

THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1854.

NUMBER 27.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

FAHNESTOCK & SONS has just received and are now opening one of the largest and most complete assortments of Spring and Summer Dress Goods ever offered to the public. Our selection having been made with great care, and our stock purchased at reduced prices, we feel prepared to present inducements such as are rarely offered. Our stock of Dry Goods has never been surpassed and with the addition of our last purchase, comprising as it does, Cloths of all prices and qualities, Casimires, Vestings, Kentucky Jeans, Plaids for Children, Borago De Laines, M. De Laines, Borages, Berge Alpines, Calicoes, Ginghams, SHA WLS, (Cashmere, Thibet, & White Crapes of every variety,) we challenge the county to produce their equal, as regards to quality and price.

Having added largely to our variety of **GROCERIES**, we are prepared to furnish the finest qualities of Syrup, Molasses, Sugar, &c., &c., at reduced rates; our stock of Molasses and Sugar is regarded as the most complete ever offered in the county. We deem it needless to enumerate, as we have always on hand a complete assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c.

To satisfy you of the truth of our assertion, we only ask you to call and examine for yourself, if you want bargains. Call early at **FAHNESTOCKS**.

Sign of the Red Front.

March 21, 1854.—if

Hats and Caps.

S. S. M'CREARY would inform his friends and the public, that he has on hand a fine assortment of HATS of his own manufacture. His stock includes

FINE SILK, FUR, RUSSIA, AND SLOUGH HATS, of all kinds and prices; and also all kinds of Summer Hats and CAPS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Please call, examine and judge for yourselves. The undersigned will not be understood by any establishment either in the City or County.

S. S. M'CREARY.
Gettysburg, May 12, 1854.—ly

MORE NEW GOODS!

A SECOND SUPPLY.

GEORGE ARNOLD HAS just returned from the City with another supply of seasonable Goods, among which is

Ladies Dress Goods, of every variety, very handsome and cheap. Sleeves, Collars and Cuffs, in great variety and of the latest styles, White and Red Crapes and other shawls, embroidered and plain Linen Shawls, Ribbons, a beautiful variety, Bonnets, Trimmings, Calicoes, Ginghams, Hosiery, Dress Silks, Bonnet Silks and Satins, Edgings, Insertings, &c., &c., with almost any article in the DRY GOOD LINE, and a lot of

FRESH GROCERIES.

all of which will be sold as cheap as they can be had at any other establishment in the place. Please call, examine and judge for yourselves.

May 12, 1854.

A FRESH SUPPLY.

THE undersigned has just returned from the City, with a large assortment of FRESH GOODS, which he is prepared to sell at prices which cannot be beat. His stock consists of

GROCERIES.

of all kinds, Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Fish, Salt, Crackers, Cheese, Pickled Cucumbers, &c. &c.

Fruits & Confections.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, Prunes &c. &c. Also, Powder, Shot, Tobacco, Segars, Gail's celebrated German Smoking Tobacco, and a variety of other articles. Also a first-rate assortment of the best qualities of

LIQUORS.

Wines and Brandy, of different kinds, N. E. Rum, Holland Gin, Old Rye, &c. &c.—all of which can be had on the lowest terms at the Store of the subscriber, in South Baltimore street, next door to the "Star" office.

Also, always on hand a variety of Stone Jugs, &c.—Give us a call.

EMANUEL ZIEGLER, Jr.
Gettysburg, May 10, 1854.—if

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

WE have just received the largest stock of GROCERIES ever offered in the county, comprising

25 Hds of prime Sugar,
60 Barrels of best N. O. Molasses,
6 Hds of finest quality of Syrup,
together with a large assortment of Coffee, Rice, Tobacco, &c., to which we invite the attention of purchasers, either wholesale or retail. Now is your time for cheap and desirable Groceries; the place to furnish them is **FAHNESTOCKS**.

Sign of the RED FRONT.

May 12, 1854.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has still a few more lots of TIMBER LAND for sale, which will be disposed of reasonably.—For information apply to

Also for sale, a lot of LUXURIOUS POSTS.

J. D. PAXTON.
Gettysburg, May 12, 1854.—if

LOOKING GLASSES, of all sorts and sizes, at

NEW GOODS.

MARCUS SAMSON HAS opened and is now selling rapidly at his Store in York street, opposite the Bank, a very large choice and cheap assortment of **SUMMER GOODS**, to which he invites the attention of the public. They have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, have been bought cheap for cash, and will be sold cheap for cash—cheaper than at any other establishment in Gettysburg. His stock consists in part of Black, Blue, Olive, and Green CLOTH COATS, with frock, dress, and sack coats; also Tweed, Cashmere, Italian Cloth, Linen Lustre, Check, Gingham, Sea Grass, Duck and Summer Cloth Coats; also a superior stock of PANTALOONS, consisting in part of excellent and well made French Black Doe-skin Casimere, Fancy Casimere, Satinets, Velvets, Cord, Linen, and Cottonade.—The stock of **VESTS** comprises every variety of manufacture—fine black Satin, Silk, & Velvet, Italian Silk, white, fancy and buff Marcellines, Summer cloth, &c., &c.

FLY NETS—FLY NETS of a good quality, excellent manufacture and offered at low prices. I have already disposed of a large number of these articles and always to the satisfaction of purchasers. Also on hand a large lot of TRUNKS, Hats, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Boots and Shoes, Window Shades, Violins, Accordions, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Melodeons, Mirrors, Razors, Spectacles, Spoons, Watches and Watch Guards, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspensors, Gaiters, Stockings, Spring Socks, Shirts, and shirt Collars, and a splendid assortment of **JEWELRY** in fact everything in the way of Boy's and Men's furnishing line.

First-rate chewing Tobacco always on hand—any article which chewers are requested to try.

MARCUS SAMSON.
June 30, 1854.—if

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS.

One price—and that as low as at any Establishment out of the City.

S. H. BUEHLER

RETURNS his acknowledgments to the liberal patrons of his long continuing and liberal patronage extended to him, and invites attention to his present largely increased stock of goods just received from Philadelphia and New York. He deems it unnecessary to enumerate the assortment, which will be found to embrace every variety of goods in his line, viz:

Classical, Theological, School, and Stationery of all kinds, embracing, as he believes, the largest and best assortment ever opened in Gettysburg.

He also invites attention to his large supply of

FANCY GOODS.

embracing Gold and Silver pens and Pencils, Pen-Knives, Plain and Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, Motin Wafers, Sealing Wax, Portmanteaux, Soap, Perfumery, &c., &c.—all of which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST RATES.

Call and examine for yourselves at the old established BOOK & DRUG store in Chambersburg street, a few doors from the diamond.

S. H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 21, 1853.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened a NEW HARDWARE STORE in Baltimore st. adjoining the residence of David ZIEGLER, Gettysburg, in which they are opening a large and general assortment of

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, GROCERIES,

CUTLERY, COACH TRIMMINGS, Springs, Axles, Saddlery, Cedar Ware, Shoe Findings, Paints, Oils, & Dyestuffs, in general, including every description of articles in the above line of business—to which they invite the attention of Coach-makers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Cabinet-makers, Shoemakers, Saddlers, and the public generally.

Our stock having been selected with great care and purchased for Cash, we give a discount for the Ready Money, and dispose of any part of it on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased any where.

We particularly request a call from our friends, and earnestly solicit a share of public favor, as we are determined to establish a character for selling Goods at low prices and doing business on fair principles.

JOEL B. DANNER,
DAVID ZIEGLER.
Gettysburg, June 19, 1851.—if

TOBIAS' LINIMENT.

FOR the cure of Headache, Cholera, Morbus, Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, &c.,—a most excellent remedy—for sale at the DRUG STORE of

S. H. BUEHLER.

SPOTTING! SPOTTING!

GEORGE and Henry Wampler will Make House Spouting and put up the same low for cash or country produce. Farmers, and all others wishing their Houses, Barns, &c. spouted, would do well to give them a call.

G. & H. WAMPLER.

FARMS FOR SALE, NEAR GETTYSBURG.

No. 1—160 Acres: good Stone House and Barn, with other out-buildings, plenty of good timber, and never-failing water.

No. 2—175 Acres: large Stone House, large new Barn, Shops, Sheds, Corn-cris, water in nearly every field; plenty good fruit, sufficient timber and good meadow.

No. 3—125 Acres: first rate House and Barn, and out-buildings, excellent meadow; good running water, choice fruit, timber, &c.; near the turnpike.

No. 4—180 Acres: good large Brick House, with out-buildings, plenty never-failing water at the house and in the fields; 60 Acres excellent timber, plenty good meadow, first rate Orchard, of all kinds of fruit, good tenant-house, &c.

No. 5—200 Acres: large brick House, with back-buildings, large stone Bank Barn, with sheds and crib, and all other out-buildings, such as dry-house, smoke-house, &c.; between 50 and 60 Acres of good meadow, plenty good timber, good fencing, Orchard of all kinds of choice fruit, several wells of water, &c.

No. 6—247 Acres: near Pipe Creek, Frederick county, Md., large Stone House, Barn, Smoke-house, Spring-house, sheds, pens, cribs, plenty of water and fruit, from 50 to 60 acres good timber—can be bought cheap.

No. 7—105 Acres: adjoining the above, good Stone House, Swiss Barn, out-buildings, good water, &c. [These two Farms are handomely situated on the public road.]

No. 8—A Mill with 30 Acres of land, good buildings, shops, sheds, other out-buildings, &c.

Any person desirous of buying or selling property will please call upon F. E. VANDERLOOT, Agent, Gettysburg, Pa., Feb. 17—2007

Dr. F. E. VANDERLOOT, SURGEON DENTIST, will be at home hereafter the last two weeks in every month.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has made arrangements to open an Agency in Gettysburg for the sale of Real Estate, to which he invites the attention of persons wishing to sell or purchase Farms or Real Estate. I have provided a Book in which is a general description of such properties as persons wish to dispose of at private sale. These Books will be open to those desirous of purchasing property. Secrecy as to ownership, terms, &c., will be inviolably observed, when desired.

All further necessary information can be obtained upon application to the subscriber at the Register's office, or at his residence.

DANIEL PLANK.
August 11, 1854.—ly

NEW FANCY GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM!

MISS McCLELLAN HAS just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected assortment of FANCY GOODS of every variety, (to which she invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen,) comprising

Bonnets & Bonnet Trimmings, Silks, Satins, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Velvets, Ribbons, Artificial, Black Veils, Blue, Goggles, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, French worked Collars, Caubrie, Jaconet and Swiss Edgings, Insertings, Mustine, Steves, Mohair and Silk Mitts, Black Lace and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Braids, Fans, Gentlemen's Collars, Combs of all kinds, &c., &c. Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to call and examine our Goods. It will give us pleasure to show them.

March 31, 1854.—if

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

ABRAM ARNOLD has just returned from the City with the Largest, Cheapest, & Best Selected Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, before offered to the town or country, consisting in part of, Girman, French and Domestic Cloths, Black & Fancy Casimere, Satin & other Vestings, Italian Cloths, Coat Ginghams, Tweeds, Ky. Jeans, Berge De Laines, M. De Laines, Prints, Ginghams, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention. Also, a large assortment of Bonnets, Parasols, &c.

Call and see; as I am determined to undersell any establishment in the Town or County.

March 31 1854.—if

ANTI-NEBRASKA HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and tell your neighbors to come to the Store of the "Two Extremes," and see the splendid stock of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, now open.

ing, of the latest style and of every variety, suitable for the Spring and Summer season, for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children.

I have made arrangements to have Boots and Shoes made to order, by the best of workmen, and of good material, in the quickest possible time.

W. W. PAXTON.
Gettysburg, March 31, 1854.—if

GLOVES and Stockings, all sorts and sizes, at

SOHICK'S.

[From the Journal of Commerce, Smoking Song.

Att:—"Sparkling and Bright,"
Floating away like the fountain's spray,
O'er the snow-white plume of a maiden,
Our smoke wreaths rise to the starlit skies,
With blisful fragrance laden.

CIGARETTES.—Then smoke away 'till a golden ray,
Lights up the dawn of the morrow,
For a cheerful cigar, like a shield,
Will bar
The blows of care and sorrow.

The leafy burn like the gems of light
That flash in the folds of Beauty,
It pervades each heart for the hero's part,
On the battle plain of duty.

Then smoke away, &c.
In the thoughtful gloom of his dark'nd room,
Sits the child of song and story—
But his heart is light, for his pipe beams bright,
And his dreams are all of glory.

Then smoke away, &c.
By the blazing fire sits the gray haired sire,
And infant smiles around him,
And he smiles on all in that quaint old hall,
While the smoke-curtain floats around him.

Then smoke away, &c.
In the forest ground of our native land,
When the savage conflict's ended,
The pipe of peace brought a sweet relief,
From toil and terror blended.

Then smoke away, &c.
The dark eyed train of the majesty of Spain
Nesth their shawls about their heads,
And a gleaming cigar like a new born star,
In the clasp of their lips burns brightly.

Then smoke away, &c.
It warms the soul like the blushing bowl,
With its rose-red burden streaming,
And a gleaming cigar like a new born star,
From the lips with the rose buds tremble.

Then smoke away, &c.
Lights up the dawn of the morrow,
For a gleaming cigar like a shield will bar
The blows of care and sorrow.

A Word to Meddlers.

What is more contemptible than a scandal monger? What is more to be dreaded than the mean, low gossip that pervades too many hearts?

There is a class of meddlers in the world who find everybody's business but their own. Instead of endeavoring to discover the good traits in a person's character, they seek with the utmost diligence for the evil.

When a neighbor or acquaintance falls into an error, they do not administer reproof in that Christian like manner recommended in the Bible. On the contrary, these gossips constitute themselves reporters-in-chief of all misdeeds which come under their watchful eyes.

Every word, look and deed, however trivial, is magnified by the brazen tongue of rumor, till it is a difficult task to ascertain the truth.

We can have no confidence in those who would rehearse us long stories about the faults and follies of others. For we believe, and with reason, too, that we have hope of escape. The sincerest nature is, by their misrepresentation, made to seem artful and designing; truth is distorted into falsehood, and religion into a mere pretense.

They are always wondering why people choose certain courses in life, and why they entertain views opposite to their own. They are constantly on the alert that they may be duly apprised of the movements of those around them. Dear reader, from such gossips may you and we be saved.

DISOBEDIENCE TO PARENTS.—Johnson,

who was hung in Harrisburg last week, just before the execution, confessed the murder of his wife, and while he admitted the possibility of having killed Goddard, said he had no distinct recollection of it. He had been wild and reckless from his youth up, deserting his home at an early age, and wandering to and fro through the land, leading a vagabond life. Without education, and beyond the reach of moral or religious teachings, deficient in intellect, and of vicious and intemperate habits, he led a brief and dissipated career, and died an ignominious death upon the scaffold.

The first downward step in Johnson's career, and that which in all probability hastened his ruin, was disobedience to his parents; for according to his own profession he deserted them early in life and has been an outcast and wanderer from his home ever since. His parents, we are informed, are still living in Alexandria, Virginia, and are respectable citizens, and members of the Presbyterian Church. He has also several brothers and sisters living, none of whom, however, visited him while in prison, or were present at his death scene.

RUNAWAY BEES.—The editor of the Rural New Yorker tells us Mr. Goodhue brought down a swarm of bees, which were "making off," after the melody of tin pans, &c., had lulled Mr. Goodhue's attention. A large looking glass, and running ahead of the bees, placed the glass in such a position as to throw the rays of the sun directly across their line of flight. By moving the glass rapidly, and throwing the rays of the light, like flashes of lightning, in all directions—except the one in which he wished the bees to go, he stopped their flight, and in less than three minutes had them safely lodged in the forks of a tree. He says a swarm never escapes him.

A NOVELIST'S CONFESION.—Bulwer, the novelist, in a letter to a gentleman in Boston, said, "I have closed my career as a writer of fiction. I am gloomy and unhappy. I have exhausted the powers of life, chasing pleasure where it is not to be found."

Many a heart that would have come back, like a dove to the ark, after its first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menace—the taunt, the savage charity of an unforgiving spirit.

Ladies who have a disposition to punish their husbands, should bear in mind that a little substitute will melt an icicle much quicker than a northeaster.

FACING THE EVIL.—A lady playfully complained of the wearing of whiskers and "moustaches," declared, "It is one of the fashions I invariably see my face against."

THE BLACKSMITH'S TRIAL.

BY AUSTIN G. BURDICK.

In the fall of 18—, I was travelling in the West on business. I left the Mississippi steamer at Columbia, Kentucky, leaving in my mind to travel by land as far as Mullenburg county, where I should strike Green river far enough to the northward to take one of the small flat boats for the Ohio. Late one evening, I arrived at the town of M—, intending to take the stage from there on the next morning. The bar-room of the tavern was crowded with people, and I noticed that large numbers of the citizens were collected around the street corners, appearing to be discussing some matter of more than usual interest. Of course I became curious to know the cause of all this, and at the first favorable opportunity I asked the question of the landlord. He gazed at me a moment in silence, and then, with an ominous shake of the head, he gave me to understand that a most dreadful thing had happened; but before he had explained to me what it was he was called away to attend to other business.

I soon found, however, that the "dreadful thing" was the subject of conversation all about me, and by simply listening, I gained an insight into the mystery. It seemed that there was to be a trial for murder there on the next day, and that the criminal was a young blacksmith who had been born and brought up in the town, and who, until the present time, had borne a character beyond reproach. I endeavored to find out the particulars, but I could learn little upon which to depend, for different people gave different accounts, and all who knew anything of the matter were too much excited to speak calmly. The murder had transpired only about a week before, and consequently the event was fresh in the minds of the people. The only facts which came to me upon which I could rely were, that a middle aged man, named Matthew Hampton, had been murdered and robbed; and that Abel Adams, a young blacksmith, had been arrested for the crime and would be tried on the morrow. Some said that the murdered man's money, to the amount of over two thousand dollars, had been found upon the young man's person, but others denied this fact. Yet all sympathized with the prisoner. He was beloved by all his townsmen, and but few of them could believe anything of the reports that had crept into circulation.

As I was in no particular hurry, I resolved to remain in M— until the trial came off; so I went and secured my name from the stage book where I had placed it, and then informed mine host of my determination.

On the following morning at an early hour, the people began to flock towards the court house, and I saw if I would secure a place I must join the crowd. I did so, and at length found myself within the building, and as good fortune would have it I made a stand near the prisoner's box.

Ten o'clock was the appointed hour for the opening of the court, and before that time every conceivable standing place outside of the dock was crowded. Stagnos were erected upon the outside, under the windows, and those, too, were crowded.

At the appointed time the court came in, and the prisoner was conducted to the dock. Said prisoner was not more than five and twenty years of age, and he possessed one of the most pleasing countenances I ever saw—it was one of those bold, frank faces, full of noble courage and good nature—just such an one as is irresistibly taken as the index of a pure and generous soul. He was a stout, athletic man, and carried the palm of every wrestling match in the county. I thought within myself that that man was no murderer. And yet, we know not to what extremities a man may sometimes be driven. Young Adams was quite pale, and his nether lip quivered as he felt the gaze of the multitude fixed upon him; but his eye was bright and quick, not dejected, but bold and hopeful in its deep blue light.

The trial commenced. The complaint was clear and distinct, setting forth the fact that the prisoner, Abel Adams, "did, with malice aforethought, kill, on such a day, one Matthew Hampton—the first place by striking him on the head with some blunt weapon—and in the second place by stabbing him in the breast. To all this the prisoner pleaded "not guilty." From the first testimony called up I learned the following facts:

Near sundown, one afternoon, about a week previous, Matthew Hampton stopped at the shop of the prisoner to get his horse shod. This Hampton was a wealthy farmer, and his estate lay to the southward, near the Tennessee line, and only about fifteen miles distant from M—. He was known to have some two thousand dollars with him at that time—money which he had received at Columbia for corn. It was nearly dusk when he started from the prisoner's shop. He took out his pocket book to pay for the job of shoeing his horse. This he did within the hour, and the prisoner was present that now testified to the fact, and also that when the pocket book was opened a large bunch of bank notes was exposed. About an hour after Hampton left, the prisoner came out from his shop and went to his stable, and having saddled his finest horse, he mounted and started off at full gallop in the direction which Hampton had taken.

Next came two witnesses—"Mr. Simple and Mr. Jordan," both of them respectable citizens of —, who testified as follows: "They had been into the edge of Tennessee on business, and were returning home. At about nine o'clock, on the evening in question, they came to a point in the road where a high bluff overlooked the way, and while passing this way they were startled by seeing something in the moonlight which looked like a man. They at once dismounted, and found that what they had seen was the body of Matthew Hampton, all gore-covered and bleeding. They had not been there more than a minute, when they were joined by a third man, who said that he saw the murder committed, and

that the murderer had fled toward M—. Simple and Jordan both recognized the new comer as one Henry Bilger, and though his character was by no means of the most exemplary kind, yet that was no time for discussion. The body of Hampton was still warm so that the murderer could not have been gone long. Bilger had no horse, so Simple agreed to remain with the body, while Jordan went in pursuit of the murderer. They put their horses to the top of their speed, and in half an hour they overtook the prisoner, whom Bilger at once pointed out as the man. Jordan halted the young blacksmith, and found him nervous and excited. He then asked him if he had seen Matthew Hampton, and Adams replied in the affirmative, but he spoke in a very strange manner.—After some expostulation, the prisoner accompanied Jordan to M—, and there he was placed in the hands of the sheriff, and upon examining his person, Mr. Hampton's pocket book, containing two thousand dollars, was found upon him, and his hands were also covered with blood.

At this juncture the excitement in the little court room was intense. The crowd massed around to see the man who had slain the murderer broke the sanctity of the place—murmurs loud and deep—and it was some minutes ere anything like order could be restored. At length Henry Bilger was called upon the stand. He was known by most of the people in M—, and though nothing positive was known against him of a criminal nature, yet he was known to be a reckless, wandering fellow, sometimes trading in slaves, sometimes in horses, and sometimes driving a flat-boat down the Mississippi. He stepped upon the witness's block with a complaisant bow, and he gave in his testimony clearly and distinctly.

He said he was coming down the road towards M— on foot, and when near the bluff he heard the sound of a struggle, accompanied by loud groans and entreaties. He sprang forward and arrived just in season to see the prisoner leap into his saddle and ride off. The moon was shining at the time, so he could not have been mistaken. As soon as he found that Mr. Hampton was, as he supposed, dead, he started to go after help. The murdered man's horse had fled towards home, so he could gain no assistance in that way.—He had not gone far, however, when he heard the sound of horses' feet, and on returning to the spot he found Simple and Jordan there.

Bilger was cross-questioned very severely, but his testimony was not to be flawed. He was explicit in all his statements, and at the same time he professed to feel a deep regret that he was called upon to testify against a man for whom he felt so much respect as he did for the prisoner.

At length young Adams rose to tell his story. He spoke clearly, and with the tone of a man who tells the truth.—He said that about an hour after Mr. Hampton had left his shop, on the evening in question, he went to his sink to wash his hands, and while there he trod on something that arrested his attention.—He stooped and picked it up, and found it to be a pocket book, and on taking it to the light it proved to be Mr. Hampton's. He remembered that after Mr. Hampton had paid him for shoeing his horse, he went to the sink after a drink of water, and then he must have dropped the book. The young blacksmith's first idea, he said, was to keep the book until Hampton came back, but second thoughts he resolved to saddle his horse and try to overtake him, and restore the money.—Accordingly he set off, and when he reached the bluff his horse stopped and began to rear and snort. He discovered something lying by the roadside, and upon dismounting and going to it he found it to be the body of Mr. Hampton, still warm and bleeding. He first satisfied himself that he could do nothing else, and then he started back towards M—, after ascertaining that the horse was overtaken by Bilger and Jordan, the idea of having Hampton's money with him broke upon him with a stunning force, and hence his strange and incoherent manner.

When the prisoner sat down there was a low murmur came up from the multitude—murmur which told that his story was believed. But the judge shook his head, and the lawyers shook their heads, and the jury looked troubled and anxious. The prisoner's counsel did all he could to establish his client's good character, and also to impeach the character of Bilger, but he could refute none of the testimony which he spoke of the preciseness of the testimony against the prisoner, and of the corroborative circumstances. With regard to the prisoner's story, he said it was very simple, and sounded very much like truth; but he would have the jury remember how easily such stories could be made.

It was long after dark when the jury returned to make up their verdict. They were gone half an hour, and when they returned the foreman showed by the very hue of his countenance that the verdict was to be fatal. I all saw it, and I could hear the throbbing of the hundred hearts that beat about me.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you made up a verdict?"
"We have."
"Shall your foreman speak for you?"
"Yes."
"Abel Adams, stand up and look the foreman in the face. Mr. Foreman, look at the prisoner. Now, sir, is Abel Adams, the prisoner at the bar, guilty of murder or not?"
"Hark! The first syllable of the word 'Guilty' is upon the foreman's lips, and he speaks it not. Those who yet crowd about the windows shout with all their might, and in a moment more a man crowd is upon the court-room. He hurries up and whispers to the sheriff—then he goes to the bench and whispers to the judge. Henry Bilger starts up and moves towards the door, but in an instant the hands of the sheriff is upon him. All is excitement the most intense. Directly the mass about the door begins to give

way,