly two miles to school, summer and winter; whether sleet, or storm, or rain, or burning sun, they made it an ambition never to stay from school on account of the weather, and never to be "late," and one of them was heard to boast that in seven years it had never been necessary to give an "excuse" for being one minute behind time, even although in winter it was necessary to dress by gas-light. They did not average two days' sickness in a year, and later they thought nothing of walking twelve miles at a time in the Swiss mountains.

Sometimes they would be caught in drenching rains and wet to the skin; on such occasions they made it a point to do one thing—let it rain, and trudge on more vigorously, until every thread was dry before they reached home.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*